W. S. S. F. Drive

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

A. A. Awards

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Provine Announces Scholastic Honors

Last Monday, Dr. Robert Provine announced the scholastic honors for the first quarter of the school year 1950-51 during a student body assembly. To be on the honor roll one must have grades of B or better in all credit subjects and a passing grade in physical education. Seventeen per cent of the college seniors were on this list. Paula Bunn, Louisiana, Mo.; Lola Daniel, Nashville, Tenn.; Nadine Eastin, Memphis, Tenn.; Jeanne Grills, Alexandria, Va.; Connie Harwell, Fayetteville, Tenn.; Charlotte Hervert, Lincoln, Nebr.; Mary Draper Huddleston, Lamont, Miss.; Barbara Anne Locke, and Norma Jean Locke, Shreveport, La.; Emma Faye Lowery, Fargo, N. D.; Pat Neblett, Bardstown, Ky.; Kay Ogilvie, Nashville, Tenn.; Marty Peterson, Indianapolis, Ind.; Pat Rush, Jackson, Tenn.; Ann Sinclair, Carthage, Mo.; Mary Evelyn Smith, Greenville, Miss.; Jodell Stirmlinger, St. Paul, Minn.; Grace Thompson, Buckhannon, W. Va. Fourteen per cent of the Senior Middles made this list, and are as follows: Ann Blair Adams, Humboldt, Tenn.; Alice Bolin, Memphis, Tenn.; Joanne Burkhalter, Austin, Texas; Anne Carter, Rapton, Ala.; Barbara Crockett, Port Arthur, Tex.; Mary Drummond, Hominy, Okla.; Claire Escott, Cushing, Okla.; Barbara Gray, Lawrenceville, Ill.; Joyce Hanson, Wooster, Ohio; Marijo Horn, Newton, Iowa; Carol Jean Ishmael, Oklahoma City, Okla.; Sonya Johnson, Cedar Falls, Iowa; Jeannette Joullian, Oklahoma City, Okla.; Linda Leach, Gadsden, Ala.; Joanne Lucas, Greenwood, Miss. Barbara McCready, Glade Spring, Va.; Phoebe Monteith, Tunica, Miss.; Barbara Moorhead, Kenilworth, Ill.; Teena Overpeek, Alexandria, Ind.; Barbara Owen, Union City, Tenn.; Ruthanne Scott, Little Rock, Ark.; Ruth Ann Smith, Winnetka, Ill.; Sara Thomsen, Red Oak, Iowa; Betty Toomey, Betty, Helenwood, Tenn.; Mary Anne Wachal, Hazen, Ark.; Betty Woods, Wheeling, W. Va.

To be on the college honorable mention list on must have a *B* average or better in all credit subjects and passing grades in physical education. Twelve per cent of the college seniors made this list. Betsy Amis, Oklahoma City, Okla.; Peggy Brady, Nashville, Tenn.; Ida June Brown, Nashville, Tenn.; Mary Ann Cooper, Nashville, Tenn.; Peggy Dismuke, Albuquerque, N. M.; Harriett Drumright, Nashville, Tenn.; Martha Hackworth, Logan, W. Va.; Ellen Kaupke, Cedar Rapids, Iowa; Ann Lewis, Greensburg, Ky.; Ada Marie Oakley, Austin, Ky.; Carolyn Stutz,

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X. L.'s Are Hostesses At Dance This Evening

"Winter Wonderland" will be the theme of the X.L. dance to be held tonight. The dance is formal and will begin at 8:00.

The invitation committee is comprised of Carolyn Stutz, chairman, Donna Villesvick, and Katie Stackhouse. Decorations for the dance have been handled by Ellen Kaupke, Lannie Garner, Betty Lou Ungerleider, Arlene Zick, Faye Lowery, and Pat Neblett.

Acting as hostesses are Ann Sinclair, Ann Rehm, Pat Neblett, and Carolyn Stutz.

Arthur Croley, Organist, Presents Concert in Chapel

Last Tuesday night, the Music Club held its first meeting of the new year in the chapel. The purpose of the meeting was to inform the members of the concert which was held the following Thursday evening. The guest artist was Arthur Croley, the world-famous organist.

After the minutes were read, the Music Club party, which is to be held in March, was discussed. Also discussed were the pictures of the Music Club members, which are to be taken soon.

The president of the club is Gayle Shoemaker and vice-president is Nadine Eastin.

A. A. Bestows Quarter Awards In Campus Sports

At an athletic award assembly last Thursday, Ann Lewis, president of the Athletic Association, introduced officers of the organization and the various team managers. Marguerite Robinson presented the hockey managers with their letters.

Pat Neblett announced the tennis doubles tournament and read the list of the varsity tennis teams. The prep varsity includes: Norma Davis, Emily Fletcher, Connie Stevens, and Grace Ward. The college varsity includes: Mary Jane Bumpous, Pat Neblett, Gayle Shoemaker, and Arlene Zick. Mary Roberts, president of Eccowasin, and Pat Neblett, X.L. president, received trophies for their participation in tennis this fall.

The hockey varsity teams were announced and the following girls made the second team: Joan Bagelman, Marilyn Brown, Ann Carter, Ann Cox, Dorothy Daves, Maryann East, Betty Elrod, Jean Holdsworth, Phoebe Montheith, and Sandra Snyder. The varsity team of the Day Prep varsity includes: Martha Barrick, Beth Blackard, Patricia Ingram, Debbie Blackard, Nell Mason, Susan Moore, Nancy Perry, Lacey Phinizy, Harriet Provine, Nancy Rule, and Virginia Tipton.

The Boarding Prep varsity includes: Elizabeth Collings, Jo Ann Holt, Cordette McCracken, Nancy Marshall, Jean Sills, Betty Ungerleider and Donn Villesvik.

The girls who make up the College

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Departmental Clubs Resume Activities

Last January 8, the Wordsmith Club held a meeting at Anti-Pan. The guest speakers were Miss Eva Jane Wrather, who is writing a biography on Alexander Campbell, writer and scholar. Miss Wrather became interested in this historic figure in college and has been studying his life ever since. She visited England and Scotland in order to get information concerning his life. The biography is to be published shortly.

The second speaker Mrs. Griffiths spoke on the "Difficulties of Writing for Publication, Value of Agents, and Book Reviewing." The president of Wordsmith is Paula Bunn, vice-president is Mary Evelyn Smith, and the secretary-treasurer is Ann Smith.

Last Monday the Spanish Club held its meeting in Osiron Club House. After the minutes were read and the roll taken, the members were taught a Mexican Dance by Miss E. J. Anderson, who is the club sponsor of XL.

The president of the Spanish Club is Peggy Dismuke; vice-president, Patricia Rush; secretary, Mary Jane Bumpus, and Susan Wilson is treasurer.

Meetings are held every month and the only requirement for membership is that the prospective member be a Spanish student. The sponsors of the club are Miss Greene and Miss Phillips.

Plans for the future meetings include a visit to Scarritt College.

Lewis Heads Campus Wide Drive

Last Monday the YWCA cabinet had its regular meeting and Ann Lewis, in charge of the World Friendship Commission, revealed the plans for the World Student Service Fund drive which will take place from Monday, January 15, through Friday, January 26.

The WSSF is a fund contributed to by students throughout the world, to help other students in need. It is given for the essentials of life and education, from Wichita University's gift of one thousand dollars worth of fats to the students of Munich, and Smith College's gift to provide for a rest cure for a Greek girl stricken with tuberculosis; for money for textbooks, and even for paper on which textbooks may be mimeographed by students who have need for them. School supplies were ravaged and burned as well as their food and natural resources.

The WSSF offers each of us, who

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Roundtable Topic Arouses Interest In Legislature

Last Tuesday the Round Table held its regular dinner meeting. The meeting was presided over by Betty Lynn Walter, an Anti-Pan. Guest speaker for the evening was Mrs. David Hill, who goes by her maiden name of Mary Shadow, Meigs and Rhea county representative in the Tennessee House of Representatives. Her topic for the evening was "How Laws are Passed in Tennessee."

Mrs. Hill majored in political science at the University of Tennessee, and became interested in politics while a graduate student at the University of Alabama. She has been elected to her second term of two years, and now serves on nine committees. During her first terms, she was the only woman; however, a second woman was elected this term.

Mrs. Hill stated that of the two types of laws, local and public, 1000 local laws were passed during the past year. These are bills so worded as to pertain to only one county. To be passed, bills are sent through the first reading one day, a second reading the next day, then sent to a committee. If the committee passes the bill, it is read a third time. Following this reading, the bill is voted upon. The same bill must be passed by a majority in both

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"For Whom the Bell Tolls—It Tolls for Thee"

By JEANNE JACOBS

Ward-Belmont is governed by a system of bells rung by the strong, black hand of John Bracken. John introduces himself by saying "I'm him that rings *the bells.*" Yes, for twenty-one years John Albert Bracken has been the watchdog of the Acklen Hall Clock.

This alone might make John an unforgetable person and outstanding personality, however, it seems to me that John is most outstanding as a representative of that class of colored people who are wholly dependent upon themselves. He ignores all this "new fangled" propaganda about his place in society—"I knows it and been since I was no higher than dat," he states without embarrassment.

John was born on an eighty-acre farm up in Sumner County Tennessee near Gallatin. His father was an an independent farmer, who worked hard from sun up to sun down. He taught all his nine children the same. John was fortunate in interesting from his father, Joseph, a nack for fixing things and a love of machinery.

"Schooling" was rare when John was young, however he did go to a one room schoolhouse for six or seven years. Only the term lasted but two or four months, depending on the state funds.

By this time John was thirteen he had lost his father and his mother, who died two years before. Then it was up to his own kinkie black head, as he was the eldest, to look after eight children. Then was when John began to help people, a practice which he still continues. "I jest don't mind working as long I has to jest so none of mine is hungery." John is known to have practiced this as well as preached it since he was thirteen.

When farming became routine for John, he got restless. When some of the younger children had "big enough head on them," he left Sumner County to come to Nashville; where he became the houseboy for Captain J. L. Harris on 220 Watson Street. Here for seventeen years John worked loyally for the Harris household. Here he learned the ways of the city and spent many hours familiarizing himself with machines. It was then that John discovered his skilled ability as a carpenter. He was almost able to live out of the earnings he picked up for doing odd jobs.

By 1915 John was well adjusted to city life; nevertheless up until this time he had not left the Harris house for reasons other than business. On one of his few "social sprees" he went to a Baptist Church supper. Here "as the good Lord willed it" John met the prettest girl he had ever seen. "I knowed she must have been a black angel," relates John. "After we

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Editorials

Eat, Drink And Be Merry?

"Our alma mater calls to us . . . " And what are these few words? They are a phrase from the "Bells of Ward-Belmont"—our song. These words have been sung and hummed by countless scores of girls, girls who now name Ward-Belmont their alma mater, rather than their home of nine months. And it is these girls, the majority whose names we do not even know, others who are just that—names, to us, their successors. Yet it is the spirit of these girls of by-gone years which clings to this school. They now are but intangible forces in our lives, forces which unknowingly and almost imperceptively influence our lives during the transient period that is spent upon this campus. Traditions which they initiated and furthered and respected are now our heritage. For this we thank them. One of the brightest most luminous threads which weaves itself through the preceeding years to confront us today is the respect and high regard which these girls had for Ward-Belmont.

"Our alma mater calls to us . . . " For June's graduates of preceeding years this is now a haunting phrase. But today, as we have just crossed the threshhold of a new year, it becomes a plea. Yes, our alma mater calls to us. Respect me, love me, keep my spirit burning, use me, but only as a tool by which to more readily seize upon the beauty that lies around you. Look upon me as a sign post that points the way to life in its fullest and most glorious sense. The words taunt us. They beg and implore us to discern the many facets of our world with greater clarity.

"Our alma mater calls to us . . . " a word of caution. The thoughtless act of a minute lives, if not in the memories of others, in the soul of its originator. It gives birth to actions parallel in nature. It, too, molds us, influences our characters. All cannot be changed in a minute.

The words helplessly try to explain to us that the acts of individuals and groups reflect not only upon their creators but the school. We are not capable of hurting only ourselves but others.

And, yet the words hold a promise that one day, while still submerged in the metamorphasis that transforms a newcomer into a senior, you, too, will grasp and comprehend the very essence and meaning of your life here and the school that made it possible.

"Our alma mater calls to us . . . " Regardless of the turbulent days that we find ourselves in, our motto is not one of "eat, drink and be merry" but one that bids us to seize today and avail ourselves of every opportunity and advantage that is so generously offered us.

"Our alma mater calls to us." Are we worthy of the highly regarded name WARD-BELMONT? The question does not answer itself—it is your answer and that of its many belles that tells the story of Ward-Belmont and you.

How About It?

"What happened to the senior smoker?" This question was poised more than once when that band of belles returned after the holidays. Formerly blue walls had suddenly emerged as immaculate pale green enclosures. Pre-Christmas seat-covers, cushions and upholstery (which we feel need not be described) suddenly and miraculously blossomed forth as gaily flowered prints and stripes in various hues of green and yellow and red. Still we wonderingly questioned, "What's happened to the senior smoker?"

Now we are not the only ones to poise this question. Every morning Roy wonders the same thing. Yet his credulous thoughts strangely don't include the flowered slip covers. Instead they are confined to the over-flowing ash trays, the scattered coke bottles, the cigarette-strewn floor, and the general, but complete, picture of over-all chaos, that seemingly evolved in the brief period of twenty-four hours.

Well, Roy, we are sorry for that horrible mess that inevitably confronts you. And we are even sorrier for the beautiful new slip covers. This is just a note to say that after this we'll all try to think before we have a smoker like the pre-Christmas one on our hands. If we are going to set examples this is a fine one to begin with in 1951.



"Y" Committee plans its approaching W.S.S.F. Drive. From left to right: Jo Ann Paris; Dot Lorenz; Ann Lewis, Chairman; and Betty Lynn Walters.

Maid, Unpack My Things; Or, Who Do You Think You're Kidding—Dreamer?

By Anne Sory

The great fun and gaity of vacation is over, and we have wearily returned to college for a much needed rest. But wait, did I say rest? That I did not mean for ahead of us is the dread and ghastly task of unpacking.

After much excited talk and accounts with our friends of the glorious vacation we walk with slow and faltering steps to our room. There we are confronted with a bleak sight of nothing . . . nothing but an empty room with bare furniture and a trunk in the middle of the floor. Many times while in the act of packing to go home, we had thought of that terrible moment when we would be confronted with the impossible . . . unsorting that jumbled mess of closet and trunks. However, the dread was now upon us.

Key in hand, we make the first fatal movement, and the closet door flies open with a tremendous impact. Now, at the bottom of our feet and for yards around lie our many possessions. As we peer further back into the closet, we see lamps, rugs, curtains, blankets, and numerous other articles. Where were they all put last quarter?!? Suddenly a potent and very stifling aroma arises from our closet. Frantically, we begin to take out sweaters, pajamas, shirts, and practically everything else which was not saved from the fatal doom of being left at school. The last article of clothing now lifted from the floor, we arrive at the source of our strange smell. There, lying in a million pieces, is a broken perfum bottle, of which the contents has saturated every thing in the closet.

We have now progressed to the extent of removing our possessions from the closet to the middle of the floor. Having a wider space in which to work, we proceed with our endless job. Curtains are finally erected amid much difficulty and confusion. Then, our unique interwork of electric cords are re-established, connecting lamps from one corner of the room to the other. After hours of concentrated work, we arrive at the end of our closet unpacking and wearily turn to the trunk, which through the great confusion, has remained undisturbed in the middle of the room.

This task is not quite as impossible as the one we have just completed. Yet, we are now so tired that we see no end to our work. As each pitifully wrinkled dress is unfolded and slowly hung up in the still musty closet, all we can think about is that nice warm bed which is buried among tons of clothes and blankets, not yet put away. However, after another hour has passed, we wearily stand in the middle of the room and survey our completed job. Our abode has finally been laboriously transformed from a dismal mass of space into an attractive room. But, the dreaded task of transformation was not in the least under-estimated, for we now, completely exhausted, fall wearily into bed and drift into dreamland.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

The girl with the million dollar smile and the loveable personality is our Belle of the Week, Betty Lynn Walter. Her campus life is filled with activities of every kind. She is first of all the very capable and conscientious president of FF Club. Her concern for each of its members endears her to all of the girls. As vice-president of Round Table, she expresses her interest in world affairs. Her love of music found its outlet in the W-B choir, of which she is librarian. One sees the love she has for her fellowman through her work as chairman of the old ladies home on the Y Cabinet.



Betty Lynn

It's hard to say what her first love may be, Ward-Belmont, Texas, university or state, Mexican food, or athletics. She yearns to attend the university where her major will remain English. She wants to teach younger children when she finally receives the "sheep skin." Her well rounded, and vibrant personality make certain a successful future for the girl who has captured the hearts of all W-B.

Po'ms 'bout People

by Vickey Dickey

MARY LOU PRENTISS

A Southern accent and eyes so brown
As sweet a girl was never found.
Music is Mary's one and only,
But with her personality she'll never be lonely.

VIRGINIA BREEDLOVE

Good things come in little bundles—
Over this we'll never grumble,
Cause even though she's not quite five feet,
You'll have to admit she's awfully sweet.

CLAIRE ESCOTT

Claire is one of the best you'll agree.
Her lovely blond hair is something to see.
She's one of the loveliest girls that we know
For her winning bright smile leaves her face all aglow.

JUDY BELLE BUTLER

She appeared as a soldier in our Christmas play.
A promising talent is what she displayed
With her sense of humor she should go far.
Ward-Belmont may end up with another "star."

SALLY MITCHEL

Concertos, waltzes, music galore.
She can play these and many more.
Sally really makes the piano talk—
Over the keyboard her fingers run, not walk.

ANN ROBINSON

At tennis this girl is really a whiz.
A hockey player she also is.
As an athlete Ann is one of the top,
And, with her, P. T. will never stop.

PAT PRICE

This girl looks like our favorite star.
If you guessed Liz Taylor, how right you are.
A beauty who works at every thing,
She writes for the HYPHEN and also sings.

SUNNY JOHNSON

Sunny's favorite heartbeat is Joe.
For two years he's been her number one beau.
But Sunny also has a brain,
For this quarter the dean's list held her name.

JOYCE HANSON

Donly is Joyce's foremost thought,
And from what we've heard he's almost caught.
And in several years down happiness lane
You'll find Joyce and Donly, in love, but the same.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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BEFORE CHRISTMAS NEW YEAR'S EVE AFTER

I DO HEREBY RESOLVE—

By Faye Lowery

Howdy! I'm glad to see all of you back—just hope you're getting settled as fast as I. As soon as I get my suitcases unpacked and my clothes in the closet, I'll be in order again!

There's no need to ask about your Christmas, as I know you had a marvelous time. But really, when you come right down to it, there's no place like W-B—absolutely no place!! Just think, every morning at the crack of dawn we can jump cheerfully out of bed and cut our way through the "smog" to breakfast. Then we can skip off to classes for the rest of the day. At night we can just play, because there's nothing to do but attend three or four meetings, prepare lessons for the next day, and help our roommates roll their hair (any reference to PAT NEBLETT is purely coincidental!)

Seriously though, this routine isn't half so bad as it sounds. After all if we were home we would probably be very bored—sleeping until eleven o'clock every day, shopping all afternoon, and going to parties every night gets very dull after awhile. (There's something wrong in this article, but I can't figure out what it is.)

By the way, we haven't talked about New Year's resolutions yet. That subject is very interesting, indeed!

It seems ADA OAKLY has made a vow to become a doctor's wife; JO ANN PARIS wants to be a minister's wife; and PEGGIE DISMUKE decided to be a dead man's wife (so she won't be bothered with him!)

Speaking of marriage, have you noticed all the engagement rings. Some people get all the breaks—others get the brakes!

The LOCKE TWINS, I hope have made a resolution to attempt to understand me. JOYCE RAKESTRAW is having an awful time acting as mediator.

ELLEN KAUPKE has decided that she's not going to play anymore games with certain people in the Tea Hole—her face was certainly red! Did you ever get the lipstick off, KAYO?

It seems CONNIE PECK has resolved to let her hair grow out. Could it be that her ears are getting cold in this southern climate???

It's been rumored that the teachers have made resolutions not to give us so much homework. So far it's only a rumor, but let's hope that it will go into effect soon!

MISS COATES has vowed, as of today, not to ask PEGGIE DISMUKE any more embarrassing questions. She's also decided not to inquire about Chapel speakers!

CHALLIE O'THORNTON won't ever go to the infirmary again just to get out of teaching a bowling class. You'll learn, CHALLIE!

JEAN HOLDSWORTH isn't going to the dining room any more if a certain group of people insist on staring at her. This also applies to JOYCE RAKESTRAW.

ANN REHM'S New Year's resolution is not to lose *this* diamond ring. A word to the wise is sufficient! (Don't tell REHM I said that!)

It seems DOT LORENZ has made a resolution to break all the resolutions she made. Amusing but confusing, right?

KEN LUCKIE'S not going to accept anymore blind dates that JO ANN PARIS gets for her. Don't blame you, KEN!

LINDA YOUNG is going to find that new path to Pembroke or die. The old one is so worn down it looks like a trench!

ANN ROBERTSON will think twice before she walks into someone's room and begins a long speech—that is, until she knows who's room she's in!

In closing, I want to give all you girls a little advise. Don't ever make a date for New Year's Eve in New Orleans three months ahead of time. You would be surprised at the things that turn up (things, meaning events!)

Dormitory Dialogue

By Ada

Well, Christmas is over and we are back to the books (and I do mean the books). It will probably take days to get the stardust out of our eyes so we can see to study — but study we must. Oh well, Easter isn't too far off, and then we can get excited all over again.

I've never seen so many pins and diamond rings floating around the campus (symbols of love). I guess by this time everyone has seen (through sun glasses, of course) SALLY SUE MURPHY's ring. That Gus of yours, Sally, must be quite the boy.

Not to mention the sparkling look in ANN REHM's and PAT NEBLITT's eyes, reflected off of their lovely rings. Cupid certainly must have been busy this Christmas.

Anytime anyone is in the mood for some good long-hair concert music just come to Pembroke. It seems JOYCE RAKESTRAW and PEGGY DISMUKE brought back some brass horns from Chicago. They are ably accompanied at the piano by our own HAZEL MAXWELL.

If anyone knows how MARTY PETERSON can make a little extra money by the 15th of next month, please let her know. The cause is worthy enough—she wants to go home for the week-end.

If NANCY McCLELLAN has a far away look in her eyes it is because her John is no longer with us. She will be her usual bubbling self by this week-end though, 'cause he's coming down to Nashville.

We are certainly glad to see MARY WALSH in shape once more. Notice how straight she stands, please. By the way, Mary, what are you going to do with all those cute dresses you have been wearing the past weeks? (Save them for another occasion, no doubt.)

PAT RUSH certainly has been being true to Dannie. It's no wonder with that gorgeous SAE pin she got (again) during vacation.

What is this going on between PHOEBE MONTIETH and a certain Phi Delt named Billy? I don't blame you, Phoebe; I think he's cute, too.

What is that sparkling thing on ADELE KERN's left hand? Can it be love?

Well, I made a resolution this New Year's to go to bed at 12:00—no matter what. So . . . being that it is five minutes until that hour, I'll see ya!

Dear Mom . . . Love, Susie

By Pat Price

Dear Mom,

Well, Mom, now that the last piece of tinsel has been put back in the box, the last strain of "Auld Lang Syne" died out and the last last-minute Christmas card signed, it's time to settle down to work. Some how this term is going to be very different from last year. So much has happened between 1950 and 1951 and somehow I seem to have missed the importance of all of it and have tried to ignore it and not let it affect my nice secure little world. With the world becoming increasingly more disturbed and turbulent, with the stories of cruelty and death blaring across the world, I have suddenly been made to realize that no one can stay secure and safe in a world where those of one's own age are fighting in trenches and foxholes, wishing that the New Year will bring them only a warm bed and a hot meal and perhaps a little peace so that they won't be killed before they have even had a chance to live.

Somehow it's not so hard to get up in the morning, to forget about doing the homework that I know won't be collected, because I know now that it's up to me, and girls like me, to learn all I can while I can. Only God knows what the future holds and how much my small bit of knowledge may be of use when the colleges have been emptied of boys and girls who have to go out and fight for my ideals. They don't have the opportunity to balance an equation or learn the date of Magna Carta while they are filling a rifle or running a bayonet through a Communist, so it's up to me to learn for them in order that our country won't become like Russia, full of men with "the emptiness of ages in their faces."

I don't doubt that you are amazed at your daughter talking like this—your daughter who never made the honor roll or even the honorable mention, but, Mom, I hope that you're just a little proud of me, too, and that when you're praying for peace you'll include a little prayer for your daughter who before very long may need it.

Love,
Susie.

W. S. S. F. Drive

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would have world peace, our chance to do what each of us individually can, for our contributions go to other students.

Keeping these things in mind, the "Y" has set as its goal $2,000 for the college and high school combined. To help in obtaining this amount, jars have been placed in the Tea Hole, and the "Y" is selling sandwiches in the halls during evening recreation period. Jo Anne Paris is in charge of the sandwich-making. Other committee heads include Betty Lynn Walter, who is in charge of the Square Dance to be held in the Tea Hole Monday, January 15, at 10:00; Hazel Maxwell, in charge of the Rummage Sale January 18; and Dot Lorenz, in charge of publicity. Other programs being sponsored by the "Y" for the WSSF are this Tuesday's chapel period, at which Joe Brown Love will speak, the Faculty Skit after dinner January 22, chapel period January 24 when Phoebe Montieth will speak, and a play to be presented by the speech department after dinner January 26.

Daylight

By Katie 'n Jane

W-B is extra proud of her two models, Clenna Yundt and Betty Coles. Both pictures were real good, gals; keep up the good work!

IDA JUNE BROWN — there is no excuse for you being late anymore, with that pretty clock you got recently.

That RITA BLEDSOE is really a songbird. If the other clubs aren't careful, she will have the AK's winning the trophy in the "All Club Sing."

Two people in this school really hope the weather stays cold so they can wear their new fur coats. I don't blame you Lola Ann and Gloria, I would, too.

MARY ALLEN don't you ever study? Everytime I see you, you are gabbing to someone about your bird or your "love life."

Congratulations to the three seniors and two mids who made "Hood and Gown." Kay Ogilvie and Ann Thomson led their classes with extra high averages.

The XL dance was really a big success last night. Wish all the girls could have been there to enjoy "all those men."

MARY ANN COOPER really has been writing a lot with ink. Could it be because of the cute pen and pencil set she received recently?

We want to welcome our new day student, Audrey Ryan. We certainly are glad to have you with us and we hope you will enjoy it.

JENNY RADABOUGH certainly goes in for these black articles with initials on them. How about it, Jenny?

School has really started with a bang, and these teachers could hardly wait for the holidays to end so they could give us these horrible tests they have been concocting.

The holiday was greatly enjoyed by all, even though we had a couple of books to read.

The first senior of this year is Ann Buchanan. Coming to W-B from Hillsboro, Ann has made quite a fine name for herself, because of her sweet, winning ways. This lucky girl is the proud owner of a yellow convertible in which every one is thrilled to ride. The AK's are very proud of this senior, who is an all around gal.

Since Christmas, W-B has certainly turned into a diamond mine. The whole school just sparkles and shines! Among those presented with gems were Lola Ann Daniel, Ruth Rhea Carson, Joyce Garrett, and Becky Daniels.

Have you heard about the Hope Chest Sonny gave Patsy Krenson? It certainly sounds serious to me.

By for now; see you again soon.

W-B Honor Society Initiates Members

The Ward-Belmont Honor Society recently held a meeting to initiate new members and to install officers. Following a dinner in the school dining room, the new member, Gwin Pryor, was initiated. The following officers of the society were installed: President, Harriet Provine; Vice-President, Margaret Thompson; Secretary, Gwin Pryor; and Treasurer, Frances Caldwell. Mrs. Ottarson, sponsor, introduced Mrs. Souby, who spoke to the group about traditions as exemplifying the high ideals of the society.

Olym-Pics

By Peanut

Happy New Year! Welcome back and all the other usual greetings. By this time you have probably already cut two or three gym classes and are back in the swing of things.

Basketball seems to be the theme song of the week. Of course it is a little early to make predictions, but that Senior-Senior Mid day game should be a thriller. One thing for certain—it won't be a tie.

The club teams are shaping up into great form at present. I, for one, am looking forward to seeing the tournament. There are numerous new faces out for this sport, and, I believe, we will be pleasantly surprised with their playing.

The season points at this point are very close. Though Tri-K is first right now, Agora and XL aren't far behind. No club, at this point, is far enough behind to make any difference in the end. Who knows what next quarter will bring forth? Remember, girls, you don't have to win all the cups to be ahead in this; just everyone take an interest and work.

There is one other person who was overlooked in the AA chapel the other morning whom we feel deserves congratulating. This is Miss Ellen Kaupke, the one and only supporter of athletics on the Ward-Belmont campus. If you have any suggestion for an appropriate award for her, please let me know and maybe we can give her just reward for her efforts.

The best of luck to all of you in the coming quarter, and, may I say, let the best man win with no interference from the weather!

The Bell

(Continued from Page 1)

have been married for 35 years I still say the same."

After John and Willie were married on December 26, 1915, John decided to change jobs. He had no trouble in securing a position with the Nashville and Chattanooga Railway Company. Since it seemed that machines "was jest in John's head", he began working in the repair and recondition shop. It was John's job to work as the engines. He fixed springs, pistons, and cranks on some of those old engines until he knew every scratch on them. The love of work kept John busy from seven to six each day.

During this time John bought a house for himself and Willie out in East Nashville. Within a year he owned it. Soon the neighbors learned of John's talents and generousity.

When John speaks of his friends he is speaking of millions of people. Included in this group are the hundreds of Ward-Belmont girls, who have been cheered by his smile; the many colored people, whom John helps; and those countless people, who are encouraged by John's advice. Many young people come to John in his neighborhood and Church to ask for advice.

John himself needed advice, when in 1929 during the first of the depression he was "rolled out" of his railroad job. His friends, very much concerned, suggested Ward-Belmont. The minute John got to Ward-Belmont he "stepped into" the position of doorman.

"Guess I jest knew where I belonged" repeated John when he went home to Willie after his first days work. Well for twenty-one years John has been a part of Acklen Hall, which he refers to as "my hall." Among John's duties as doorman are answering the door bell, waiting on the staff, ringing the bell "nine times a day", cleaning *the hall* and offices, and receiving dates.

"I jest loves it here and, Miss, it ain't work," John may be heard saying many times throughout the year. Especially does John enjoy working with the staff, for they are so nice to him.

In Johns sixty-six years he has always ben a lover of people. He has such a remarkable ability in getting along with people that he never has a cross word with anybody, except maybe Willie. He has never ever had a fight. His wife concluded that he was "jest the most peaceful man alive."

Along with John's charity goes John's deep religious beliefs. He is a leader in his Church and very devout. His religious thoughts and philosophy are very closely allied. The one thing that John is most known for is his practice of helping everyone. "I feel that my mission in life is to help others," says John. No one had ever been turned down by John. John says; "Looks like you best help folks who need it. Then get to know their troubles and help them. I believe you oughta get to know everybody, cause when you get up yonder you won't have time."

Each time he has a short vacation, which is not often, John goes back to the old house place in Sumner County. It is now on a paved road near the little post office of Bethpage, Tennessee. John loves the old homeplace, where his aunt now lives, however, he knows he will never leave Nashville to go home. He is not a farmer's boy anymore and feels that he can do more here. "The most sin and greed is here," says John, "and maybe I can help those who are overpowered by these two." In the summer John and Willie spend two months in Chicago just resting. Certainly John needs the rest.

It seems that Ward-Belmont is honored to have as its bell teller such a miraculous man. Of the many John's in this world few could live up to the standards of this one.

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Merry-Go-Round

Belmont: Thursday through Saturday—"Caribou Trail" with Randolph Scott; Sunday through Tuesday—"Mr. 880" with Burt Lancaster; Wednesday through Friday—"The Blue Lagoon."

Bellemeade: Friday—"Copper Canyon" with Ray Milland; Saturday—"Follow Me Quietly" with Hedy Lamar; Sunday through Tuesday—"I'll Get By" with Dan Dailey; Wednesday—"Breakthrough" with David Brian and John Agar.

Melrose: Friday through Saturday—"The Miniver Story"; Sunday through Tuesday—"Our Very Own"; Wednesday—"The Asphalt Jungle"; Thursday—"I'll Get By."

Loew's: Saturday through Saturday—"Grounds for Marriage."

Knickerbocker: Friday through Friday—"Never a Dull Moment" with Fred MacMurray and Irene Dunne.

Honor Awards

(Continued from Page 1)

Louisville, Ky.; Frances Wigginton, Evanston, Ill.; Peggy Zook, Goshen, Ind. Three per cent of the Senior Middles made the list are as follows: Jane Allen, Kingsville, Tex.; Diane Cantrell, Etowah, Tenn.; Ann Feemster, Tupelo, Miss.; Martha Neal, Barglesville, Okla.; Margaret Page, Nashville, Tenn.; Evelyn Picton, Port Arthur, Tex.; Sandra Straus, El Paso, Texas.

At the assembly members of the Hood and Gown for the first quarter were announced. They included those girls with the three highest grade point averages in each of the four divisions of the college.

Boarding Seniors included: Grace Thompson, Nadine Eastin, and the Locke Twins. Senior Day students: Kay Ogilvie, Lola Daniel, and Harriet Drumright. Boarding Senior Middles included: Phoebe Monteith, Ruthanne Scott, and Mary Drummond. Day Senior Middles were: Ann Thompson and Margaret Page.

A. A. Awardings

(Continued from Page 1)

varsity are the following: Peggie Dismuke, Diane Dorton, Ann Draper, Jean Grills, Barbara Knight, Ann Lewis, Barbara Ann Locke, Norma Jean Locke, Joan McCarthy, Pat Neblett, Joan Paris, Shirley Thomas, and Betty Lynn Walter.

The hockey cup was presented to the presidents of Eccowasin, Agora, and Tri K. In the college tournament, Tri K. and Agora were tied, but Agora has been a three time winner and was allowed to keep the traveling cup once again.

Tri K was presented with the trophy at the Fall Horse Show.

High Life

By Eleanor 'n Carol

EVERYONE IS PLANNING TO celebrate the New Year by burying themselves in the books in preparation for *you know what!* Oh well, considering that spring vacation isn't but about 70 days around the corner, exams don't sound too horrible.

MARY ANN C., NANCY C., and LAURA W. had one more time at the S.A.D. Triad last week-end. While we're speaking of Laura, Bob got his wings Monday (flying papers that is)—haven't noticed that Laura looks any too happy about it!

POOR LOU LOU! Always in a mess! Don't worry about it too much Schweizer, it'll all come out in the wash—*clean* we hope! By the way, M.L., Little Red, and Vogue Hickman are getting mighty anxious for that Black girl from Little Rock to get back! We're all interested to see Wayne's ring and to get the low down on the *other* one too!

I'M SURE EVERYONE HAS NOTICED the strange looking lobster crawling around Heron! However, this is no ordinary lobster—it has *class,* boy—it wears sun glasses. The Heron girls have decided to name it Pee Wee.

Say, Patty Wood, why so many stars in your eyes lately, looking forward to this summer?

SUSAN L. REALLY THINKS LOUIS of Essex is the stuff! Well, from what I've heard, most Purdue fellows are quite alright.

Gotta run now, Jokers—be seeing ya in the P.S.L.

WELL, WELL, PALS—happy school days are here again! I'm sure everyone had a marvelous time during Christmas—'specially Janie and Dot who are each sporting gorgeous Sigma Nu pins! Congratulations, girls!

THE SAP's HAD A MIGHTY wonderful dance during Christmas. Betty Brothers, Anne Harwell, Peggy Smith, and Martha Casey looked mighty prétty when they were presented. A pat on the back should be given to Frances Caldwell, Emily Fletcher, Nancy Frederick, Christine Poole, Kathryn Cummins, and Jeanette Baker for planning such a gay affair.

LAST YEAR WAS QUITE GAY, wasn't it? Who will forget the first time we went out to lunch, or the sorority dances that we were all so excited over, or that last Friday when everyone was so excited about Christmas vacation, the fraternity dances at Christmas, the goose-pimples we got when Mr. Owen played "Tenderly" for the Senior-Alumnae at the Alpha Chi and the lovely orchids the Delta Sigs gave at their marvelous dance. Yep—these are nice things to remember. Aren't you glad there are lots more things to look forward to?

Bye now!

Roundtable

(Continued from Page 1)

houses before it is sent to the governor for his signature. Should the governor veto the bill, a simple majority vote of both houses will repass the bill.

There are two ways of taking a bill off the floor, Mrs. Hill stated. They may be sent to the table or the debating time may be limited. When a bill is tabled, there is little chance of its reappearance on the floor. A limit on debate often hurries a bill through and it is voted down.

Also present for the meeting were Mr. Hill, Miss Vera Hay, sponsor of the club, Miss Elizabeth Hay, and forty-seven members.

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Martha and George

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Support W. S. S. F.

VOLUME XXXIX | FRIDAY, JANUARY 19, 1951 | NUMBER 14

Duvall, Oakley Elected George and Martha

ΦΘΚ Inducts Eighteen New Members

At an assembly last Monday, Phi Theta Kappa tapped its new members. Mary Draper Huddleston, president of the Ward-Belmont chapter, gave a speech on the history of the organization. To be eligible for membership, a girl must be in the upper tenth of her class and must be of high character. She must be carrying fifteen hours of credit work, twelve of which must be strictly academic. That is, twelve hours should count toward a Bachelor of Arts degree.

Lola Ann Daniels is vice-president of Delta Xi, the Ward-Belmont chapter of Phi Theta Kappa. Paula Bunn is the secretary, and Peggy Zook acts as treasurer. The next tapping will take place sometime after the winter

(Continued on Page 4)



Ada Marie Oakley



Ridgely Duvall

Members of Senior Class To Participate In Minuet On Washington's Birthday

Ridgely Duvall and Ada Marie Oakley were chosen as George and Martha Washington, respectively, by the student body in assembly Thursday, January 18. Miss Morrison, director of the Physical Education Department, accepted the nominations from the floor.

Ridgely is a Penta Tau from Norfolk, Virginia. Ada is a member of the Anti-Pan club and hails from Austin, Texas.

A formal dinner will be held at 5:45 p.m. on Washington's birthday, February 22. Preceding the dinner, Ridgely and Ada, as George and Martha, will descend the red-carpeted staircase in Acklen Hall. Following the couple will be members of the senior class, who participate in the minuet.

A one-act ballet will be performed by the dance majors under the direction of Miss Ellen Jane Anderson.

Following the performance of the minuet for George and Martha by the college seniors, the couple will lead the group in a waltz.

Other nominations for George Washington were: Betty Lynn Walter, an F.F.; Ann Cox, an Agora; Ann Irwin, a Penta Tau; and Anne Sory, an Osiron.

Those nominated for Martha Washington included: Diane Brown, an AK; Mary Moore Hubbard, an Anti Pan; Joyce Rackstraw, an Agora; Pat Neblett, an X.L.; Alice Norrish, a Pentu Tau; Charlotte Hervert, an X.L.; and Fran Flack, a Del Vers.

Clubs Canvass Campus for W.S.S.F. Donations

Thursday evening a rummage sale, sponsored by the Y.W.C.A. for the W.S.S.F., was held in the gymnasium, during which time the ten social clubs of W-B were in charge of the booths.

In charge of pocketbooks was Penta Tau, and Anti-Pan sponsored the sweater booth. Agora sold hats and scarves; Del Vers had shirts for sale; Tri K's booth had jewelry; F.F. sold shoes; X.L. sponsored the sale of dresses; Osiron's booth had blouses; and T.C. sold records.

All items in the booths were contributed by the students and sales were offered to the students. This sale was one of the activities to make donations to the World Student Service Fund.

Agora Entertains With Week-end Formal

Last night the Agora club held its annual mid-winter formal. The theme was that of a night club, "Esquire Club," and was decorated with bar, top hats, canes, white gloves, and dice on the walls.

Refreshments of punch, cokes, 7-ups, and sandwiches were served over the bar. Patsy Pinson in costume, acted as a cigarette girl. The orchestra of Wallace Hopper furnished the music.

Gene Hammond served as general chairman. Mrs. Margaret Shannon Harber is the sponsor of the group.

P. T. Entertains

Last Wednesday night from seven until nine o'clock, the Penta Tau Club held their annual faculty party in the clubhouse. Invitations were sent in the form of squares of colored paper with writing around the edges. The club was decorated as a barn. Cider and donuts were served as refreshments.

The general chairman of the party was Ridgely Duvall. Hope Duffy, Jane White, and Ettie Lu Jordan served as the entertainment committee. Lobby Miller and Katherine Connors were on the refreshment committee. The decoration committee was composed of Ann Irwin, Ann Scott, Ann Starnbaugh, Diane Harris, and Jeanette Jennings.

The officers of the club are Betty Elrod, president; Ridgely Duvall, vice-president; Jeanne Grills, treasurer; Gwin Pryor, secretary; Linda Young, sergeant-at-arms. Miss Carrolyn Kelton is sponsor of the club.

Chicago Alum Is Territorial Representative

Mrs. Clarence Bridgen, the former Jacquelyn Koon, who was graduated from Ward-Belmont in 1947, was named Admissions Counselor for Ward-Belmont in the greater Chicago area in a recent announcement by Mr. Charles Barlow, Dean of Admissions.

Part of Mrs. Bridgen's work includes representing Ward-Belmont at College Day in various high school in and around Chicago. One of the schools she visited recently is the Maine Township High School in Park Ridge, Illinois, where Miss Carolyn Henderson, a member of the college graduating class of 1948, is teaching.

While a student at Ward-Belmont, Mrs. Bridgen was president of the

(Continued on Page 4)

Gala Mardi Gras Is French Club Program

Last Monday night from 7:00 to 8:00 in the Osiron club house, Miss Louise Green and Miss Ella Mims reigned as King and Queen, of the Mardi Gras. Dr. Mary Givens was the Dolphin.

The party, a tradition at Ward-Belmont, was sponsored by the French Club. Ann Sinclair was chairman, and is president of the club. Decorations were handled by Margy Zwickel and Gertrude MacComber. Jane Winding and June Oliver were in charge of refreshments. Sandwiches, mints, and spiced tea were served. June Oliver also acted as master of ceremonies for the program. The Locke twins sang a duet, "Jealousy," Jodell Stirmlinger sang "Romance," and Sally Stebbins did a Spanish dance. Barbara Sanguinet and Dot Lorenz acted as jesters and were in charge of the voting.

After the King and Queen were crowned, confetti and streamers were passed among the guests.

Belles Keep A Gracious Hostess Forever Busy

By JANE WINDING

Many girls at Ward-Belmont go to the dining rom three times a day without realizing the amount of work which goes into just one of those meals. We take for granted the flowers which are often on our tables, the way in which the tables are set, the bakery, the salads, and the whole dining room, itself. Only under the efficient supervision of our hostess are these things made possible. Yes, perhaps even Miss Coats, herself, is taken for granted once in a while when we are "burdened" with signing in for meals. Few of us realize the work which Miss Coats does in a single day. Let us take for example one meal, and see what must be done in preparation for it. The tables, of course, must be set for eight girls.

Attendance must be taken, and the help must be supervised. Although Miss Coats doesn't keep the attendance records herself, she collects the slips for it. A chart is kept for each girl in the school. The payroll for the help must be taken care of, and again this is one of her jobs. Whenever there are guests in the dining room, Miss Coats sees to it that a table or a place is reserved for them. She also acts as hostess to these guests. So you see, just an average day in our dining room demands quite a bit of maintenance.

This is Miss Coats' third year at Ward-Belmont and she "likes it here very, very much." She says she likes to be with people and enjoys working either directly or indirectly with food. However, she is content to work indirectly with it here, because she once ran a tea room and was in charge completely of the food. After fourteen hours a day with food, she was happy to merely supervise it. Previous to her work at Ward-Belmont, Miss Coats was a Home Economics teacher, an assistant dietician at a college, the supervisor of city school cafeterias, and a dietisian in a mountain mission. So you see, our capable hostess has been connected with food in some way or another all her life.

One might think that Miss Coats would take a summer job that was in no way connected with food. But instead of that, she invariably finds a job in a summer resort as a hostess or dietician. Last summer her job took her to Lake Junaluska, North Carolina. She found that work very enjoyable and gratifying.

I'm sure if everyone realized the terrific job our hostess is confronted with, we would be a little less critical of some small things we dislike. I would say that few schools have women like Miss Coats to prepare attractive meals for them such as Ward-Belmont offers three time a day. And even fewer schools have a hostess quite as charming and friendly as our Miss Coates!

"Give Enough for Our Future" Is W. S. S. F. Theme

"Give Enough for Our Future" is this year's theme for the World Student Service Fund. In Tuesday's chapel program Diane Brown, president of the Y.W.C.A. introduced Mr. John Gleason, the W.S.S.F. Regional Secretary, as guest speaker.

Through his recent tour of Europe, Mr. Gleason learned the inside story of conditions under which the college students of Europe are getting their education. He stated that housing, food, clothing, and text books—all are needed by the students. Dormitories are crude re-converted houses with cheap gas stoves to provide the limited heating facilities. The menu for most meals consists of stew, cucumber, potatoes, hard bread, and water. Mended clothing are their school clothes, and tattered books provide their text books. Many of the students show their concentration camp experiences by tatooed numbers on their arms.

He said that the every day items we take for granted are luxuries to those students. While visiting a group in

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Editorials

Kaupke's Kopy
Smoke, Smoke, Smoke

After last week's "Dissertation on Roast Pig" we were wondering just what there was left to say in this column this week. We were, in fact, slowly realizing that this editorial would put us back in the old rut of unexciting commentary.

However, unfortunately, a matter was called to our attention which is definitely worthy of a little discussion.

The above subject refers to a small, slender, white object known as a cigarette. It might be appropriate to state right here and now that the school has generously provided each hall with its own smoker, plus a "Y" room, tea hole, and ten club houses in which to slowly dispose of our cigarettes. Unfortunately, for a select few this staggering number of "smokers" has proven insufficient. And it is this minority who have reverted to the dangerous proceedure of smoking in their dormitory rooms.

Regardless of the fact that these few are breaking rules, appropriating stealthy conduct, they are also endangering the lives of all.

People thought Chicago's La Salle hotel was impregnable, yet this structure, thanks to a careless cigarette, burned to the ground!

Clubs Versus Sororities

Every school feels the need of campus organizations which are more than social outlets, but which make a definite contribution to campus life and to the girls who participate in these organizations.

Many schools have selected sororities as the means by which to do this. Ward-Belmont, with an eye on the pros and cons of sorority life, created and molded a unique club village to round out the college education. These clubs, although in some respects patterned after the national organizations, have proven to be more suitable than the national organizations.

Although club village demands the support and loyalty of its members just as surely as any sorority, here we find a competition that is spirited, yet FRIENDLY. It is this fact that helps spell success in club village. Unlike a sorority, honors are not determined on the basis of whether or NOT she is a club sister. Our thinking does not revolve entirely around OUR OWN particular club. We are proud of our own club; yet it does not constantly weave in and out of our conversation. Our clubs develop none of the "cliquishness" found elsewhere. The very fact that sororities are of such a national character often means that even in the casting of a vote it colors decisions. This is not true in club village. Our clubs aim to be

In a different school with a different enrollment perhaps sororities would be more advantageous, but for Ward-Belmont club village is just what we ordered. And to keep club village just what it is—club village is a pretty big order. But we "ALL" can do it.

Letters to the Editor

Throughout the school year we have been voicing our opinion on various aspects of campus life. Next week we are giving each one of you a chance to voice your opinion. You may do this by simply writing a letter to the editor. This letter, combined with the writer's name will be reproduced in part or completely in this column. We will be glad to print as many letters as possible, and if neccesary we will appropriate addition space in this paper for the printing of "Letters to the Editor." Simply send them to us through housemail.



Phi Theta Kappa tapped eighteen new members at an assembly Monday. Pictured above are the new pledges, who were tapped from both the college Mid and Senior classes. Mary Draper Huddleston is president of the chapter.

Mother's Up for Man Slaughter; Or, Bridge Club Will Be Held At the Jail

By Pun'kin

Scientists claim to understand the stars and the universe. Doctors and chemists have studied and comprehend many mysteries of life and diseases. *But* there is one creature no genius of any kind or manner has been able to interpret. This unpredictable creature is a "women driver."

The other day my father was cringing in the bottom of his wife's (my mother) car when he noticed her give a right turn signal. While he was still wondering which side of the car she would bash up this time, she signaled a left turn. Bracing himself for the crash he knew was coming, he became alarmed to see her give a stop signal. Completely baffled, he inquired what she intended to do. Smilingly she replied, "There's a man driving the car behind me, and if he doesn't know what I'm going to do, he'll have to be careful, and if he's careful, I won't have a wreck, see?" No he didn't, but he didn't dare say so for mortal fear of his life. He'd ask her to explain when he got both of his feet safely on level, firm ground and away from the car. It's safer that way.

The other night his wife left the house in a great dither. Innocently unaware of the consequences, he asked where she was going. "Why I'm going to my club, The C.E.U."

"Uh, what does C.E.U. means?"

"Chalk 'Em Up."

"Chalk 'Em Up? - - Er - - chalk what up?"

"Oh, silly, during the war heroes chalked rising suns and sawstikas on their airplanes, well - -"

"No, don't tell me. Let me guess. . . . You chalk pedestrians and telephones poles on your cars."

"Why, dear, how smart you are!"

He gave up and the very next day as the sun peeped over the dewy mountains, he trudged down town and took out every known car and accident insurance.

It wasn't so long after this that he was sitting in his living room, reading the paper, and enjoying a few minutes of peace, when he heard a terrific crash. Rushing to the window, he looked out to see his new Buick smashed into the left side of the house. In the car sat his wife with her foot still on the excellerator. It seems that she was backing out of the garage and having missed the driveway, decided not to miss the house, even at the expense of her husband's pansy bed.

Turning red in the face, gritting his teeth, and nearly falling out of the window, my father yelled, "Why don't you use the mirror?"

Where upon my mother stuck her head out the car window and asked, "Why? Is my nose shiny?"

Her nose might not have been shiny, but I shutter to think what she would have looked like if my father could have gotten his hands on her.

Then there's the time she caused a traffic jam for two hours by stalling the car in the middle of the street, because the man in the car behind her had hurt her feelings when he

(Continued on Page 4)

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

Sissy Roberts, W-B's Belle of the week, is known over the campus for her bright, blonde hair and friendly manner. Conscientious and dependable, Sissy's chief interest on the campus is her job as president of the Eccowasin Club. Her pep and vivacity earned for her the coveted job of Senior Prep Cheer Leader, and her aquatic skill makes her a wonderful addition to the Naiades. In addition, her proficiency in all other sports makes her quite an asset on the hockey field, bowling alley, or tennis court.



Sissy

Sissy is known and loved by her many friends for her willingness to help and her sympathetic ear. Her bright personality wins for her many admirers of both sexes.

Sissy's likes are many: food, especially hamburgers with lettuce, tomatoes and mayonnaise; swimming; a certain frat at Sewanee; and just recently she has acquired a love for the Navy. She plans to continue her education next year here at Ward-Belmont and to major in Phys. Ed. Everyone who knows Sissy can only wish for her the best the future can bring.

Po'ms 'bout People

By Vickie Dickey

NANCY EMAN

Ballet and toe is this doll's dish—
To be a dancer is her fondest wish.
Founders of her is very proud—
This they'll claim to all out loud.

JEANNE RAY

Ralph is sure a lucky guy,
And here's the very best reason why,
Jeanne is one of our sweetest girls—
Soft-spoken and quiet with hair that curls.

BETTY WOODS

Phi Theta Kappa and music, too.
She can play it hot or play it blue,
And if a boy from Duke Should call,
You'll find her on third floor Founders Hall.

EMILY ATKINSON

When she speaks of "Nat" she means not a bug.
Nat goes to Annapolis, she sure loves that mug.
"Monkey" is this cute girl's nickname.
Her lovely green eyes have put many to shame.

NANCY WATT

Dick is one of Nancy's many—
She likes them all, just give her any.
But in a special part of her heart
Dale plays a very important part.

SHIRLEY THOMAS

A subtle humor and short brown hair,
Treasurer of F. F. her love is there.
Blue eyes and a lovely smile
She's one you'll remember for quite a while.

MARY CONNELY

This girl's the president of D. V.,
And there her heart will always be.
Mary is one whom we love and know,
And to your life she'll add a glow.

SUE WOOD

Ice skating is her favorite sport,
And, boy, on that ice she really can court.
But even above skating comes her Ray.
And she waits for him to name the day.

W.S.S.F.

Shoes, dresses, jeans, or shirts,
We all could give until it hurts.
To those who need, for they have none
Give to the World Student Service Fund.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Dormitory Dialogue

By Ada

Sis Berry, did you enjoy yourself the other night with a certain well-known SAE?

Connie Peck and Phyllis Dewees have something glorious in common. From what I hear they both have adventurous boy friends who are undertaking the trip through the rugged Tennessee hills for a visit to ours truly (or truly ours) Nashville. Frankly, I think it is an adorable idea.

Will someone please tell me what happened to *Shannon's* fourth period *Kinesiology* (*the spelling is doubtful*) class on Wednesday? To whose careful strategy do we owe this catastrophy.

Who is *Alice Norrish's* publicity agent? Do you have friends on the *Banner, Alice?* no kidding, that was a lovely picture. All congratulations.

Gene Hammond's bright smile this week is due to the fact that she will be at the KA Confederate Ball Saturday night.

Ann Cox has the envy of everyone in Pembroke Hall because she went home Thursday to a dance. Not every day does one get to go to a dance where the music is furnished by Woody Herman.

Not far behind *Ann* in exciting travel is *Doodie Brannin,* who went to Memphis last weekend to see Louie. Have a good time, Doodie?

June Meetz is also high on the "List of the Envied." Seems she has a date Friday night with a Fabulous Phi named *Sam Bell.* He is noted as a highly desirable date in Founders Hall.

Auburn, this week end, will be the scene of many big events for *June Oliver.*

Well, I guess that is all for this time. See you around the bookstore.

Vandy Students Speak in Chapel

Vanderbilt students were guest speakers at Wednesday's Chapel service, sponsored by the Y.W.C.A. The group were members of the Student Christian Association at Vanderbilt.

A former student of W-B, Elizabeth Dufford, opened the program with an explanation of what the S.C.A. is—"A student organization which is open to all denominations and stresses better relations." Activities include luncheons, formal meetings, and social entertainment.

Charles King, president of the S.C.A., was the main speaker for the day. He said that the most important thing in life is to be able to live with oneself. Living with others comes naturally, then. Satisfaction with one's accomplishments is necessary for one to be happy.

A Vanderbilt freshman quartet sang two songs at the close of the speeches. Their selections were, "In the Good Old Summer Time" and "Just a Closer Walk with Thee."

My Day

(With Apologies to Eleanor Roosevelt)

To all the room mates of America, past, present, and future, these next few inches are gently dedicated. In all fairness (as well as for safety's sake) I should like to explain that this is not at all (well, possibly, in part) a reflection upon any of my various and varied room mates, qualified as such through joint-living over a three year period.

One of the most memorable portions of my experience as such is the "reformation" aspect of the entire situation. Mine have consistently tried to improve my limited and practically non-existent "good points" and have endeavored to either disguise or discard my "weak points."

My latest reformer has periodically throughout the year pointed out the difference between night and day. Now, I really do know the difference, it's just that I seemingly prefer to stay up a little later than the average and get up with the birds. Then, of course, I am forced to cat nap occasionally during the afternoon. These siestas inevitably take place on days when I have a standing invitation to visit the gymnasium.

One of the newest habits which our suite has acquired is gin rummy. These games are limited only to the time in which we should either be industriously staring at a book or sleeping. "Just one more game" is our slogan.

When we finally do decide to go to bed our attempts at sleep are punctuated with the conversation that could easily have taken place as we silently sat "gin rummying." My earlier slogan is replaced by the solemn phrase, "We simply HAVE to go to sleep!" Experience is a wonderful teacher; however, I must be a very ignorant pupil as I repeatedly utter this phrase to roommate in the hope that this magic bit will stem the flow of our sleepy dissertations.

Then, there is the matter which I staunchly refer to as "picking up the room." Somewhere there must be an imaginary line that zigzags its way across our abode, for I am continually told to PLEASE pick up my half of the room. As yet my weakened eyesight has not discerned my half.

I have often wondered just why she is test-free on nights when I am forced to study or fail.

Room mate and I have just about cultivated early morning deafness. We generously attribute this to our alarm clock. It is now a ritual to set the alarm for some ridiculous hour in the morning, when we intend to rise and labor over the books. Our well rehearsed lines run something like the following:

At five-thirty a.m.: "Set it for six; I don't really *have* to get up."

(Continued on Page 4)

WE CAN DO IT!

By Lanni

"Hey, where's my yellow sweater?"

"Well, honey . . . you never did seem to wear it very often, so I just contributed it to a rummage sale; they'll let you buy it back for only twice what you paid for it!"

Similar sentiments and a few more appropriate expressions resounded throughout all the dormitories of W. B. as the articles to be sold at W.S.S. F. sale accumulated, by fair means or fowl.

Despite all theis feigned annoyance everyone has responded generously to this phase of the World Student's Service Fund. The Ward-Belmont girls are exhibiting their usual spirit of generousity and cooperation as the drive gets under way. We only hope that this first indication of success will not be followed by a gradual disintergration of spirit.

The vivid first hand experiences of Reverand Joe Brown Love, whom we were so fortunate to have as speaker, made a deep impression on every sensitive girl present. Realizing that students abroad, who suffer under hardships still have the will, the ambition, and the desire to learn and then to utilize this knowledge for the benefit of the world, we should be even more eager to lighten their burden. When we consider our comfortable dormitories and the abundance of books, fine instructors, nourishing food, and recreational and cultural facilities, we can not help but wonder how these war-scarred young people can exist in the present, let alone prepare themselves for the future.

There are many ways you can help; contributing money alone is not enough. Contagious enthusiasm should ignite in the heart of every girl the desire to help in any way possible and in every way possible.

So come, let's all get together and make *this* W.S.S.F. Drive the most successful one in the history of Ward-Belmont. Remember—our extras are their esentials; so pitch in, gals, pitch in!

Daylight

By Katie n' Jane

School Days!

Well, here we're back at school and still not used to the engagement rings flashing on several of the student's (?) hands.

Fair Thee Well

With the beginning of a new term, the day students lost two of their cutest girls, *Joyce Garrett* and *Barbarbara Ann Quinn.* Joyce left to get married in February, while Barbara Ann stopped school to begin a career as a working gal. We certainly miss their jokes and laughter in the Tuesday meetings.

Aches and Pains

As bowling classes get under way, we find *Becky Daniel* still making nothing but strikes and spares, while *Jenny Lee Radabaugh* loves the game, but just can't make that ball go the right direction. Jenny is so fond of the sport, in fact, that she wants to take it two periods a day. As a result of these classes I have noticed *Ruth Carson* and *Ann Buchanan* limping up the stairs.

Chosen Few

The day students were so happy that *Kay Ogalvie* and *Ann Thompson* were tapped at the Phi Theta Kappa's annual initiation. *Lola Daniel, Harriet Drumwright,* and *Mary Ann Cooper* were shining at the head of the list, as usual.

Xmas Evidence

New clothes, bracelets, sweaters, and compacts are being proudly worn since December 25. *Gloria Kimsey* wore a big beautiful orchid this week from a "secret admirer." We can't help but wonder if he owns a florist's shop, Gloria.

Yes, Pat

Pat Murphy was very embarrassed last week! It seems that her boy friend had to wear a mustache for initiation to his fraternity.

Not Long in Class

Patsy Krenson has been radiant for the last week. Sonny was home, and any time during the day you could see Patsy dashing from class to meet him.

Must Have Changed

We hear that Biology lab is not work but lots of fun these days. *Jane Davis* and *Margie Preuitt* have gotten attached to their Paramecium, but *Thelma Law* and *Lobby Miller* can't even see their's.

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Olym-Pics

By Peanut

Mark It Off

Well, another week is gone, and it is time to take another look at the "World of Sports," on Ward-Belmont's campus—this quarter has quite an assortment of activity to offer.

That Spare Flair

First, there is bowling. Anyone not knowing the correct approach can watch *Nettie Gerster*. Nettie never does the same thing twice, so we know she has done it right once or twice, because she always knocks the pins down. *Susan Kidd* is really on the ball, too, bowling ball, that is.

De Fishes

Margaret Menge, or slow and easy, I've heard tell, tears up the swimming pool in one stroke, no less. *Hazel Maxwell* is still the same old fish down there, too. Won't be long until the swimming meet and we can all see these girls perform.

Light Fantastic Toe

All those people who are complaining about sore muscles, dislocated hip bones, and misplaced shoes are evidently members of the Monday afternoon Modern Dance Class. The sore muscles and dislocated hip bones belong to the teacher, *Wigginton,* I think her name is; and misplaced shoes belong to the pupils who don't know enough about the dancing to have anything else happen to them.

Basketball Blues

Another one of our assorted features, or should I say distorted features, is basketball. Yes, I finally got around to mentioning it. Bet you thought I would forget it, but I fooled you, didn't I. Well, to get down to business I want to call attention to *Pee Wee Holt*. That little forward is going to be hard to stop. D.V. is really going to be proud of her. If practise is what it takes, and it seems to be the thing, *Linda Young* and *Ann Robertson* will be professionals at the end of the season. P.T. has a great combination with *Jody Mansfield* playing guard for them.

Our Own Rodeo

The Hi Ho Silver (riding majors) have been playing cow-boy again. I thought we must be having a rodeo right here on campus the way *Ann Brannen* was dressed. I didn't get a chance to see the horses, but I expect they were well rigged, also.

Try and Confuse 'Em

It is time for me to now indulge in my favorite sport of sleeping, so work hard at all your little games and *be sure to always mix up your gym numbers when you give them.*

My Day

(Continued from Page 3)

And at six—"Set it for six-thirty. I can write a theme in half an hour.

This continues at half-hour and fifteen minute intervals until we are forced to rise for breakfast. We only weaken at this point because we fear signing in for meals—failing is trivial, by comparison.

And this concludes the *expose* of a room mate. And at this point, dear reader, you may consider this pseudo diary closed, as the rest is for the benefit of the source of my material.

W. S. S. F. Drive

(Continued from Page 1)

one university he was given the honor by being offered a cup of coffee.

The W. S. S. F. sponsors drives throughout the colleges and universities of the country to provide students in Europe with the necessities which they need to get their education. The fund provides housing, food, clothes, books, and medical care for them.

As Mr. Gleason stated, "Maybe it won't be successful, but it is worth doing."

B. F. STIEFF

JEWELRY

Merry-Go-Round

Melrose: Friday and Saturday—"I'll Get By" with Bill Montagon and Jean Han. Sunday through Tuesday—Judy Garland and Gene Kelly in "Summer Stock." Wednesday—"Larsen and the Slavo Girl" with Rex Banker and Vanessa Brown.

Paramount: Through Friday—"Branded" with Alan Ladd. Saturday—"At War with the Army" with Dean Martin and Jerry Lewis.

Loews: Wednesday—"The Great Manhunt" with Douglas Fairbank, Jr.

Knickerbocker: Wednesday — "Kansas Raiders" with Audey Murphy and Brian Donlevy.

Belmont: Friday and Saturday—"Treasurer Island" with Robert Newton, Bobbie Driscoll. Sunday through Tuesday—"I'll Get By" with Harry James, Dennis Day, Gloria DeHaven, and June Haver.

Provine Is Speaker

"The Ward-Belmont Hymn" opened Wednesday's Chapel program and was followed by the Responsive Reading, "Delight in Worship."

Dr. Provine, president of the school, was speaker. His theme was "Interpretation." From the Bible he read passages concerning Nebuchadnezzar's dream. It concerns the king's forgotten dream for which he calls in his Wise Men for its recalling and interpretation. When they fail to reveal the dream, he orders all Wise Men to be put to death. Daniel learns of the command and asks to be given a meeting with the king. In order to save the lives of the Wise Men, he asks God to help him. Through the aid of God, Daniel reveals the dream and interprets it as concerning kingdoms and the powers of a king.

"Through interpretation people are able to believe what they see, hear, and talk," continued Dr. Provine. Stressing one's ability to balance all things, he stated that everyone conclude for himself the things in life with which he comes in contact.

Chicago Alum

(Continued from Page 1)

senior class, a member of Phi Theta Kappa, Hood and Gown, the Student Council, the French Club, the Hyphen Staff, and president of Fidelity Hall. At commencement she received the Johnson Scholarship Award which was given to the student showing the greatest accomplishments in two years. After graduation from Ward-Belmont, she received a B.S. degree from Northwestern University.

Mother's Up

(Continued from Page 2)

leaned out the window and accused her of drunken driving. He said she had been going from one side of the street to the other and back again. She couldn't understand why anyone would want to say such a thing about her.

Now you know why I say, "No matter how experienced and cautious the driver is, he will never be able to fathom the unexplored depths of a woman driver's mind."

ΦΘΚ

(Continued from Page 1)

quarter.

The following girls were tapped for membership: Kay Ogilvie, Ann Thompson, Phoebe Montheith, Mary Drummond, Jeannette Joulian, Betty Woods, Alice Bolin, Martha Neal, Dianne Cantrell, Joanne Burkhalter, Garnet Menges, Barbara Crockett, Ann Adams, Barbara Owen, Barbara Gray, Linda Leach, Carol Ishmael, and Ruth Ann Smith.

Girls are also judged on citizenship and extra-cirricular activities before becoming members.



High Life

By Eleanor 'n Carol

At Last

The fatal week is here! Gad—nothing like a few exams to make one study. Margo, Emily, and Frances continue their daily vigil over "le frangais," while Dee Dee and Dot tear their hair over *solid*. Good luck gals—I think we'll all need it.

Numerical Nonsense

Poor Patsy — Jimmy went on a basketball trip and was gone for five whole days. What a pity! Frankly, I think she's lucky it was just five days, for at this time I would like to pay tribute to a friend who has left for the United States Air Corp. He'll be gone for YEARS!

Kitty Kat

Have you all noticed the miraculous cat who has become a regular member of second hour study hall in the clubhouse? She opens doors! It's the absolute truth saw it myself. By the way, we have named her "RO" —Yak Yak.

Congratulations

Congratulations to the Eccowassins who walked off with two cups in the Athletic Awards. That's mighty fine gals, and we're proud of you.

With a wish for lots of A's on the report card, I bid you—farewell.

Impossible Realities

By this time, I would imagine that all preps are over-flowing with extra brain cells. Believe me, I need a few surplus ones. How was the Physiology exam, girls? Everything from teeth to toenails, huh?

Come Join Us

Heron is certainly glad to have Virginia Tipton and Mary Slaughter with us for a few weeks. However, its pretty rough for them not to be able to see Ben and Sam as often. Don't feel too badly girls, we know it is.

Old Age Approaches

Frances Black had a big ole' happy eighteenth birthday last Thursday. Say, Fran, what was that you said about being of age? By the way, I know a lot of people that still want to listen to that swoony record; that is, whenever the Grub gets in the mood.

Susie, what kind of business did you say your Dad was in? Oh yeah, I remember now. I'm sure that will be a very interesting vacation for you, and I wish you all the success in the world.

Fact or Fiction?

Boy!! Lou Schweizer and Stewart ought to be given some special award for their letter writing ability. You'll agree to that too, won't you Smitty?

Bitter With the Sweet

Ada Gwin seems to be having musical troubles lately. Don't take it too seriously, Ada, it'll all come out in the wash.

For the Record

I don't suppose its necessary for me to mention that Bobby called Peg B. last week, because I think everyone knows it now. Oh well, I said it, and I'm glad.

The Inevitable

Best I depart—King Court is awaiting my discussion on the Danes.

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Middies Waterloo

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

So Symbolic

VOLUME XXXIX FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 1951 NUMBER 15

Senior Challenge "Floors" Middies

W-B Anticipates Mid-February All-Club Sing

On Wednesday, February 14, from 7:00 until 9:00 in the auditorium, the ten social clubs of Ward-Belmont will present their All Club Sing. The program will be judged on the appropriateness of the songs chosen by each club, the appearance and attitude of the girls who participate in the singing, and the way in which the songs are presented.

The idea of the All Club Sing, originated by the late Dean Irwin, who was, at that time, Dean of the Ward-

(Continued on Page 4)

Minnie Pearl Entertains At W.S.S.F. Benefit

Last Wednesday night in the Auditorium, Miss Minnie Pearl, of "Grand Ole Opry" fame, paid a visit to Ward-Belmont, her Alma Mater. She told about the changes in the rules which have been made since she was a student here. Miss Pearl sang by request, "The Tennessee Waltz" and two "hill billy" songs which have made her famous. She has appeared in Hollywood recently with such celebrities as Groucho Marx, Vic Damone, and Vaughan Monroe.

Miss Pearl entertained in Europe during the last war and enjoyed her work so much that she is now planning to go on an entertainment caravan to our troops stationed overseas.

The purpose of Minnie Pearl's show at Ward-Belmont was to help raise the W.S.S.F. quota.

Middies Receive Caps And Prepare Defenses

During Tuesday's Chapel period the Senior-Mids met to receive their class caps.

Ann Brannin, class president, opened the meeting with an explanation of the Senior Challenge, which is a "take-off" of the Senior-Mids in the form of a skit. The program is to be given today. On February 8, the Senior-Mids will give their answer to the Senior Challenge. The committee for the program is Diane Cantrell, Ann Irwin, Ann Jarvis, Musador Jordon, Evelyn Picton, and Linda Young.

The class will be in charge of the Chapel program on February 28, and will take active part in the Senior-Senior Mid Day on March 28.

"Curtain Callers" Aid W.S.S.F. Drive

Next Monday, January 29, at 7:30 p.m., the Curtain Callers are presenting a play in the Auditorium. The play, *Nine 'Til Six,* by Aimee and Philip Striant, is being given for the benefit of the World Student Service Fund. The cast includes: Carolyn Tompkins as Gracie; Ann Cox as Clare; Marijo Horn, as Bridget; Ann Zedler as Mrs. Pembroke; Lovelyn English as Carrie; Charlotte Hervert as Daisy; Barbara Ann Sanguinet as Mam'selle; Rebecca Daniel as Mrs. Penanth; Virginia Breedlove as Mrs. Abbott; Ann Irwin as Judy; Marjean Sullivan as Beatrice; Susan Kidd as Helen; Judy Belle Butler as Violet; Jeannette Joullian as Freda; Margaret Cooper as Miss Roberts; and Carolyn Mueller as Gladys.

The director is Miss Catherine Winnia and the assistant director is Miss Carrolyn Kelton. Serving on the stage crew are: Stage manager, Sandra Shaiken; house manager, Lynn Byer; make-up, June Metz, Phylis Lapleau, and Carolyn Mueller; costumes, Carol Jean Ishmael; properties and sets, Joyce Rakestraw, Nancy Stewart and Marilyn McGehee; and publicity, Diane Brown.

The ushers are Nancy McClellan, Barbara Clark, Sadie Thweat, Helen Steverson, Linda Deutsch, Sue Thomas, Marylee Buckeye, Mary Jane Bumpous, Joan Schock, Susanne Wilson, and Betty Lou Williams.

The officers of the Curtain Callers, the speech clubs are: President, Carolyn Tompkins; vice-president, Marijo Horn; secretary, Ann Cox; treasurer, Carol Jean Ishmeal.

The admission is fifty cents.

Mademoiselle Opens Contest

Mademoiselle announces their College Fiction Contest which offers $1,000 in prizes.

Five hundred dollars to each of two winners for literary rights and publication in August 1951 *Mademoiselle.* They will reserve the right to buy other acceptable stories at their regular rates.

Women undergraduates only are eligible. Stories which have appeared in undergraduate college publications are acceptable but only if they have not been published elsewhere.

The length may be 3,000 to 5,000 words. It must be typewritten, double-spaced, one side of paper only, accompanied by contestant's clearly marked name, home address, college address, college year. *Mlle* assumes no respon-

(Continued on Page 4)

Y. W. C. A. In Charge of Devotional

Wednesday's Chapel service was devoted to the W.S.S.F. drive. After the hymn, "In Christ There Is No East or West," and the invocation, Diane Brown, president of the Y.W.C.A., introduced Ridgely Duvall, senior, as the day's speaker.

"Love can bring peace to the world," said Ridgely, "and we must show our love by accepting responsibilities for our fellow countries." She continued that we can help students of other countries by giving to the World Student Service Fund. This organization doesn't notice the differences in nationality, race, religion, or political views. Donations go for food, clothing, and books. In closing she said, "Give

For example, $2.00 can buy a student food for one week, $5.00 can send a student magazine periodicals, $10.00 will pay for CARE books, and $100.00 will aid the self-help projects established in the colleges and universities.

Southern Tour of A Capella Choir Includes Nashville

A concert in Nashville has been included in the southern tour of the nationally known A Cappella Choir of Bowling Green State University, Bowling Green, Ohio.

Conducted by Dr. James Paul Kennedy, 54 students will sing sacred and secular numbers in the Main Auditorium of the George Peabody College for Teachers Thursday evening, February 1.

Last fall the National Broadcasting Company chose the Bowling Green Choir to open its series of coast-to-coast broadcasts of Christmas carol music.

Dr. Kennedy is a composer, arranger, organist, concert pianist, voice and piano teacher, and player of the campus carillonic bells.

At Bowling Green he is the director of choral activities and a professor of music. Each year he takes the choir and the men's and women's glee clubs on extensive concert tours.

Dr. Kennedy taught at Hiram College before joining the Bowling Green faculty in 1936.

The professor is a graduate of William Penn College, Northwestern University and the University of Iowa. He also studied at the University of California and Mathhay Pianoforte School in London, England.

Margaret Stern Presents Concert

Ward-Belmont had as its guest last Monday and Tuesday, Miss Margaret Stern, eminent pianist. Miss Stern gave an informal program in chapel, Monday noon, which included *Sonata in C major* by Scarlatti, *Fantasie-Impromptu* by Chopin, *Trees* and *Indian Love Call.*

Monday evening Miss Stern presented a formal concert at8:15 p.m. in the North Front Auditorium. The program consisted of: *Sonata in C major* by Scarlatti; *Jesu, Joy of Man's DeSiring* by J. S. Bach; *Sonata, Opus 22,* by Beethoven; *Punch and Judy Show, Hurdy-Gurdy Man, March of the Wooden Soldiers,* and *Old Musical Box,* all from *Kaleidoscope* by Eugene Goosens; *Gardens in the Rain,* by Claude Debussy; *Prelude in E Flat major* by Rachmaninoff; *Capriccio* by Ernest von Dohnanyi; *Fantasie-Impromptu* by Chopin; *Nocturne Opus 72, No. 1, in E minor,* by Chopin; *Etude Opus 10, No. 4,* by Chopin; *Etude Opus 10, No. 12* (Revolutionarl), by Chopin; *Etude (Un Sospiro),* by Franz Lisza; and *Hungarian Rhapsody No. 12* by Liszt. As encores Miss Stern played *Indian Love Call* and *Elegy* by Massenet.

One Tuesday morning Miss Stern was present at a master class held in the Auditorium by the students of the Ward-Belmont Conservatory. Several of the students played for Miss Stern.

The next attractions on the Ward-Belmont Artist Series will be a violin recital given by Kenneth Rose, Sunday, February 11, at 4:00 p.m., and a violin recital given by Joseph Knitzer, Monday, February 26, at 8:15 p.m.

Seniors Begin Minuet Practices

A formal dinner will be held at 5:45 p.m. on Washington's birthday, February 22. Preceding the dinner Ridgely Duvall, a Penta Tau from Norfolk, Virginia, as George, and Ada Oakley, an Anti-Pan from Austin, Texas, as Martha, will descend the red-carpeted staircase of Acklin Hall and lead the Senior class in a minuet. Those participating in the minuet will be Mary Connelly, Barbara Locke, Charlotte Hervert, Norma Locke, Gayle Shoemaker, Fran Flack, Jean Holiman, Jane Van Tyle ,Peggy Jarrel, Madeleine Bains, Lovelyn English, Betty Lynn Walter, Hazel Maxwell, Gene Hammond, Jodell Stirmlinger, Diane Dorton, Joanne King, Mary Jane

(Continued on Page 4)

Senior Players Present Tradedy

"Life as a Middie, or The Waterloo of the Class of '52," a tragedy in one act, was presented by the Senior Players in Chapel today.

The Senior Challenge, a take-off on the members of the Mid class, was written by Jody Mansfield, a P.T. from Atlanta, Georgia; Peggy Dismuke, an Agora from Albuquerque, New Mexico; Ridgely Duvall, a P.T. from Norfolk, Virginia; and Ada Marie Oakley, an Anti-Pan from Austin, Texas.

A fanfare of trumpets by Barbara Ann and Norma Jean Locke opened the play, and Jeanne Grills and Ridgely Duvall presented the prologue. Diane Dorton and Miss Polly Fessey, Senior class president and sponsor, presided as detectives who endeavored to find the leader of the Capone Gang.

In the process of locating the feared gang leader, Sue Porch as Mary Drummond, was brought before the detectives. Diane Cantrell and Joan Lucas, impersonated by Faye Lowery and Mary Ann Cooper, were the next to fall under the scrutiny of Diane and Miss Fessey.

During the course of the play the following were impersonated: Peggy

(Continued on Page 3)

Margaret Stern Previews Her Evening Concert

Miss Margaret Stern, prominent pianist, gave a short preview of the evening's concert when she was guest artist at Monday's Chapel program.

Dean Werner Zepernick of the Conservatory introduced Miss Stern. She opened the program with "The Star-Spangled Banner," to which the audience stood and sang. "Sonata in C Major" by Scarlotti was her first selection. She said that the melody reminded her of a fast moving hunting song. Joyce Kilmer's poem, "Trees," set to music, was her second selection, followed by Chopin's "Fantasy Empromptu."

Before her final selection, "Indian Love Call," Miss Stern emphasized the importance of taking advantage of one's opportunities. She stated that Dr. E. Stanley Jones, famous missionary and writer who recently returned to the United States from India, said that the American youth had high education and culture, but that they did not take advantage of all the opportunities open to them.

Miss Stern has studied music in New York, Chicago, and England. She was once a student of Rubinstein.

Editorials

Kaupke's Kopy

None of us claim to be an authority on a certain subject as does Emily Post, yet, on the other hand, none of us care to be accused of being "a walking personification of poor manners." Perhaps "sitting personification" would be more appropriate in this case, as we are referring to that phase of etiquette which deals with the dinner table.

Many of us seem to take things for granted, as the year progresses. Yet, we must remember that we are still making impressions on those about us. These impressions are not limited to the month of September and our association with different people under different circumstances.

The failure to say "please" and "thank you" is still a noticeable ommission on the part of everyone. "May I" has not yet been replaced by "can I."

For This We May Be Proud

For the past two weeks, the Y.W.C.A. has sponsored its annual World Student Service Fund Drive. During this time we have tried to contact everyone on campus. We feel that it is an educational experience to be asked by a W.S.S.F. campaign solicitor to give money to the needs of fellow students in Europe and Asia. The reminder of our privileged economic position and the acute difficulties of our contemporaries does save us, as American students, from total indifference to them.

We have tried to make ourselves, the faculty and the student body understand that it is not how much we give that counts; but what we give. The movie or the meal that you went without during these two weeks in order to contribute to the W.S.S.F. will help to furnish the money to buy enough food for a week for some student in Germany.

Two thousand dollars may seem like a great deal of money; but when you stop to think that there are five hundred students in school with an average of $7.50 a week, it is not so much.

The money that we give, no matter how great the sum, will only help in a small way to relieve the needs of these people. However, combine ours with the rest of the universities and schools of our country and this money will help very much.

This money will be used for medical aid; aid to refugee and displaced students; educational supplies such as books, scientific publications, mimeograph projects, typewriters, etc., often for student self-help projects and still there remains the always pressing emergencies of food and clothing. The entire program has depended on your contributions, since the appeal for funds is made primarily to the preparatory school, college and faculty. It has been our drive, and it will be our success or our failure.

Last year we fell four hundred dollars short of our goal. This year we have great expectations.

For the most part, the student body has been wonderfully cooperative. Of course, as with all things, there has been a minority group who has failed to understand or cooperate. These people have hurt themselves more than anyone else, for they have failed to grasp a wonderful and enriching opportunity to give.

Those who have grasped the real meaning behind this drive will find that they are promoting an understanding which is world wide. We feel that Ward-Belmont can be very proud of her students and their attitudes toward their fellow students in foreign countries.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

Tall girls and short girls hurry about the campus each day. Among the latter classification falls Anne Sory. Her blond head may easily be found among every eager group of W-B Belles.



—Staff Photo by Martin Sewell
Anne Sory

Anne is the leader of the OWLS—Osiron to us unimaginative ones. Yep, she spends much time working for and with the girls of club 7.

It does not takes the mastery of Blackstone to recognize Anne's home state as Florida. That wonderful sun tan makes it pretty obvious. To make it more so—Anne's home-town is Palm Beach, where sun and aquatic fun is an every day occurrence. Long hours of sunning would be enough to make most of us "land-lubbers" content, but, not Anne; for this little gal just isn't satisfied unless she is in the water — ocean or pool, it makes no difference.

Therefore, it is almost natural to hear Anne say that she couldn't live without the prospect of water-skiing all summer between deep-sea fishing trips. Consequently, Anne is one of our Naiade stars here on the campus.

But this is not all; modeling is often one of Anne's past-times—and who could do it better? Then there are movies which help fill up these long Sunday afternoons. (An explanation of this is that Anne is an ardent movie-goer.)

Anne's vivacity, good humor, and amiety make her one of the chief Belles of W-B. We just hope Florida will send us more girls like this one.

Between the Columns

By Jeanne Jacobs

Once a week on Tuesday night the literary minds of the Hyphen staff put away their books to think upon the betterment of their journalistic careers. However, thinking is about all we accomplish in those first few hours during study period, for the publication office is the catch-all of all the assorted copy. Then, too, there are many admirers who seem to come down just to listen to the music of all the typewriters.

One by one the staff staggers in with delightful(?) reasons for handing their copy in late. One of the favorites is, "I thought that it was Monday until thirty minutes ago. Then I couldn't get it typed, so will someone please—."

All right, we've heard this a hundred times. Nevertheless, it is music to our ears for copy *is* coming in.

By nine o'clock the twelve x twenty-four foot room is beginning to be filled with smoke and people. All of which has a faint resemblance to a cocktail party, except for the absence of the cocktails and the increasing volume of rhythm on the typewriters. The conversation, however, has much the same quality of a "tête á tête," among the fans, who sit upon the table to keep the ever busy(?) columnist amused.

In the meantime gallons of coke are funneled down each thirsty cohort amidst screams of—"I must get inspired." "Read this." "How do you spell 'Pandemonium'?"

At last all the copy is in and the admirers of the "literary circle" have gone wearily up to bed. Alas, we can work!!

Each piece of copy must be read, corrected, and reread; checking for just the right word, for just the right place. In the quietness after the eleven o'clock bell, the editor completes the lay-out, carefully checking the inches —endeavoring to fit the multi-pieces of her jig-saw puzzle together.

Yes, it has been a long night before all is done and the paper is put to bed—however, it has been a night of fun. When the editor goes up to bed, she has the satisfaction of knowing that she, the sponsor, and the staff have again contributed to the immortality of campus life.

Daylights

By Katie n' Jane

Gosh, these weeks really do roll around fast. It won't be anytime till we are out for spring holidays, if we can survive that long.

This week I have chosen none other than Kay Ogilvie to head off this column. Kay, this dumb gal, was just tapped Phi Theta Kappa with an average of 2.8. Coming to W-B from West High, she has been very active in campus activities and makes Agora very proud of her. You can always recognize her by her neat appearance, and if I need to add more, by a frat pin ring on her left hand. Keep up the good work, Kay, you'll amount to something someday, even if it's only a housewife.

These week-end trips and dances are just too divine. Harriett, you'll just have to calm down at U.T. soon.

These Sigma Chi's really rate having cute gals like Sue Allen and Mary Allen attend their dances. But what else could you expect?

Guess what! Peggy Bray is getting ready for another of those Sewanee dances. These Sewanee boys must really be something.

Wouldn't it be nice to have someone pick you up after school and take you home, especially if it were someone like Sonny Wilson? How about that, Patsy?

These out-of-town boys really attract some of the W-B lassies. What is it that makes them so attractive, the miles between? Mary Ann, you ought

(Continued on Page 4)

Po'ms 'bout People

By Vickey Dickey

PATSY PENSON

Patsy's sometimes known as Milly.
She about Hutch is really silly,
But she's a cutie we all agree,
And just as sweet as she can be.

SALLY SUE MURPHY

Sally loves her boy friend Gus,
And if you ask, he's alright with us.
Have you seen that "rock" she sports on her hand?
It proves that Gus really thinks she's grand.

DOT McELEVAIN

A sweeter girl you'll never find.
She's a wonderful person, one of a kind.
She's truly a Belle of W-B—
This we are proud for any to see.

"MAMA" LEE

When Founder's girls need a helping hand,
Mama Lee's there; she's really grand.
Although she's new she's already a part—
We welcome her with open hearts.

JACKIE DAVIS

Jackie's sure a happy girl—
Her whole life is one big whirl,
And for the summer she can hardly wait,
'Cause it's then she has her wedding date.

LE GRANDE BRYSON

She captured Billy with her big brown eyes;
They've fastinated many guys.
Besides this, she has talent for Bridge;
Grab her for your partner—she's really a whiz.

LANNI GARNER

Here's a girl from Boston way;
Her accent sure is cute, we'll say.
She's smart and writes for the HYPHEN, also,
And her love for Jimmy will always grow.

ALICE BOLIN

Alice should be really gay,
Because she's pinned, in more than one way.
Phi Theta Kappa shows she has brains,
And Phi Kappa Sigma shows she's quite a dame.

SUSIE BUCHANAN

"Blondie" could be her nick-name,
And with her Charleston she's headed for Fame.
"Stinky" is her beau from Texas U.;
He's an SAE, and handsome, too.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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Dear Mom Love Susie

By Pat Price

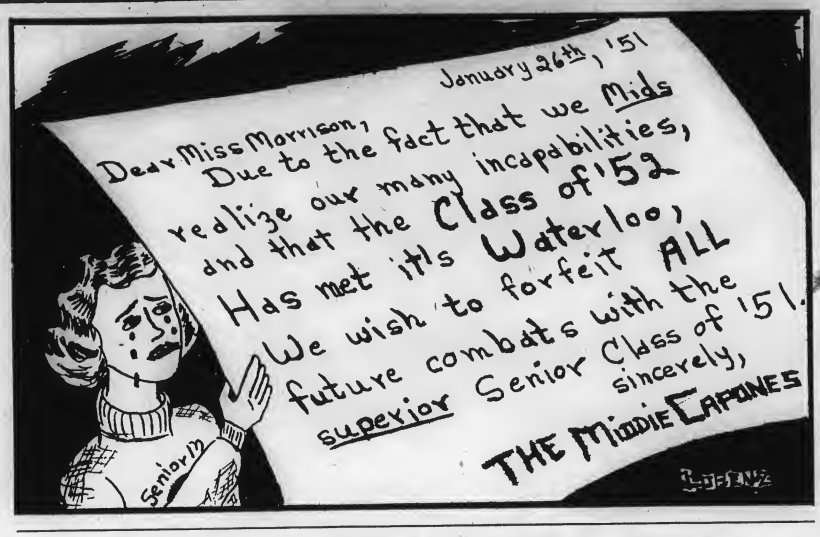
Dear Mom,

When first asked what type of Physical Education I wanted to take this quarter, I blithely stated that, being half-mermaid, anyway, I would like to take swimming. The head of the Phys-Ed Department gave me a rather dubious look, shrugged her shoulders resignedly, and put my name on the Beginners list, which I thought very presumptious of her.

During the first meeting of the Swimming Class each member was requested to swim across the pool as far as they were able. With a beaming smile on my little half-drowned face I gave myself a strong push from the side of the pool and sailed, on the strength of the push, into the middle of our pool; whereupon I promptly sank. When my swimming teacher finally realized that this was not some new stroke that I had invented, she grabbed a long pole, had me grab it and pull, and suddenly in *she* came after a not-too-graceful display of balancing. I still can't understand why she didn't just come down the steps.

Full of hope, enthusiasm and water, I was delighted when I learned my next lesson would be the following day. Needless to say, I was the first one in the pool. I suddenly found myself out in the seven-foot level. Panicky I looked around to find my teacher looking at me with a not-too-kind expression on her face. Between mouthfuls of water I tried to tell her that I was drowning. At last, she casually strolled over to the edge of the pool, smirked and hauled me in, thus, saving me from having to sing "How Deep Is the

(Continued on Page 4)



Dormitory Dialogue—W-B Style

By Ada

Winter is here again after a week of spring weather, and people can be seen once more bundled up all over the campus. It won't be long now though, 'cause this is the last week of January and there are only 28 days in February and 23 days in March and then back home for a glorious holiday. The railroad and plane men will be here in no time—so better take advantage of every minute!

While waiting for spring vacation KATHRYN MYERS decided to brighten her wait with a Sigma Chi pin. Congratulations!

What in the world is possessing JODY MANSFIELD these days? All she does is walk around with a strange look in her eye murmuring to herself. Can anyone hear what she is saying? Could this be the first dreaded symptoms of love? (Well, it was a good thought, anyway.)

If NANCY McCLELLAN isn't all here this week it may be because her heart is still in Pine Bluff. (She visited John there last week-end.)

Weddings are definitely here to stay! Reports: DIANE DORTON went home last week-end to be in a cousin's wedding. Remember, Diane, three times a bridesmaid, never a bride. Only two more times to go. Very scarey!

Speaking of weddings, last Thursday in Senior Dorm all our thoughts were of MARILYN BROWN . . . and they lived happily ever after.

Who did JOYCE RAKESTRAW get a long distance call from last Monday night? Could it have been someone by the name of Jimmy? (Well, yes!)

On the subject of long distance calls, I believe JOANNE BURKHALTER broke the records Sunday for getting the longest long distance call. All the way from San Diego, no less.

Can anyone solve the mystery of the missing lights at the Agora formal Friday night? Girls, didn't you pay your light ball? As the tales go, it was a very good dance. A good time was had by all. For references see GENE HAMMOND or PEGGY DISMUKE. Incidentally, Peggy, who was that precious young gentlemen you were dancing with just before you left?

Is certainly good to see MARY ANN EAST back on campus. We've missed you.

Well — looks like I've run out of news. Be seeing ya' next week, same time, same column.

If you wonder why MARY JANE HEINE is studying so hard all this week, it is because a certain George is coming this week-end, and who wants to study while their boy-friend is here?

Senior Players Present One-Act Tragedy

(Continued from Page 1)

Zook and Betty Lynn Walter as Julie Logan and Betty Humphries, Ada Oakley as Patsy Pinson, Jane Van Tyle as Betty Fowler, Jody Mansfield as Dudie Brannin, Frannie Flack as Virginia Breedlove, Marguerite Robinson as Judy Belle Butler, Ann Cox as Ann Draper, Nancy Stewart as Leila Hentzen, Pat Neblett as Jean Holdsworth, Madeleine Bains as Mary Moore Hubbard, Betsy Amis as Ettie Lu Jordon, Hazel Maxwell as Barbara Knight, Emmy Evans as Jo McCarthy, Anne Sory as Phoebe Monteith, Judy Jackson as Sally Murphy, Jean Hammond as Connie Peck, Jo Ann Paris as Evelyn Picton, Betty Elrod as Pat Price, Charlotte Dean as Ann Robertson, Judy Mays as Sandy Snyder, Ann Meriweather as Sue Thomas, Gayle Shoemaker as Lynda Young, Dot Lorenz as Ann Carter, and Mary Ann East as Arlene Zick.

The Challenge, an annual event, will be answered by the Mid class on Tuesday of the coming week during Chapel time.

IF THIS ISN'T HEAVEN

By Shirley Thomas

To think that last year, when I lived on third floor, I didn't appreciate the main benefit derived from that position! To be sure, I realized that the house mother was further away, and that our floor was less public, since few people willingly climb two flights of stairs for a short social call, but there was one pleasure that I possessed and yet did not value. This prize was that of having no heavy-footed individual living directly above me. But now, after living for five turbulent months on first floor, I not only have begun to appreciate that which I have lost, but I have also begun to make a painstakingly slow, scientific study of noises.

Noisology is the study of the life of noises, the method being deductive and the results showing how each mysterious sound is caused, and after much field work, how they may be classified. After my five months study, I arrived at the following method: Sounds caused by the movements of persons, movements of objects, and voices. Although there may be, as in most cases of classification, some over-lappings and some exclusions, this system seems fairly complete. To be useful, however, the characteristics of the various phyla must be known.

The human movements can usually be told by their regular irregulariy. If you listen carefully, you will notice that a person usually favors one foot. Another example of human movement is the repeated tap-bump pattern, with a general floor creaking following each bump, such as denotes rope-jumping.

The movement of objects is typified by a coarseness, a gratiness, and usually, a lengthiness of duration, and a lack of repetition. Thus it may be assumed that if a long, scraping noise proceeds from one corner of the ceiling to another, you may make a safe guess that the gentle young lady above is shoving trunks or rearranging her furniture.

The last class is the most common, and it needs little elucidation, for I am sure that even third floor girls are aware of a disturbance when two of her floor-mates converse through open windows or see whose favorite radio program will win the battle of drowning out the other.

So is life!

COME UP TO MY CAVE AND SEE MY HIEROGLYPHICS

By Faye Lowery

Howdy. Well, this week I'm ready to return to the age of the cave men. I tried cleaning my room the other day, and after many misfortunes I've decided the people who lived in dirty old caves weren't so dumb after all. Just think, they didn't have to sweep floors because they didn't have any (except dirt, that is); they didn't have to dust furniture, because they didn't have any—they sat on the floor which they didn't have; and they didn't have to wash curtains, because they didn't have windows. Sounds wonderful, doesn't it?!

But first, let me explain why I think these cave people were so smart. A few days ago, having nothing to do (just ignore that misprint!), I hit upon the brilliant idea(?) of cleaning my room. I began by taking down the curtains—and in the process pulled down the venetian blinds, broke my prize piggy bank (it was on the desk on which I was standing), and tore the curtains so badly that I won't be able to use them—that eliminates washing them anyway!

Still cheerful and smiling(death!) I proceeded to clean out my closet. First, I took all the clothes out and placed them on the bed. Then I ventured up to the unknown realms of the shelves where I found dusty volumes of Freshman Composition, Shakespeare, and Freud. (In the process "Romeo and Juliet" jumped down on my head—Shakespeare and I aren't speaking anymore!) But, after what seemed like an eternity, I managed to get all the old books, papers, and letters out into the middle of the room.

Next came the dresser drawers. This was great fun. Socks, handkerchiefs, gym shorts, sweat shirts, sweat pants (this could go on all night so I'll stop) were piled in neat (another misprint) stacks on the bed. It amazes me that the bed is still standing!

Not knowing what to do next, I went down to the smoker and poured out my troubles to all who would listen. Nobody was very sympathetic so I wearily climbed the sixteen flights of stairs to the third floor, and began

(Continued on Page 4)

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Olym-Pics

By Peanut



As I said before, "tempus fugit," and I must be off. See you later.

My how "tempus fugit!" It seems like it was only yesterday that I just reported on the World of Sports and all the little Sportees, and here it is time to start all over again.

I saw the strangest sight the other day. It looked vaguely like it might be one of my classmates, but then again I wasn't quite sure. Its hair was sopping wet, and it was blue as our senior jackets. I'm not afraid of anything, though, so I went right up and spoke to it. I found to my amazement that it was HAZEL MAXWELL, returning from Niaide practice. I thought that I would catch her unaware in that condition and find out about the coming Niaide show. She fooled me, though, as she was still conscious enough to keep the secret. I am afraid we must all remain in the dark for awhile. I can promise you all one thing, though; it will be a good show!

My eyes keep playing tricks on me. I can't even recognize my best friends. I know just about everybody on the campus, but there are two I don't know. They look remarkably like George and Martha Washington. Everyone else seems to know them, however, as they are always following them over to the gym to participate in our new and favorite sport. Ah, yes, we are learning the minuet, and until you have seen us do it, you haven't seen anything. We are running competition to Miss Anderson's Basketball Ballet.

Speaking of basketball — have you tried playing at 6:45 a.m.? If you haven't, don't worry about it, you will soon. One of these cold mornings you will find yourself being dragged out of bed before daylight and shuddled over to the gym. There, with several others, you won't be awake enough to recognize the ball. Before you get your bearing someone will pass the ball to you, and you will be on your way. Even though you don't like the idea too much, be sure and go for you will find it will be a great help to your playing. Also, remember to come to the gym on Saturdays. We have a most fine time.

Well, I find that Arlene Zick is gradually going to replace the bowling champion. What we all wouldn't give to average fourteen or fifteen on a ball! Never mind, we can't all be great.

Dear Mom

(Continued from Page 3)

Ocean" for the rest fo my life. Naturally, after these unfortunate occurrences I began to think that perhaps my talents lay in some other more domesticated line. As a result your "little girl" may be found any afternoon curled up with a good book and a box of Salt Water taffy.

Love,
Susie.

Minuet

(Continued from Page 1)

Heine, Betsy Markley, Mary Evelyn Smith, Anne Sory, Carolyn Tompkins, Daisy Wade, Ann Lewis, Connie Harvell, Diane Brown, Nancy Stewart, Margaret Cooper, Peggy Dismuke, Dot Lorenz, Joanne Paris, Nancy McClellan, Ann Rehm, Peggy Zook, Ann Cox, Charlotte Dean, Shirley Thomas, Anna Jane Kirk, Peggy Bray, Ida June Brown, Kay Ogilvie, Katherine Connor, Martha Hackworth, June Oliver, Marguerite Robinson, and Dorothy Breen.

Mademoiselle

(Continued from Page 1)

sibility for manuscripts, will return only those accompanied by stamped, self-addressed, legal-sized envelopes. *Mlle* editors are to be judges whose decision is final. Entries must be postmarked by midnight April 15, 1951.

Submit to: College Fiction Contest, *Mademoiselle,* 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, New York.

Daylight

(Continued from Page 2)

to be able to answer that question.

These Kappa Sig's really do all right by themselves, too. I didn't know so many of these gals over here have twin brothers. Why don't you let us in on these things Lola Murrey, Betty Coles, Martha Stephens, and Ginny Murdock?

Pomp and Circumstance really has a big competition now: the Wedding March. Some of these girls just can't make up their mind which one they'd rather hear first. I'll bet I can guess.

Congratulations, Ann Thomson, for making Phi Theta Kappa. It really paid to stay those long hours in the library slaving away.

Katherine Connor told me to tell you what she had been doing . . . . Nothing.

Francis Parder's hair has really grown out—a little. Before long she's going to be able to sit on it.

Why is it that the second period on certain days is Lola Ann Daniel's favorite period? Could it be because it is her study period? Or because of a little informative discussion with a certain group?

Ida June Brown suggests that everyone should wear white all the time because she likes to wear it so much. Ha!

That Dot Breen never misses a single Sigma Nu party. She's almost as stationary as the furniture there. Just look her up if you happen to go to the tea dance there Sunday.

Well, you lucky people, getting to go to this "chirp-school," don't study too hard and maybe you'll pass your mid-terms.

Merry-Go-Round

Belmont: Thursday, Friday, and Saturday — "Copper Canyon" with Harry Carey and Hedy Lamarr; Sunday, Monday, Tuesday—"The Desert Hawk" with Yvonne De Carlo and Richard Greene.

Bellemeade: Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday — "The Big Lift" with Montgomery Clift and Paul Douglas. Saturday—"Walk a Crooked Mile" with Dennis O'Keefe.

Loew: Wednesday — "Kim" with Errol Flynn; Thursday—"Cargo to Cape Town" with Broderick Crawford.

Knickerbocker: Wednesday — "Storm Warning" with Ginger Rogers, Ronald Reagan, Doris Day, and Steve Cochran.

Paramount: Saturday — "Let's Dance" with Fred Astaire and Betty Hutton.

All-Club Sing

(Continued from Page 1)

Belmont Conservatory. Since then, it has been a tradition of Ward-Belmont to present the program during the winter term.

The winning club will receive points for the program, and these in turn will go toward the Citizenship Cup which is awarded to the club having the most points at the end of the school year.

The following songs have been chosen by the song leaders of the clubs: Del Vers, "Where or When" and "Ave Maria." Helen Douthitt is the song leader. F.F., "Look for the Silver Lining" and the club song. Barbara Morehead and Jane Ward are the song leaders. Penta Tau, "The Whiffenpoof Song," "Dynamite," and "Cayuga's Waters." Gwin Pryor is their song leader.

T.C. will sing "You'll Never Walk Alone" and their club song. Nancy Stewart is song leader.

A.K., "Bless This House" and "Battle Hymn of the Republic." Nadine Easton is the song leader. Tri K will sing "Each Time I See Her," an original song by Connie Weber, and their club song. Connie Weber and Donna Schwenker are song leaders. Osiron will sing "Lover Come Back to Me" and their club song. Jodell Stirmlinger is song leader.

X.L. will sing "The Lilac Tree" and "Through the Years," with Charlotte Hervert directing and Sara Thomsen accompanying.

Anti Pan has chosen the "Green Cathedral" and their club song. Gayle Shoemaker is their song leader.

Agora will sing "Tumbling Tumbleweed" and "Cool Water." Gene Hammond will direct.

B. F. STIEFF

JEWELRY

High Life

By Carol 'n' Eleanor

Exams are over — what could be more wonderful! Everyone celebrated last week-end — LEO and STEVE came home, and MARGO and CORIS had such fun—Whoo! Whoo!

JOANNE had her appendix removed last Thursday, and we all miss her so much. Poor thing—she'll miss her exams. I know it's killing her. Also, we sure miss BETTY BULLARD who is recovering in Florida from a little mishap.

JOANNE MONKEY has been mighty excited these last few days—mainly because she has a new little brother! Very gay news, and we're happy for her.

Everyone enjoyed the Wednesday Chapel program immensely! LUCY BUFORD, one of our glorious alumnae, looked lovely, and those men were pretty easy on the eyes. We ought to have more programs like that!

Little bits of news—Jim is in Atlanta; MARGARET is broke because of a huge phone bill; MILDRED is sleeping with a heating pad; RO has fifteen inches done on her dress; and Bobby didn't leave Thursday, but he's leaving in two weeks.

Oh! My aching hand. Yeah boy, everyone is suffering from writers cramp as of this past week, but golly it's a marvelous feeling to have those "you know what's" behind us.

SCHWEIZER has been floating on air ever since she heard from HERB. Life is so wonderful!! Of course, PATTY HARDIN's eyes are always filled with stars. Could it be that she thinks about Jack all the time? PEG and GRUB are all up in arms, too! You know, Bobby and Larry are here this week-end! JACKIE K. got another letter from Gene—it's those little things that keep life so merry.

PAT K., CYNTHIA R. and MARY ANN are sporting beautiful new fur coats. They are determined that this icy weather isn't going to get the best of them! What's more, they look like something out of this world in them, too.

JO D. has certainly been receiving encouraging items through the mail lately! That's the way to go. JO WRIGHT, PRYOR, and "FLAME" CRAIN had a right cute discussion the other day—everything from spaghetti suppers to psychology.

CISSIE COLLINGS goes into hysterics everytime someine mentions Grand Canyon! TIPTON and MILLIKEN never fail to smile, either. I wonder why?

Well, 'tis 'bout that time! Time to start in on next semester's work.

My Cave

(Continued from Page 3)

all over.

After much dusting, scrubbing, and polishing, I felt the room was clean enough. So I put the clothes back in the closet, arranged the dresser drawers, put the venetian blinds back up, and then stood and looked at all the books. While standing there, I had a terrific battle with my conscience. It told me I couldn't throw those perfectly good books away, but the mean streak in me said I could. "Get thee behind me, Satan," I muttered and diligently went to work placing them on the shelves. I couldn't resist throwing Juliet on the floor and stamping on her, though!

When I had at last finished my great task, I glanced in the mirror and was astonished at the odd designs on my face. Dirt, dirt all over me and not a speck of dust left in the room! In fact, I think all he dirt in Nashville was on me.

I walked carefully into the bathroom, turned on the water, and jumped in. What wonderful inventions bathtubs are, ir so I thought while I was splashing around. But when I got out and saw the black ring in the tub, I was thoroughly disillusioned. I reached for the Dutch Cleanser and started scrubbing. (I wouldn't have minded so much if it had been IRISH cleanser!!!)

So you see, those cave men had an easy life compared to what we go through every time we dust a few pieces of furniture.

I'm leaving for Cave Man Land next week so if any of you want to come along, just let me know.

Those of you who stay here, though —well, there's just no hope for you! So until next time, when I'll be writing from my cave—

We'll see you—don't bother to write cause I don't have an address on my cave!

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College Receives 12:00 Dating Permission

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

VOLUME XXXIX | FEBRUARY 5, 1951 | NUMBER 16

Woods Is Elected Chapel Proctor

Ward-Belmont Plans Northern Spring Excursion

Students of Ward-Belmont will have an opportunity to take a trip to New York during the spring vacation. The trip will be chaperoned by Mrs. Virgil Le Quire and Mrs. Margaret Harber. A general itinerary has been planned by Dean Ordway, although it may be changed later.

As the trip is planned, students will leave on Friday, March 23, at noon and arrive in Washington, D. C., at noon on March 24. While they are in Washington, the girls will visit Mount Vernon, the Pentagon Building, and they will sit in on a session of Congress. Their stay in Washington will also include a tour of the art museums and the public buildings of interest. The girls will stay at the Mayflower Hotel in Washington.

From Washington, the girls will go to New York City where they will see museums, an opera, a play, and will have dinner at the Starlight Roof in the Waldorf-Astoria. They will have lunch in one of the foreign restaurants in Radio City and they will see the famous "Rockettes" at the Roxy Theater. A tour will be taken of Radio City and Radio Hall. Plans also include a session of the United Nations, but this is not definite as yet. The girls will stay in a hotel near Rockefeller Center. They will arrive in Nashville late Sunday afternoon, March 31.

The trip includes all expenses and will amount to $325. They will have pullman accommodations on the train. This price does not include any shopping the girls might do. They will be free to take an afternoon to shop, see a show, or anything else they would like to do.

There will be a more complete itin-

(Continued on Page 4)

Mrs. Mark E. Estin Returns to Kentucky

Last week Mrs. Mark E. Eastin, who had been the house mother of Founders Hall for the past four and a half years, returned to her home in Madisonville, Kentucky.

Before coming to Ward-Belmont, Mrs. Eastin was the house mother at Christian College in Charleston, Missouri.

Other than her duties of house mother, "Mother" Eastin became a friend of each girl and took a special interest in her. She acted as friend as well as disciplinarian.

Later Date

Because of the appearance of the London String Quartet on the night of February 14, the All Club Sing will take place from 7:00 until 9:00 on February 28. The All Club Sing had been scheduled for the evening of the 14th.

The song leaders of the various clubs are: Helen Douthitt, Del Vers; Barbara Morehead and Jane Ward, F.F.; Gwin Pryor, P.T.; Nancy Stewart, T. C.; Nadine Easton, A.K.; Connie Weber and Donna Schwenker, Tri-K; Jodell Stirmlinger, Osiron; Charlotte Hervert, X.L.; Gayle Shoemaker, Anti-Pan; and Gene Hammond, Agora.

C. G. O. Announces New Privileges

Twelve o'clock dating permission has been granted to all college boarders on Saturday evenings. This will be effective as of Saturday, February 3.

The second privilege granted was the re-opening of the Tea Hole during the evenings. Although the Tea Hole was open during the entirety of last year in the evenings from 9:30 to 10:30, it has been closed this year as a result of poor attendance. The C.G.O. is opening it this year on Monday and Wednesday evenings (closed campus nights) from 10:00 to 10:30. This will be effective February 5.

Each hall will be in charge of the Tea Hole for two weeks. Pembroke first, Hall second, Founders third is the order to be followed throughout the remainder of the school year. The high school will be in charge of the Tea Hole from 9:30 to 10:00. There is a Tea Hole chairman in each dormitory. June Oliver is in charge of Pembroke; Ann obertson, Founders, and Joan Baggelman, Hall.

Dean Zepernick Participates In Exercises

Dean Zepernick, head of the Ward-Belmont Conservatory, has been asked by the president of David Lipscomb College, Dr. A. C. Pullias, to dedicate a new Steinway piano at the college on February 7.

After dedicating the piano to the student body, Dean Zepernick will present a program. This will be the first time the piano has been played in public. The program will include works by Scarlatti, Chopin, and Debussy.

Dean Zepernick has studied at the Conservatory in Bremen and made his debut with the Bremen Symphony.

W-B Conservatory Presents Recital

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music will present students of the elementary department in a recital tomorrow at 3:00 in the Auditorium.

Students of Miss Maribel Benton, Mrs. Alan Irwin, Mrs. MacFarland, Miss Amelie Throne, Mrs. Kenneth Rose, Miss Elizabeth Wall, and Dean Werner Zepernick will participate in this recital.

Kay Walker will play *Hear the Bells* by Kerr; Janet Thompson, *April Flowers* by Williams and *Sail-*

(Continued on Page 4)



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell
Betty Woods

Grace Moore Club Presents Tribute

A floral tribute in honor of the late Grace Moore, renowned concert artist and opera star who attended Ward-Belmont in 1917, was presented to the school by the Grace Moore Club of Mt. Joy, Pennsylvania, on the anniversary of her death.

The Grace Moore Club was organized in 1936 for the purpose of following the career of the celebrity. Membership in the club, which was represented in the British Isles, Africa, Australia, and New Zealand as well as the United States, included those whose interest in music has been inspired by Miss Moore.

Jacobs Completes Chapel Duties

Last Thursday in assembly the student body elected Betty Woods as chapel proctor. Betty is from Wheeling, West Virginia, and attended the Mount Chental School there. She is a Music major. While in school at Mount Chental, Betty was a member of the Athletic Club, the Dramatics Club, president of the Literary Club, and School Representative for the Red Cross. During her high school career she was in six of the dramatic department's plays. She received a gold medal for an "A" average in the academic phase of her education.

Betty is a Phi Theta Kappa member, a member of the Y.W.C.A., French and Music clubs, and secretary of her club, Anti-Pan.

She is replacing Jeanne Jacobs, a college senior, as chapel proctor.

Other nominees for the office, traditionally held by a mid in the second and third quarters, included: Sadie Thweatt, Jane Allen, Carol Ishmael, Ann Irwin, Laurale Rozelle, Martha Neal, Joanne Burkhalter, Ann Scott, Ann Carter, Marjean Sullivan, and Linda Leach.

Miss Vera Hay Chooses "Two Bull" As Topic

Miss Vera Hay, history and economics teachers at W-B, was guest speaker at Monday's Chapel program. Dr. Provine, Dean of the College, introduced the speaker.

"Two Horns" was Miss Hay's topic. The title was taken from a cartoon depicting a bull's horns initialed "Europe" and "Asia." "Never in our history has such a situation been balanced on America. We must be the ones to decide the outcome," said Miss Hay.

"The three things on which Communism is based are: materialism is reality, there is no God, and the individual is the servant of the state and society. In America the rights of the individual is supported by the state and society," continued the speaker. She emphasized that Russia and its statellites have 750 million people and have developed its army from ten thousand since before the war to five million now. The people, however, in Asia are still living in the same conditions found there in the 1930's. "Only through education and understanding can we overcome all the trouble throughout the world," was her conclusion.

On Tuesday, February 13, the Roundtable will discuss "Aspects of American Foreign Policies."

"It's Tea Hole Time"—Sounds Familiar?

By Jeanne Jacobs

A vital part of our life on the W-B campus centers in the basement of Heron Hall. Indeed, the Tea Hole is a worthy subject to explore, at this time. The whole student body is joyous over the prospect of gathering here once more on Monday and Wednesday nights. As important as these nightly sessions may be, there is no doubt in anyone's mind that we could not endure the void that would be felt if we had no Tea Hole to visit in the mornings.

Each morning dozens of W-B belles gather in the Tea Hole to drink "the best coffee in town." The importance of these coffee sessions may even be paralleled (if you will permit me to use my imagination) to those in the famed *Will's Coffee House* in London. Our own "Dr. Johnson's" art no less secretive in their opinions of political and social eminence than Samuel Johnson, himself.

Aside from being an excellent site for these daily forums, the Tea Hole serves appetizing lunches to the day girls and faculty. Each of us has a chance to sample the quality of the delicious morsels prepared there each day through those special dinners held in the Tea Hole.

Not only does the Tea Hole prepare banquets for the various campus organizations, but also is ready always to provide refreshments for teas, parties, and picnics. Even if we want a birthday cake (with a day's notice) Mrs. Dibble will provide for our party that coveted masterpiece of pastry.

Naturally, the various activities provided for by the Tea Hole are not supplied by some spontaneous operation. Mrs. Dibble and Mrs. Temple are continually organizing plans to benefit the student body's appetite. These two able ladies are predominant in the scene of the Tea Hole's operation.

Those behind the scenes are of no less importance. Fortunately the Tea Hole is supplied with the loyal and capable help, many of whom have worked here for more than ten years. Emma (Mama) Watson is exceptionally proud of her seventy-nine years, out of which more than half were spent in serving W-B girls. We W-B girls are exceedingly proud of each of you. Most of us know Nadine and Mattie, who continually serve us across the counter those countless times a day.

Other notables behind the scenes include: Mary Euless, Ellen Palmer, who has been the main cook for over twenty-five years; Novella Sweat, who

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Editorials

In Retrospect

You look at your faded Senior jacket, thumb through the old issues of the HYPHEN and CHIMES, look at your varsity letters and think. Yes, two years after the bells have called you to Step Singing, to your last dinner in the dining room and to graduation, you will think and wonder just what Ward-Belmont is. Is it just the memory of the days and nights that you spent in a school on the top of a hill in Nashville, Tennessee, just the sentimental recollection of the dances at Vandy, the trips to Sewanee and the open houses. Sure, you will remember these and other things, the little things; the way your roommate looked in the morning, the bridge in the Smoker, the walk in the rain to club . . . and prevailing through it all is the sometimes subtle, sometimes intense . . . always inescapable spirit of Ward-Belmont.

The spirit of Ward-Belmont . . . you recognize it on Senior-Senior Mid day, when the Senior Preps present their class for recognition . . . while you sing your club song. Yet, the spirit of Ward-Belmont is above all the spirit of awakening. Two, five, fifteen years after you leave, you will remember how one day a girl from Cleveland proved to you that Northerners were not so brusk after all, how you discovered in a girl from Georgia that Southerners were not irritatingly slow, only graciously so. You will remember how the Mid from St. Louis introduced you to Brahams and Sibalus and how tucked away in the corner of your English lit book you found and read your first poem by T. S. Eliot.

You will remember the sense of unity that imbrued the campus upon your arrival and how that same unity enveloped you willingly. You will remember how in unity you found a new desire for knowledge, truth, justice, and honor.

These are the things that you remember, at least the things we remember. Perhaps you will too.

Kaupke's Kopy

Many is the night that we've burned the midnight oil as we've sat before the Remington beating out "our bit," but this is the first (and last, preferably) time that candlelight has served as our only illumination. We now appreciate Lincoln's candlelight begotted education. Education brings a question to mind concerning impending exams. Should we or should we not study for them. This seems to be the question of the hour.

Chaos seems to be the keynote of the day. The campus is littered with magnolia branches; club village is a perfect maze of discarded branches. The dorms are filled with scurrying figures all grasping a precious candle.

Yet through hail and high water the HYPHEN is somehow going to find its way to the printers. We owe a big "thank you to Neilyn Griggs for the above editorial. It is not only an expression of her sentiments but of countless other girls who name Ward-Belmont alma mater. "Inquiring Reporter" is Ceil Robertson's contribution to ye 'ol HYPHEN. How appropo, Ceil. It was really most fine seeing all the old alumns. Don't forget to come back soon.

In an attempt to tie up a few loose ends we would like to thank Jo Ann for so graciously subbing for "ailing Ada." Also "gracias" Ann Lewis for so patiently calling the theaters—we just didn't have space for them, Peanut. And finally a note of appreciation to all those who helped us write "30" on another stack of HYPHEN copy.

We will close with this brief reminder—"Time will pass—will you?"

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



—Staff Photo by Martin Sewell
Betty Elrod

Our belle this week hails from Toledo, Ohio. Of course, we refer to the cute president of Penta Tau. Her dark, brown hair and twinkling brown eyes sum up her vivacious personality. "Bets," as she is sometimes called, can always be seen gaily laughing with someone.

It is easy to tell that Betty is a farm girl at heart. "The Farm" is definitely one of her likes, as well as riding her favorite horse, Moocher. Yale is tops on her list and that monster of a Phi Gamma Delta pin (from that part of Conn.) shows us that Charlie is the reason.

Way down here in the deep South "Betty" prefers sleeping and talking to almost anything. Penta Tau is another of her favorites and she shows that in her excellent ability of making friends and running the club affairs.

This is Betty's second year at Ward - Belmont and she has certainly been an asset to the campus in every way. Her refreshing personality and curious nature make her an outstanding belle of any week.

We know that Betty will always be one of our most loveable belles.

(P. S. I forgot to mention that she has a pet dog and a dachshund at that.)

DOOMSDAY BOOK IS COMPILED; OR, SIGN HERE PLEASE, MIDDIES

By Faye Lowery

Howdy. First let me say that any unfavorable statements (concerning the Mids) appearing in this column are purely intentional!

Now to get down to brass tacks. The subject that is foremost in the minds of all is that fatal day when the Seniors and the Mids will battle for honors in basketball, bowling, etc. Yes, Senior Day (that is, Senior, Senior-Mid Day) is fast approaching. Death! Evil looks are being cast from behind every post, flag pole, and tree. This is all very, very *scary*. Clothes are slyly being taken from closets, and secret meetings are being held in obscure nooks and corners. One would think that the Seniors and the Mids didn't like each other. (No offense to either side intended.)

Speaking of evil looks—have you noticed DORTON and DUDIE? Those two have the evilest of all evil looks. DORTON and her demons have had their day though, and we're all anxiously awaiting the day when DUDIE and the CAPONE gang will answer the Senior challenge. The Seniors aren't too worried, though, for we know that the Mids are such a nice group of gangsters they wouldn't think of saying anything mean about us! What fools these mortals be!

Really, it isn't as bad as it sounds. Why, a Mid actually spoke to me in the hall the other day. Wonders never cease (let's hope they don't anyway! If they do, CANTRELL won't get her clothes back!!)

If the Mids do happen to get rough, though, the Senior gorilla band, led by RIDGELY DUVALL, will calm them down. Well, it sounds reassuring anyway. Then, too, we have our loyal supporter, KAYO.

Oh well, the Seniors don't want to get too powerful because we're afraid that the Mids will all shoot themselves (not hinting, understand). By the way, I suppose you all have heard the rumor that LINDA YOUNG shot DUDIE the other day. It seems that DUDIE wasn't "no individual in the crowd"!

Speaking of individuals, (and LINDA YOUNG) have you noticed how she (LINDA) keeps her socks up while playing basketball? It must be some new strategy the Mids have worked out. I think the Seniors ought to check on it, anyway!

And another thing, ANN ROBERTSON is playing some kind of trick on us. Just listen to the endearing names she calls us at times! Her

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MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING

This entire column can easily be classified as "last minute substitution." In explanation it might be wise for us to add that this space was originally intended to house a picture—a picture featuring *snow*, naturally. As we sit here trying vainly to think of just anything that is printable, we shed a tear or two over the beautiful undeveloped snow picture that you won't get to see. Why, oh why, does the power in Mr. Sewell's studio have to be off.

I just dragged poor roommate into the wee Pub office. I am now trying madly to force some worthy statement from her. However, she refuses to make any statement for less than a dollar a word. (If Winston Churchill can get it, so can she.)

After chasing all over the campus (1) for Mr. Sewell (2) for the undeveloped cuts, we just received a call from the printers informing us that there wasn't an engraver in town that was "open for business." Wise men!

At this point we realize that we've lost all of our readers (if we haven't it's not our fault). In fact, if George, the little man who picks up Hyphen copy, arrives before we have finished this "I-don't-know-what" we shall reprint front page copy in this space.

Just two more inches to go. Will we make it? Mmmmm! Wonder if I'll study tonight a la Abe Lincoln. We are now well on the way to becoming America's first brigaded women presidents (either that or on the way to blindness).

I wonder if my insurance policy covers breakage by limb fallage. (Please note: we just coined a word and I just flunked English.)

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Po'ms 'bout People

By Vickey Dickey

"MAMA" EASTIN

With tearful eyes and laden hearts,
We think of our old "Mom."
We really miss her helping hand,
And wish she weren't gone.

MARGUERITE ROBINSON

Here's a girl on whom we're sold.
She's quite all right with us.
She's a red head but as good as gold—
She doesn't like to fuss.

JEANETTE JOULLIAN

Jeanette's a girl who's sweet and kind—
Her temperament we'll buy—
A nicer girl is hard to find,
And in her class she is ranked high.

GARNENT MENGES

Garnet really loves to ride;
She has her own horse, you know.
She lives in Hail and is blond with brown eyes;
And when on her horse she can fairly go.

MARTHA ANN MITCHELL

Dark hair with blue eyes is a nice combination,
Especially on this girl.
She has a Southern accent and loves conversation—
She'll keep you in a whirl!

NADINE EASTIN

Someone with talent and a wonderful person
Is this girl of whom we are proud.
She's lovely to talk to and loads of fun—
She's a stand out in any crowd.

MARYANN EAST

Maryann loves Osiron the best.
There her heart will always be
But second comes Ward-Belmont and all the rest,
For she loves it here you see.

(Editor's note: Columnist Dickey overlooked Maryann's avid interest in Art.)

CAROL ISHMAEL

Shining eyes with an ambitious glow.
Her aim is to be a good actress.
She hopes to make a Broadway show—
We're all with her, we must confess.

ROWENA MEARS

Heron Hall of her is quite fond.
They love her friendly ways.
She has blue eyes and is a blond—
With a personality always gay.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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TEA HOLE TALK

Dormitory Dialogue

By Jo Ann Paris

Well, I know everybody hopes this weather continues until spring vacation because then we won't be forced to go home! What a joke!

Dates have been kinda scarce this week due to the weather and Personnel Office. Just ask Jane Van Tyle, she knows!

The ice and snow didn't seem to stop Patsy Penson, though. What's this we've heard about Signal Hill, Patsy?

Being pinned is quite a burden to Ann Sinclair! Did all that Sigma Chi jewelry ice over?

The Universities of Texas, Alabama, Kentucky, and Georgia were well represented this week-end when a bunch of W-B alumnae returned to dear ole Nashville. It sure was good to see them all, too.

Blind dates have been the dread of centuries past, but Fran Flack seems to have eternal luck. Especially Larry, huh Fran?

It's a shame Happy started working nights, Mary Moore. Those two dates a week are not what you would call the perfect set-up.

Pat Rush sure has gone home enough lately. I know her family appreciates this sudden affection!

The question of the week! What senior on third floor Pembroke is walking on clouds and treading on air, these days. Could it be Charlotte Hervert?

Have you seen a certain girl walking around with no hair? Betty Elrod just wasn't cut out for that. Speaking of Betty Elrod, her Yale flame will be here this week-end. What a life!

Senior smoker will never be the same again since Hazel Maxwell and Joyce Rakestraw quit playing their backward music. Couldn't be the seniors revolted, could it?

Beta pins sure have been flying lately, but Jeanne Grills is still fishing. What's the matter, Jeanne?

Poor Ada! Still in the infirmary! Now you know how I got roped into writing this crazy thing. Don't take it so hard cause she'll be back next week. Lynn Byer has also been sick and we'll be glad to see both of them back.

INQUIRING REPORTER

By Cile Robertson

Opinions were flying fast and wicked this week . . . not that it is so unusual, but they seemed to be more concentrated — upon that certain topic, the weather. Few sraayed from the campus and group gatherings were easily found. Spirits were high and classes few . . . neglected studies suffered even more as the Southerners' chivalry rallied forces to pelt the Northern hordes. The big problem of the week was centered about post-grad courses for the stranded alums, so the question of the week is "How and When will the 'old girls' get back to school?"

"They can't leave this pub office until the paper comes out," screamed KAYO as she read the question over the proverbial shoulder. ANN LEWIS's short comment should be tossed to the winds, but due to necessity we will print it. She feels that there is no future in going anywhere unless it is to Greeneburg, Kentucky.

While half-heartedly requesting suggestions, the following were offered: dog-sled, mule, snow-shoes, or wait for the pony express. But the two priceless schemes came from the unpredictable "SUGAH" MERIWEATHER. "Well, you all could go by television or hop home like a bunny rabbit." Thanks, little Alabama gal, but we are old, set in our ways and even prefer the City of Memphis to your novel ideas.

It does the heart good to know that these Seniors have missed us; however, one does wonder if they truly mean it when they say "Don't Go." Could it be that they want us to remain for exams? Or perhaps they need traveling companions for spring vacation? There is PAT NEBLETT who thinks XL could use a couple of people for basketball . . . but we wouldn't be too loyal if we were to do such a thing. And ELEANOR GREER just can't stand for us to return to the Forty Acres without her.

SUE BARGER thinks it is plain dangerous outside and referred us to the safety of the dorms when asked. SUSAN LEPPARD, better known as "Duck," just knows that if we let it rain (catch that?) we can swim to the Inter-coastal Canal and catch a barge to Galveston.

JORDAN and STANBAUGH howled at the whole ridiculous thought. "Why, just think of all you would miss . . . you couldn't possibly get to know and appreciate our true worth if you leave." Those dreamers! A fate worse than death.

Many more suggestions like the ones above and we will be forced to grab a compass and plot a straight course.

Daylight

By Katie 'n' Jane

Well, another week has passed and we are now suffering from writers' cramps from Mid-quarter exams, as well as frost-bite from the lovely weather. Although everyone is cheered by the fact that it is Saturday, many people have exams today, too.

The Mid of this week is Betty Coles, the pretty little girl with big blue eyes and dimples. This W-B belle is so pretty, in fact, that her picture was on the cover of a local magazine recently.

Betty came to Ward-Belmont this year after graduating from Hillsboro High School where she was elected attendant to the football queen. This popular gal was also vice-president of her sorority.

Any time you see a crowd of girls riding around the circle in a green Oldsmobile 88, you can be sure Betty is driving. A member of the Anti-Pan club, she loves ice cream cakes and swimming.

Certainly Betty can be classed as one of W-B's most likeable and attractive day students.

Mary Ann Cooper was the most excited girl in school this week. I don't blame her, because she left for a week-end at Washington and Lee University. We can hardly wait to hear of her thrilling experiences at W. and L. and also about David.

With mid quarter exams coming this week, the library seems to be the most popular spot on the campus. Sue Allen, Lale Murry, and Barbara Clark can be found there any afternoon.

Down in the gym one can find Mary Glenn Moss and Margaret Floyd practicing their bowling so they can be on the Tri-K team while Ann Thompson and Betty Lou Williams are working hard for FF.

The day students were so proud of Becky Daniels for her excellent performance in the play Monday night. We now call her "Katherine Cornell" Daniels.

Perhaps you've noticed that Mary Allen is neglecting her home work lately. The reason is that she must go to every Vanderbilt basketball game. Mary can tell you the life history of each player.

Well, it's time to close now. See you later.

Poet's Corner

By Ann Smith

TO MY ROOMMATE

You think I'm out of style,
Just another messy slouch,
Because some things I file
You find indexed under "Couch."

You just don't think it's fair,
And you say that I'm not chic
When my laundry's on the chair.
(And it's only there a week.)

When it's messy in the closet
You think me rather sloppy,
For the bottles on deposit
Make it smell quite soda-poppy.

Sometimes you get depressed
When you change your clothes on Sundays
To find blouses just pressed
Interspersed with dirty undies.

You look at me and glower;
And your face becomes grotesque
When I come in from a shower,
Leaving Lifebuoy on your desk.

And wasn't I gay and lilting
(I was certainly no bore, kid!)
When my corsage was wilting
And I purloined your orchid?

But now I no more have the task
Of not speaking through our disputing;
Just one question will I ask:
"How do you like commuting?"

Dear Mom . . . Love, Susie

By Pat Price

Dear Mom,

Following that old maxim, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again," Monday afternoon found me once again at the edge of "ye ole swimming hole." After all, just because one wasn't exactly proficient in the art of swimming and, in fact, had almost drowned twice does not mean that one might not find other hidden talents in the field of aquatics. Holding my head high I bravely marched into the Phys Ed building, changed into the chic little swim suit required for swimming, and went in to face my instructor in the hope that time had wiped away any ill feeling that still remained from previous lessons. But by her uncontrolled shudder at the sight of me I knew that such was not the case. Distractedly she looked about the room for some means of escape, but having slammed the door when I came in, she was forced to remain. Class began. Imagine my horror when I found that this was not the Intermediate class which I had joined previously but the diving class. Upon reconsidering, however, I thought perhaps the office, realizing that I actually did have great skill despite my previous mistakes, had decided to swallow their pride and place me in the advanced class. On the other hand, supposing that suffering from a room shortage the school had decided that they could do without one extra student and figured this was the easiest way out. By this time the class was well into the lesson — my instructor told me to sit on the edge of the pool. Assuming that she recognized my extensive talent in judging swimming matches, having been lead judge of "The Happy Little Duck Brigade" in kindergarten, I obliged with a gracious and slightly condescending smile. Before I knew what happened I was in the water thrashing madly around and reciting my prayers. Then I realized I was in the three foot level, and, managing to recover my dignity, I strode out of the pool.

"Wonderful! beautiful dive!" remarked my teacher.

"Now try it from the diving board!"

Still dazed from my unceremonious water landing and aware of the "Now's the time to get rid of her" gleam in her eye, I muttered that I was not feeling quite up to diving off the board just yet. When I turned around I found that whether I was up to it or not I was going to dive because Miss I. L. Drownya had backed me up to the edge of the board. Assuming what I considered the correct diving position and trying to ignore the almost hypnotic urging of my teacher to "jump, jump," I took off.

(Continued on Page 4)

Where "Women of Distinction" Meet
The Tea Hole

THE KNIT SHOP
1507 21st Ave., S.
Bernat Yarns
Spinnerin Yarns
Instructions Free With
Each Purchase



Olym-Pics



By Peanut

Snow, snow, and more snow! You would think we were trying to have the hockey tournament or something. I must be dumb because I don't get the point. Well, following winter comes spring, so this won't last forever.

Speaking of snow when it melts it is water and speaking of water that means Naiades; speaking of Naiades that means show, and speaking of show means we don't know except that it will be a good one. Everytime I ask what the theme will be, I get this reply and I quote, "You don't know do you?" I answer my usual *"No."* Olympics will take it upon itself to guarantee it will be a good show though, because with Miss Thornton and Hazel in charge and with all those poor frozen fish who practice in this subzero weather it couldn't be otherwise.

Fumbleball, I mean basketball, is going full swing. X.L. is getting excited over Jenny Lee and they should, for she looks great.

Agora's Jean Holsworth (watch it, seniors) has got a shot from the side that just can't be stopped with any kind of guarding. Carolyn Hull, D.V. and Senior Mid, shoots from the other side the same way. This looks very scary for us seniors. Another prominent player for our friends the Mids is Mary Jane Bumpous who plays guard for Anti-Pan. However, we Seniors shouldn't be too scared, for among others we have Pat Neblett, Ann Cox, Jo Ann Paris, Ridgely Duvall, Jody Mansfield, and Ann Zedler. They are all big girls, too, at least I am *scared* of them. Anyone of them would mash a Mid easily if they were accidently to fall on them.

On the bowling alleys this week we find numerous celebrities, two especially: Patsy Krenson who knocks the pins down, and Sallie Sue Murphy who sets them up again. Carolyn Pruett is not doing so badly, either. How they can knock down all those pins with just one little ball defeats me.

I have heard rumors that the Monday afternoon Modern Dance class is the deadest bunch of girls in school. It is said that they have no pep or energy. I wonder? Speaking of dead, here we go again—that is me. I'm dead tired, so good-night and *nightmares.*

Recital

(Continued from Page 1)

ing by Martin; Doris Zimmerman, *Music in My Fingers* by Lake; Mary Ellen Pate, *The Little Race Horse* by Travis; Mike Thompson, *The Seminole Trail* by Hopson; Burton Halpern, *Waltz of the Toys* by Bermont; Andy Silver, *Marching Song* by MacLachlan; Peggy Sue Waller, *Brownies' Carnival* by Thompson; Gretchen Gardner, *Olga Plays the Piano* by Nichols; Lee Silver, *Ballade* by Burgmuller; Catherine Ann Goldston, *Sleigh-Bell Time* by Blake; Gail Bullett, *The Blue Lagoon* by Eckstein; Ann Daniel, *My Bonnie Lass* by Buckner and *The Hop Toad* by Brett; Virginia Bass, *Dancing Raindrops* by Rebe; Van Deren Kirtley, *Minuet in G* by Beethoven; Mariann White, *Vesper Bells* by Rodgers; Ann Houston, *Andante in F major* by Diabelli; Elaine Hackerman, *Gypsy Fires* by Ekstein; Kathleen Vernon, *In Schubert's Day* by Krentzlin; Linda Gail Russell, *The Fauns* by Chaminade; Nancy McIntoch, the first movement of the *Concerto in C major* by Kasschnau; and Dorothy Horn will conclude the program with *Forgotten Melody* by Federer.

Dear Mom

(Continued from Page 3)

As graceful as a bird which has just been shot with a 38 I landed on my stomach, sank, and came up in time to see Miss Drownya wiping away the last traces of a leer.

Mom, do you really care if I remain a plain old "land-lubber."

Love,
Susie.

Tea Hole

(Continued from Page 1)

does the baking; Molly King; Elden Sandford; and Horace McMahon.

We are everlastingly grateful for our Tea Hole's delicious food which is brought in fresh each day; for the cheery smile and "hello's" of Mrs. Temple and Mrs. Dibble; and for the patience of every member of the Tea Hole staff.

Something new has been added to the Tea Hole's repetoire—milk shakes. Perhaps they'll never excell that steaming hot coffee in popularity, nevertheless, they sound and taste mighty fine.

Mr. Nelson had promised to modernize the Tea Hole this year. "Because of circumstances beyond our control," this will have to be delayed. However, the basement of Heron Hall will soon have its face lifted with new curtains. We are all anxious for necessary improvements on the campus; however, there seems to be little room for improvement in our favorite Tea Hole.

Strickland Conducts Concert

The Nashville Civic Music Association presented its third concert of the 1950-51 season Tuesday evening, January 30, at the Ryman Auditorium. The Nashville Symphony Orchestra and the Nashville Choral Society gave the concert. William Strickland was the conductor.

The program included the *Egmont Overture* by Beethoven, *The Louisiana Story* by Virgil Thomson, conducted by the composer, and *Scheherazade* by Rimsky-Korsakov.

The next concert of the season will be held Tuesday evening, March 20, at 8:30 in the Ryman Auditorium. The program will include the *Symphony No. 1* by Brahms and the the *Piano Concerto No. 3* by Prokofieff. William Kapell, pianist, will be the soloist.

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Keep Posted

Saturday
3:30-5:30 p.m.—Children's Recital

Monday
6:45 p.m.—Wordsmith meeting

Wednesday
7-8 p.m.—Club meeting.

Thursday
12:30 p.m.—Mid answer to challenge in chapel.

Friday
8-12 p.m.—Anti-Pan Dance in club

Saturday
8-12 p.m.—T.C. Formal Dance in club.
3:00 p.m.—Coke Party for Prospective Day Students.
12:30 p.m.—Del Vers week-end

Doomsday

(Continued from Page 2)

theme song these days is "You Call Everybody Darling." How about that, ROBBIE? Do you really love us or is it just a gag?

Those Mids are really building themselves up, too. It seems DUDIE ate six dishes of ice cream the other night, and I won't say how many pieces of meat. (I don't want to embarrass her!)

But whatever you Mids may be up to, just remember that we Seniors aren't sitting idly by. (I hope we aren't, that is!)

With that demon DORTON leading us, though, we're sure to give tht DUDIE CAPONE gang a hard time. So till we meet on the basketball court, Mids, just remember—DON'T DO ANYTHING THE SENIORS WOULDN'T!! (You'd better not because we'll be awfully mad if you think of something that we didn't!!!!)

N. Y. Trip

(Continued from Page 1)

erary later, and anyone who would like it to be sent to her parents, put a note in housemail to Dean Ordway and she will see that the plans of the trip are sent to your parents.

It must be realized, however, that the itinerary is merely a *tentative* schedule. There will be free time in which groups may separate and do things of their own choosing. If one of the party membtrs wishes to meet friends in New York this may be prearranged with parents' permission. The itinerary outlined may also be changed according to the preference of the group. Any suggestions are to be submitted to Miss Ordway. It is stressed that the New York trip is to be pleasurable as well as profitable and interesting.

Much Ado

(Continued from Page 2)

This is just about the only column in the "campus rag" which is not ended with and "I'll see you next week!" This you may be thankful for and attribute it to the fact that Nashville will never see another week as hectic as this. With apologies we write "-30-" on this last bit of copy.

B. F. STIEFF
JEWELRY

High Life

By Carol 'n' Eleanor

Someone remarked to me a few days ago that spring would be here in no time. From the looks of things right now I'm afraid it might be *"NO TIME!"*

Well, PEG. B. is happy at last. She has Bobby in her thoughts; but all you can see everywhere else is K A! Larry didn't make it down last week-end to see GRUB, but she's sporting a beautiful Sigma Nu pin and that's not doing bad, eh BLACK? KAY WIDGERY got a call from Annapolis—hummm! I wonder who it could have been? Three guesses, and the first two don't count.

Congratulations to the CRAIN sisters, PEG. B., FRAN BLACK, ROSIE F., ROSEMARY M., EMILY JO RAULSTON, LISSY MAY, JOYCE HANSON, EDITH TINDER, and CALISTA DAWLIN on their new officers for this semester!

Too bad! The poor H.B. washeteria is really going to be knocked out of some business. PONDER and RAWLINS INC. have started a new business of their own which seems to be working out very nicely. However, the Jergens' Lotion may pick up in business a bit.

Best I close for now and hit the books. More fun. Be seein' ya.

Ah! Lovely snow. Such fun—sliding around the campus! Jeanette, Emily, Frances, and Cris didn't make it Tuesday but Margo, Al, Penny, Charlene, and Dee braved the wintry blasts and came as usual.

A big fat "HI" and many greetings to Ditty Shanklin who is now a new member of the Senior Class. Ditty comes from Chevy Chase, Maryland, and she's mighty cute and we're mighty glad she's here!

Everyone is so happy that exams are over. I'm sure all of you made straight A's! At this time I must pay tribute to little Dee who made the highest grade in the class in "La francais." Also poor Frances—she not only made 100 on her solid geometry; she made 115 on chemistry! Wonders never cease!

For those of you who have had your heart checked, basketball is carrying on quite well. (For those of us who keep forgetting, it's kinda dull.) Anyway, there are some mighty good players in our midst. Judy Allen, Anne Kirkpatrick, Nancy Frederick, Lee Ann Allen, Debby Luton, and Connie Stevens will really be a spark to their teams.

Until next week—au revoir!

Classes Dismissed

Nashville suffered a severe hail storm Wednesday. This was followed by snow Wednesday evening and early Thursday morning. The storm was responsible for the loss of a number of branches from the trees on campus. With severe transportation problems the administration found it advisable to dismiss all Thursday classes. The library was opened for short periods in the morning and afternoon. Meals were served as usual in the dining room, although at an earlier hour.

Dr. Judd To Speak In Nashville

Next Sunday afternoon at 3:30 at the War Memorial Building, Dr. Walter H. Judd will speak on "Our Christian Task in a World of Conflict." For the past ten years, Dr. Judd has represented the Fifth District of Minnesota in Congress. Prior to this he served the Congregationalist Foreign Mission Board as a medical missionary to China. Today Dr. Judd is regarded by many as being the foremost Christian statesman of our country and as one of the best informed men in public life on the Far East.

Dr. John W. Rustin, pastor of Belmont Methodist Church, has written this about Dr. Judd's appearance: "I first heard Walter Judd speak when we were on a preaching mission at the University of Georgia in 1938. At that time he had just come back from China where he was serving as a medical missionary under the auspices of the Congregational Church. I don't think I have ever heard any man speak to a University who so completely captivated the imagination of both the student body and the faculty.

"As you know, he is one of the outstanding members of Congress and whenever it is known that he is to speak in Congress, not only is the gallery packed, but all members who can do so come in to hear what he has to say. His is truly a prophetic voice."

Dedication

(Continued from Page 1)

debut with the Bremen Symphony. He then studied with the famous European concert pianist, Eduard Erdmann, at the Staatliche Hochschule fuer Musik, Cologne.

In 1931 he was awarded the first International Exchange Scholarship offered by the Staatliche Hochschule fuer Musik in Berlin and the Chicago Musical College, and came to America. Here he worked with Rudolph Ganz, receiving his Master of Music degree from the Chicago Musical College. Later he did extensive graduate work in Musicology at the University of Iowa and Northwestern.

Mr. Zepernick is a highly successful concert pianist and has played with both European and American orchestras.

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Our beautiful fashions accent your individuality from head to toe.

Winter Wonderland

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Exams End

VOLUME XXXIX | FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1951 | NUMBER 17

Kenneth Rose Presents Third In Concert Series

Ward-Belmont School announces the third in its series of concerts, a recital by Kenneth Rose, director of violin at the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music. The concert will be held Sunday, February 11, 1951, at 4:00 p.m. in the North Front Auditorium. Mr. Rose's concert is being sponsored by Mu Sigma Phi, honorary music society of Ward-Belmont. He will be accompanied by Mrs. Hazel Coate Rose, a member of the piano faculty at Ward-Belmont.

Mr. and Mrs. Rose are well known as teachers and artists of distinction. They have appeared frequently here and throughout the south, and they are active in local music affairs. Mr. Rose's experience includes study in Berlin, Paris, and Prague. He is also a member of the Nashville Symphony Orchestra. Mrs. Rose is an accompanist of wide reputation.

Mr. Rose has included in his program: Chaconne, from Partita No. 2, by Bach; Concerto No. 2 in D minor —Allegro moderato, Romance, Finale —a la Zingara, by Wieniawski; Prayer by Rachmaninoff-Kreisler; Masquerade (Hornpipe) by Korngold; Andante, from Concerto Op. 14, by Barber; Tambourin Chinois by Kreisler; and Gypsy Airs, by Sarsate.

W-B Anticipates Valentine Dinner

On February 15 at 6:15 Ward-Belmont will hold its annual formal Valentine's Day dinner. The dinner will be concluded with the crowning of the King and Queen of Hearts. Up until this time, the identity of the royalty is kept a secret from the student body.

The traditional dinner is sponsored by the Ward-Belmont Y.W.C.A. Diane Brown is president of the organization.

Rhoda Edmiston To Be Club Speaker

Next Monday night at 7:30 in the Osiron club house, the Spanish club will hold a meeting. The president of the club is Peggy Dismuke; the vice-president is Pat Rush; and Mary Jane Bumpous is the treasurer. Miss Alma Phillips sponsors the club. Pictures for the *Milestones* will be taken.

Miss Rhoda Edmiston will be the guest speaker for the evening. Miss Edmiston was born and raised in Canada. From 1930 to 1940 she was head of a girl's division of a Methodist Theological School in Buenos Aires. She is now a professor of the Latin.

(Continued on Page 4)

Moore Receives Alumnae News

Recently, Miss Moore received a letter from Sue Coker, class of '49. Sue was recommended by Dean Ordway for the Rotary scholarship which granted her a year's study at Cambridge University, England.

She will leave in July for England for a short trip before the school year begins.

Sue is from Caruthersville, Missouri, and was a member of the Tri-K club and Phi Theta Kappa. She served on the *Chimes* staff while a student at Ward-Belmont. Sue was president of the Phi Beta Phi chapter at the University of Missouri after she graduated from Ward-Belmont, and was tapped for Mortar Board, senior honorary society.

Explanatory Note

Supposedly due to weather conditions the Mid Class has found it conveniently advisable to postpone all plans for answering the "unexcellable" Senior Class Challenge, which made Friday, January 26, a red letter day in the lives of all Ward-Belmont belles.

The Ward-Belmont Alumnae Club of Washington, D. C., held a meeting last January 9. It was held at the University Women's Club and was a luncheon meetting. Mr. Earl Richert, a nationally known economist and Scripps-Howard columnist, gave a talk on "The Cost of Living" and then answered questions from the audience.

The next meeting of the Washington club will be held March 20. It will be a demonstration-show-luncheon given by the local Power and Light company.

The officers of the club are as follows: Miss Arline Smith, president; Mrs. Dwightt Webb, Jr. (Catherine McKnight), vice president; Mrs. Winston Folk (Pauline Brown), secretary; and Mrs. Morgan B. Reynolds (Margaret Brugh), treasurer.

Three W-B Social Clubs Hold Mid-Winter Dances

On Friday, February 9, the Anti-Pan Club is holding their annual formal dance in Acklen Hall. The theme is Valentine, and the decorations are hearts and crepe paper. Jane Dorsey and Mary Moore Hubbard are in charge of decorations. Refreshments are punch and cookies. The sponsor of the club is Miss Mary Ann Moore.

Next Saturday, February 10, the Del Vers Club is holding an informal dance in the club house. Daisy Wade is in charge of decorations, and Louise Corenswett, Margaret Brawley, and Joanne Holt are on the committee. The theme is Mardi Gras, and is being carried out with balloons and a basket of confetti attached to the ceiling. Martha Hackworth is in charge of refreshments. Popcorn balls, donuts, and cider will be served. The sponsor is Miss Penny Montford.

On Friday, February 23, the Penta Tau Club is holding a Sock Hop. The theme is Home Sweet Home, and is being carried out by having the club decorated as a typical home. A fire will be in the fireplace and the sofas arranged in a semi-circle around the fireplace, as though at a very informal home party. Martha Ann Mitchell, Mary Lee Buckeye, Bette Allen, Barbara Roach, and Sue Thomas are on the decoration committee. Shan Upham and Marijo Horn are on the invitation committee. The refreshments are popcorn and cokes, and Betty Ponder, Bettey Fowler, and Betsy Amis are on the refreshment committee. Thelma Miller, Dot Breen, and Lynda Young are on the record committee. Betty Elrod is the club's president, and Miss Carrolyn Kelton is sponsor.

Ward-Belmont Enjoys Brief Holiday Accompanied by Sub-zero Weather

The weather conditions in Nashville during the past week have more than bordered on the phenomenal. Rain and hail begun what was to be a continuous downpour a week ago Tuesday. By noon on the following day, Wednesday, January 31, many telephone and electric light wires were down. In an announcement made at luncheon Dean Van Antwerp dismissed all classes. The entire campus was without lights Wednesday afternoon and evening. This condition continued spasmodically throughout the week. Hail hall was in complete darkness until last Monday night.

The Nashville business section was closed during last week. All cab companies and busses discontinued services during Thursday and Friday of last week.

All meals were scheduled at an earlier hour in the dining room. This was done in order that the servants could leave earlier in the evening. Many were unable to get to work at all. Those that did had to do many newly acquired tasks. The dining room and kitchen suffered greatly from the acute lack of electricity. All electrical equipment was powerless. This included dish washers, potato peelers, and all mixers. Fresh supplies of food, which are used almost exclusively by the dining room were impossible to procure.

Many faculty members were stranded at Ward-Belmont during the blizzard. Mail service, especially from the north, was delayed for a number of days. Transportation difficulties were numerous.

Mu Sigma Phi Taps Members

The annual tapping ceremony of Mu Sigma Phi, the honorary music society at Ward-Belmont, was held Monday, February 5, in chapel.

The program was opened by Dean Zepernick, the sponsor, who in turn introduced the president, Jodell Stirmlinger. Jodell told the assembly something of the history of Mu Sigma Phi. The society was begun at Ward-Belmont several years ago by Dean Alan Irwin. The object of this society is to recognize outstanding students in the conservatory. College students taking music for credit are also eligible for election. The society also tries to encourage better musicianship among the students.

To be eligible for membership, a student must maintain a "B" average or better in her course of studies, be approved by the music faculty and active members of the society, and must show ability to perform in public.

An official pin has been chosen, and the gardenia is the flower of the society.

As the names of the new members were called, the girls came forward and received their corsages. The new members are: Seniors: Grace Thompson and Charlotte Hervert; mids: Barbara Moorhead, Betty Toomey, Mary Ann Wachal, Ann Blair Adams, Mary Drummond, Phoebe Monteith, Barbara Owen, and Betty Woods.





Staff Photos by Martin Sewell

The above scenes depict belles and their campus. The now lifeless snow was a few hours before an acute blizzard. It was the same beautiful snow that was responsible for the dismissal of all classes. The iced trees caused the destruction of the city's electrical power, a condition that endured for approximately a week. The weather conditions were phenomenal in Nashville. The hail and snow storm did, however, produce some very amusing situations. The aforementioned would necessarily include girls suffering from "I-fell-on-the-ice" expressions, Phys-ed majors hastily devouring carrots so they would have greater visibility in the dark, and delightfully chapped faces and hands. The beauty of the whole situation, however, lies in the fact that next month changeable Nashville will un doubtedly provide us with a delightful flood. (Please revert to page one, column five for additional details concerning the snow.)

Dean's Office Offers College Information

Recent visits to the campus from representatives of several senior colleges indicates there is a growing interest in having junior college students as transfers into the upper divisions of such colleges. Also several announcements of scholarships available to junior college graduates have been received and have been posted on the Dean's Bulletin Board. As further announcements are received they will be posted, and the Dean will discuss applications with any student who is interested.

Seniors are now considering the selection of their senior college, and in the great majority of cases the senior colleges wish a preliminary transcript after the completion of the fifth quarter's credit. Some few colleges, such as Vanderbilt and North Carolina, prefer to have a preliminary transcript at the end of the first term. It is, however, possible to file application for admission to advanced standing at any time in order to insure dormitory reservation, and the transscript and other supporting papers can be filed later. The student should request blanks for admission to advanced standing from the Director of Admissions of the college of her choice.

Editorials

Kaupke's Kopy

North Front Project

Last week some young ladies in a hall known as North Front got together and channeled their energies into a very worthwhile project. These girls completely redecorated their smoker. Not only did they varnish and paint their furniture, but they also provided new upholstery for their smoker. This fine example was set by high school students. This fact makes us rather wonder if perhaps some of the college students could not do something as commendable with their "on campus" hours.

In Our Midst

This week we would like to relate a story for your contemplation.

The scene is a cold, bleak campus. The trees blend into the snow white landscape. Transportation is suspended.

Yet in spite of these bleak weather conditions a small band of people left their homes and made their way through miles of snow to arrive at their place of employment—a college campus. And regardless of the blinding snow, they arrived on time. They then went to the kitchen and proceeded to prepare and serve meals for four hundred diners. Many were not able to overcome the severe weather conditions; therefore the duties of others were doubled. Yet, the dining room ran smoothly; meals were up to their consistently high standard.

Few students were aware that even after electricity had been restored in the dining room, itself, the electricity was still out in the kitchen. This meant that all work, formerly done by machine, had to be prepared slowly by hand. How would you like to wash dishes for four hundred people by hand? The servants did this meal after meal. They endured other imposed hardships and inconveniences, yet painstakingly and uncomplainingly performed their tasks.

This story must remain unfinished, for such loyalty and cooperation is not confined to one time or one set of circumstances. No, this is a quality that contributes its share in making Ward-Belmont just the place it is.

Quiet, Please!

Dormitory living is a very cooperative enterprise. This fact has seemingly been overlooked by a number of people in a number of halls.

Living in a dorm with one's classmates is one of the finest aspects of college life. It affords each girl a chance to become better acquainted with the girls with whom she associates.

Yet living in a dorm is not a simple thing. It is a privilege that necessarily must impose certain demands upon individuals. Yet when you look closely at these few requirements, you will find them to be very sensible.

One of the prime offenses committed in this situation is that of disregarding the rights of others. This includes unnecessary noise during and after study hall. We often fail to realize that, although we are in a very peppy and gay mood, the girl across the hall might be unsuccessfully trying to sleep or study. Although we are not advocating halls of deathly silence, we are wondering if there should not really be a limit to evening and early morning exhibitions of energy.

How many times have you used the phone on a floor other than your own? You may excuse this by saying, "It really won't hurt if I just use it this once and talk for only a second." But the strange part about it is that you don't use it just once, and your conversation becomes so involved that you find you have consumed the entire half hour between 7:00 and 7:30 or 10:00 and 10:30. Multiply your action by the number of girls in the remaining dorm and you will find the answer astounding, as well as disgusting.

The next time you decide to use the phone on a floor other than your own, just stop and ask yourself how you would feel if your floor phone suddenly became the most popular one in the dorm.



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

Pictured above is Mr. Kenneth Rose who will present the third in a concert series Sunday afternoon, February 11, at 4:00 p.m. in the North Front Auditorium. This concert is sponsored by Mu Sigma Phi, honorary music society of Ward-Belmont. He will be accompanied by Mrs. Hazel Coate Rose, a member of the piano faculty in the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music.

There's Nothing Like the Sunny South; Or, How I Froze to Death

By Anne Sory

I have always considered Nashville's weather as not the best in the world, but this week it has been *phenomenal*. Coming from the deep south, only exciting stories of blizzards and being snow bound have reached my nearly unbelieving ears, but never did I dream that I would actually be caught in such a situation. Here we have been, however, for over half a week . . . SNOWBOUND. Exciting we ask? Well, different, anyway; at least our routine has been rather radically changed. The first day the academic part of our life was eliminated, I would say it was quite novel . . . no classes as well as the world being transformed into a winter wonderland. I think there were enough pictures taken to remember this turn of nature for a long time to come, however, many need no cameras to impress upon us the vivid scenes.

As the close of the first day approaches, we begin to reconsider our marooned state, as we sit in total darkones who have electricity, and the others have no alternative but to retire at an early hour. There is not a girl who can say that she didn't get caught up on her sleep during this predicament.

Yes, darkness was bad enough, but the fatal blow came when all transportation was temporarily suspended. Movies, our only source of escape after the novelty of the snow had subsided, had been cut off. By Thursday all stores were closed, and nature had successfully completed our snowbound situation. When Saturday had arrived, we had resorted to our most primitive and unused means of transportation . . . that of walking. Many courageous little belles had become so desperate as to brave the long trek all the way to town on foot.

It is really most interesting to look back now on the reactions of the belles when the Dean first announced that there would be no classes until Monday. A huge roar of excitement had permeated the room, and there was great rejoicing over a four day holiday. However, after no electricity or no routine to keep us busy, we had quickly settled into a restless state. Therefore, at Sunday dinner when the Dean again announced classes to be resumed Monday, there were no groans as would be expected.

Our prayer is finally being answered and the show is melting, but to such an extent that it is even dangerous to walk outside for fear of being knocked out by the huge pieces of falling snow. It's all a vicious circle; let's go farther south, New Orleans, Florida, and the Gulf Coast. Take your choice. Never again can anyone tell us that Nashville's a touch of the *deep* south.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

Red hair, brown eyes, beautiful swimming form—what else is needed for a mermaid? Or a Naiade? Unless, of course, it is that warm smile and her twinkling eyes. She's nice and tall, too — 5 feet 8 inches to be exact.



Maxie

If you think the Texas girls are bad about hailing their state best, you should hear this lass talk about Oklahoma. Once a week she calls the T.C. club to order. If she is indulging in her favorite, she can be found donned in green and eating spaghetti. Incidentally—her name is Margaret Cooper, Maxey to us.

Hailing from Bartlesville, Oklahoma, is that five-foot mass of protoplasm which is usually filling that third-floor phone booth.

Not only does she come from one of the most colorful parts of Oklahoma (where oil was first discovered), but also Mary Jane's social life has been one that makes a debutante's date book look blind. That is, until George produced his Sigma Nu pin. Her election as first quarter president of T.C. seems to epitomize the ability of Mary Jane.



Mary Jane

Po'ms 'bout People

By Vickey Dickey

MRS. TERRY

How our hearts do yearn today
For another "Mom" who's gone away.
Of course, we want to let her know—
So let's all write and tell her so.

SARA TOMPSEN

Sara has talent, this we know,
When she plays her uke, it really shows.
Sarah also hates all men—
But mention one and watch her grin.

PAT CARTER

Pat will be a Doc in time—
At this profession we know she'll be fine.
Another Mayo, maybe she'll be,
Then she can take care of our family tree.

JOANNE BURKHALTER

You'll know her by her big brown eyes
And by the name of her favorite guy.
In Chemistry and Agora does she excel—
We all agree she's really swell.

MARY JANE BUMPOUS

Mary's the girl who's from St. Pete.
Convince her that it can be beat—
You can't, 'cause to her it is the best—
Head and shoulders over the rest.

VYVYAN COMBS

Here's a girl who's from Kentucky.
And she really might be lucky
To have those Sheriffs shoot over her head—
Need any more about this be said?

ELENOR GREER

Here we have a tall, slender beauty,
Who never shirks on any duty.
A model in Texas she used to be—
That's easy enough for all to see.

CAROLYN HUNTER

Here's a girl who's studied far and near.
When she plays the piano we love to hear.
She's really good so remember her name,
For someday she'll reach the heights of fame.

CAROLYN MEARS

With her blond hair and big blue eyes
She's a favorite with all the guys.
She's a darling girl, really fine.
It's a cinch she'll be someone's Valentine.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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Daylight

By Katie 'n' Jane

Snow Bound

Well, after being snow bound for several "heavenly" days, we're finally back in the old routine again—gym classes and lessons, that is.

Our Belle

Speaking of snow, our mid of the week is none other than Rita "Snowbound" Bledsao. Just ask her how long it took her to get to school one morning, or almost there! Rita is one of those versatile gals from Isaac Litton, and the AK's are very proud of her, just ask them! Almost any day you can find Rita either in the art lab or on the bowling alley. She just can't make up her mind whether she wants to be an athlete or an artist. But I can guess! Hamburgers certainly must be one of her favorite foods, for she can really put them away. Rita is certainly a fine student.

"Socialized Bugs"

I wonder if Patsy Krenson has found her "socialized bugs?" Keep on looking, Pat, they'll turn up someday.

New Motto?

"Absence makes the heart grow fonder" is Pat Murphey's new motto. Is it really true, Pat? I've often wondered.

Bray Brays

"Sewanee, Sewanee, how I love you, how I love you" is all I can get of that Peg Bray. I know that big Mid-Winter Dance and those Kappa Sig's will really be fun.

No Man's Land

Margaret (frost-bitten) Floyd had to wait three hours for her bus in the cold. Where were you going on your bus—to no-man's land?

(Continued on Page 4)



All Is Black In Hall

The Lost Week-end

By Faye Lowery

Howdy. As I blow on my frozen hands and pull my beaver cap down over my ears, I'll bring the candle closer and start this column—that is, if the keys on the typewriter aren't still frozen.

This last week has certainly been a bad one for the Irish. It all started last Wednesday when I was calmly taking a psychology exam. Suddenly the lights went out and then the fury broke loose. It rained and snowed, hailed and sleeted, thundered and (I don't know how to spell lightninged, so it just thundered!). Anyway, we really had a lot of weather!

It's all been very gay, though. I'm sure every one had a lot of fun stumbling down the halls, reading by candle light, slipping and sliding on the sidewalks (when they could be found), and having icicles fall on their unsuspecting heads!

But there was a great advantage in all this (I think). It gave all of us a chance to catch up on our studying. For four days we have done nothing but study. (Any misinterpretation of the truth is intentional!)

Speaking of misinterpretations, ask SHANNON about her hallucination the other night! It seems she had a ghostly visitor in her dark den in Hail. Right, SHANNON? (By the way, the question of the week is: Who Stole the Candle from Hail Hall?)

All this bad weather was really a blow to LINDA YOUNG. She had an awful time trying to shovel her way over to Pembroke! In fact, she even had JEANNE and JODY helping her.

But there were some people who had a good time during the storm. POLLY FESSEY, CHALLIE THORNTON, DOT O'LANCASTER, and CARROLYN KELTON sat around and played canasta for four days. And believe it or not, they only had six fights over the game! (O'LANCASTER got very bold though and went tramping down to H-B when it was at least 40 below. (See you in the infirmary, DOT!)

ANN REHM and JO ANN PARIS are still mad about the weather. The mail system must have gotten mixed up! (Don't mention it to them though—they'll deny it.)

It seems that the bad weather got ROBBIE a little confused. She was so confused she seemed to get her words all mixed up. What happened, ROBBIE?

I just thought of another good question of the week: Who threw the snowball at whom, and who is challenging whom to a duel because who's chin is cut up because of that snowball? (A little confusing, right?)

Well, this column is getting too deep for me, so think I'd better stop before I put my foot in my mouth.

But first a note of seriousness. I think everyone should take a bow for the fine cooperation during all the confusion. We should be especially grateful to the servants for their faithful service.

? Inquiring Reporter

By Betty Lynn Walter

Well, I have been just tramping my feet off running around Pembroke Hall trying to get opinions. I would have gone to another hall, too, but I didn't want to get into the snow. Snow—that's the subject for this week. I have really had a deluge of opinions, backed strongly by emotion. Why the very first person I ran into was ADA OAKLEY, who, from a feverish head, came out with "From the infirmary window it looked fine, but I really wouldn't know." Moving quickly on in frantic search for a more agreeable answer, I found LOVELYN, who I am afraid had no better outlook. Her only comment was, "It froze my flower pot. How could it?" But, with zealous heart I resumed my journey down the "silent" corridor.

I soon met up with POLLY "CHAMP" FESSY. Her answer was rather in-between. It wasn't radical either way. "I think it's time for it to melt, but I liked it," she emphatically stated.

JODELL STIRMLINGER, CAROLYN THOMPKINS, and LYNN BYER thought the snow was just peachy. JEAN HOLIMAN and

(Continued on Page 4)

Dormitory Dialogue

By Ada

Well, after a short, but happily received vacation due to the weather conditions, we are all probably glad to get back to the books. You know, it's very strange—but we always moon at all the work we have to do and how we have no time to do it in, but then when we are idle a few days the moonings of boredom are just as vociferous, which all goes to prove the old adage, "No one is ever satisfied with what they have."

However, there are a few on campus who are satisfied at this time. In fact, I don't even think they have noticed the weather. JOYCE RAKESTRAW is now a proud possessor of a Pi KA pin from the University of New Mexico. The best things *do* come in small packages, don't they, Joyce? Of course, by this time, I hope everyone's seen the lovely ring John brought NANCY McCLELLAN last weekend. Not even ice and snow could keep him away with his surprise for Nancy. "Happy pinning . . . " could also be heard in the dining room directed at HELEN STEVERSON. Quick work, Helen! So congratulations, congratulations, congratulations to all three of you.

Ask DIANE DORTON what she did with 32 social hours this week-end. ("Very scary" — compliments of Diane.) From what I hear about Tom (what a *lovely* name), though, they must have been a very delightful 32 hours.

Seen at Oakhill Sunday afternoon were GENE HAMMOND and HAZEL MAXWELL. You know what they were doing? They were building their first snow man. Now isn't it wonderful that those lil' Southern belles are being given such marvelous opportunities? The only trouble is that the last time I saw them they were crying 'cause they couldn't bring him back. [Editor's note: It is a shame that all are not fortunate enough to live in the North!]

Notice: Mysteriously enough, lots of the Seniors have been complaining about missing articles of clothing. The only thing we could figure out was that it must be that dreaded DUDIE CAPONE gang. "Crime does not pay!" Your day of reckoning (March 28) is coming soon.

This Sunday will be the birthday of our favorite little ole Georgia Peach. Happy birthday, Jody!

Pembroke certainly has been missing LYNN BYERS this last week. Glad you are back, Lynn.

If anyone hears a horn over near Founder's way, it is probably just Tommy coming by giving his nightly salute to MARIE BRACKENRIDGE. (It is surprising the things you learn while in the infirmary.)

I guess I'll go out and play in the snow awhile before it melts. I'll see ya' around.

HADACOL HIGHLIGHTS

(Hadacol it something)

Seen through the eyes of a Middie

By Jane Winding

Okay, seniors, put up your fists and fight. This is OUR week . . . OUR revenge . . . the MID rebuttal. You corduroy cloaked "kids" better think twice before the Mighty Mids Murder your Morale on Senior-Senior Mid Day. We realize we're up against a "fast" bunch, but we also realize that you DON'T realize what you're up against.

Those seniors! Girls, economy is fine, but why did you stretch a point? (Any reference to the senior jackets is purely intentional.) Of course, you thought far enough ahead to know that navy blue won't hide those spilled malts; it also absorbs them. Chalk one up.

Lately we have been impressed(?) with the first table in the Tea Hole which is better known as the "Senior Table." Where do you gals find the money and the time to guzzle all those cokes? (We noticed a few who could do without quite so many—no reference to anyone's waistline intended.)

Seems like the seniors kind of like the Mid taste in clothes, too. Ada's dying to get a hold of a certain red jacket in Hail. Have you noticed the casual attire of the seniors in the dining room lately, speaking of clothes? Oh well, maybe we'll get that way after two years of college.

Ann Cox — are you trying to kill Phyllis and Gert? You ought to know it would take more than floor burns to stop those two. There's a wild rumor going around that "Black" Robbie is fast on Neblett's trail. Keep looking, Pat. There is also a huge Mid demand for more senior guards like "Cantering" Connally.

Although the Mid challenge has again been postponed, it will be presented in two weeks. Count your blessings while you can, seniors. Do you still have any after the last Senior-Senior Mid Day?

Did anyone see the truckload of Hadacol outside Pembroke the other day? Rumor has it that "Peanut" is gettting her team ready for the slaughter—the Senior slaughter, that is.

Well, seniors, hang on to your hats until THE day. WE'LL send flowers of course!

Dear Mom . . . Love, Susie

By Pat Price

Dear Mom,

At last I have been forced to come to a tragic conclusion. Very often it has been brought to my attention that I was not a typical Ivory baby, possessed of an Ipana smile and sporting an abundant mass of Halo curls. Therefore, I naturally turned to my only other recourse—the theatre. Recent developments in this field have, however, turned me into a bitter and tragic figure.

Last Monday the Theatre Group decided to put on the play, "The Mailman Cometh" and naturally, considering myself the star attraction of the theatre, I felt it only my duty to put myself up for the main character. There was just no one else who could perform the part with my innate and sympathetic nature. Therefore, I gaily skipped up to the stage before anyone else could beat me to it and began to read the part. Trying to capture the true emotions expressed in the play, I began flinging my arms out as though to embrace the mailman, who was supposed to be just entering the door. Unfortunately, there was someone in the way and unfortunately my hand happened to hit her in the eye, blackening it slightly which, I thought, made her look quite theatrical but, she, possessing pugilistic tendencies, did not share my sentiments and tried to return the compliment. Giving her my special Sara Bernhardt smile-mixed-with-a-little of Katie Cornell's tragic droop of the mouth, I stepped aside as she lunged at me and she landed in the third row center. Due to this unforseen accident I was asked to leave the stage after being told that I would receive my notice about the part in the morning's mail.

Well, Diary, all I can say is that if I don't get the lead, the theatre and the public will suffer an irreparable loss.

Love,
Susie.



Olym-Pics



By Peanut

Drip, Drip, Drip

Drip, drip, drip, yep—it is all melting (tonight, that is). Who knows, tomorrow it may be snowing again. Let's all cross our fingers and hope for some milder weather.

Basketball Belles

Vacation time proved to be fun for those of us who like to play basketball. We had some rip-roaring games every afternoon. Gert Macomber has arms that are 10 feet long, at least that is what Ann Cox says about her. A word of advice, if you ever have to play against Gert be sure and *don't* pass the ball to the girl she is guarding.

"Mash the Mids"

I am afraid the Mids need a little practice. If I remember correctly, they were beaten three times in a row. "Mash the Mids" was the seniors' war-call, and that is exactly what they did. That's OK, Bobbie, you have a couple of weeks to practice before the big game.

"New Tracks"

"New tracks" has been the sport of the week. Peggy Dismuke and Hazel Maxwell have been unanimously acclaimed the champions.

Sled in the South

Watch out! There come the Locke twins and Lovelyn English on that sled again. Those little southern gals became quite accomplished sled drivers since this snow came. Quite a sport, isn't it?

Sergeant and Major

The battle of all time is still raging in Senior Smoker. The sergeant and the major can't seem to get along. They say it is a card game; but I am not so sure. One thing for sure, though, is Faye O'Lowery always loses. I can only hope this new fad dies down soon for if it doesn't, I am afraid it will take the place of bowling or basketball.

Twist

Miss Lancaster is now holding classes on how to set up bowling pins. She sets them up while Pat Neblett knocks them down. Neblett gives her plenty of practice, as she gets a spare or a strike in every frame.

Minuet Marathon

Minuet practice is coming along fine. We will soon be so good that even the real George would be glad to dance with us. A few of us get slightly confused occasionally; we don't know our right foot from our left foot, but other than that we are doing fine.

I can't understand why everyone is so busy after all this free time; but we all are in that continual rush, especially me, so guess I'll be gettting ready for all the snow that is supposed to come again tomorrow.

Students Redecorate North Front Smoker

Ward-Belmont spiritt was shown in a visible form last week when several of the North Front Prep students, who were placed on campus, decided to make use of their time and do something constructive and beneficial. Under the direction of Jackie Crockett, the girls with some of their friends who were not on campus planned and remodeled the North Front Smoker. First they removed the varnish from tables and chairs and then enameled them. Following that they made new slip covers in a pale yellow color for the chairs. In order to complete the job they bought new lamps to match the blue walls.

Those who helped in the project were: Susan Swarenton, Bette Barge, Sara Shepherd, Sallie Meade, Kitty Lou Kaufman, Cordette McCracken, Jane Ward, Mary Jane Peterman, Shirley Matheson, Carol Cameron, and Jackie Mapes.

Inquiring

(Continued from Page 3)

SMITTY wished the snow would do a disappearing act, but BETSY MARKLEY firmly declared that she thought it made Nashville look almost white. During further investigation, I was quite abashed to find that some girls took a very dim view of snow, or at least Nashville snow.

DAISY WADE said that it was "O.K." and that if it were three feet deeper, it would remind her of Bluefield. ANN LEWIS thought it was fine now that it is leaving. FAYE LOWERY's bitter comment was, "All I know is I've got pneumonia and T.B. from it."

I was quite troubled with the adverse opinions of the majority of the Seniors. Being from the *deep* South, I rather liked the snow, and thought that the long icicles were pure fascination. My prize comment came from CONNIE HARWELL who said majestically, "I liked it." So with that comment, I am forced to leave you with the impression, judging from the majority of opinions, that the "Jack Frost holiday" was "strictly for the birds!"

KEEP POSTED

Saturday

February 10—8:00-12:00 p.m. T.C. Formal Dance. 3:00 p.m. Coke. Party for Prospective Day Students. Del Vers week-end.

Sunday

February 11—3:00 p.m. Mr. Rose's Recital in W-B Assembly.

Monday

February 12—7:30 p.m. Spanish Club in Osiron Club house.

Wednesday

February 14 — 6:15 p.m. Valentine Dinner.

Friday

February 16—8:00-12:00 p.m. Del Ver Dance.

Merry-Go-Round

Belmont: Wednesday through Friday—"Intruder in the Dust." Saturday through Monday—"Nevada."

Bellemeade: Starting Friday—"American Guerilla in Philippines" with Tyrone Power.

Melrose: Week-end—"Toast of New Orleans" with Kathryn Grayson.

Paramount: "Halls of Montezuma" Friday with Richard Widmark.

Loew's: Wednesday through week-end—"Vengeance Valley."

Knickerbocker: Saturday—"The Company She Keeps" with Lizabeth Scott.

Trip Is Expanded

Students of Ward-Belmont will have an opportunity to visit the United Nations during the Spring excursion to New York, according to a letter received by Dean Ordway from Dorothy Robins, College Program Advisor for the United Nations.

"You may be interested to know that during the period of your visit here, students from fifty or more colleges in the Middle Atlantic area will be holding their interscholastic model General Assembly at Beaver College, just outside Philadelphia," stated Miss Robins in her letter.

Indications at present show that the students will also be able to attend two sessions of the House of Representatives during the trip. This plan was stated in a letter from J. Percy Priest, Sixth District Representative of Tennessee.

High Life

By Carol 'n' Eleanor

Questionable Torrents

Cats, dogs, and little bull frogs have been falling in torrents lately—messy, isn't it? I suppose we'll all live through it thought, even if the infirmary is packed and jammed.

Please, Don't Panic

Pee Wee, I hear you all but jumped up and rotated when Dan called the other night! Here's to ya, gal! Pat K. wasn't very glad to see Alvin! She was running around like a mad hen until he finally arrived in the dear ole town; but she came back to school Sunday night with a gleam in her eye that just can't be beat!

Better Half

Marry Ann Crain is taking a whole "plane" load of gals to Arkansas this week-end. Won't they have one rare time. Wow! I wonder what Schwiezer will think of the better half of our country?

Homeward Bound

Carolyn Holman went home Thursday—the lucky stiff—and she'd been in a dither a week over it. I bet she'll have a lot to tell us when she gets back.

Childhood Lingers

Poor lil' Peg was really suffering there for a while with her mumps that really weren't mumps at all. Needless to say, Guien was pretty worried there for some time herself.

Mid Winter Dances

Mid Winter dances at Sewanee were tops on the calendar last week-end. Margo, Gris, Emily, Christine, and Ceacy were praying that the storm would stop long enough for them to get on the mountain. However, I don't imagine they would die if they were marooned — ah — what a heavenly thought!

Snow Situations

This snow sure caused some peculiar situations—poor Al didn't see Bobby for eight days; Dot got stranded at the McIlheny's (arf); and school was closed for 2 days! It was fun for a while, but frankly I wish it would melt!

Bye now—

Rhoda Edmiston

(Continued from Page 1)

American Mission at Scarritt College, and she is also sponsor of the Pan-American Circle at Scarritt. Miss Edmiston's talk will be "Here and There in South America."

Katie 'n Jane's "Daylight"

(Continued from Page 3)

Have you seen Harriet "pro" Drumright bowl? That gal is really on the ball and her average is now almost at the top. As her balls go down, her score goes up.

Southern Drawl

If anyone is a true Southern lassie, that Dollie Parker is. Have you ever heard that cute slow drawl of hers?

Blond Occupation

Many Ann Cooper has really been lonesome since her mother and father left for Virginia. Don't fret too much, Mary Ann, a certain blond will keep you occupied.

Minuet Musings

"Put your little foot right here" is certainly familiar to Kay Ogilvie, Ida June Brown, and Dot Breen. They'll really look cute in their minuet costumes.

Newly Acquired Interest

Why is it that Lola Daniel has become so interested in aprons, sheets, and pillow slips lately? Could it be because of a certain date she has in June?

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founded in 1862
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IT'S FUN TO SHOP AT
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King of Hearts

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Queen of Hearts

VOLUME XXXIX | FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1951 | NUMBER 18

Roundtable Discusses Foreign Relationships

The Round Table held their regular meeting Tuesday evening in the Tea Hole with Jean Grills presiding. Speakers for the evening were Kay Ogilvie, An Agora from Nashville; Lola Ann Daniel, an Osiron from Nashville; Mary Jane Bumpous, An Anti-Pan from St. Petersburg, Florida; and Jane Van Tuyle, an Anti-Pan from Clinton, Michigan. They held a panel discussion on the United States relations to foreign countries.

Tire of War

"Japan in this war hoped the United States would tire of war; they are now ready for a settlement. Before the United Nations sends more troops, the Chinese are trying to strengthen their underground communists by the use of Communist money. Already the Nationalist Chinese have lost 61.000 men in the Korean fight," stated Jane Van Tuyle in her talk on China.

Present Conditions

Kay Ogilvie spoke on the present

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KEEP POSTED

February 16—8:00-12:00 p.m. Del Vers Dance.

February 17—3:00-5:00 p.m. Children's Recital.

February 19—5:30 p.m. High School Y.W.C.A. Discussion Group.

February 20 — 8:15 p.m. Nashville Symphony—Ryman Auditorium.
5:15 p.m. Presidents' Council in C.G.O. Room.

February 23—12:30-1:00 p.m. Day club Meeting.
7:30 p.m. Faculty Party in Gym.
8:15 p.m. Penta Tau Dance in Club.

Rabbi Silverman To Be "Y" Speaker

On Monday, February 19, the high school Y.W.C.A. will hold a meeting in the Tea Rom at 5:30. The speaker, Rabbi Silverman, from the Vine Street Temple, will be met in Acklen by a committee of Y. members consisting of Betty Lou Ungerleider, Peggy Bacarisse, and Gwin Proyor, president of the high school "Y." His subject will be Judaism. The meeting will be thrown open for discussion.

Edmiston Talks on South America

The Spanish Club met Monday night in the Osiron clubhouse with Peggie Dismuke, president, presiding. Guest speaker for the evening was Dr. Rhoda Edmiston, Professor of Latin American Missions at Scarritt College and sponsor of the Latin American House.

South American Travels

Dr. Edmiston told of her travels in South America while she was head of the girls' division of the Methodist Theological School in Buenos Aires from 1930 to 1942.

Brazil Most Interesting

"I traveled through Cuba, Puerto Rico, Brazil, Paraguay, Uruguay, and Argentina," Dr. Edmiston stated, "but found Brazil to be the most interesting because of its extensive woodwork and plantations."

"Y" Rummage Sale Adds Profits to Drive Total

Ward-Belmont's rummage sale, sponsored by the Y.W.C.A., was very successful. The profits added up to $264.34. Tri-K netted $50.15 on their sale of jewelry, with the Del Vers adding $37.25 from their sale of skirts. Anti-Pan received $32.50 from sweaters; Agora $13.00 from hats and scarves; A.K. $12.25 from the sale of belts; and X.L. netted $12.00 from evening dresses. From the sale of blouses, Osiron received $11.21; from their shoe sale F.F. received $10.25. T.C. added $5.10 from the sale of records; and Penta Tau added $3.25 from their sale of pocketbooks.

Auction Total

The auction, aided by Ann Lewis and Hazel Maxwell, made $49.00 for the drive. The sale of popcorn netted $18.13, while the miscellaneous sales added up to $10.00.

The Minnie Pearl show added $96.00 to the drive; the Speech Play, under the direction of Miss Winnia and Miss Kelton, added $76.50.

Hackworth, Byer, Funderburk, and Bergeson Reign At Valentine Dinner

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

The newly chosen King was Martha Lou Hackworth, a Del Vers from Logan, West Virginia. Lynn Byer, a Penta Tau from Houston, Texas, was the Queen of Hearts. The Prince was Betty Love Funderburk, an X.L. from Bruceton, Tennessee. Frances Bergeson, a member of the Tri-K Club, was the Princess. Her home is in Sioux City, Iowa.

Method of Selection

The King and Queen were elected by the college Y. cabinet, and the Prince and Princess were chosen by the cabinet members of the high school Y.W.C.A. The Royalty were selected on the basis of their school spirit, their support of campus organizations, and their general attitude toward campus life.

Diane Brown, president of the college division of the Y., crowned the King and Queen of Hearts.

Program Followed

Following the crowning ceremony, a short program was presented in honor of the Valentine Court. Connie Weber played and sang two numbers, and Gene Hammond sang "Lover." Charlotte Hervert played Chopin's "Revolutionary Etude."

Final Plans For New York Spree Are Available

Dean Ordway has announced a complete itinerary of the spring trip to New York. If you are interested send her your name.

On Friday, March 23, the girls will board a sleeper and leave Nashville at 12:45 p.m. Lunch and dinner will be eaten on the train. A short stop will be made in Cincinnati while the train is transferred. On Saturday they will reach Washington at 1:55 p.m. The girls will go to the hotel and will have the remainder of the day free. Dinner will be in the hotel. On Easter Sunday the girls may attend any church of their choice, and at 2:00 they will leave for a four hour motor tour to Mt. Vernon, Alexandria, and Arlington National Cemetery. The evening will be free.

Government Buildings

The girls will take a four hour tour of the Government Buildings on Monday. This will include the Pan American Union, Bureau of Engraving, U.S. Capitol, the Smithsonian Institute, and the Congressional Library. Lunch will be at the hotel, and the afternoon will be free. It is hoped that there will be an inspection tour of the F.B.I. Building.

Session of Congress

On Tuesday, if arrangements are completed, they will attend a morning session of Congress. They will leave the hotel at 11:30 a.m. and board a Pennsylvania rail road train for New York. The girls will arrive

(Continued on Page 4)

"Young People Better Than Ever," Declares W-B's Miss Hay

By Jeanne Jacobs

Ward-Belmont is indeed fortunate to have on its staff Miss Vera Hay, who is continually inspiring the belles to become interested in the social studies. Miss Hay feels that detailed study of political science encourages us to think. Through the inspiring lectures of Miss Hay, many of the belles have become aware of their abilities to do their part in the political world.

Miss Hay first became interested in political science when she was teaching in a playground in Chicago. Here she taught games to children representing twenty nationalities. Even though many of those children could not speak English, they could smile. Through these associations Miss Hay felt the call to enter the political science field. After all, a woman's understanding could do a lot to alter governments.

Chicago Girls School

Before Miss Hay's playground experiences she taught English in a Chicago girls' school. For this position she was well qualified, for she had entered the University of Chicago when she was 17. Here she majored in English and minored in political science.

Since she finished college, Miss Hay has enriched her political education through three trips to Europe. In 1924 she surveyed the ruins and debris left by World War I. Before returning home Miss Hay took a hiking trip through the lake region of England, which has been immortalized through the works of Wordsworth and Scott.

In 1936 Miss Hay returned to Europe as a member of the American Association of University Women. Here she was a representative at a most inspiring conference. Before she returned to Tennessee Miss Hay went to Switzerland, where she stayed on the shore of Lake Geneva. At one point Lake Geneva has two distinct colors, yellow and brown. Miss Hay declares that this is to her the most beautiful place in Europe. Perhaps you may understand Miss Hay's enthusiasm for Lake Geneva when you realize that she has a particular disease called "water-lust." Each summer Miss Hay with some of her friends, takes a vacation to most any spot which has water. She

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Royalty Prepares for Valentine's Coronation



Pictured above are the St. Valentine's Day Court. From left to right they include: Lynn Byer, Queen of Hearts; Betty Funderburk, Prince; Martha Hackworth, King of Hearts; and Frances Bergeson, Princess. The Royalty were selected on the basis of their school spirit, their support of campus organizations, and their general attitude toward campus life. Diane Brown, President of the College Y.W.C.A., crowned the King and Queen of Hearts. Following the crowning ceremony, a short program was presented in honor of the Valentine Court. The crowning occured after the dinner. This affair is an annual tradition, celebrated at Ward-Belmont on Valentine's Day. *(See Column five for further details.)*

Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

All Star Series Presents Piano Quartet

The All Star Series, with Harry Draper as director, presented The Philharmonic Piano Quartet in a concert at the Ryman Auditorium Tuesday, February 13, 1951, at 8:15 p.m. The Quartet is composed of Ada Kopetz, Bertha Melnik, John Scales, and Max Walmen.

The Philharmonic Piano Quartet is composed of gifted young American artists who, in two sold-out tours of the United States and Canada, have been hailed for their versatility as well as their virtuousity. Their success is due not only to their forty fingers but to the original and brilliant arrangements of music from Bach to Boogie-woogie which make up their four-piano programs. The New York Times hails the Philharmonic Piano Quartet as a "virtuoso ensemble."

Program Included

Their program included: Overture to "The Marriage of Figare" by W. A. Mozart; Variations on a Theme of Hayden, Op. 56 by Johannes Brahms; To be sung on the Water by Franz Schubert; Etude in G-sharp minor by Frederic Chopin; Consolation in D flat by Franz Liszt; Scherze, "Midsummer Night's Dream" by Felix Mendelssehn; Orgia by Joaquin Turina; Procession from "Peter and the Wolf" by Serge Prokofieff; Excerpts from "The Nutcracker" Ballet by Tachaikowsky; Toccata Guatemala, composed and arranged by Sam Morgenstern; Offenbachiana" by Jacques Offenbach; Cradle Song; and Square Reel by Scott Watson.

Kaupke's Kopy

The hour is growing late as hours have a habit of doing as we sit at the portable in the old pub office. The old office is thriving with activity—yet our state is confined to an acute lethargy.

Various members of the clan have been sitting down here reminiscing about last year, discussing this year, and turning minds (at this hour a little dulled) to the future.

With last year's memories, comes thoughts of last year's seniors. We fondly remember them grouped around the Senior table in the tea-hole, walking up Senior walk, and sitting in the smoker, which does not differ greatly from any other smoker, except that it is their's exclusively. These are all traditional at Ward-Belmont, and now we find them traditions which we are furthering and which we will pass solemnly down to this year's Mids come June and those black caps and gowns. Yes, we will at that time be leaving our beloved W-B. And we will be leaving it to this year's Mids. It will be their job to guide and lead the campus, to hold the governing offices and to instill in the new freshman the fine standards and ideals which inadvertently spell Ward-Belmont and two priceless years.

Next year at this time you will be the ones sitting in YOUR smoker, discussing your school, worrying about campus problems and planning campus activities, which you hope will add a little something to the Middies first year at Ward-Belmont. And in September it will be you who will comfort many a home-sick Mid, as have done Seniors before you. You will be the girls who will be trying to give as accurate a picture as possible of Ward-Belmont life to the new arrivals. It will be your class who must set standards and examples.

There is of course the possibility that this year's Mids will next year feel a gap in their live's when their seniors have left. This year Seniors certainly did and do. Yet you will endeavor to know your Mids, in the hopes that they will replace June's lose. For you will feel a definite sense of fairness about the situation and a sense of responsibility.

You will look forward to the Senior, Senior-Mid Days which are sprinkled throughout the year. You will look forward and anticipate the friendly competition that comes with them. And you will realize that it is not who wins that is really important in the end.

But this was last year's Seniors and Mids. Tradition can be broken, disintegrated, discontinued and lost. No one knows just what will be the final tally when this year has been chaulked up. That is as yet an unfinished tale—to be written by senior and mid. And think that we know how we would like it to be. But that does not assure it of being.

P. S.

First of all we would like to take this opportunity to congratulate Martha, Lynn, Betty, and Sis for their election as the Valentine's Day Court. Ward-Belmont can offer no better royalty. This was quite an honor, and one which you each so completely deserved.

Next week, dear reader, we intend to turn not only this column but the entire paper over to the Mids. Yes, next week is the Mid edition of the Hyphen. With the Middies at the helm we know that it will be "tops," and one that will have a special place in our scrap-book. Good luck, Jane.

We also shall include a big "thank you" to all of the Mids on the Hyphen staff who have contributed so much throughout the year. You have not only contributed noticeably to the "Copy Box" but to Tuesday nights, as well.

"Mid" brings another word to mind, and that is "Senior." It is the latter group that has been dishing "it" out to the Mids throughout the year. Admittedly, the Mids are not entirely speechless. But it seems that last week's Hyphen bore an article that upset a few of our readers. After thinking it over I'm sure that they realized that " 'twas all in fun."

We, on the contrary, are pleased at this show of spirit. If nothing more, this (plus a little "Two Bulls" matter) indicates that scattered about the campus are a few Hyphen readers. We thank you.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell
Patsy Cassetty

Two years ago, a pretty blonde and green eyed miss first came to dear ol' W-B, where she immediately won much admiration from her many newly acquired friends. Ever since that time, Patsy has always maintained honor roll grades—and has proved herself an outstanding, enthusiastic, and capable leader.

This year she serves as president of the Triad Club which heads her list of chief interests. Patsy also holds an office in her sorority and serves as cheerleader for the Senior Preparatory Class.

Next on her list of interests is a certain fellow who is a Kappa Sig over Vanderbilt way. His name can be found on a shining silver bracelet which she is never without.

Our belle of the week drinks nothing but chocolate milk, likes her eggs covered with catsup (and loves Clark Bars, of course.) Her winning smile and infectious laugh make her a favorite among her friends. Anyone can plainly see that it was only natural that she be chosen our Belle of the Week.

Let's Shuffle Again and Have A Re-deal; Or, It's A Long, Hard Road to Graduation

By Louise Cronenwett

This has really been a hectic week! The week-end wouldn't have been so bad, except that the Dean wouldn't let us have our grades. People stood around the post office boxes from Friday afternoon until Sunday afternoon waiting to see how many A's they would make this six weeks. To make matters worse, I decided to go to Sewanee to break the suspense. It didn't work, for every step I danced reminded me that it was only 42 steps from my door to the post office. The orchestra must have been in collaboration with Dean for they played such pieces as It Isn't Fair, These Little Things Remind Me of You, and Remember Me.

Dashing off the bus when we reached W-B, I rushed down to find the place a friend had saved for me. Even then there was suspense while the last of the grades were slipped into the boxes. Being on the sixth row (eleventh from the right end), I had to wait a full ten minutes before I could shove my way to my box. Quickly I pulled that valuable brown envelope from my box, tore it open, and gazed horrified at a C in Hygiene. Why, that was the course on which I spent 38 hours a week! Something must be wrong—are these really my grade? Well, my name was at the top, but if they could mix the grades up so much, they must have mixed up the names. I should have gotten an A in Hygiene. I know I'm as healthy as anyone else!

They had mixed up the grades, for there was an A further down the list. Sociology! I hadn't opened that book since I got back from the Christmas vacation, and that's only if I think there's a test in the offing.

In Greek I had received the expected A. (After all, I had told her all the gossip and had bought her a couple of cokes in the Tea Hole.) Death! Look at that P.E. grade! Even if I did skip six or eight gym classes and didn't participate in the others, that is no reason to give me that kind of a grade. These teachers aren't in the least cooperative . . . what will I tell my father? Of course he'll believe me when I tell him that the teacher doesn't like me. Still, it does put me in a rather awkward position. These teachers could be a little more thoughtful. Just because they don't have to tell their mothers any stories, doesn't mean that we students don't have to think up some tall tales. Somewhere they got the idea that we came to college to learn a lot—they don't even thing about our social life! They should realize that we can't get all our homework, if we want to go out at night.

HADACOL HIGHLIGHTS

By Jody and Jeanne

The Seniors would like to express their heartfelt appreciation for the recognition they received in the recent expossée which was artfully drawn from the pen of the Middiputians.

You mentioned in your artful (?) article (?) that we don't realize what we're up against. Yes—we do. But it was only last week that we realized what it was.

Instead of ridiculing the "Senior table," middies, perhaps you'd all better take your hats off. All drives must be backed, and the tea hole is no exception. If it weren't for the cooperation of the Seniors and Preps, the tea hole would probably be closed.

Seems like the "sloppy Joe" is coming back into style, but then some people always are "slow" about these things. We realize that ordering all sweatshirts the same size is economical, but don't you think you've carried this thing too far? We all have to watch our weight, but bulky clothes will hide only so much and no more.

Ever noticed that the condemned man will always beg for clemency? Trying to answer the Senior Challenge does present a problem, but let's face it—the challenge was to have been answered in four days. NOT in four WEEKS! Oh well, all brawn and no brains.

Last Senior-Senior Mid day part of our team was unable to play, but we still held you to a tie. Don't count on such a lucky break next time.

Flowers will be fine, middies. In case you're not up on your flower etiquiette, remember — it's olive wreaths that you send to the victor.

Po'ms 'bout People

By Vickey Dickey

DOT DAVES

Dot Daves is a Tri-K girl,
And now Bob has her in a whirl.
To swim is this girl's favorite hobby,
But coming a close second is her boy-friend Bobby.

HAZEL MAXWELL

Here's a girl all W-B knows,
And our love for her will continue to grow.
A naiades beauty with talent, we agree;
When you hear her play her guitar, you'll see.

PHYLLIS LAPLEAU

Louisiana makes Phyllis's eyes light up—
To her this state really wins the cup.
Louis is one of her many beaus;
She's an A.K. girl with eyes that glow.

MARTY PETERSON

Someday a famous author she'll be.
Her books are the best, they'll all agree.
Then we can say, we knew her when—
With her charming way and sparkling grin.

BARBARA ANN SANGUINET

Here's an Anti-Pan who's from Fort Worth.
She's been a good actress ever since birth.
In Miss Winnja's plays does she excell—
Besides all this, we think she's swell.

LAURALE ROZELLE

Laurale's a girl who's really grand.
For the X.L. club she plays her hand.
Her dark brown hair is something to see—
There's very few girls sweeter than she.

JUNE OLIVER

A blond haired Agora with a winning way—
You always find her happy and gay.
Chemistry really gives her a time,
But she doesn't mind the work and grind.

VALENTINE'S DAY

Valentine's day is over and done,
But we must admit it was loads of fun.
A card or some candy from each of your beaus
Makes you feel good clear down to your toes.

MARY JO HORN

In "Nine till Six," she was as sweet as could be.
As a boy in the Christmas play, she offered variety.
She looks just like an Egyptian queen
With her long, dark hair and eyes of green.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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Dormitory Dialogue

By Ada, Schock, and Stephanie

This was the week of hearts and flowers. Valentine's Day once more paid its gala visit to W-B. The Post Office in Middle March was the scene of many ohs! and ahs! all during the week. Even the weather at the first of the week seemed to know it was a special occasion, a brief reminder that spring isn't far off.

There were many ways of celebrating the happy day but all will probably agree that MARTY PETERSON found the best way. She went home Thursday to spend a few days with family and Glenn. She isn't alone in her travels though, because PAT NEBLETT has also been planning a homeward journey for several weeks.

Anyone entering the Senior Dormitory this last week would probably notice the rumblings (and grumblings). One who knows could tell you that it is probably the after effects of a certain column last week (and all this time we thought the Mids loved us).

From all reports Sewanee must have been loads of fun last week-end. BETSY AMIS, SUGAR MERRIWEATHER, SUE PORCH, and MAGGIE ROBINSON are just a few witnesses to the glorious parties.

Some people decided to stay here, though, for other reasons. MADELINE BAINES had a pretty good one in the form of "Jack from Alabama."

Hello! Hello! Hello!—What is the matter with everyone lately? Since this last week-end everyone's been unusually happy. They usually go around looking like bloodhounds. LINDA DEUTSCH, JOANNE LUCAS, BETTE FOWLER, and MARY FOSTER came back with many weird tales of Sewanee.

Looks as though CONNIE WEBBER and JOYCE MILLER are going to have to fight it out over Jesse. AZALEE WIGHT is receiving many strange calls from the ATO house. What's MUSIDORE grinning about? Could it be Carey? JANE WINDING *didn't* get pinned this week-end. SUE THOMAS, you better watch out how you stand these boys up.

Congrats are in order for DRAPER and ITCHY. By the way, DRAPER, you and DIANE stop banging on the ceiling during studyhall. Everyone has their theme song and FAY WOODY's is "I'll Never Love Brown Eyes Again" (poor Jimmy) STOCKMASTER's is "Smoke Dreams," and MARTHA ANN's is "You Made Me Love You."

CATHERINE and NANCY and MARY S. are all going to the Triad —very nice. LYNDA YOUNG is now quite unpopular, according to JULIE LOGAN and JOYCE OLSEN. It seems that she gave a false fire alarm Friday night—what an atrocity! MRS. PICTON-EVELYN went to Sewanee this week-end. ANN HAWLEY, SALLY SUE, and TEXAS all love Rupert, Cooper, George, and Gus. . . Who's the extra one for? LINDA LEACH went home (love that place) and had much fun. JOY HARRELL, people just don't play bridge during study hall!

What's been happening to Founder's Hall belles? It seems that they're all being pinned. The latest to join the "fortunate ones" are JANE ALLEN, MARIE BRAKENRIDGE, and HELEN STEVERSON. They have mighty battles over which one has the prettiest pin. (Kappa Sig, of course!) SUZIE has had a big beam on her face all day. Could it be that Stinkie called her to say "Happy Valentine's' Day?"

The Phi Delts hold a dear spot in MILLIE's and MARY MOORE's hearts. They've been singing hymns in their praise for weeks now. It also seems that the Phi's are dating many W-B belles for the Miami Triad dance Friday. The halls are filled with these belles gently shouting, "But I don't have a decent thing to wear!" It's all right, gals. We know you'll look great. Let's hope that the weather will take mercy on us, for a change. One of the most interesting expe-

(Continued on Page 4)



Why So Perplexed, George—Don't You Recognize Your Own Minuet?

THE PERFECT BELLE

(A figment of the imagination)

By Pun'kin

I guess we must start with first things first. In which case—my name is Nose Z. Snoop. I am the inquiring reporter, you might say. The article assigned to me is "The Perfect Belle." Naturally I came to Ward-Belmont to select one of her belles.

She has manners. That is the important. Why the other day I was on the bus, all the seats were taken so I was forced to stand. And there were men on the bus. Finally a young thing offered me her seat. Well, I'll tell you a fact. I just don't know what in the world I would have done had she not given me the seat. You know, I have a huge corn on my left foot third toe and it was killing me. But to get back to the belle, who was the young lady who so gracefully gave me a seat.

I think every girl should have a well-mannered voice. Her language should always be lady like—quiet, calm, gentle. The hardest thing she should say is "you dad" or "death." Never would she tell dirty jokes. Not even smutty ones.

Oh yes, studious. Nice grades are nice to have around. She has friends in books as well as friends in human beings. Have you ever stopped to think to how lonesome it would be if there were no humans. Why we would have absolutely nothing to do.

And it certainly would be nice for her to be athletic. It helps when she is late to class to be able to sprint the distance and pole-vault the hedges.

As to her dormitory life, she rises at seven so she will have plenty of time to clean her room and make her bed. Certainly she would never leave her clothes out.

She would never cut her meals and would not think of cutting without signing out first.

When she leaves campus to go to H. B. she will sign out just as she does on all her dates. She would rather die than over sleep Sunday morn and miss church.

Her library books will always be back on time for she will never think of keeping one out longer than she needs. Of course, she will never mark in the books.

While in chapel, she sits very still and listens attentively to every word the speaker says. And as to knitting and reading or talking—well, that is out of the question. It goes without saying that she is her very own chapel seat; so she won't confuse the monitor who always tries to mark every absence very accurately.

She may smoke, but she never puts ashes on the floor of the smoker. And very rarely does she even have cigarettes in her room.

When the phone rings for her on another floor, she refuses to talk to the party but requests them to call her on her floor, even if she is required to wait her turn on her floor. Naturally if the phone is for her after 7:30 or after 11:00 she without a pause informs the party that she is not allowed to talk.

She would always have her homework prepared and most times have something extra in case the teacher should ask who had done outside reading, she can raise her hand.

As a result of my survey and in good accord with my findings — I simply must tell you. The Belle of this description does not exist.

? Inquiring Reporter

By Betty Lynn Walter

Back again! I just finished my weekly tramp with this question on my wagging tongue: "What do you want for Valentine Day?" The replies came as a varigated conglomeration of hopeful wishes. GENE HAMMOND expressed a strong (very strong) desire for the huge, fifteen dollar box of candy in the Candyland window. In fact she expressed her desire so strongly that SHANNON immediately said that the only thing she wanted was for GENE'S wish to come true.

My heart still touched with this kindness, I met with MISS LANCASTER, who expressed similar desires. She wanted a great big chocolate heart with lots of colored stuff all over it. MARTHA HACKWORTH wanted something that I suppose could be classed under the subject of hearts. She wanted a heart—one that would tick. Who doesn't?

At this point, I began to think that everyone wanted hearts, but I was greatly relieved to find that DONNA SCHWENKER had an "incessant yearning for an unbelieveable two o'clock permission on Saturday night."

Now here is an interesting twist. PEGGY DISMUKE wanted more valentines from SHANNATOV FROMPLEVITZ from Russia. Hm mmmmmmmmmm.

Strangely enough, I ran into sports-minded individuals, too. PAT NEBLETT wanted XL to have a basketball team with red hearts and red hot blood in their veins. An odd request — JEAN HOLDSWORTH wanted Agora to keep the basketball cup.

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Dear St. Valentine, . . . Love, Susie

By Pat Price

Well another year has passed, and once again we are celebrating the day you gave to us. Having reached the grandiose age of eighteen I feel that is is about time that I begin to make reminiscing a part of my life, and so here goes.

The Valentine Day that stands out most in my memory was that which occurred at the age of four. Being endowed by nature with an ample head and not even half the necessary hair to cover it, plus a complete lack of teeth, I was obviously not one of the most popular children in the neighborhood. Possessing this, a superior intellgence, I managed to arrive, after much thought, at a solution for my mailess condition on Valentine's day. Trotting down to the five and ten cent store, I spent all of my life's savings, which amounted to seven cents plus a half of a worm and a used toothpaste container which I knew would not be accepted as collateral on five frilly valentines and signed the names of my current flames. Naturally, I became the most popular child on the block among my little girl friends. Mother was worried for a while that she had another Helen of Troy on her hands. My prospective Romeos were not quite so optimistic and threatened to sue me for false pretenses and slander. O well, at least I had the valentines.

The next Valentine day that I remember occurred when I was in the first grade. Having by this time acquired a few more strands of hair on my Gothic shaped dome, but still suffering from a lack of pearls to adorn my smile, I had become quite a good deal surer of my fascination for the opposite sex. There was one particular and unsuspecting little lad on whom I had my eye. To me, Lorenzo was the ideal man, strong, handsome and cross-eyed (at that time everyone who was anyone was cross-eyed). Following the usual custom of the class we all exchanged valentines in class. Imagine my joy when I received a hand-made, hand-blotted valentine from my beloved. As I remember the verse went something like this,

Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
I know a mule,
That looks like you.

Love,
Susie

A TOUCH OF BLARNEY

By Faye O'Lowery

Howdy, Well, it looks as if spring is finally here. At least we can see the sidewalks again. Let's just hope the nice weather lasts—it's good for our morale, and too, we hate like everything to miss classes. (?)

The first topic of the week concerns Hail Hall and its new house mothers. Seems SHANNON and O'LANCASTER are doing a fine job of watching over MRS. SMITH'S girls. They don't seem to be as friendly toward a few seniors I know, though !!! Seriously, we hops MRS. SMITH is feeling much better and will soon be back with us.

Before I forget it, I want to congratulate the Mids on their snappy come back to the article about them a week or so ago. Stick with it—you're doing fine . . .

Did you hear about LINDA YOUNG? Seems she ate an ant the other night, and it didn't agree with her. Made her pretty sick, I hear. Better lay off, LINDA.

Will someone please explain where the squirrels go in the winter to MISS LANCASTER!!? She's worried about that question for a week now, and I'm afraid she's losing sleep over it. She says they can't possibly go inside the trees because she has examined them all and none of them are hollow. (the trees, that is.) Let's make this the question of the week and maybe she can get some sleep.

What do you suppose has happened to KAYO and POLLY FESSEY? I always thought they were the best of friends, but the other night I walked into the pub office to find MISS FESSEY madly pouring candle wax onto screaming KAYO'S head! That pub office is the strangest place at times!

While we've speaking of strange places, let's mention some strange things. Have you seen the valentine DORTON get from Byron? That's about the strangest of all strange things. Some people show affection in a peculiar way, right, DORTON!

Another thing that's always good for a laugh is ANN SORY and her alarm clock. Don't you know the alarm won't stop ringing if you just sit and squeeze the clock, SORY? Try pushing in the button sometime—it might be more effective!

By the way, ask KAYO about her headlines in the paper sometimes. If she blushes, just disregard it!

BARBARA BELISLE has some very odd ideas now and then. Have you heard about her wanting to put Guy de Maupassant in a jar? Fight it off, BALI.

It seems that the coke machine is coming between ANN REHM and JOYCE RAKESTRAW. REHM has lost all faith in JOYCE because of it.

Well, this has gone on long enough so suppose I should stop. P.S. A certain person in the pub office wants to extend an invitation to all students to help water the faculty tree.

We'll see you . . .

Olym-Pics

By Peanut

An invocation to our muse General Peter, who spends all of his time caring for the little P.E. majors. Thank you, General, I am greatly inspired.

Here is a thought—just one more week and basketball tournament, begins. The day student clubs are looking fine. Eccowasin's DEBBIE LUTON plays a hard game of ball, and Angkor's LEE ANN is going to be hard to stop.

Tourney Time

Speaking of basketball tournaments, I wonder who will win the social club tournament. Many authorities say that the strength is very well divided. Olympics offers the best of luck to all, and may the best team win.

There is one person in school, who has just lately decided to attend bowling classes. Her approach and release may look peculiar but now that she is attending class she is gradually becoming champ. I am told her name is KAYO.

Strikes and Spares

On Senior-Senior Mid day we also have a bowling tournament, so you athletic managers had best start looking for a team. The Mids have some fine bowlers in ARLENE ZICK, NETTIE GERSTER, and LELIA HENTZEN; but I feel sure that the Seniors will be able to offer them some competition.

Cool, Clear Water

Swimming classes are slowly becoming a problem. Due to the cold weather, classes have not been held for almost three weeks. Most of the girls are good swimmers, though, so we will have a good meet, anyhow. In all seriousness, this is one of the best forms of competition in school; so plan on attending both the preliminary and the meet.

Rumor has it that someone is bothering the horses again. Here it is the middle of winter (it's supposed to snow tonight), and someone took those poor old horses out and raced them around the track. I don't think the horses minded it near so much as the girls, though.

Miss Lancaster is frantically searching for someone to teach her to play forward. Why, I don't know, but she is, so if anyone would care to take on the job, just let her know.

The general has ceased to inspire me further (I sometimes wonder if he does at all.) So let's all cross our fingers and hope that we will soon have one day of nothing but sunshine.

Miss Vera Hay

(Continued from Page 1)

particularly enjoys going to either the east or west coast and does her traveling in Henry Ford's miraculous invention. She is now riding in Ford No. 10, called "Walt X." The succession of "Walts" are most enthusiastic when on the way to New England.

Northerner in the South

Miss Hay is one of those remarkable northerners "who loves the South more than the Southerners do." She think that she could never be in a better school with finer young people. About these young people says Miss Hay—"They are better than ever. Gone to the dogs, certainly not." Her greatest desire is to create a greater interest in political science in each of her girls. (Who knows, maybe one of them will become president of the United States.) She has certanly created more than a little interest in current affairs through her Rountable Club. Ward-Belmont would be totally lacking without that familiar chuckling voice to say "It's hot in here, let's open a window—and a door while you're at it."

Daylight

By Katie n' Jane

Now that we have gotten our mid-quarter grades, everyone has gone back to the old routine of playing, eating, and cutting out paper dolls all day.

This week our Senior of the week is CATHERINE CONNER. This is Catherine's second year at Ward-Belmont. She came here after graduating from Peabody Demonstration School where she was one of their most popular girls.

A member of the Penta Tau Club, this belle is known for her long, blonde hair and cute clothes. She often keeps her friends smiling with her witty remarks and funny ways.

Sporty Belle

Her favorite sports are swimming, bowling, tennis and, of course, horseback riding. In fact, she is such an excellent equestrian that she taught at a local riding academy this summer.

Certainly Catherine can be classed as one of our most versatile seniors.

The Mids have been moaning and groaning all week about term papers. PAT MURPHY and DOLLY PARKER keep their note cards with them at all times, while LOBBY MILLER and BETTY COLES are sure that they can get much more information at the Vanderbilt library. (I don't doubt it!)

Snow Wonder

JANE DAVIS takes a dim view of the recent snow storm. She was beginning to wonder if she'd ever be the same after that fall. Oh, well, JANE, anything to stay out of school for a day. MARY ANN COOPER also was disgusted because she couldn't go to the dances at W. & L.

Last week HARRIET DRUMRIGHT, LOLA DANIEL, DOT BREEN, and RUTH CARSON were at a canasta party and dinner which BETTY JOHNS, a former day student, gave for JOYCE GARRETT, who will be married next week. These girls could be heard discussing exams, cuts, and grades, while they were engrossed in canasta.

Beaus and Arrows

This week being set aside for Valentine celebrations the Anti-Pan's had a dance in Acklen Hall Friday night. MARTHA STEVENS and LALE MURRY said that it was the best yet. Sunday afternoon DOT BREEN and MARGIE PRUITT celebrated by attending the Sigma Nu tea dance. In fact, signs of cupid's arrow's are everywhere.

Well, here is the end of the page—see you next week.

Merry-Go-Round

Belmont:Friday — "To Please a Lady" with Clark Gable. Saturday—"Little Abner." Sunday through Tuesday—"Summer Stock" with Judy Garland and Gene Kelley. Wednesday through Friday—"Walk a Crooked Mile" with Ida Lupino.

Belle Meade: Friday — "Fuller Brush Girl" with Lucille Ball. Saturday—"Pretty Baby" with Dennis Morgan. Sunday through Tuesday—"Devil's Doorway" with Robert Taylor.

Melrose: Friday and Saturday — "Dallas" with Gary Cooper. Sunday through Tuesday — "To Please a Lady" with Clark Gable. Wednesday through Friday—"Jungle Jim" with Johnny Weismuller.

Paramount: "Halls of Montezuma" Friday with Richard Widmark.

Loew's: "Vengeance Valley" Friday.

Knickerbocker: "Operation Pacific" Friday with John Wayne.

Dorm Dialogue

(Continued from Page 3)

riences I've had this week was listening to VIRGINIA BREEDLOVE memorize her speech. I hope Miss Winnia appreciated it as much as we did.

Where did CAROLYN MEARS get that good looking yellow sweater she's been wearing? It sure does look familiar. Bum has been teaching NANCY MILLER a new vice. Poor Nancy is weak from coughing so much. What could it be? Does anyone know if FRANCES won her bet? I guess we'll have to ask ARTHUR for the answer to that.

BARBARA ROACH is a mighty happy girl, now that BOB is home. Wish we had your luck, Barbara. Founders Hall motto is now, "Keep our smoker clean." If anyone wants to die, all they'll have to do is to drop a cigarette on our smoker floor. Death will follow! I hear BARBARA KNIGHT is the smoker monitor for the first week—she's always had the luck.

Now that Spring is approaching, all the gals seem to have moving fever. First floor has moved to third, third to second, and poor second is out on the sun deck. What's the matter with first floor?

We were all sorry to see JO TARBET leave. Let's hope she comes back to visit us soon. Another one we were sad to see go was JACKIE DAVIS, but we know it was for a good cause. Seriously, I hope she and Bill will be very happy; Well, off I go to study my history. (I'm really going to, Miss Morrill.)

Roundtable

(Continued from Page 1)

conditions in India and Asia. "The UN must decide whether they will help these countries for their products must be put on a producing basis again.

Middle East

In her discussion of the Middle East, Mary Jane Bumpous stated that the great danger is the Russian invasion of Yugoslavia. "There was little development until the second war; now, great deposits of oil have been found."

Atlantic Pact

The Atlantic Pact was the topic of Lola Daniel. The twelve nations of the pact have agreed to stand together in case of any invasion. The main topic among these nations is the rearmament of Germany.

A GIFT FROM
WHITE TRUNK & BAG CO.
609 CHURCH ST.
Is a Tribute to Good Judgment

High Life

By Carol n' Eleanor

Hi—and a Merry Valentine—(even though I am a little late). Also happy birthday to Al—that's a mighty pretty bracelet—where *did* you get it! YAK!

Poor CHIGGER—she really has our sympathy. Ben left last Tuesday for the U. S. Air Corps—(pause, for a quiet moment of meditation). We know it's bad CHIG, but at least our country will be well protected.

PENNY's picture sure was cute—we didn't know she was such an accomplished pianist. And by the way, PENNY, we kinda liked what was leaning on that piano, too.

Working Gals

Duncan's annual spaghetti supper was Saturday night. (PATSY worked madly trying to sell tickets for Freddie.) JOAN ASKEW, JEAN JOHNSON, DONNIE BERGER, and TRUDY GRIMES had lots of fun and looked mighty cute in their white pinafores!

Certainly is nice to have BETTY back again—and heavens is she ever brown! I think we all need a good trip to Florida.

Welcome Home

Nearly all the gad-abouts are back in school now, and I certainly am glad. I don't think I'm the only one that is envious of all these P.C.'s that leave for home every other week-end. CAROLYN HOLIMAN spent a lovely week-end at home; but on Friday night she forgot that she wasn't going down Heron steps and, consequently, she has a beautiful sprained ankle. To top that, SUE BARGER had to go all the way to Arkansas to bring CAROLYN back. Speaking of Arkansas, SUE and MARY LOU agree on what half of our country is the superior!

SUSAN S. is back at last and for *good* this time (we hope). Say SALLY, aren't you drinking your soup a little bit expensive these days?

ROSIE M., PATTY H., and LAURA B. are planning on a huge time this week-end. STRAT, JACK, and KEN are coming—so that explains it.

Down the Aisle

Guess what! MARY ANN CRAIN's engagement was announced last week-end in Memphis. Can you beat that? I'll tell you a secret, MARY ANN can't either.

Well, I think GWIN is going to finally get to Mississippi for that week-end that she's been waiting on for a month. She was beginning to wonder if the ole home state still had telephones. JOANNE SACKS was home last week-end, so she assured ADA that everything is still in working order.

James the First and his son are awaiting my two hour conference, so best I say—Cheerio!

Inquiring

(Continued from Page 3)

Under the subject of first loves, I found JOYCE RAKESTRAW, who wanted a big rag to polish her pin. She said that her arm was getting tired. PHYLLIS DEWEES wanted a telephone call from Georgia. LUE EDDIE DIVER had a longing for a telephone call from FRED. JANICE HOPPER got more into my territory. She just wanted a date. At the mention of first loves, TEXAS smiled and said, "Gosh, I just want a ticket to Texas U."

I had a number of odd requests. JOAN SCHOCK wished she had a bird egg, for what reason, I can't imagine. The TWINS said that they would love to have a cute set of twins about 6' 4" that could sing tenor and bass, respectively.

Well, as you can plainly see, there seemed to be quite a bit of variety in Valentine requests on our campus. For the most part, however, the thoughts appeared to turn toward love, hearts, candy etc. Oh! but before I go, I must tell you about the very oddest wish I head. When I asked ADA what she wanted, she said nothing. All she would do was grin and squeal. Very expressive!

Plans for New York Are Completed

(Continued from Page 1)

in New York at 3:45 p.m. and will go to hte Hotel Victoria which is conveniently located to Times Square, Rockefeller Center, and the theaters.

Ziegfeld Theater

Following dinner in the hotel, they will go to the Ziegfeld Theater where seats have been reserved for "Gentleman Prefer Blondes." The girls will have breakfast in the hotel and then leave for a four hour Grand Combination Tour of Upper and Lower New York, completely covering Manhattan, and terminating at Divon Parisian Restaurant for lunch.

Latin Quarter

After lunch they will return to the hotel for a free afternoon. Wednesday night will include dinner and a floor show at the Latin Quarter.

"Kiss Me Kate"

At 9:00 a.m. Thursday a short walk will be taken to Rockefeller Center for a guided tour of the buildings and the NBC studios. Lunch will be at the French Cafe, and then they will go to Radio City Music Hall for a show featuring the Rockettes. That evening will be spent at the theater seeing "Kiss Me Kate."

Italian Restaurant

On Friday a cruise will be taken of Manhattan, and dinner at Leone's Italian Restaurant.

Saturday they will be free to shop in the morning, and the girls will board the train at 4:30 p.m. Sunday will be spent on the sleeper, which arrives in Nashville at 3:20 p.m. The all-expense rates are $295.25 plus $16.25 tax. This does not include any personal expense.

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MIDDIES "DRAFT" MEMBERS OF SENIOR CLASS

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

VOLUME XXXIX | FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1951 | NUMBER 19

Duval, Oakley Reign Over Festivities

Senior Middles Give Challenge Rebuttal

Members of the Senior class were "drafted" yesterday when the Mids did a take-off on the Senior class in a one act presentation. The theme of the take-off was "The Draft Board."

The Mid challenge was written by members of the class and Evelyn Picton, a Tri K from Port Arthur, Texas, was the chairman for the program.

A "girdle" of the globe in the form of a news flash given by Arlene Zick, an X.L. from Gross Point, Michigan, opened the take-off. She announced that the Senior sponsor and class president, Polly Fessey and Diane Dorton, played by Marilyn McGhee and Ann Brannin, were trying to get recruits for the "war" which the Mids had declared on the Bluecoat army. In their effort to find a suitable number of "soldiers" Marilyn and Ann tried to induce Ada Oakley, played by Jayne Darsey, and Ridgley Duval, played by Martha Ann Mitchell, to join their forces. Due to numerous reasons, Ridgley and Ada could not join the Bluecoat Army, and therefore left Miss Fessey and Diane with no

(Continued on Page 4)

Social Clubs Plan Dances

Tomorrow evening the Osiron club will have a Candy Ball in its club house from eight until midnight.

Ann Sory, club president, has announced the following committees: Carol Jean Ishmael is chairman for decorations. Her committee is composed of Peggy Bray, Barbara Brunson, Nancy Evans, Barbara Gray, Joyce Hanson, Sally Meade, Garnet Menges, and Sandra Straus. June Metz is in charge of the invitations, and her committee is Jane Davis and Marjorie Pruit. Harriet Drumwright is in charge of the music, and Peggy Zook is in charge of the refreshments.

Cupid and his arrow made a special visit Saturday night to be the theme of T.C.'s informal dance in their club house from eight until twelve.

Invitations were sent out under the direction of Claire Stanus. Maurine McDonald was in charge of decorations, and Carolyn Mears attended to the refreshments.

Margaret Cooper is the president of T. C. Miss Newhall is the club sponsor.

All About Eve Is Based On Book By Alumna

Mrs. Reginald Denham, who attended Ward-Belmont in 1928 and 1929, is now a successful actress and writer in New York. Mary Caswell Orr, as she was known to her friends while she attended Ward-Belmont, graduated from the Prep school in 1929.

After her graduation from high school, Mrs. Denham attended Syracuse University, Syracuse, New York, and was graduated from the American Academy of Dramatic Art, Chicago, Illinois.

At present, Mrs. Denham is a member of the Actor Equity Association, the American Federation of Radio Artists, Screen Actors' Guild, Authors' League, and the Actors' Dramatic League.

In 1934 she was an actress in the Hotel Alimony, Royal Theater. In 1935 she wrote an article for *Pictorial Review*, and in 1938, she understudied Claire Booth Lucas, also a W-B alumna, in "Of Mice and Men." During this year she also played in "Bachelor Born" at the Lyceum Theater. In 1943 Mrs. Denham had the lead in "Three Men on a Horse," "Ladies in Retirement," and "Evening Rise." This year the successful actress has appeared in ten Broadway plays and has had many leads in dramatic programs for television. Mrs. Denham wrote "Wallflower," a successful Broadway comedy which became a Warner Brothers picture this year. She is the author of an original story, "The Wisdom of Eve," on

(Continued on Page 4)

Chemistry Club Has Speaker

Dr. Merlin D. Peterson, head of the chemistry department at Vanderbilt University, and one of the South's leading authorities on atomic energy, will speak to the chemistry club of Ward-Belmont February 26 at 7 p.m. His subject will be "Atomic Energy."

"The club members anticipate an informative talk on this timely and important subject, "said Professor Winstead. Dr. Peterson will answer any questions that members may care to ask him on the subject, atomic energy.

He received his doctor's degree in physical chemistry from the University of California, and from 1944 until 1949 was director of the technical division National Laboratory at Oak Ridge, Tennessee.

Miss Agnes Shaw Speaks On India

Miss Agnes Shaw, a student at Vanderbilt from India, was guest speaker at Monday's Chapel program. Her topic was "Views of India."

"I am not speaking for my government or for my people," said Miss Shaw, "but from my own personal views after living six months in this country." She continued that, "the big question now is if we shall go Communist. No! India will not yield to regimentation like Russia."

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Parisan Speaks Before French Club

Last Wednesday night, the French Club had as its speaker Jacqueline Hansard, a native Parisian, who is a graduate of the University of Paris Law School, worker for the American Army after the liberation of Paris, and finally, an American war bride.

Mrs. Hansard delighted her audience with humorous details of French life, as she gave an informal talk on the lighter side of the occupation and the liberattion of Paris, French weddings, and King Farouk's escapades in France this summer, which she witnessed while visiting her parents in their summer home in Normandy. She also told the differences in French and American schools, stating that French schools are more strictly regulated.

Mrs. Hansard is one of ten French war brides who are living at this time in Nashville. She has been in the United States since the end of World War II although she has returned to France several times to visit members of her family.

Faculty Party Is Planned

Tonight the W-B Faculty Party will be held in the dance studio at 7:30. Mrs. T. S. Van Heusen and Miss Elia Scott head the entertainment committee.

The purpose of the party is to help the faculty become better acquainted. Refreshments will be served and a program has been planned.

Seniors Perform In Traditional Minuet

Thursday evening a formal dinner was held at 5:45 p.m. to celebrate Washington's birthday. Preceding the dinner the Seniors who took part in the minuet descended the red-carpeted stairway in Acklen Hall, and Ada Oakley and Ridgely Duvall were presented as Martha and George Washington. After this presentation, the formal dinner in the dining room was held.

After dinner the Seniors presented the traditional minuet in the gym. The following girls took part: Mary Connally, Barbara Locke, Charlotte Hervert, Norma Locke, Gayle Shoemaker, Fran Flack, Jean Holiman, Jane Van Tyle, Peggy Jarrel, Madeleine Bains, Lovelyn English, Betty Lynn Walter, Hazel Maxwell, Gene Hammond, Jodell Stirmlinger, Diane Dorton, Joanne King, Mary Jane Heine, Betsy Markley, Mary Evelyn Smith, Anne Sory, Carolyn Tompkins, Daisy Wade, Ann Lewis, Connie Harvell, Diane Brown, Nancy Stewart, Margaret Cooper, Peggy Dismuke, Dot Lorenz, Joanne Paris, Nancy McClellan, Ann Rehm, Peggy Zook, Ann Cox, Charlotte Dean, Shirley Thomas, Anna Jane Kirk, Peggy Bray, Ida June Brown, Kay Ogilvie, Katherine Connor, Martha Hackworth, June Oliver, Marguerite Robinson, and Dorothy Breen.

The following girls took part in the toe dance: Frances Bergeson, Carol Emerson, Jean Johnson, Donna Schwenker, Gertrude Sharp, Sarah Sharp, Sally Stebbins, Ann Smith, and Frances Wigginton.

Those participating in the ballet were Beth Blackard, Peggy Casparis, Sheila Clark, Norma Davis, Nancy Eman, Punky Farrell, Nancy Holt, Carolyn Hull, Nancy Lassiter, Debbie Luton, Margaret Miller, Margaret Oliver, Betsy Riddle, Mary Schlater, Georgeanna White, Anne Armistead, Barry Bennett, Ann Bradford, Sally Brothers, Penny Creighton, Sally Duke, Nancy Frederick, Lannie

(Continued on Page 4)

Seniors Perform Minuet in Perion Costumes



Learning the proper way to curtsy and bow has been the extra-curricular activity of some forty college students during the past few weeks. They have been learning the finer points of minuet dancing for the annual celebration of George Washington's birthday, which was held here February 22. Climaxing the program which included both dinner and an elaborate ballet was the minuet. Pictured from Left to Right: Katherine Connor, Kay Ogilvie, Dot Breen, Martha Hackworth, Ida June Brown, and Peggy Bray in lavish Colonial costumes which were worn for the traditional affair.

Speech Club Plans Program For Spring Quarter

The Speech Club held its monthly meeting last Tuesday evening at 7:00 p.m. It was announced that the "Curtain Callers" are planning to sponsor a production in the early part of the spring quarter. Participation in this production will not be limited to the members of the Speech Department alone but rather will be open to anyone who might be interested. Students will be in charge of all phases of the production.

Anyone who is interested in helping with set construction which would include art students, costuming, which would include Home Eco- also acts as the Speech Club moderator.

(Continued on Page 4)

Winding's Wendings

This week we would like to take this opportunity to express our appreciation to the members of the Senior class for the understanding and leadership they have given us throughout the year. As we look back on many experiences, we realize just how much it has all meant to us. In the beginning of the year, our thoughts turn to our 'big sisters' who so patiently and thoughtfully guided us in a time which very easily could have been lonely and unhappy. They took us 'under their wing' and made us a part of the school. To our 'big sisters' we would like to say "Thank You," from the bottom of our hearts.

Then there was the unforgettable week of rush. Most of us were a little 'green' about the entire procedure. Needless to say, we all began the week feeling a little timid and uncomfortable. However, this feeling left us very shortly because of the sincere friendliness and hospitality shown to us. All throughout the fall quarter and especially during the hockey season there was a competitive spirit of a friendly nature between the two classes. This spirit only helped to bring Senior and Mid closer together in friendship and rivalry. This is just one example of the many activities on the campus which the Seniors have made so wonderful.

Club has come to mean so much because it is a meeting place for members of all classes. We have benefited by the examples given to us by our club presidents and our club sisters. They have taught us to accept responsibility and broaden our interests. Through them, we have come to appreciate the true meaning of Club and the opportunities it provides for us.

We realize that next year it will be our duty to offer the guidance and companionship which you have given us this year. The true meaning of the spirit which is Ward-Belmont will rest in our hands. We hope we can pass it on to our new friends whether it be here at Ward-Belmont or in other phases if our lives.

To the Seniors of 1951, 'thank you' seems entirely inadequate, but behind these two words there is a meaning known to us all.

P. S.

I would also like to say "Thank You" this week to the editor of the Ward-Belmont HYPHEN, who is better known as "Kayo." Without her patience and helpful ideas, this issue of the paper could not possibly have been printed. Few people are as conscientious and work as hard on a project as she does on the HYPHEN. Kayo produces a paper of which Ward-Belmont students and faculty both, can be proud.

Invariously, Tuesday nights are spent plying "Kayo" with questions, but she is always ready to give an answer no matter how trivial the problem may be. She has helped most of us understand the mechanics of a paper with her helpful explanations. Tuesday nights have come to mean a great deal more than just "the night we put out the paper." She has contributed much to publications and to the entire school.

I would like to say thank you, Kayo, for innumerable things you have done, and thank you for being the fine person you are.

Our thanks go also to all the members of the HYPHEN staff, and especially to the sponsor, Miss Polley Fessey. Without your help and encouragement, the HYPHEN would mean just a little less.

To everyone who is connected in any way with the HYPHEN, we appreciate your many contributions.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell
Phoebe Monteith

This week for our Belle, we have chosen that pretty blond, "Jenny Lind" of Ward - Belmont, Phoebe Montieth. This well-known president of Tri K hails from Tunica, Mississippi.

Phoebe is a voice minor and plans to get a certificate in it. After she graduates from Ward-Belmont, our Belle hopes to continue her studies at S. M. U., down way.

Of all the many organizations on the Ward-Belmont campus, Phoebe is a member of most of them. She is an active member of the Y.W.C.A.; the choir; Mu Sigma Phi, the honorary music organization; Phi Theta Kappa; Hood and Gown; and is secretary of Hail Hall, which makes her a member of CGO.

In the summer the Ozark region of Arkansas beckons, and Phoebe can be found lounging in the sun or taking a quick swim. She likes most any sports and proved her hockey skill during the Senior - Senior Mid Day hockey tournament.

Phoebe can be heard any time of day in Hail's smoker shouting, "Does anyone want to play a quick game of bridge?"

This is one friendly gal who will really be missed after she graduates, but the lucky Mids have another year to enjoy her talents! (She'll keep Pembroke's girls from getty rusty in bridge.)

Inquiring Reporter

By Zick

With all this weather being like it is now, there has been a general question brought to mind. "Why not have breakfast in bed?" It really sounds like a good idea so we decided to investigate it and find out what the various comments were on the subject.

First of all Lanni Gardner expressed her opinions by saying, "Would Miss Coats keep up her check lists along with this privilege?" Then there was the comment by Marty Peterson, "I'd just never get out of bed! If skipping classes went along with this program it would be fine."

There were many remarks regarding all this. Some, such as Jayne Darsey, first repeated my question with a great surprised look on her face and then gave her opinion, "that would be dorling." Many faces just seemed to drop when I asked them what they thought, Linda said, "I think the world would come to an end." Martha Neil promptly agreed with her by saying "ditto" and that seemed to solve that problem.

As I walked in on Ann Rees one night (while washing her hair) the opinion was the very same. "Here at school? It would be heaven, at least different from anything else."

Robbie Robertson just came in the room so I quickly asked her. At first she didn't understand what I was trying to say and then it dawned on her. "It would save getting up and dressed at 7:30. It's okay if Faye Lowery would serve me mine—How about it, Faye, does that suit you?"

Well, you all, maybe some day there will come a revolution and we will become nothing but a lazy crew and then wish for more miracles. So, to sum it all up let's just be satisfied with what me have and wish for what we could have. As time goes on, they say, but I'll stop here.

HADACOL HIGHLIGHTS

By Lanni

Friends and fellow Byrds, now is the time when all true members have come to the aid of their party in a tremendous response to the call of duty. We, a consciencious and peace-loving people by nature, can no longer endure the propaganda directed toward our imperial group. Once before, we rallied to the threat of the Bluecoats' aggressive nature; but in charity and sympathy toward their inferior organization, we strove not to entirely obliterate the Soph-o-more class—only to give them due warning. We have since learned not to be so lenient in the defense of our principles. To combat and to stop this repeated injustice, we, the Mids, have declared war.

The situation, comrades, is more than favorable. Immediately following our solemn declaration, general panic broke loose in the Soph-o-more section. Remembering the mock battle of H. (Hockey) Day, the Bluecoats refuse to sign up for active service. All attempts to involve these girls in compulsory military training have met with futility. And now their day of reckoning is approaching . . . B. (Basketball and Bowling) Day. Even the atmosphere surrounding the training camp is heavy with defeat. The battle is won, comrades, before it is begun.

The enemy mind is so poisoned with fear that its most effective weapons have been withdrawn from the strife. Dismuke's magic violin could have spelled disaster for our troops; we may be thankful that she and "it" have withdrawn to a cultural seclusion. Meanwhile the rest of the party have immediately snatched the unlimited late library permissions to delve into greater streams of knowledge, and thereby make themselves exempt from compulsory enlistment. This is the intellectual set; all brains and no brawn.

And the morale, comrades, is very low. I myself heard General Bluecoat Dorton say, "The situation is very scary." If you listen real closely, you can still hear Ada Marie Bluecoat Oakley as she screams, "Death! Mercy! Stab!!!!"

Po'ms 'bout People

By Vickey Dickey

LYNN BYER

Lynn's a girl we all adore.
She's really nice and even more,
She loves to lend a helping hand.
The Mids and Seniors think she's grand.

HELEN STEVERSON

Helen's happy, she's just been pinned.
Mention her Jimmy and watch her grin.
Does she love him? is the question we'd like to know,
If not why does she now have that certain glow?

BETTY FUNDERBURK

Betty reigned as Valentine Prince.
She really looked royal and this makes sense,
Cause royality is very rare.
And few girls cannot with her compare.

GRACE THOMPSON

Talk about someone who's really endowed,
With talent and brains we'll claim it out loud
Is Grace who is a favorite with all,
With her violin and scholarship she's really on the ball.

MARTHA HACKWORTH

Here's our king of whom we are proud.
With grace and sweetness she's endowed.
That's why she was chosen to love in fame
As king of hearts over all to reign.

FRANCES BERGESON

Princess Frances we all should know
Her winning ways are really a show.
Ward-Belmont loves her, this we claim.
For she's a winner in any game.

MARIE BRACKENRIDGE

Here's another lucky one,
But it's no wonder cause she's so much fun.
We really love her, but so does he.
When is the wedding? Just wait and see.

RIDGELY DUVAL

This girl is Ward-Belmont's George,
But she didn't lead at Valley Forge.
She excelled at the minuet,
We really enjoyed it, this you bet.

ADA OAKLEY

Martha Washington was O.K. we'll admit,
But Ada really made a hit
As her second when she danced that dance
That held dear old "George" entranced.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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MISS POLLY FESSEY ..... *Sponsor*

Dean Announces Exam Schedule

The examination schedule for the Winter Quarter will be on a two hour basis and tests will follow the time of the FIRST CLASS MEETING of the week as regularly scheduled for each course. Classes in which there are both laboratory and lecture sections will be tested on the lecture period schedule.

Tuesday, March 13—
8:30-10:30—MWF—1st period
2:00- 4:00—MWF—3rd period
Wednesday, March 14—
8:30-10:30—TTS—2nd period
2:00- 400—MWF—5th period
Thursday, March 15—
8:30-10:30—TTS—1st period
10:30-12:30—TT—5th period
2:00- 4:00—MWF—4th period
Friday, March 16—
8:30-10:30—MWF—2nd period
2:00- 4:00—TTS—4th period
Saturday, March 17—
8:30-10:30—TTS—3rd period

Art 11 will be examined on MWF 3rd period schedule.

Art 13 will be examined on TTS 1st period schedule.

Chemistry 23 will follow TTS 2nd period schedule.

Home Economics classes will be examined on FIRST period of double period.

Physiology 11 will be examined on MWF 2nd period schedule.

Speech 13 will be examined on MWF 5th period schedule.

Hygiene 15—Two test periods:
Wednesday, March 14—11 - 12—Library.
Thursday, March 15—11-12—Library.



Those early morning extra practices

Dormitory Dialogue

By Zick, Schock, and Frazier

Have you all seen that happy contented smile on ADA'S face lately? All this quarter she has been waiting for Valentine's Day to roll around and now we know why. That sure is a pretty PHI GAM SWEETHEART pin you're sporting these days . . . All the luck in the world to you.

One of the lucky girls is DONNA SCHWENKER. She just found out that NEIL is being transferred all the way from Boston to Memphis. Not a bad deal at all, Donna.

Now can anyone help notice that grim and determined look in FAYE'S eyes. That's okay, FAYE, we all still love ya. No offense please.

And then we have things straightened out between JOYCE RAKESTRAW and the lucky man. It seems that now she is wearing her pin again. Glad to see it, Joyce.

Well, this winds up all the news around here. See you around and remember—when in doubt, laugh.

The Founder's girls spent Sunday afternoon basking in the sun and taking pictures on the popular sun deck. Among those enjoying the warm weather were JUNE METZ, ETTA LOU JORDAN, and NORMA McKEAN.

CAROLYN HULL was seen sipping a coke and eating candy, and the shutter-bugs were CHERI MUELLER, and FAYE FRAZIER.

ELISE BAIRD was keeping up the conversation by talking about JOHN, and of course CHERI was discussing her latest love, that tall Sewanee lad, named JIMMY.

SHAN UPHAM choose to stay in her room, but she conversed with us from her second floor window. ANN IRWIN added color to the party in that good-looking black bathing suit, and MARY BETH KILPATRICK fed us with her Valentine's candy from home.

Every one was happy and had a good time, but LANNI GARNER was longing for JIMMY, and FAYE wished JERE could be there, ANN LEE brought along her radio to furnish the music, and MARIE BRECKENRIDGE said every place reminded her of TOMMY.

Spice and entertainment was added to the afternoon by FRANCES ANDERSON'S acrobatics on the fire escape. ANN STAMBAUGH had the little dog that Al gave her to remind her of him while he is in New Orleans.

CAROLYN MEARS was trying to get up a bridge game, but VALERIE thought it more fun to tell us some stories.

The fight for popularity on 3rd floor Hall is between MARTHA ANN, PHOEBE, and SUSIE-Q, as they each get about twenty calls a day from different boys. JANE DARSEY and MARY STOCKMASTER are tops in the whole hall though. RONDYN SELF is pining for a boy back in Texas (aren't we all)—MARGIE and HUNTERBIRD make quite a twosome these days. Who's got the best looking boy friend? ALICE NORRISH naturally. PHYLLIS DEWEES has got BOB DUDLEY SMITH, the Vandy basketball star, on her string—pretty good I'd say. Who's the cute boy LYNA's got at Georgia Tech? NANCY SHELBY sure has been happy since Tuesday night—what happened? The Middies really are on the ball — JANE WINDING is doing a swell job on putting out the paper. So Is "Patricia my darling Patricia"—she and TOM JAWOROSKI are making a steady twosome these days. SANDY STRAUSS is dreaming about TRAVIS back i nEl Paso (love that Place) —WHITESELL is really beating out her head on that English (aren't we all)—Who was that telegram from the other day BETSY? SHANNON, who were you hiding from in BUMPOUS' closet the other night? PAT ALEXANDER, who is your cute boy from Boston? Ask me no questions and I'll tell you no lies . . .

Dear Mom . . . Love, Susie

By Pat Price

Well, Spring is here at last and now I can look forward to the greatest of all seasons—that of baseball. Once more I can climb out of bed at six o'clock a.m., jump into my Dior sweat suit and race out to the baseball field. Once more there will be many happy morning hours, when other sickly students are sleeping, spent racing around the field in about two feet of nice, thick, velvety mud. Once again I will feel the pleasant chill of water trickling into my shoes. But these joys are minor when one considers the game of baseball itself. Bravely the first member of the team prances over to the plate, hauls the bat to her shoulder and waits for the pitch. After several minutes of rotating her arm to a furious pace, the pitcher sends the ball across the plate, and hits someone in the outfield. Thinking this is some new trick thought up by the pitcher, the crowd laughs, claps and the game continues. Three swings and three outfielders less, the audience realizes that they are wasting their valuable time and so the cry for a new pitcher goes up.

Immediately another brave figure appeared on the field. It was me. Acknowledging my audience with a sweeping bow, I picked up the ball and threw. Unfortunately the ball was declared foul as I had been facing the wrong way when I threw it. That's what I hate about baseball—they're always so technical about it. After making sure that this time I was facing the right way I once again pitched, what I considered a perfect ball. The referee did not agree with me, however, and the third strike was called. The jeers that issued from the spectators were, I am certain, for the referee and not for my dismissal from the field.

While crossing the field I suddenly beheld a round missle flying in my direction—this later proved to be the ball. At the time, however, I was too upset to notice what it was and so I ducked when it came my way. This provoked a quite unlady-like use of vocabulary from the captain, whom I never considered to be a girl of much intelligence anyway, so I simply turned my back on her, smiled once again at my audience and continued my walk to the outfield. Five minutes later, while I stood filing my nails, I became aware of some sort of commotion on second base. One of my teammates was showing a distinct lack of manners and was trying to keep one of the opposite members of the team from continuing her run to third. Acting as an ambassador of good will I naturally did what any intelligent senior would do—I told my teammate exactly what I thought of her rudeness. By this time and for some reason of which I still cannot understand our captain had dropped into a dead faint—I presume it was from amazement and gratification at such lady-like conduct from one of her team members. By this time the game was over and the Mids had won, 120 to 2.

Well, Mom, we can't all be athletic. By the way, would you please send me that book, "The Art of Horseback Riding," as I have decided to take up another sport, in which my talent will be most appreciated.

Love,
SUSIE.

Josephine Cook Gives Cincinnati Recital

On February 22, Josephine Cook, a Ward-Belmont alumna, gave a recital in the Conservatory Concert Hall of the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music. Miss Cook graduated from Ward-Belmont last year and was a pupil of Miss Amalie Throne. She is now a pupil of Karol Liszniewski.

Her program included "Fantasy in C minor" by Bach, "Sonata in E major, op. 109" by Beethoven, "Intermezzo in A major" by Brahms, "Ballade in A fiat major" by Chopin, "Prelude in E flat major" by Rachmaninoff, "Scherzo-Valse" by Chabrier, and "Masques" by Debussy. The concert is under the auspices of the Cincinnati Institute of Fine Arts.

A GIFT FROM
WHITE TRUNK & BAG CO.
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Is a Tribute to Good Judgment

Daylight

By Katie 'n Jane

School—School—School and more School! That's all I ever hear from these studious gals.

Senior of the Week

The Senior of this Week is Ida June Brown, a member of Agora Club. She hails from West High School where she was very active in school activities. Her plans for the future are to go to Vandy and "have some fun." Besides being very cute she managed to make a few good grades, enough to get in Phi Theta Kappa. "Speedie," one of her nicknames, is interested in a certain Phi Kappa Sig at Vandy; she even got so interested she took his pin one night. How about that?

Guess what? Jim Finley and Pierce McHenry are home! Isn't that just wonderful! Too bad Osiron can't have more dances to bring them in.

Model Mids

Flash! W-B has turned into a school of models. Did you see the picture of Thelma Lou Miller, Jane Davis, and Marjorie Pruit on the front page of the paper? That fishing trip must have really been fun.

Open for Business

The Miami Triad was really the dance of the year. During intermission Mary "Jitterbug" Allen put on a floor show for everyone. Mary will start taking dancing pupils during spring vacation.

Lola Daniel has really been blue lately—Jimmy is going to the service soon. Don't worry, Lola, you won't have to sit home by yourself; we'll all be in the same shape.

Pick-Ups

Ruth Rhea Carson and Jane Pridemore are really lucky having their beaus to pick them up after school each day. Must be nice.

Dollie Frances Parker is looking forward to spring vacation, but who wouldn't if they were going to New York.

Jennye Radabaugh is really racking up in basketball and B's. Keep up the good work, Jen. I knew you could do it.

Seen shuffling down to the Sweet Shop day after day are Ann Buchanan, Kathryn Williams and Beck Daniels.

"Little Girl" Krenson has been seen a lot lately in a white Ford. Could it belong to Sonny or a secret admirer of hers?

Keep Trying

Grace Keine is still trying to make Agora's bowling team. You'll just have to have a little talk with Pro Floyd.

Martha Stephens has been seen a lot lately with a certain Kappa Sig. Could it be serious?

Have you noticed the big smile ot Kay Ogilvie's this past week. That Morris guy sure does wonders.

Midnight Oil

Nancy Lowe and Joan Burns have really been studying lately. If you don't watch out you all will make all A's.

Well, I guess I'd better end this nonsense and get busy studying myself, so I will pass. Bye till next time . .

Lovemans
"The Satisfactory Store"
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Our beautiful fashions accent your individuality from head to toe.

High Life

By Carol n' Eleanor

Many congratulations to the Delta Beta Sigma Freshmen who became members of this fine organization last Sunday. Seen sporting their shiny new pins this week were EVELYN BRIDGES, JANE BLACKWELDER, MARTHA GRIZZARD, LINDA CUMMINGS, and MARIETTA EGGLESTON.

Sewanee Swing

Sewanee Military Academy proved *The* place to be last week-end. DONNIE BERGER, BETH BLACKARD and PENNY CREIGHTON report that the dances were definitely divine.

A dozen roses to AL who parted with her appendix last week. We missed you, AL . . . Glad you're up and around again.

Basketball Banters

Everyone is getting quite excited over the sorority basketball games which will be held the middle of March for charity. Don't forget to buy a ticket for this big event!

Congratulations to Patsy, who was Belle of the Week in the last issue. How do you ever eat chili sauce on eggs??

All Aboard

Ah ha! Only twenty-six more days until spring vacation! Hearing that is enough to lift anyone's spirits. However, monthly tests are just over and I seem to recall something about "liv- and Hazel Maxwell, made $49.00 for ing for the present" from English class.

Evelyn Stewart is off to the mountain too! She went especially to see the "new-old!" While we're on the subject of Stewart, you ought to see that gal play bridge—quite a card! But I guess everyone from Florida does things differently. How about that, Jackie Wright?

In Absentia

George has had another birthday, and Peg and Shirley looked so darlin'! —looked cuter than I've seen them in a long time. If only Bobby could have seen them.

Sewanee is again the attraction for some of our W-B cuties. Frances Brown headed that way this week-end and she's been planning on a huge time for a long while now. Say, Fran, that was quite an expensive

That's all for now—be seeing ya.

Shaw Speaks

(Continued from Page 1)

United Nations World, Miss Shaw quoted Jawaharlal Nehru's, "This I Believe." "We have to achieve freedom and to defend it. We have to meet aggression and to resist it, and the force employed must be adequate to the purpose. But even when preparing to resist aggression, the ultimate objective, the objective of peace and reconciliation, must never be lost sight of, and heart and mind must be attuned to this supreme aim, and not swayed or clouded by hate or fear."

Mid Rebuttal

(Continued from Page 1)

remedy in sight for their cause.

In the course of the play, the following members of the Mid class impersonated the Seniors: Leila Hentzen as Ann Sory, Jean Holdsworth as Joyce Rakestraw, Sally Sue Murphy as Jodell Stirmlinger, Faye Woody as Faye Lowery, Barbara Moorehead as Paula Bunn, Ann Stambaugh as Hazel Maxwell, Phoebe Monteith and Marcie Lee, as the Locke twins, Eleanor Greer as Jody Mansfield, Katherine Myers as Jeanne Grills, Mary Lee Buckeye as Betty Elrod, Phyliss Dewees as Pat Neblett, Ann Feemster as Jo Ann Paris, Ann Irwin as Ann Cox, Jane Allen as Betty Lynn Walters, Barbara Crockett as Diane Brown, Mary Elizabeth Prescott as Ann Lewis, and Susie Buchanan took the part of Miss Juanita Byrd, the sponsor of the Mid class. Lyna Powell, Julie Logan, Martha McBride, Susan Hole, Jean Holdsworth, Betsy Whitesell, Greta Pilcher, depicted members of their own class. Ann Robertson and Lynda Young acted as sergeants of the draft board.

the one previously given by the Senior class. Each class gives a program, a take-off on the other class each year.

Keep Posted

Saturday

February 24: 8:00-12:00 p.m. Formal Dance in Osiron Club House.

Monday

February 26: 7:00-7:30 p.m. Club Sponsors' meeting with Dean Ordway.

8:15 p.m. Joseph Knitzer—Artist series Concert—Formal and Required.

Wednesday

February 28: F. F. Party for Penta Tau Club. 7:00-8:00 p.m. Verpers.

Merry-Go-Round

Loew: Starting Friday — "Three Guys Named Mike" with Jane Wyman, Van Johnson, and Howard Keel. Wednesday — "Tomohawk," with Van Heflin and Yvonne De Carlo.

Belmont: Thursday through Saturday—"Dallas" with Gary Cooper and Ruth Roman.

Melrose: Friday and Saturday — "The Fuller Brush Girl" with Lucille Ball. Sunday through Tuesday — "Harvey" with James Stewart.

Paramount: Starting Saturday — "I'll Climb the Highest Mountain" with Susan Hayworth and William Lundigun.

"All About Eve"

(Continued from Page 1)

which the film hit of the year, "All About Eve," is based. The book has recently been published by Random House in New York City. Mrs. Denham has also written many other short stories and television scripts.

The successful playwright and director, Reginald Denham, is the husband of the Ward-Belmont alumna. He has written "Ladies in Retirement" and others. Mr. Denham directed many Broadway hits, including "The Two Mrs. Carrols," "Ladies in Retirement," "Guest in the House," and "Wallflower." He is at present directing Mrs. Sarah Churchill, daughter of Winston Churchill, in a play which is her Broadway debut.

Olym-Pics

By Draper

in the test last week. That's alright, Jane, you have the main idea and that's all that counts.

over now since all the able-bodied managers drew the teams that their club will play next week.

Need I mention the ceded teams? Well, just in case you haven't heard, they are Agora, X.L., Penta Tau, and KK. Thatt's just fine. The only trouble is that the other six clubs have to play two of those teams. Good luck, and may the best team win.

I say, have you noticed how ANN CARTER and MARTHA NEAL work together on the basketball court? It's fine to watch, but don't get too close—it could be disastrous! Other pairs that are very scary are DEWEES and NEBLETT, THOMPSON and WALTERS, PAT ALEXANDER and PAT MURPHY, and last but not least, DORTON and DISMUKE.

blue streak went down the pool. I thought for a while that I had found "the thing," but it turned out to be JANE LUCKE (not KEN) doing her 300 yards in one minue and 19 seconds. I think she must have a tank suit with a built-in motor. LUCUS and CANTRELL aren't as fortunate, but they *can* do it in 10 minutes.

Caution! Don't go anywhere near MARY JANE BUMPOUS when she has a bowling ball in her hand or you may go down the alley with it. She rolls a mighty powerful ball and scores a strike most every time. By-the-way, PAT RUSH isn't doing so bad for herself, neither is MARY GLENN MOSS — then there's me! Gad!

Dancing Dolls

If anyone is interested in seeing a good show, step over to the tap dancing class on Tuesday afternoon. The Rockettes have absolutely nothing compared to that class. JAYNE DARSY, MARY BETH KILPATRICK, and ANN HAWLEY may be pros soon—who can say?

For those who are ardent admirers of PEANUT's column, please don't be discouraged. She will be back on the job next week.

It's been real——

In the Monday-Thursday 5:10 bowling class there certainly are some good scorers or those who at least try to keep score. It seems that Jane Winding merely added the numbers

The most important sporting event on campus this week seems to be the up and coming basketball tournament (except, of course, the *Mid Challenge*). Most of the tension is

I was strolling (?) down by the swimming pool the other day when a

Seniors Perform

(Continued from Page 1)

Garner, Trudy Grimes, Diane Harris, Annette Irwin, Jill Jakes, Mary Sue Miller, Bebe Minton, Mary Tolman, Corinnne Secles, Kay Russell, Peggy O'Callaghan.

Music for the ballet number was a classical symphony by Prokofieff. Miss Catherine Morrison directed the minuet, and Miss Ellen Jane Anderson the ballet. Mrs. Hall and Mrs. Levine were accompanists.

Club Plans Winter Quarter Program

(Continued from Page 1)

nomics students, and music, which would include both dancing and voice or acting, should leave their names at speech studio.

The head of the Speech Department is Miss Catherine Winnie, who



happy Easter
as only YOU
can say it!...

Highlight this blithe day with the gift that keeps it a bright memory for all the years to come.

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Agora Wins All Club Sing; P, T. Second; F. F. and A. P: Tie Third

Wednesday evening, February 28, from 7:00 to 9:00 the ten social clubs presented their annual All Club Sing. The program was judged on the appropriateness of the songs chosen by each club, the appearance and attitude of the girls who participated, and the way in which the songs were presented.

Agora placed first, Penta Tau second, and Anti-Pan and F. F. tied for third.

The idea of the All Club Sing, originated by the late Dean Irwin, who was at that time, Dean of the Ward-Belmont Conservatory. Since then, it has been a tradition of Ward-Belmont to present the program during the winter term.

The winning club will receive points for the program, and these in turn go toward the Citizenship Cup, which is awarded to the club having the most points at the end of the school year.

The order in which the clubs sang and the songs they sang are as follows: A.K. sang "Bless This House" and "Battle Hymn of the Republic." Nadine Eastin is their song leader.

Penta Tau sang "The Whiffenpoof Song," "Dynamite," and "Cayuga's Waters." Gwin Pryor is their song leader.

Tri K sang "Each Time I See Her," an original song by Connie Weber, and their club song. Connie Weber is their song leader.

F.F.sang "Look for the Silver Lining," and their club song. Jane Ward and Barbara Moorhead are their song leaders.

X.L. sang "The Lilac Tree," and "Through the Years." Charlotte Hervert is their song leader and Sara Thomsen is their accompanist.

(Continued on Page 4)

Day Students Entertain With Coke Party

This Saturday, March 13, the Day Students are holding a coke party for prospective students in the X. L. Club house. It will be an informal get together in which the school will be discussed and a tour of the campus made. Cokes and cookies will be served. The reception committee includes: Mary Allen, Katie Stackhouse, Craige Howard, Peggy Bray, Jane Davis, Thelma Lou Miller, and Margaret Floyd. The officers of the day students are: Mary Ann Cooper, President; Ann Thompson, Vice-President; and Beverly Smith, Secretary. Their sponsor is Miss Mary Ann Moore.

BAPTISTS TAKE OVER W-B; CAMPUS AWAITS DETAILS

Ward-Belmont School, one of the nation's oldest and most famous schools for girls, was taken over by the Tennessee Baptist Convention Wednesday, it was announced by Dr. Charles W. Pope, executive secretary of the state organization.

It has been said that the Baptist state headquarters will be moved to the Ward-Belmont campus. Officers will be located in the west wing of Fidelity Hall which faces Belmont Avenue and runs along Belmont Boulevard.

It was stressed that no changes in the present personnel are being contemplated at this time. It is the plan of the new board of trustees, elected Wednesday morning, to continue high school operations at Ward-Belmont in any event. The Conservatory of Music will also be retained. It was indicated that operations will continue as they are until June, and possibly longer than that.

Physical assets include more than 20 acres of land and 44 buildings such as dormitories, class rooms, library and faculty dwellings. Total value of the property has been estimated at more than $4,000,000.

Joseph Knitzer Presents Performance

Mr. Joseph Knitzer, famous violinist, gave a preview of the night's formal concert when he was guest performer at Monday's Chapel program.

Selections

His selections were: "Melody" by Kreisler, "Rondena" by Beethoven, a movement from one of Haydn's String Quartet compositions, and "Sonata" by Brahms. He closed the program with a medley of seven American folk tunes.

Mr. Knitzer's accompanist was Mr. Steaver.

Ward-Belmont presented Joseph Knitzer, violinist, in the North Front Auditorium Monday, February 26, 1951, at 8:15 p.m. This was the fourth concert in the Ward-Belmont Artist Series.

On his program, Mr. Knitzer played the Sonata in D major by Vivaldi-Resphigi, the Concerto No. 2 in D minor by Wieniawski, the Sonata in E for violin and piano by Paul Hindemith, Nocturne by Weldon Hart, Variations for violin and piano by Herbert Elwell, and Tzigane by Ravel.

Mr. Knitzer also presented a short program in Chapel Monday. Among the pieces he played were the Romance from the Sonata in D minor by Brahms, the Rondino on a theme of Beethoven arranged by Kreisler, and the Vivace from the "Lark" String Quartet by Haydn, arranged by Leopold Auer.

Mr. Lawrence Stevens was Mr. Knitzer's accompanist.

MUSIC CLUB SPONSORS ARTIST

The Music Club of Ward-Belmont College will sponsor the appearance of Miss Evelyn Messmore, lyric soprano, and Gregory Olson, piano accompanist, on Monday, March 5, in the North Front Auditorium.

Miss Messmore attended the Ball State Teachers College in Muncie, Indiana; Northwestern University; American Conservatory of Music; Westminster Choir School, and received her Master's Degree from Indiana University.

Accompanist

Mr. Colson is a graduate of Western State College, Bowling Green, Kentucky. He became a student of Johanna Harris there and is continuing his study with her at the present time while he is completing work on a Master's Degree.

The program will include "Care Selve" from the opera "Atlanta" by Handel, "Vittoria," "Mio Core" by Carrissimi, "Du Bist Die Ruh" (My Sweet Repose) by Schubert, "An Chloe" (To Chloe) by Mozart, "Nuit D'Etoiles" (Under Starlight) by Debussy, "Les Papillons" (The Butterfly) by Chausson. Mr. Colson will play "Berceuse" by Chopin and Etude Op. 25, No. 12 by Chopin. Miss Messmore will then sing "One Fine Day" from Madame Butterfly by Puccini, "If I Could Tell You" by Firestone, "The False Prophet" (The Lying Daisy) by Scott, and "Vilia" from "The Merry Widow" by Lehar.

WARD-BELMONT Typhen

VOLUME XXXIX | FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1951 | NUMBER 20

Middies Present Chapel; Plan Future Events

Last Wednesday the Senior-Mid class held their chapel. The theme was "He Shall Be Like A Tree." The chapel was presided over by Ann Brannin, the president of the Mid class. A talk, "He Shall Be Like A Tree," was given by Susan Kidd. The talk was based on the analogy of the symbolic tree to man's life. Susan expressed the aspirations of the Mid class in the following words: "The purpose of the Mid class is to be as a forest of trees. Each tree of the forest has roots to give it food and to hold it upright, just as we have our roots, our basic beliefs in God, and man to hold us tall and give us spiritual food. As the tree's foliage gives it outward beauty, so do our outward thoughts and deeds make us beautiful, and as the trees grow ever upward, so will our lives grow.

The program was concluded with a solo, "Trees," by Barbara Morehead and a prayer given by Marijo Horn.

Mid Banquet

On Thursday, March 8, the Senior Middle class will hold the annual banquet for the Senior class of 1951.

The banquet is planned for and decorated by the Mids. The menu is planned by a committee of five. The Chaiman of the banquet is Barbara Knight, an Agora. Assisting Barbara on the committee are Nettie Gerster, Sadie Thweatt, Louise Cronenwett, and Pat Price. The theme for the banquet is not announced until the night of the banquet itself.

Sis Berry has been chosen as chairman of all decorations for the approaching Mid Class Formal Dance. Sis is an X.L. from Royal Oak, Michigan.

Challenge Answer

Last Thursday the Senior Mid class answered the Senior challenge, which was given two weeks before. The head of the committee for the challenge was Evelyn Picton from Texas.

Milestones Holds Annual ABC Contest; Final Results To Be Published In June

During the chapel period Friday, March 2, The "Milestones" staff conducted its annual ABC contest. The names of the winners of this contest are given in the annual and will be withheld until it is presented in June. The editor of the "Milestones" is Carolyn Tompkins, an Anti-Pan from Corpus Christi, Texas, and the sponsor is Miss Polly Fessey, a native Nashvillian.

Nominees

Athletic: Ann Lewis, Pat Neblett, Ann Robertson, Margaret Menge, Nancy Marshall, and Cordelie McCracken.

Beautiful: Betsy Markley, Jeanne Grills, Ann Stambough, Alice Ann Bolin, Nancy Crain, and Cissie Collings.

Cute: Ginnie Murdock, Sugar Meriwether, Mary Moore Hubbard, Patsy Pinson, Peggy Bacarisse, and Barbara Hibbard.

Devilish: Lissa May, Laura Blackburn, Dot Lorenz, Jane Van Tuyle, Evelyn Picton, and Betsy Whitesell.

Entertaining: Ridgely Duvall, Sue Porch, Lynda Young, Ann Draper, Susan Leppert, Marcia Fobes, and Hazel Maxwell.

Fashionable: Gene Hammond, Betsy Amis, Sis Berry, Susie Buchanon, Jo Hickman, and Laura Walker.

Graceful: Carol Emerson, Lady Carolyn Cunningham, Frances Wiggington, Sally Stebbins, Lale Murrey, and Marijo Horn.

Happy: Joyce Rakestraw, Ann Zedler, Lon Eddie Diver, Sue Thomas, Pat Murphy, and Rosie Fortier.

Intellectual: Mary Evelyn Smith, Ann Scott, Mary Draper Hnddleston, Jo Ann Burkhalter, Nell Maxon, Gwyn Pryor, and Ann Sinclair.

Jovial: Mary Conley, Marguerite Robinson, Ann Irwin, Sandy Shaikun, Joan Smith, and Dory Barefoot.

Kind: Mary Hackworth, Grace Thompson, Bette Woods, Pat Alexander, Marilyn Millikin, Betty Funderburk, and June Oliver.

Loyal: Mary Jane Bumpous, Barbara Crockett, Bess Clements, Dianne Brown, Beverly Smith (Col. Sc.).

Magnetic: Betty Lynn Walters, Mary Ann Cooper, Phoebe Montieth, Gloria Richardson, Donna Villesvik, Evelyn Stewart, and Jody Mansfield.

Original: Peggy Dismuke, Ada Oakley, Sally Sne Murphy, Susie Buchanan, Amelia Spichard, and Dot Johnson.

Natural: Daisy Wade, Betty Elrod, Jane Allen, Mary Drummond, Emily Fletcher, and Margaret Marshall.

Peppy: Ann Ward, Gayle Shoemaker, Carolyn Tompkins, Phyllis DeWees, Helen Stevenson, and Sydney Johns.

Queenly: Carolyn Stutz, Anne Sory, Ettie Lou Jordan, Mark Brawley, Sarah Sharp and Frances Caldwell.

Reliable: Lovelyn English, Peggy Jarrell, Betty Lou Ungerliger, Frances Black, Susan Kidd, and Susanne Wilson.

Sincere: Lynn Dyer, Ann Rehm, Harriett Provine, Greta Pilcher, Laurale Rozell, and Penny Creighton.

Talented: Charlotte Hervert, Mary Ann Watchel, Nadine Eastin, Barbara Lansden, Jane Ward, and Dolly Parker.

Understanding: Peggy Zook, Joanne Jacobs, Virginia Breedlove, Thelma Miller, Carolyn Rawlings, and Pat Kaufman.

Versatile: Ann Cox, Locke Twins, Martha Neal, Eleanor Hallibnrton, Virginia Tipton, and Jeanette Jouillian.

Winning: Ann Thomson, Jo Anne Holt, Jane Winding, Emmy Evans, Faye Lowery, and Nancy Taylor.

Youthful: "Kayo" Kaupke, Barbara Sanguniet, Jane Allen Wilson, Ida June Brown, Mary Frances Traylor, and Jane Locke.

X-ecutive: Peggy Bray, Dudie Brannon, Diane Dorton, Cissie Roberts, Susan Schwanbenton, and Betty King.

Zealous: Margaret Floyd, Jo Ann Paris, Cynthia Rushing, Arlene Zick, Rondyn Self, and Rosie Melton.

Naiades Present "WATER BALLET"



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

Friday, March 2 and Saturday, March 3 are the dates for the Naiades show. Naiades is the honorary swimming society at Ward-Belmont.

The old members of Naiades are; Margaret Cooper, Jill Jakes, Susan Leppert, Pat Neblett, Sissy Roberts, Ann Sory. The new members are: Ann Brannin, Margaret Bumgardener, Bess Clements, Sissy Collings, Ann Cox, Penny Creighton, Phyllis Dewees, Ann Femester, Rosie Fortier, Eleanor Greer, Patty Hardin, Jean Hollsworth, Ann Irwin, Sidney Johns, Musidore Jordan, Sallie B. Kelly, Barbara Knight, Lucy Lyon, Norma McKean, Margaret Menge, Nancy Miller, Betty Ponder, Carolyn Raulins, Gloria Richardson, Kay Russell, Laura Walker, Jane Ward, and Azallee Wight.

Gloria Richardson and Norma McKean are in charge of "The Very Thought Of You." "That Old Black Magic" is directed by Maxine Cooper. "Speak Low" is in charge of Margaret Menge. The director of "Besame Mucho" is Betty Ponder. "Slaughter On Tenth Avenue" will

(Continued on Page 4)

ART IS CHOSEN

Mr. Van Sickle, head of the College Art Department, announced that the Picture of the Month is a portrait of Peggy Zook, painted by her roommate, Dot Lorenz, an Agora from Goshen, Indiana. Peggy, an Osiron, is also a Hoosier from Elkhart.

At the present time, the art students are showing paintings at an exhibition at the Centennial Club. Also participating in this exhibition are the advanced art students from the University of Tennessee Extension.

Controversial

The Picture of the Month was originally instituted as a means for displaying worthy examples of painting and drawing by students of the art department. Knowing that art can become a controversial topic with the slightest provocation, many variant examples of painting have been exhibited since the beginning of this school year near the main entrance to the dining room.

Kaupke's Kopy

This is a very difficult editorial to write. It is one which we never dreamed would ever need be written. But it must. Most of you expect to find summed up in this short column the essence and sentiment of generations. You will not find that here. In explanation we might facetiously say that that would leave us with no material for the remaining HYPHEN editorials and would make us write our final June editorial in March. On a more serious note we would say that W-B can never be summed up in something like 2,000 words. One can not do this subject justice. On the other hand, can you believe that Ward-Belmont would wish its final chapter written so prematurely? We don't believe so. More specifically, to do this would be an infringement upon the silent wishes of this school—an insult, even. At this moment could we complement her more than by continuing this year in the faith and spirit in which it was begun, as were the many years preceeding it?

There is no reason why this year can not be the finest year that Ward-Belmont has ever known. We, the students are the only ones who can do this. This is our duty and heritage. Ours, and ours alone. We hold in our hands the traditions and ideals passed down to us by generations. We must honor these and care for them. They must pass from our hands more perfect than when they were given to us for our keeping.

Ward-Belmont is, however, more than many beautiful traditions. It is a thing which stands for the very finest and most beautiful things in life. This only we, the students, can ever fully realize. Under these intangible things fall the many problems which we have encountered and for which we have had to seek and find the answers. All the intricacies of living which Ward-Belmont has wisely revealed to us go to make up her whole. Lessons learned and wisdom gained can never be discarded or marked null and void. It has become an inherent part of each and every girl who has ever called Ward-Belmont "Her School." And it will always be in a certain sense "Our School."

No, all these fine things can not be forgotten in one moment, as we may at this minute be doing. Ward-Belmont is far wiser than are we; she knows that her job is not done. We are at her disposal until that date in June. And she has much to teach us, yet. We would be foolish to deny her a hearing. Surely, she has taught us more than to not realize this.

From now until June we must make Ward-Belmont proud of us as she has never been proud of her students before. We owe this to our school and her generations which have been our predecessors. More important, we owe this to ourselves.

What she asks of us is no small thing. But we accept this challenge. Our year is not yet over. If we were to consider it as such, we would lose all the goodness of what has preceeded it.

The Seniors of 1950 carried as their creed "In the time of your lives live." The Seniors of 1951 choose as theirs "Seize Today." Are these not both very applicable to the present. If we do not practice these at this moment, there will undoubtedly and eventually come a day when we will ask ourselves "Why?" But then it will be too late. Ward-Belmont will live just as long as there are girls and faculty like ourselves who will pursue her ideals. It is not our prerogative to kill this.

If at this moment we, the students, do not guard Ward-Belmont and what she means more carefully and more closely than ever before, we will not be able to pass her on to others succeeding us. If we, who do so dearly love her, do not have faith in her, how can we ask it of others? Ward-Belmont for the first time needs us. And we can not refuse her strength. We alone are responsible for the furtherance of her ideals. Ward-Belmont was not meant to live through two World Wars and a depression to die now. Our love and our faith in her shall keep her alive. The name must mean more now than ever before. This is what must be our contribution to Ward-Belmont.

We can never be thankful enough or appreciate enough the fact that we were each in a small way a part of this Ward-Belmont. We are so fortunate to have been so. We could so easily have not been. Do not forget this.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell
Ann Brannin

The Belle of Ward - Belmont this week is Ann (Dudie) Brannin. Being a typical Texan, she can be seen riding horseback and participating in many sports on the campus. Since her election as Mid president, last September, she has led the class through the traditional rivalry between the Seniors and the Mids with faith and success.

Though this Agora is kept busy by the Naiades, Turf and Tanbark, Chemistry, and Newman Clubs, she still finds the time to turn her thoughts homeward to Dallas and her K.A. beau, Louie! Dudie is a home economics major, and after concluding her studies here, she will continue them at Southern Methodist University.

Dudie can usually be found eating, cleaning out the fish bowl, or waltzing to "Molly Darling." Her favorite expressions are "I wish I was dead," "I'm for sacking out." Our Belle's ambition is to live on a farm with twelve "younguns."

Dudie is certainly a favorite on the campus and her witty personality has rewarded her with many friends. With Dudie comes the spirit and knowledge of capable leadership. Ward-Belmont can be considered lucky to have such a wonderful girl.

"Miss Moss, I Simply Can't Go;" Or, "But He's From Such A Lovely Family"

By LANNI

Famous last words: "But, Miss Moss, I just can't go!" Next scene: As you pack your bags, tear down to Personnel to sign out, and dash to North Front to catch the streamlined conveyance known as the Sewanee bus, you might reflect on that statement and wonder just how Miss Moss managed to convince you that you hadn't lived 'till you'd visited Sewanee; and believe me, gals, you haven't.

A four-hour bus trip affords much time for reflection—particularly if the bus breaks down half way to Monteagle, and leaves you standing by the road 'till a dilapitated school bus comes by to pick you up . . . "Is he really the tall, dark, handsome dream-lad that was described to me? Will I make a good impression? Will he ask me back again: what if he isn't there . . . what will I do? I'll simply die. What if he's a drip? Oh, I just know he will be! Tell me truly, Mary, did you ever meet a George Jones? What was he like?" And similar trends of thought pass through your nervous, yet anticipatory, mind.

Finally you arrive. A group of good-looking and gentlemanly young men meet the bus and eagerly escort

(Continued on Page 4)

High Life

By Carol n' Eleanor

Well, there's quite a bit doing in high school these days. Next Monday night, April 5, the council banquet will be held in the Tea Hole. All the brave souls who have been disciplining us will get their just rewards.

Can't Do Without

Big plans are in the making for the high school dance. The date was set for March 17, but, upon learning that both Vanderbilt and Castle Heights were having their spring vacations over that time, the dance was postponed, because, after all, who could have a dance without Vandy or Castle Heights?

The outside reading contest of the Seniors is going over with a bang! Fifth period and third period are both all out after that prize. Not having to write that final book report sounds mighty good to all of us.

Fancy Fins

All the Naiades are really in the swim these days. Girls go splashing in and out of the dorms at all hours. And the show sounds as though it will really be wonderful.

The past week-end proved to be a huge time for almost everyone. Sewanee was again the scene of much merry-making. At least that was the report we got from Stewart, Raulston, Smith, and Brown. The Crain sisters have really caused quite a sensation around the town. Just ask the redcoats, and they'll give you the scoop. Fran Flack was the cause of a lot of the fun that was flying around, too. And, of course, the Grub's favorite expression these days is, "And I hardly knew him!"

Florida Tan

Well, everyone is getting that ole spring fever again, or could it be that vacation is only twenty days around the corner? People will be taking off in all directions, but I know of a certain group that has their eye on Florida for the Easter holidays.

Theme Song

Dory and Bess agree that "those wedding bells are breaking up that old gang of mine." It really is a shame, but I guess it'll happen to the best of us sooner or later.

Speaking, of later, it is! See ya next week.

Hi, gals—Spring is here and everyone is so invigorated! "In Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." Whoopee! It's about time.

Confusin'

The question of the week is—Are Ben and Virginia breaking up or aren't they? There are many arguments for both sides of the question, but everything is now in a state of confusion!

Many congratulations to Susan Thomas, who is Day Student Proctor for the second semester. Also a

(Continued on Page 4)



By VICKEY DICKEY

MARY DRUMMOND

An Oklahoma gal is she,
And all the Agora's will agree
That she is one of their favorite sisters.
If she ever leaves, they'll really miss her.

MARTHA NEAL

Phi Theta Kappa, Bob, and Osiron—
We all will say she's a lucky one.
Besides her brains she's an athletic gal.
With her looks and figure she's really a wow.

ANN DRAPPER

Recently there's been a rumor around
That Ann, her true love has finally found.
Could it be that Ichy is the luckey one?
He's lucky all right cause Anne's really fun.

NANCY SHELBY

Lucky Nancy with all the men in her life.
She'll make some guy a darn good wife.
But which of her boy friends will it be—
Scotty, Bill, or Jim—we'll wait and see.

HOPE DUFFY

Where there's life there's always Hope.
Leave it to Duffy; she's no dope.
While Bill's away then Hope will play.
This guy from Texas is a dream, they say.

LINDA YOUNG

Watch her make that winning goal.
She plays with all her heart and soul.
But maybe some will disagree,
Because of the men in her life, you see.

JEANNE JACOBS

Jeanne is really a busy one,
But she thinks her work for the HYPHEN is fun.
You'll always see her running to and fro;
If they need something written, just watch her go.

GENE HAMMOND

Here is a girl we love to hear sing.
She really makes those rafters ring.
We know she'll make the opera some day,
And we'll know W-B helped her on her way.

MRS. CHASE

Another new mother for Founders 'tis true.
If you ask if we love her, we really do.
We all agree she's really fine.
She's done so much good in so little time.

ANN CARTER

Ann will be a Dr. in time.
At this profession we know she'll be fine;
Another Mayo, maybe she'll be,
Then she can take care of our family tree.

CATHERINE MYERS

Catherine is slightly inclined towards Dr.'s
Maybe it's Henry who's helped influence her,
For when she's sick she has the best of care,
For Dr. Rodgers is always there.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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MISS POLLY FESSEY ..... *Sponsor*

? Inquiring Reporter

By Betty Lynn Walter

I found myself with my inquiring mind right in the middle of the basketball and bowling tournaments. I was in such a muddle when I found myself in the middle of all of this confusion, that I found it necessary to ask two questions instead of one. Consequently, the question (or should I say questions) for this week are: "What do you think of the bowling tournament?" and, "What do you think of the basketball tournament?" In order that you, dear reader, would not get too confused, I decided to ask the questions separately. The bowling was first.

One of the first persons that I approached with this question was MARY JANE BUMPOUS, who promptly said, "Well, It looks like it will be close." LOVELYN ENGLISH quickly retorted, "Well, it's the easiest way I know to get gray hair." Quite so, Lovelyn! LEILA HENTZEN calmly reassured us, "I think it is coming along fine." Who wouldn't think so in her position! I looked up just in time to see ANN THOMSON bounding down the steps on her way to the tournament. When I stopped her, she shakily said, "Everyone is too scared to bowl like they should." I find that definitely a true statement! JO McCARTHY, standing close by seemed to think that the bowling tournaments up North are better. Hmmmm! "I don't

(Continued on Page 4)



"Toasted Tune Fish, Lime coke, and a bag of potatoe chips, PLEASE!"—Brown's Special

Dormitory Dialogue—W-B Style

By Ada, Schock, and Stephanie

Well, it looks like the last week of regular work for the 2nd quarter is at an end. The time of mad flurrying and burning of the mid-night oil has arrived. Why is it I always leave those term themes 'til the last minute? My only consolation is that I'm not by myself. Dead week, here we come. (We don't mention exam week in this column), So, shall I turn our thoughts to lighter subjects (speaking of subjects, I wish mine were lighter).

Last Sunday "the fishermen" arrived with many fish stories of their happy jaunt to Smithville (Tenn., no less). In case you don't know who I am referring to "Peanut," Dismuke, Neblett, and "O'Lowery," might be able to throw some light on the subject (Notice: They are charter members of the W-B Varsity Fishing Squad). No reflexion P. E. majors intended, "Peanut."

Poor Charlotte Dean claims that she was kinda' lonesome last week, since Nancy McClellen and Ann Cox (her honorable roommates) both decided to go home. That's alright,

When I think of pleasant company, I can't help but being reminded of who Diane Dorton is going to the White Rose Ball with. The last time I saw her she was grinning from ear to ear at the mere idea of it. What a coincidence . . . his name is Tom, too! (I'll get a plug in here, yet).

I'm sure every one will agree with me (especially Hail Hall), when I say we sure are glad to see Mrs. Smith out and about again.

This weekend at Sewanee sure did leave a lot of girls tired but happy. Seen dancing cheek to cheek were Martha Ann and Pete, Texas and Dudley, and Scotty and Jack. Lannie Garner and Ken Luckie were given quite a rush. So was Joy Harrell. Joanie Bagelman is going into the barber business. Attention: Rena Ann needs some help because she's about run out of stories to tell Don. Lizzie Owen is one of F. F. 's top notch scorer keepers in basketball. Sandra Shaikun is a very fine alto (ask Joanie). Norma McKean, Helen Steverson, Dee Wills, and Carolyn Hull have become quite the sunbathers. Ask Peggy Speck about those letters she's been receiving from Pete and watch her smile. Judy Butler is certainly happy these days that with all those phone calls from Bob and Milt.

What with almost everyone going home or to Sewanee last weekend, Founder's Hall, for a change, was "dead" for a few days. When I asked Lanni if she had a good time at

(Continued on Page 4)

Daylight

By Katie 'n Jane

Well, another week of beautiful weather has passed, and all the day students were inclined to have "spring fever."

Cover Girl

This week we nominate Clenna Yundt as our Mid of the Week. This beautiful girl is known for her sweet disposition and friendly smile. Recently she served as cover girl for a local magazine along with her handsome boyfriend.

Clenna graduated from Hillsboro High School, where she served as attendant to the Prom Queen her senior year. A member of the Tri-K club, her favorite sports are swimming and bowling. Also this talented girl sews so well that she makes many of her own evening dresses.

Bowling "Days"

Congratulations to the girls who made their club's bowling team! In the bowling alleys this week one could see Mary Glean Moss and Margaret Floyd rolling the ball for Tri-K's, Katie Stackhouse, Mary Ann Cooper, and Katherine Williams starring for X.L.; Pat Murphy with the A.K.'s; and Jane Davis, Harriet Drumright, Peggy Bray, and Margie Pruitt knocking them down for Osiron.

Mary Allen seemed particularly happy this week. All she could say was "Everything just turned out so good for me." Some people think it's because of her date with Dave, but I believe that it's because the basketball season is swiftly coming to the end.

Prospects

This afternoon the day girls are sponsoring a coke party for high school seniors who plan to attend Ward-Belmont next year. Mary Ann Cooper and Miss Moore have been responsible for this affair, which we all hope will be a success. See you there.

You Too Can Be Indisposed

By Sinclair and Smitty

Dazed, groggy, splitting headache, backache, *etc.* I stumbled out of the dining room thinking of the approaching history class. "There must be some way to get out of it," I said to my brilliant roommate. "I just can't take a cut. How will I ever be able to get home to Tom if I cut today?"

"Even think of the possibility of the infirmary?"

"Yeh, but it's not such a hot idea. Last year I tried it to get out of econ, and they kept me over there for a week. Seems I developed flu. If that happened this time, my weekend would fly out the window. Nope. There must be some other way out."

"It's very simple. All you have to do is tell the nurse you have a headache. She'll give you a pill. Then you tell her you'd like to sleep for awhile. Comes second hour you can leave. Nothing to it. Nothing at all."

"Well, if you think so."

"Better wipe off that lip-stick and use a little eye shadow. Have to make it convincing, ya know," my ingenious friend suggested.

Having made up for the big show, I gleefully bounced down to the smoker for that last cigarette and a few hands of bridge. "Death!" yelled my fellow inmates. "What's your troubles?"

"History exam," I responded smugly.

"Got 'cha. How about some trumpers first?"

Nodding with approval I sat down to complete the circle around the bridge table. Presently the bell screamed the arrival of first period, and as my friends gathered up their books to depart for the Ac building, I once more assumed the detached, grim countenance of a dying calf in a hail storm.

When I reached the big white building on the edge of the campus, the too cheerful nurse said, "Now what can we do for you this morning?"

Aloud I said, "Oh, Miss Smith, I have the most terrible headache, but nothing seems to help."

"We should be able to fix you up in nothing flat," she sweetly replied. "We have a new drug that is marvelous for such cases. We haven't tried it on any of the girls yet. It just came in this morning."

"Here, I'll give you two of them now. Take four of them with you.

(Continued on Page 4)

Dear Diary . . . Love, Susie

By Pat Price

Dear Diary,

I have some wonderful news for you. At last I have found my rightful place in the vocational world. Just last week I heard the theatre call. While racing past the bulletin board to one of my classes I noticed an announcement on the board warning, or rather announcing, the production of another Dramatic Club contribution to the cultural life of Ward-Belmont. Immediately I forgot all about my class and marched into the office to tell them I would condescend to appear in the play. For some odd reasons they were not as enthusiastic as the offer warranted, as a matter of fact they were quite rude and stated that this was not going to be a comedy. Trying to appear amused at this little witticism, which of course it was, I proceeded to demand a list of the leading characters and promptly chose the role of Juliet in the play "Romeo and Juliet."

The next day at rehearsal, the director informed me that my part had been changed and due to the circumstances beyond her control I would have to accept a somewhat smaller role. I was somewhat annoyed to find, however, that my lines consisted of two words, "how nice." As soon as the rehearsal began I went to one corner of the room and tried to decide the most effective way to deliver my speech (?). At my cue I rushed on stage and in trying to obtain clear and precise diction yelled "how." At this point some rude ruffian in the audience began to sing the *"Indian Love Call."*

Do not think, Dear Diary that the matter will end here. There are still several more rehearsals and in the course of time, these defficient intellectuals will be forced to admit that in their very midst, stands the greatest contribution to the American Theatre since Katherine Cornell.

Lovingly, but unappreciatedly yours,

Susie

A BIT OF BLARNEY

By Faye O'Lowery

Howdy. This column will probably be a little fishy this week—I just returned from a very scary fishing expedition in Smithville, Tennessee! (Hate to bore you with it, but KAYO is standing over me with a hammer, two shots guns, a knife, and a sword, so suppose I'm forced to write.)

Well, to get back to the trip. We left W-B Saturday afternon, (I think) —things aren't very clear anymore. Anyway, we arrived at our destination after a bit of skillful mountain climbing by SHANNON and MISS KELTON. Since it was too late to do any fishing, we roamed around until it was time to eat. We had a very delightful meal—I'll skip the details, you can ask E. J. about them!

But to get to the main part of the story. The next morning bright and early (early, anyway) SHANNON, E.J., MISS MOORE, O'LANCASTER, NEBLETT, DISMUKE, and PEANUT jumped out of bed and started on their merry way to the river. MISS KELTON and I, being the only smart ones in the group, slept. We didn't meet the others until about two o'clock in the afternoon so I can't tell you much concerning their fishing ability. However, I did hear that they were quite a sight with their life jackets in one hand and their fishing poles in the other.

By the time MISS KELTON and I got a boat and met them, they had quite a string of fish. (I was paid to say that!) I think they were all a little tired, but no one would admit it.

But the thing I remember best was MISS MOORE (Nature Girl) catching a fish. She almost upset both boats in the process. In fact, O'LANCASTER, who was sleeping peacefully, almost fell out of the boat at Nature Girl's loud scream! But really, that fish was the most beautiful one ever landed. Have you ever seen a person hold up a fish and tell him how cute and sweet he is?!! If you haven't, just go fishing with MISS MOORE sometime!

SHANNON was the expert in the crowd, though. She caught twice as many fish as anyone else. What was it, two? O'LANCASTER might also be put in the class of experts. She caught the largest fish of all. Was it fifteen or twenty pounds? I'm a little confused as it weighs more every time I hear about it!

But the thing that is most vivid in my mind is sitting on a log out in the middle of nowhere. It seems the rest of the party tired of KELTON and me, so they left us on the bank to wait for rescue. We were only there a short time, however. In about an hour and a half a boat was sent after us!!!

It was a very scary trip, all in all. (But who likes scary trips!!?) Seriously though, it was a lot of fun and I'm looking forward to going again. (What fools these mortals be!) But I think I'll suggest going to IRELAND next time. Maybe we'll have better luck.

We'll see you—don't bother to write I'll be sitting on a log in the wilderness—FISHING!

Olym-Pics

By Draper

Now, before we dwell into the events of this week, I want to explain about last week's Olympics. Ann Draper really isn't crazy, the printers were the ones who made the column a little disconnected. If you took the time to figure it out, I know you enjoyed it as it was a fine column. Many thanks, Draper!

Seated Sets

First, let us talk about the basketball tournament. So far every team has done exactly what was expected of them. Agora won from F.F.; X.L. won against Osiron; Penta Tau beat T.C.; Anti Pan won their game with D.V.; and Tri K. beat A.K. They have all been real close games, and there has been some excellent playing.

This is only the beginning, however, and no one can predict what will happen in Ward-Belmont's type of basketball.

Set 'Em Up

The first round of the bowling tournament has also come to an end. High scorers so far have been Mary Jane Bumpous, Mary Glenn Moss, and Arlene Zick. Those girls made a whole lot of black marks on that score sheet.

At present Tri K. is leading the field, but Anti Pan and X.L. are not far behind. This is only the first round, and a great many things can happen in the next three rounds.

Friday night is a big night in lots of these little mermaids' lives. Yes, this will be the night of the first Niaides Show. We will all be pulling for you, but we know it will be great anyhow.

Pointed Toes

Well, the minuet is over (enough said). The seniors are already missing their practices in the afternoon, though. It was all a great deal of fun for those who were in it, and it seemed to offer much amusement to those who were not. All in all, it was a big success.

The preliminary swimming meet starts next Wednesday. Carol Love appears to be the girl to watch in this event. I have heard it said that she is running Tarzan a close second in this business of swimming. If you really want some excitement go down and watch these little fishes run through their paces.

Cheering Section

Don't forget to go to the gym and back up your club teams. They will play much better ball if they think someone is there to watch them; and, whether you know what is going on or not, you can probably find someone to talk to. I really think you will enjoy it.

Well, I must be russian over to the gym to play Communist, 'cause I can't play basketball. See you there.

Miss Moss

(Continued from Page 2)

you to your lodging for the night. Travel-worn but elated, you get settled, and then you go to dinner.

If you are lucky enough to eat in the Magnolia dining room, you will undoubtedly revel (or suffer, as the case may be) in the undisguised and curious gazes of approximately 50 million (or so it seems) men. You really can enjoy a meal with hungry (or more likely disbelieving) eyes fixed in your direction!

Sunday morning almost everyone goes to Church, except a few lazy gals, and a few athletes who go mountain climbing, or cave hunting, or the like. If you should be fortunate (?) enough tob e the guest of one of these athletes, you might find yourself in a pair of his dungarees, a plaid shirt, and somebody else's flats, climbing a mountain in search of a cave. After fording seven streams and falling in three, turning your ankle a few dozen times, and scarring your face with vengeful branches, you come upon a little hole in the ground—that is the entrance to the cave. You slide through and blindly grope in the darknes while the flashlight falters, then decide to cooperate. Grotesquely shaped stalactites drip on the slimy and mineral-coated floor, colorles crickets chirp weirdly in the hollow caverns, bats hover about (not really, but it sure sounds better! I'm getting carried away) . . an unforgetable experience. And don't forget the picnic lunch to be eaten in this setting . . . ugh!

But then you suddenly remember the time and scramble back down the mountain, hop into the vehicle waiting to take you back to civilization, race to the inn to change your clothes and throw everything into a suitcase in the remaining ten minutes before the bus leaves!

You finally arrive at the bus station, hastily thrown together and growing sadder by the minute as the bus warms up its motor to warn of its departure.

Frantically searching for your ticket, you climb aboard saying so long to a terrific bunch of fellows and a wonderful school. And as you travel homeward, you hum "Sewanee, How I Love You, My Dear Old Sewanee" for the grand bunch who gave you such a marvelous time on a memorable "weekend at Sewanee."

High Life

(Continued from Page 2)

pat on the back to Dee Dee, Margaret, and Allison who are doing a fine job on the Student Council.

Jimmy's basketball trips are really becoming a bother, aren't they, Patsy? However, Leonard, and Steve blew in last week-end, so Margo and Caroline were extremely pleased.

Everyone surely had fun at Sewanee. Particularly a certain blonde miss who came home with quite a few souvenirs. Too bad you couldn't bring him too!

I shall close with a spring poem:

A Young Girl's Fancy

The sweet atmosphere of the Spring,
Makes us all walk around in a haze,
But say—is it just the Spring
Or that book report due in 10 days??
The End!

"After Dark"

(Continued from Page 1)

be directed by Maxie Cooper, and Hazel Maxwell is in charge of the "Finale."

The officers of Naiades are: Hazel Maxwell, president; Gloria Richardson, vice-president; Carolyn Tompkins, secretary; and Harriet Provine is the treasurer. Chally Thornton is the Naiades sponser.



—Photo Courtesy Martin Sewell

Pictured above are members of the Mid Class who have been appointed chairmen of various class activities. From left to right: Jo Ann (Sis) Berry, head of the decoration committee for the Mid Formal Dance; Evelyn Picton, who acted as chairman of the Mid Answer to the Senior Challenge; Barbara Knight, who is the head of the Mid Banquet; and Susan Kidd, Mid chapel speaker.

You Too Can Be Indisposed

(Continued from Page 3)

Take one every hour until noon. They should do the trick. You probably won't have to take all of them." I gulped down two pills that I'm sure would have killed my horse.

"There now, I'm sure you feel much better already. If you hurry, you'll be able to make it to your first period."

"But, Miss Smith. I've been so nervous lately. Could I see the doctor for a minute?"

"Just a minute, I'll call him." In a minute she returned with, "He'll be back in a minute. We have a broken leg upstairs."

I didn't pay much attention to it. One eye was on the clock. Twenty minutes, twenty-five, twenty-eight, thirty. "Aha!" I thought. "Now I can go back to the dorm without worrying about a cut."

Victory was mine. No cut, no exam, and the knowledge that I would leave for home immediately after lunch. Home, Tom, the debutante ball. Nothing could be more wonderful, or so I thought at the time.

Well, to make a long story short, I did get away from school; but on the plane I began to itch. One look at my face was enough to convince me that Boris Karloff was a raving beauty! The pills! I took the box with the remaining four of the darned things out of my purse and read in tiny print: Warning: Contain penicillin. Do not take if allergic to it.

Need I say more? Nothing could be worse than a purple face, purple arms, and purple shoulders framing way beautiful new pink formal. Tom was nauseatingly sweet and sympathetic about the whole affair, I could have, for the first time, killed him for his understanding nature. But I wonder how he would have acted it he had known the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth? He and his "A" averaged mind take a dim view of my rattled ways.

I'm still alive after the harrowing experience, but the next time I want to cut class, I think I'll take the advice of another one of my friends. She says those Vandy internes are something out of this world. Anyone wanta join me?

KEEP POSTED

Saturday

March 3 — 7:00-8:15 P.M. Naiades Show in Gymnasium. 3:00-5:00 P.M.—Day Student Coke Party for Prospective Students, in X.L. Club House.

Monday

March 5—7:00-8:00 P.M. — Open program for Music Club — Miss Evelyn Messmore in W-B Assembly. 6:45 P.M.—Wordsmith Meeting.

Tuesday

March 6—7:00-8:00 P.M. — Speech Club. DEAD WEEK BEGINS.

Wednesday

March 7—7:00-8:00 P.M.—Vespers in Anti-Pan Club House.

Thursday

March 8—5:30 P.M.—Mid Banquet.

Friday

March 9—8:00-12:00 P.M.—Tri K. Dance. 8:15 P.M.—Draper Series, Houston Symphony.

Inquiring

(Continued from Page 3)

know about the bowling tournament. My roommate and suitemate won't let me watch!" JEAN HOLDSWORTH quickly blurted out — to which LYNN BYER quickly added, "Well, from a pin girl's point of view, it's hard work!"

Hearing some loud screams and a few lusty yells, I scribbled down my last note, and hurried up to watch the basketball tournament. When I reached the balcony, who should I meet, but DIANE DORTON, whose flat statement was, "It's hard on the muscles, but it helps the sale of liniment." JO ANN SMITH'S reply to that definition was, "If you call it basketball when you play on your knees, I think it is rough!"

Just at that moment, I caught sight of CONNIE HARWELL and DIANE BROWN, who gave very short, but emphatic answers. CONNIE said, "I'm upset!" and DIANE said, "Ugh!"

Dorm Dialogue

(Continued from Page 3)

Sewanee, all she did was look mysterious and murmur, "Very, very fine." Wonder what was so fine? Barbara Moorhead came back from Chicago tired, but happy. Louise was there, too, but all she can talk about was her train trip with 200 soldiers. The smile on Tomey's face means just one thing—she got Bill's pin over the week end. One thing about Founder's gals, we always get our man! (ha!) When I started hearing bells the other night about 3:00, I thought at last I was insane, but it wat just the telephone. One of the charmers at Vandy was calling his sweetie to tell her he was sorry about their quarrel. Wasn't that thoughtful? Phyllis took up manicuring over the week end, but she gave it up after carelessly spilling nail polish on Mrs. Lee. Helen Steverson got her ring over the week end. It really is gorgeous. Virginia Breedlove is in an ecstatic dither over John. It seems their marriage will take place much sooner than she expected. Judy Belle has taken to carrying her love letters with her every place she goes. Could it be the signature that she value? They have been going to enough lately. Monday night showed a large turnout for the John Crowe Ransom lecture. It was such fun. Does any one know who Stephanie has a date with Saturday night? (She's curious.) You can tell that this is National Smile Week by the beam on Elise's face. Can this be love? Virginia Patten now answers the second floor telephone "Kappa Alpha Fraternity." Coming from W-B this sounds strange, to say the least. Well, I'm off to the Launderette. Bye, now.

Club Sing

(Continued from Page 1)

Agora sang "Tumbling Waters," and "Cool Waters." Gene Hammond is their song leader.

Anti-Pan sang "Green Cathedral," and their club song. Gayle Shoemaker is the director.

Osiron sang "Lover Come Back to Me," and their club song. Jodell Stirmlinger is their director.

Del Ver sang "Where or When," and "Ave Maria." Helen Douthitt is the song leader.

T. C. sang "You'll Never Walk Alone," and their club song. Nancy Stewart is their director.



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WARD-BELMONT IS WELL SEASONED

VOLUME XXXIX | WEDNESDAY, MARCH 14, 1951 | NUMBER 21

PROVINE DISCUSSES "STATE OF THE UNION"

Dance Students Present Recital; Anderson Directs

On Wednesday, March 21, at 8:15 p.m. the Senior dance majors will give a recital in the auditorium. Sally Stebbins and Frances Wigginton will take the solo parts for which they have done the choreography and costumes. Miss E. J. Anderson is directing the program.

Frances Wigginton will take the solo part in the "Farm Scene." She has done the choreography and costumes for this number. The following girls will dance in the scene; Punky Farrell, Gertrude Sharp, Mary Sue Miller, Ann Armistead, Jill Jakes, Jean Johnston, Barry Bennett, and Peggie Dismuke.

In the "Nine O'Clock Date" number Sally Stebbins will take the solo and she has done the choreography and costuming. The following girls will participate: Joyce Olson, Nancy Eman, Sarah Sharp, Francis Bergeson, Lanie Garner, Mary Jane Coutcher, and Ann Bradford.

"Invitation to the Dance" a classical ballet number by Weber, will include: Donna Schwenker, Sarah

(Continued on Page 4)

MISSIONARY DISCUSSES CONGO

Rev. H. Gray Russell, a missionary on leave from the Belgian Congo, was Wednesday's speaker during chapel service. Dean Van Antwerp introduced the speaker after the singing of the hymn, "Holy, Holy, Holy" and the reading of the Responsive Reading, "The Glory of God."

Custom Changes

Rev. Russell talked about the changes of customs of the natives since he has been there. Until recently all natives had their teeth chipped to a point. The sharp teeth were needed to chew the raw meat they ate. They were also considered to be marks of beauty. Another idea of beauty was to have the body slit in narrow strips or patterns and to have ashes put inside to make the skin stand out. Each tribe had a special design which was placed in this way on the left temple.

Prominent Diseases

When he first arrived at his mission, sleeping sickness and the vauls were prominent diseases among the tribes. Now through medical care few natives have these diseases. Education is also offered the people there.

Rev Russell and his wife have lived 700 miles up from the mouth of the Belgian Congo since they took the assignment in 1904.



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

Mid Banquet Honors Seniors

The ship "S.M.C." was launched last Thursday night at 5:30 p.m. when the Senior-Mid class gave their annual banquet for the members of the Senior class.

The theme of a ship was achieved by nautical decorations. A gang plank was placed at the entrance of the dining room. Port holes were drawn on the windows to add to the atmosphere of the occasion. The "Captain's table" was adorned with the bouquet of red, white, and blue flowers. Gaily colored signal flags were stung from one end of the room to the other.

As the guests walked in the dining room, they were given a menu which stated the theme of the evening. The menus were given to the girls by members of the Mid class who were dressed in naval uniforms.

Each Senior was escorted to the dinner by a Mid who presented her with a corsage of carnations.

Committee

Barbara Knight was the general chairman for the banquet. Pat Price, Sadie Thweatt, Nettie Gerster, and Louise Cronenwett were members of the committee. The entertainment was directed by Phoebe Monteith who also acted as master of ceremonies. On this committee were Ann Robertson, Connie Peck, and Mary Drummond. Phyllis Dewees gave a tap dance and was accompanied by Mary Drummond. Patsy Pinson, Mary Moore Hubbard, Ann Brannin, and Susie Buchanan presented a soft shoe dance. Barbara Moorehead sang "Can't Help Lovin' That Man" and "Make Believe." She was accompanied by Connie Weber. Mary Ann Wachel sang "Old Man River," and Mary Drummond accompanied her.

Drapes Added

Last week, new curtains were hung up in the Tea Hole. The brightly colored pattern is made up of big flowers and the background of the material is white. Mrs. Dibble, the manager of the tea room, ordered the cretonne material and had the curtains made. Mrs. Temple is the cashier for the tea room.

The Tea Hole is now open on Monday and Wednesday nights from 9:30 to 10:00 for high school, and from 10:000 to 10:30 for college. Every week girls from the different dormitories take turns in working down at the Tea Hole on these nights.

Future Depends on This Student Body; Question Involved Is Purely Financial

In chapel Monday, March 5, Dr. Robert C. Provine made a statement to the faculty and student body concerning the recent change in the Board of Trustees of Ward-Belmont. The following letter, addressed to patrons and alumnae, was read:

Unavoidable Delay

"Unavoidable circumstances have forced us to delay giving you an accurate account of the recent change in our Board of Trustees and the reason therefore. The facts are these:

(1) On June 30, 1949, the Board of Directors of The Ward-Belmont School agreed to serve as members of Trustees of Ward-Belmont, Incorporated, a non-profit institution, until a more appropriate board could be found.

"Non-Profit"

(2) The Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools had for many years prior to 1949 been insisting that the school change its legal status to that of a non-profit institution. (It had been "non-profit" in fact for more than twenty years.) Recently this regional accrediting association indicated that the school must secure an endowment or other permanent commitments that would guarantee annually some $17,500 in income over and above all student fees. Every effort was exerted to this end; but, having changed to a legal non-profit status so recently, at least a period of years would be required to raise such a sum. Furthermore, the alumnae had not been organized with a financial drive in mind.

(3) The financial agents of the school rightly did not feel justified in entering upon a period of universally lower college enrollments and accordingly upon an extended period of deficit financially, especially with the possibility that the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools would refuse accreditation of our college work because of a regulation that, in our case, was based upon entirely hypothetical financial grounds. Although this regulation might have absolutely no relationship to real educational standards, a withdrawal of accreditation would make the very existence of the school uncertain even if there were not the slightest change in traditional scholastic standards and campus life.

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W-B PREPS PRESENT PROGRAM

Four monologues were given by a group of high school students at Tuesday's chapel assembly.

Harvard Man

Lue Edna Diver depicted a young campus girl who had "Informally" met a Harvard man. The scene takes place where she is telling her friend about a date she hopes to have with him, however, he passes in a car with her friend's older sister, and so her dreams are shattered.

Bridge Club

Cordette McCraken was a woman who disturbed her bridge club by reading a letter from her son and making remarks about each line.

Southern Drawl

Gwin Pryor played a girl with a "put-on" Southern drawl, who went to a football game not to see the game, but to see the boys.

"Guinea-Pig"

Elizabeth Shaken was a substitute grade-school teacher who in her efforts to teach them their lessons, only succeeded in being a "guinea-pig" for the children's jokes.

Middies Adopt A Nautical Pose



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

Pictured above are members of the Mid Class who participated in the gala banquet held in honor of the Senior Class of '51 last Thursday evening, March 8, in the Corinthian Room of Acklen Hall. From left to right: Gertrude Macomber, Phyllis Dewees, Marije Horn, Musidora Jordan, Dot Daves, and Phoebe Monteith.

Alumna Is Honored

Josephine Cook, a graduate of the Ward-Belmont Conservatory, will receive her Bachelor of Music degree from the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music.

Miss Cook has recently won the Margaret Stitt McClure Award over four other contestants. This award is sponsored by the Cincinnati Literary and Musical Society. The award entitles Miss Cook to a cash prize and an appearance at Taft Hall in the Taft Museum.

While at Ward-Belmont, Miss Cook was a pupil of Amalie Throne.

Kaupke's Kopy

"GOODBYE WARD-BELMONT"

"To the Editor:

'The bells of Ward-Belmont
Ah, hear they are calling
The old girls, the new girls . . . '

A bonfire in Club Village where one-time strangers clasp their hands in friendship singing 'The Bells of Ward-Belmont . . . '

Formals swishing for a social club initiation, or for a dance in the historic and sedate Acklen hall . . .

A glimpse of white shirts and blue shorts on a hockey field or in a basketball tournament . . .

A clatter of racing feet when it's time for the mail and a letter from home (could be Maine, Florida, Canada, Argentina, or California) . . .

Tired faces when exams roll around and a flurry of packing and goodbyes when they are over because then it's vacation . . .

Chapel, a moment of seriousness when Mr. Irwin's magic hands raced over the organ keys and then a moment of laughter when Dr. Provine burst forth with one of his natural, witty sayings . . .

May day, seniors parading and dancers swaying gracefully over the lawn, the queen in her regal splendor . . .

Graduation, a day of sadness and of joy, saying goodbye to those we have grown to cherish . . .

These are a few of the endeared memories of Ward-Belmont . . .

We, the alumnae, say goodbye to you, Ward-Belmont, a great school noted for your historic background and proud tradition! AN ALUMNA"

The above is an editorial which we have bodily snatched from the local "Nashville Tennessean" to reprint in the HYPHEN this week. We feel that this Letter to an Editor says a lot—simply, yet honestly. The impact is even greater when one realizes that it is in truth not the sentiment of one alumna but of alumnae scattered in hometowns everywhere. At this point, however, there is some question concerning the suitability of the title. Is it "Good buy, Ward-Belmont?" After an "out-on-the-limb" question like the preceeding we are a little skeptical as to whether or not the heavenly powers might find it necessary to remove us from our little swivel chair and ready access to the Remington. The fact that we will confine our statements for the press to a minimum of words may be attributed to the fact that WE KNOW NOTHING. This "we-wonder-what-is-happening" feeling is not common to us alone. It is shared by leaders, faculty, a student body and alumnae that date back to Ward's Seminary. Asking ourselves a million questions which have necessitated an over-use of the word "why" and the rationalization of every possible KNOWN aspect has neither calmed our feelings, changed our opinions, or helped Ward-Belmont. If a campus was ever wearying of a feeling of expectancy it is this present Ward-Belmont campus. Every day we grow just a little more sentimental, just a little more incredulous.

As we sit here in the Pub office coldly eyeing the even colder snow, we can't help but wonder if this change in the weather isn't a prediction of an even greater change. Whether or not this change will be, as far as we are concerned, for the better and its effects upon our Ward-Belmont is debatable. Yet we can't help but feel now that any change will have to be for our side and in the interest of preserving Ward-Belmont just as it was and just as we know it. We do know one thing—ANY CHANGE IN OUR WEATHER IS GOING TO TAKE PLACE IN THE VERY NEAR FUTURE.

We shall now leave the phenomenal and pause to congratulate Tri K for winning the basketball tournament. An equal congratulation is due to the Agora club for the equally fine ball that they exhibited on the courts, not only on Monday but consistently throughout the year. But as far as we are concerned the only congratulation that really matters is the one that proves that a club can lose as graciously as it can win. That is our congratulation to you, Agoras.

Next week we are again toying with the idea of printing in this space "Letters to the Editor." We say "toying" because we all too plainly remember doing it once before—but to no avail. We didn't even receive any unprintable ones. That last is just a hint that what you say is said under your name. But it is definitely your prerogative to voice your opinion about YOUR WARD-BELMONT.

We will close (with apologies for the rambling inconsistent Kopy above) and leave with you two little bits which seemed too apropos to overlook:

From Ogden Nash's "Carnival of the Animals"

'Cheer up, sad world,' he said and winked—
'It's kind of fun to be extinct."

"What you have inherited, you must earn before you can possess it."—Goethe.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell
Pat Neblett

This week's Belle of the Week is none other than vivacious, hustling, bustling, and full o' pep Pat Neblett. Being a physical education major, these attributes are naturally expected in Pat. Since the beginning of the year Pat has been seen running around the campus from Kinesiology to physiology classes, hockey, bowling, basketball, and swimming.

Among her first campus loves is XL, the club whose gavel she wields. Participating in all club team sports, winning the tennis cup, and swimming in Naiades, keeps Pat pretty busy; but strangely enough, she has ample time to spend with Bill. Bill must be pretty important; in cose you don't think so, just take a look at her date permissions on the Pembroke bulletin board and also at that sparkler on her third finger left hand.

When not busy with academic work or Bill, Pat can generally be found listening to Stan Kenton's recordings or washing her clothes in the bathtub.

Next year Pat plans to go to Peabody. There's a big controversy as to whether she is going to said school because she really wants to teach or because of the fact that Bill will be working in Nashville next year. How about an answer, Pat?

Pat is certainly a well-known, well-liked personality on the campus. With her comes the spirit and get-up - and - go of capable leadership. The entire school can be considered lucky to have such a loyal, spirited, and all around good gal in its midst.

Do You Suffer From Insomnia; Or, Twenty-Four Hour Days Are the Vogue

By Louise Cronenwett

"When you get to college, you'll have regular hours and get all the needed sleep your little heart desires." With these cheerful words, my mother shoved me on the train to Ward-Belmont. Comparing notes with the other Tennessee-bound girls on the train, I found that many others mothers had imparted that valuable knowledge to their daughters. To be able to sleep ten hours every night—this would be Heaven! Of course, the first few nights I would have to discuss Texas with all the other girls, tell of all the boyfriends we left behind, and discuss just how much social life we were going to have. That was the first week!

After the first month had passed, this routine had gotten a trifle boring, and the teachers had begun to assign a good deal of homework. Sleep was now one of the essential things in life, and where were we to find it? At that time, no one worried too much about it, for there was a fresh supply of food in every room. Then came the first required concert. Piano—that should be good; Won't last too long and I can do that theme after I get back. Following the concert, every girl hurried to her room, stopping by the smoker for that last cigarette. Of course, there had to be a little discussion, and soon the 11:00 bell chimed forth with its' dismal tones. Girls scurried to their rooms to cram for those tests the next day, to finish that English theme, and to study a little French or Spanish. As I sat in my room, trying to finish a theme, I wondered if this was what my mother had promised me for college. At least, we would be going home soon and I could rest for the

(Continued on Page 4)

HADACOL HIGHLIGHTS

By Lovelyn and Betty Lynn

"Poor Middies," the "Mighty Seniors" really give you a bad time of it. You lead a hard life, just because of us, don't you? (so you say.) Look what slave drivers we are! For Shame, For Shame.

We make you sweat for hours over a hot stove, to give us a good dinner. On second thought, it was a pretty good dinner; we suspect trickery! Could it be you had just a little help from the kitchen? (I wonder, hm?)

We challenge you to defeating us in any way. We make you hustle and write a skit, we make you wear blisters on your feet trying to learn something about that game called basketball, and we cause those muscles to ache from bowling. Yes, you really stay busy trying to keep up with the "successful Seniors."

In April comes the big Senior, Senior-Mid Oay, when you have to walk your feet off parading, (of course, we have to plan a parade, too, but we're talking about you, now, not us). Oh! and you've got to swing a pretty wicked baseball bat to come out ahead of us that day! Bless your hearts, always the underdog!

Then May Day rolls around, when again we dignified and stately Seniors sit and watch while you perform, dances and acrobatics (Yes, I remember those hideous red bloomers; I was a Mid on top of a pyramid, once, myself.)

We even make you use your poetic and musical talent. Then Step Singing comes along.

Aren't we just awful (don't answer that question)? We really crack the whip, don't we? Just remember that every dog has his day, and that this is ours and we're going to make every minute of it count. Your day will come, just keep struggling! (Comforting thought.) So long, poor little mistreated and overworked middies!



By VICKEY DICKEY

NORMA MC KEEN
Here's a girl who plays the field.
Her love to just one she can never yield.
Until the right one comes along,
And then poor Norma's heart will be gone.

FRANCES ANDERSON
Here's a lively girl we know.
Frances is always on the go.
She also likes to have some fun,
But remember she's not the only one.

LYLIAN VAUGHAN
Lylian with your eyes of blue
Can you make your heart be true?
To just one fellow, it's very hard
You have to really be on your guard.

MARY LEE BUCKEYE
A Toledo girl, Penta Tau,
And the sweetest girl we ever saw.
Riding is her favorite sport,
She really is a jolly sort.

BERNITA STANBERY
She's a senior this year, and she's glad
But when she leaves W-B she will be sad.
She's a little thing but really fun—
She really shines just like the sun.

NANCY SKINNER
Nancy, Nancy, who's your beau?
There is one that we know
But is Larry the only one for you?
What will Jimmy ever do?

CAROLYN HULL
Why is Carolyn Hull so sweet?
For sweets the sweet shop can't be beat.
She's fond of the alphabet too, you see.
Especially the letters J, and B.

DIANA DORTON
Here's a girl we love and admire.
Our opinion of one could never be higher.
She's a good sport and a faithful friend;
And she'll root for Agora till the end.

LUCY LYON
This girl's name is Lucy Lyon.
But she's not fierce, she's really fine.
And although her name suggests a beast,
She seems like an angel at the least.

MILDRED JARMEN
Mildred Jarman's a wonderful gal,
And boy, her life is in a whirl.
For her brother's an actor we should know,
If ever to the movies we go.

DORY BAREFOOT
Dory is a wonderful guard.
For T. C. she really works hard.
Of this girl her club is proud—
This they will claim to all out loud.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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Dormitory Dialogue

By Ada, Schock, and Stephanie

Last week "dead week" was prophesied! This week it's here! I must admit, however, it's about the most alive dead week I've ever been so fortunate to witness. (Basketball games, dances and banquets.)

Wednesday night all the dorms were a scene of pageantry with every one dressed in their rufflest formals getting ready to go the I.F.C. formal at Vanderbilt. (None other than Jimmy Dorsey) Only to mention a few of the fluttering hearts out of Pembroke were Frannie Flack, Peggy Jarrall, Carolyn Tompkins, Diane and Maryann East. (My apologies to the girls not mentioned, but there are so many of you popular young things, and my space is so limited.)

Then too, there is the Tri-K Dance Friday night. Jo Ann Paris you are going to wear out your dancing shoes going to so many dances.

If sick looks have been noticed on many of the Seniors faces this past week it isn't because they are so overworked but because they are overstuffed (with Mary Walsh's popcorn balls)

The fleet is in!' No reflection on Sue Porch and Betsy Amis, of course. Sue, why don't you leave those innocent little boys alone? (Mercy! and only his second date, too.)

Not all interests are in Nashville, though. Anne Sory and Jody Stermlinger have their at Sewanee (interests, that is) Have fun this weekend girls.

Has everyone noticed the darling little giraffes peeking out of Betty Lynn's gym shirts. They were put there by Shirley Thomas.

There have been the strangest rumors going around about Maxey Cooper. Do you really keep chickens in your room, Maxey?

If you see Nancy Stewart sporting around in a whole new wardrobe it is because she and her mother went spring shopping last weekend. That's right, her parents were here last week. (Not to mention Tom—her Tom, that is). In fact, now that I think of it, there were lots of parents here last week. This must be "parents visit daughters" time at W-B. All the way down from the north came Jane Van Tuyle's parents, and Peggy Jarrell could be seen leading her little sister around, who came (along with her parents, of course) from over West Virginia way. It doesn't even end there—but Hazel Maxwell and Carolyn Miller enjoyed parental visits last week-end.

How did you like *Mr. Roberts*, Gene? (Hammond, who else). I'll bet you enjoyed every minute of it . . . (This last statement was made on the grounds of the company she kept.) Jo McCarthy who is the boy from Sewanee who came to see you last week-end? Ask Linda Deutsch where she's going spring vacation. Whose picture is sitting on Mary Ann Wachal's dresser? Congratulations to Alice Norrish. Mary Jane Bumpous and Marilyn McGehee were elected president and secretary of Hail Hall . . . I predict much law and order especially in Bumpousless suite. Mary Foster, Linda Deutsch, and Joy Harrell's obsession for the week is starting at people. Don't be alarmed, they're harmless (almost anyway) . . . Marilyn Wilson is Marv coming this weekend? Marcie Lee is going to Georgia Tech for the weekend. Have fun gal. Betty Hicks is trying to make up her mind bout Roy (or is it Tommy, or Bar)? Shack came to see Joyce Miller this week end. Anne Stambough has that gleam in her

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Between the Columns

By Jeanne Jacobs

"To transmit this school not less but greater, better, and more beautiful than it has been transmitted to us." For years this has been a part of the pledge of the senior classes of Ward-Belmont. Now we wonder if the future classes will have the same ideals to pledge. There seems to be no doubt in anyone's mind that we wish to transmit these ideals ourselves and believe them to be transmited to the future generations.

I don't believe that there is a Ward-Belmont girl past or present that does not realize that this is a crucial period in our history. We have been challenged. No matter how each of us feels we have taken up the challenge with sincerety and integrity. The puzzled, frantic stage is over and we are ready to face today.

All things must change says the familiar mulbility theme in our English literature. Are we willing to accept this if it comes to our school?

I hope that W-B will go on as always with the same troublesome minor rules, the fine traditions, and the same undifiable spirit. It is up to us to transmit to the eyes of the world today those ideals that have grown through the years in the Ward-Belmont girls. We must convey our traditions and our respect for them as we never have before.

Our beautiful traditions have not yet been deliberately killed as we might have supposed. The instant the papers were signed for a new board, the W-B as we know it and love it became in danger of becoming eternally and irrevocably *dead*. We will not let this happen—we can not let our school suffer because of us; as Dr. Provine says, the situation is on our shoulders.

No other Belles have ever had such a responsibility. However we can, will and must transmit this, our school, as it has been and pray that it will continue to be as it is today. We have the unity, the challenge, and the spirit to fight. We will!

Daylight

By Katie 'n Jane

There'll be some changes made—is the theme song of ole W-B these melancholy days. It certainly is tragic that all the old traditions the school is founded on will soon be forgotten in years to come. Just imagine boys tramping over this beautiful lawn and shouting noisily; it's almost unbelievable. But here's wishing success to this future four-year co-ed school; may it be as fine a school as W-B is now.

The tournaments really came along fine with such seeded teams as X.L., Agora and KKK to play in the finals.

The Interfraternity dance was really a huge success as reported by a few of the dancers. Seen dancing cheek to cheek to beautiful music of Jimmy Dorsey were Peggy Bray, Mary Ann Cooper, Marjorie Pruitt, and Dot Brien.

Becky Murry really enjoys her lunch period these days. But who wouldn't if they could spend it on the Vandy campus with a boy you were pinned to. Some gals have all the luck.

Cruising up to T.P.I. his week-end are Ginny Murdock, Ann Buchanan, Rita Bledsoe, and Kathryn Williams. Prospective students, no doubt!

The coke party that was given by the day students in X.L. club for the prospective students was really

(Continued on Page 4)

Dear Diary . . . Love, Susie

By Pat Price

Dear Diary,

Last week, I met with a most terrible accident. While learning to dive in swimming class, I jumped the wrong way and knocked one of my teeth lose. Naturally this precipitated a visit to the dentist, a fate worse than signing in for meals.

That afternoon I went into my room and informed several of my friends of my accident (?). Immediately there ensued a wild jumble of horrible tales about when they had their teeth pulled. After an hour of this I was ready to visit a sanitorium instead of a dentist.

The next afternoon found me gaily trotting of to the dentist. His office resembled a large skating rink and I never could discover whether the recetionist had false teeth or was chewing tobacco, however, I strongly suspect the latter. There must have been a great lack of patients, because as soon as I entered she grabbed me by my puny shoulder and yelled in my ear that the doctor would take me right away.

I can not describe Doctor Yankem except to say that no one would want him for a father. He was at least six feet seven with violent black brows and black eyes.

With the drill in his hand he resembled Blue Beard preparing for the slaughter, and I had no desire to be slaughtered. Ready to try anything rather than have my tooth pulled I promptly begged him to explain the different instruments and for what they were used. Instead of receiving a civil response he shoved me into the chair and yanked my mouth open. He then proceeded to plunge a six foot needle in and began to poke around between different teeth looking for a likely place in which to insert the novocaine. Finally after several unsuccessful pokes he found the right tooth, and for a moment I thought I had better begin my final prayer.

At last he took out the needle and left the room with the sweet remark not to move if I knew what was good for me. After this gentle courtesy I was naturally looking forward to the actual pulling with great anticipation. Ten minutes later he returned and told me to open my mouth, sit still and not dare make a sound.

Pulling out a miniature or perhaps it was an actual size pair of pliers he grabbed hold of my tooth and pulled. Unable to control myself I began to follow the tooth right up into the air. This called for a yell from my executioner which brought in his charming tobacco chewing friend who again grabbed me with her visor grip and held me in the chair while Bluebeard tugged away. At last the tooth came out and giving me one last shove, the dentist marched out of the room.

Well, diary, it's time to take my tooth-ache pills, so I'll close now.

Toothlessly but lovingly yours,

Susie

TRIPS PLANNED

Last Tuesday, in the Young Women's Christian Association and the College Governing Organization room, the representatives from the railroad and the air lines were making reservations for the transportation of the Ward-Belmont girls for the spring holidays.

Eastern and American Airlines were represented and the Louisville and Nashville railroad was also making reservations. In approximately two weeks, the men will be back with the tickets. They will be in the "Y" room.

INQUIRING REPORTER

By Betty Lynn Walter

Our subject for this week is tinged with seriousness, and, ye, sincerity. In my wanderings, I found myself in the Tea Hole, where there were many, girls eager to express their opinions. The question for this week was, "What do you think of the Ward-Belmont News?" I was very pleased indeed to find the undercurrent of feeling that was present.

Since the LOCKE TWINS were standing idly by, I approached them with the question. Their reply was, "We love the school just the way it is, and although we think it is a great opportunity, we don't want anything changed." That opinion seemed to be the theme for the day, for most of the girls wanted it to remain as it is.

Some of the girls, however, had more specific ideas about what they did not want changed. LUE EDDIE DIVER and MARY CONNELLY wanted the clubs left just the way they are, and FRANCES WIGGINGTON and SALLY STEBBINS wished that the dancing would remain. MARILYN McGEHEE, SYDNEY JOHNS, and JODY MANSFIELD thought that the traditions should be kept. SUSIE BUCHANAN was more constructive in saying, "Everyone should come back to keep the traditions."

Most of the girls didn't want anything changed. ROBBIE ROBERTSON seemed to think that if they altered anything, it wouldn't be the same and that the W-B we know, would be gone in June. MISS KELTON said, "The change seemed inevitable, none the less it seems a shame to see something you cherished changed." I found many others to hold this opinion. ELISE BAIRD thought that it was up to us to see that nothing was altered.

These opinions were not confined only to hopeful wishes. Many of us think that it is the student body that is a governing factor in the destiny of our Ward-Belmont. There were a great many who thought that something of the past could be salvaged, JOAN SCHOCK sincerely stated, "I think it shouldn't change, but since it is, everyone should make the best of it." JO ANN SMITH had similar views. She said that Ward-Belmont stood for generations of tradition, and that it couldn't be killed in a matter of years.

Now, of course, everyone has formed an opinion of some sort, but as you can readily see from the trend of thought, all is not lost. With cooperation, plans, support, and loyalty, Ward-Belmont will remain essentially the same, and still be an institution to be respected, loved, and attended by a great many of the nation's finest students.

B. F. STIEFF

JEWELRY

Lovemans

"The Satisfactory Store"

founded in 1862

Our beautiful fashions accent your individuality from head to toe.

Olym-Pics

By Peanut

Greetings! This has been a busy week with all the basketball games, bowling, tests and etc. The gym has seemed to be very popular this week.

Well, only the finals of the basketball games are left. It should and probably will be a good game with a great deal of excitement and fun for everybody. Good luck, Tri-K and Agora.

Guards Day

The semifinals were wonderful. No team who lost should feel badly as everyone seemed to play his best. The Agora's played a beautiful game as did the X.L.'s. Gert Macomber and Diane Dorton made the forwards really play ball to get by them and shoot for the basket.

The Tri-K's and Penta Tau's were a little slow getting started, but things picked up after the half. Guards seemed to be the players of the day in both games as both of the games were definitely defensive.

The prep day tournament ended with Angkor victorious. It was really an exciting one as the score, 18-19, indicates. Eccowasin and Angkor can both be proud of the way their teams played.

The bowling finals are Thursday afternoon. Only the four highest teams, KKK, XL, FF and Agora, will bowl in this round. No team is far enough ahead to make any predictions as to the outcome. It should prove to be very interesting.

Thanks Naiades

Olympics wants to congratulate and thank the Naiades for their great show. It was really wonderful and we appreciate the effort you all put forth.

We will probably be seeing many of the same girls in the pool Wednesday and Friday afternoon at the swimming meet. Wednesday is the preliminary meet and Friday the meet. Try to get over and see one of them as they are really very good.

A Great Day . . .

Won't be long now until Senior-Senior Mid day. A certain little middie told me today that they had some fine bowlers, and I am afraid I am forced to agree with them. Looked on the high-scoring chart over on the gym board and sure enough they were all our friends the Middies. Come on, Seniors, we have got to practice.

There is not such a dim view for us in basketball though (I keep telling myself.) All the senior players are swell and the Mids have done some fine playing in the tournament. Well, there is but one thing for sure —it will be a good game.

Spring's Coming!

Don't forget to sign up for your new gym classes, for it will soon be time to start them and that is a sign of spring—for which I am very thankful. Good-bye now. I'll be seeing you.

INSOMNIA

(Continued from Page 2)

next skirmish.

Christmas was indeed a welcome period. No one hurried you from one place to another, and no bell told you where you had to be at a certain time. That was the ideal place to catch up on your sleep. From the beginning people were looking forward to seeing their "dormmates." I know, for I was in the same condition. Following that welcome, but brief, rest, the round of hall parties began again. Ann's mother thought she was underfed (despite those added 10 pounds); Helen's mother thought she might want some of those good cookies that were left from Christmas; my mother decided that I would like five of the six boxes of candy that invaded our house at Christmastime. With those donations, everyone dashed from room to room after the 11 o'clock bell. There were a few more required concerts about this time, and those dreaded quarter tests. Somehow, I had struggled through the initial period; I would be able to sail through the second quarter and party just as much as I wanted. This was to be my downfall.

Quarter tests are again rolling around. There are a few incidentals that must be smoothed over before I can engage in those lovely pastimes. Something about an overcut exam. (I really can't see why they don't realize that my boyfriend is more important than a class.) There is also a small matter of a typed term paper, a few minor exams to make up, a history reading report, a sociology report, a small review for Spanish class, a couple of gym tournaments—all small stuffs, but the teachers demand that I work them out. Somehow, I'll struggle through this quarter, but I'll never see that promised sleep. Wonder if college was different when my mother went to school? Oh, well, I'll start with a clean slate this next quarter. Do all my homework in the afternoon and sleep all night. In fact, I'll do a little studying right now, so that I can go to sleep. (Of course, I do have to drop by Mary's, Susy's, Dot's, and Ann's rooms—they just received a big box of food from home.!)

Baptist Board

(Continued from Page 1)

(4) During the last several years the school has made noteworthy progress. Some $200,000 has been paid on the indebtedness and a like amount has been spent on permanent improvements in the physical plant.

(5) The Board of Trustees, who had agreed to serve only until a more suitable group could be found, felt that they had no right to jeopardize the accreditation of the work of the students and even the existence of the school. So, after some preliminary discussions with the Tennessee Baptist Convention, a special meeting of the Board was held. At this meeting each member of the Board tendered his resignation and a group of men selected by the Tennessee Baptist Convention were elected.

Resolutions

(6) The new Board of Trustees met immediately and passed resolutions guaranteeing the continuance of the school for the remainder of the current year on exactly the same basis, with the present administration, faculty and staff.

(7) No sale or purchase of the school or of any of its properties was involved. The same corporation continues but with a different Board of Trustees.

(8) A commission has been appointed to re-study the whole school and to develop long range plans. To date no definite plans or policies have been formulated.

To Continue

The school will, of course, continue. Any developments will be worked out by the new Board of Trustees. Meanwhile the usual work of the school will go on in the same manner with the same faculty, administration and staff. Enrollments and re-enrollments are naturally subject to patrons' approval of any changes that might be made and the school's offering the particular curricula in question."

Sincerely yours,

(signed)
Robert Calhoun Provine
President
C. W. Pope, Executive Secretary
Tennessee Baptist Convention

Financial Nature

It was stressed that the question concerning the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools was purely a financial one, and not academic or scholastic in nature.

In conclusion, Dr. Provine stated, "The present student body is probably the most crucial in the school's history so far as determining the future of the institution."

Merry-Go-Round

Belmont: Friday—"Devil's Doorway" with Robert Taylor. Sunday—"Toast of New Orleans" with Katherine Grayson and Mario Lanza.

Paramount: Friday—"The Great Missouri Raid" with McDonald Carey and William Corey.

Loew's: Friday — "Born Yesterday" with Judy Holliday.

Knickerbocker: Friday—"Bedtime for Bonzo" with Ronald Reagan and Diana Lynn.

RECITAL

(Continued from Page 1)

Sharp, Gertrude Sharp, Ann Smith, Sally Stebbins, and E. J. Anderson.

The advanced modern dance class will present "The Baseball Game." Norma Davis, Nancy Eman, Mary Sue Miller, Barbara Ann Pratt, Donna Schwenker, Ann Smith, Peggy Smith, Margean Sullivan, Patsy Waterfield, Joyce Olson, and Frances Wigginton will dance in this number.

KEEP POSTED

Friday

12:30 p.m.—All Campus Clubs meet.
8:00-12:00 M.—Tri K Dance.
8:15 p.m.—Draper Series, Houston Symphony.
7:00-9:00 p.m.—Student Recital in W-B Assembly.

Saturday

9:00 a.m.—C.G.O. Breakfast at Dean Ordway's.

Monday

7:00-8:00 p.m.—Spanish Club—Osiron.

Tuesday

8:15 p.m. — Nashville Symphony — Ryman Auditorium.

Thursday

3:00 p.m.—Preparatory Sr.-Jr. Basketball and Bowling.

Tuesday

5:15 p.m. — Presidents' Council in C.G.O. Room.

Wednesday

8:15 p.m. — Dance Recital in W-B Assembly. Community Concert.

Thursday

3:50 p.m. — Sr.-Sr. Mid Basketball and Bowling.

High Life

By Carol n' Eleanor

Hi pals! Today I wish you'd read real carefully. I want to talk to you about what everybody is talking about. Yep, that's it . . . we have a new Board of Trustees.

Take Heed

Each of us heard Dr. Provine's talk in chapel. Let's don't let that talk go in one ear and out the other. This school is a very important institution, not only to you and me, but to Dr. Provine, the faculty, the maids in the dining room, the hired help, and lots of people.

They, too, would hate to see it change. They love it just as we do. Sometimes, if things change, we are so blinded by our own views, that we can't see that maybe this is the best thing after all. We must do our best this year. We must work harder these last few months. To those who really love Ward-Belmont, it will never change. It may grow and advance, as it should, but our love for it will always be here.

Make It Count

Let's remember this and make the remainder of this year a chapter in the history of Ward-Belmont that will never be forgotten.

Dorm Dialogue

(Continued from Page 3)

eyes, because Al is back from the SEC tournament. Now that Vandy beat Kentucky, (thank heaven) he'll be home for good. By the way, who is it that has been sighing over Bob Dudley Smith.

More people took off for the weekend. Ann Blair and Sadie are back from a wonderful week-end at home. Faye is back from Alabama with stars in her eyes. Do weddings always affect you this way, Faye? If you thought you saw three Nettie Gersters walking on the campus Saturday, you were understandably amazed. It wasn't triplets; it was Nettie and her two younger sisters who are her double (or should I say triple?)

We were all happy to know that Carolyn, Jean Allen and Lillian are all right. The belles looked so pretty when they left for the White Rose Ball. I did enjoy sitting home and thinking about them. (Yeah) Barbara Gray and Pat Price were among the fortunate ones who went. Every time Pat hears Tom's name she radiates. Could it be love?

June Meetz had the shock of her life when Guy showed up, last Thursday. He sure is cute, June. Judy Belle and Nancy Watt must have had a tremendous time, Saturday. They came in wearing the biggest smiles I've ever seen. Shan, did you ever get to sleep that night? I have a retraction to make—Virginia Breedlove's wedding is not going to be soon.

Anne Irwin had a date Saturday night with the cutest boy to be seen in a long time. What's his name, quick! Mary Moore can go out with Happy at 7 o'clock on her dates, now. He finally broke down and quit his job. That reminds me, Happy Birthday, M. M. Patsy Pinson, you and Chuck Newman sure do make a darling couple.

The Founder gals made a great showing at the dance Wednesday night. Among those who went were Anne Stambaugh, Helen Steverson, Frances Anderson, Carolyn Meers, and Eleanor Greer. Congratulations to Susie Kidd and Marijo Horn for being elected hall offices.

Daylight

(Continued from Page 3)

enjoyed by all. Hillsboro, East, West, and Peabody were well represented by girls interested in seeing W-B. A tour of the campus to points of interest was led by Jane Pridemore. The party was concluded with the serving of cokes and cookies.

The Mid banquet for the Seniors was really a big event this week. with such dates as Jennye Radabaugh, Ann Thomson, and Betty Lou Williams. These Mids are almost as good as the Seniors!

These little old earthworms have really been getting a lot of attention these days. And did you know they had a brain—just ask Thelma Lou Miller and Patsy Krenson, bet they can tell you all about it.

Mary Allen was the most excited person in school this week. But wouldn't you be excited, too, if you were going to the Vandy basketball banquet with an SEC star? That Dave is really some guy!





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WARD-BELMONT Hyphen

VARIETY IS THE SPICE OF LIFE

WARD-BELMONT IS WELL SEASONED

VOLUME XXXIX | THURSDAY, MARCH 22, 1951 | NUMBER 22

W-B ALUMNAE ADOPTS RESOLUTIONS

Randolph Considers Both Sides of Question

QUOTES AND UNQUOTES
The Nashville Banner
Friday, March 16, 1951

By MILTON RANDOLPH

Considerable confusion seems to be rampant over what is to be the ultimate fate of Ward-Belmont School and Cumberland University.

Both institutions are owned and operated by the Executive Board of the Tennessee Baptist Convention of which Dr. C. W. Pope is the secretary. The Baptists acquired Ward-Belmont several weeks ago while Cumberland has been under control of the board since 1945.

Shift Cumberland

The executive board has recommended that the arts and science departments of Cumberland be shifted from Lebanon to the Ward-Belmont campus. This is being bitterly resisted by a number of the trustees of the university and final decision will be reached at a meeting of the board Monday night.

An indication of the high feeling over any change in Cumberland University's status is disclosed by the following which was written by Dr. Alvin H. Hopson, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Lebanon and printed in a recent bulletin issued by that church:

"I was shocked last week by the rumors which reached Lebanon that a part of Cumberland University might be moved to Nashville. The thought was fantastic. But when the

(Continued on Page 2, Col. 4)

Baptists Take Over Ward-Belmont; Changes Awaited

[*The Nashville Banner*, February 28, 1951]

By CLARENCE DUNCAN

Ward-Belmont School, one of the nation's oldest and most famous schools for girls, was taken over by the Tennessee Baptist Convention February 28, it was announced by Dr. Charles W. Pope, executive secretary of the state organization.

No purchase was involved, Dr. Pope said, explaining that the transaction involved simply a transfer of the assets and liabilities of the school consisting of bonds and bank indebtedness amounting to approximately $600,000. The Baptists plan to liquidate these immediately.

Headquarters in Fidelity

The executive board of the TBC yesterday voted unanimously to acquire the property which has been

(Continued on Page 8, Col. 3)



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

Out of a Story Book—Acklen Hall

Cumberland May Move to W-B

[*The Nashville Tennessean*, March 14, 1951]

The executive board of the Tennessee Baptist association yesterday recommended that the arts and science college at Cumberland university be transferred to Nashville in June to form the nucleus for a four-year liberal arts college on the Ward-Belmont campus.

Consolidation of the two schools is subject to the approval of the present Cumberland trustees and also the trustees who held office in 1945 before Cumberland came under Baptist jurisdiction.

The reaction of some trustees and Lebanon citizens, however, was totally hostile to the Baptist decision.

Harry Phillips of Nashville, president of the Cumberland trustees, said he is "strongly opposed to the transfer of any part of Cumberland to the Ward-Belmont campus.

"The Baptists agreed to accept Cumberland from the Presbyterian board and build it into a great school and they implicitly agreed to further this development in Lebanon. Any transfer would constitute a violation

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 3)

T.B.C. Makes Plans

By RICHARD HARWOOD

The future status of Ward-Belmont college, transferred last week to control of the Baptist church in Tennessee, remains largely undetermined although some of the uncertainties were cleared up yesterday.

This much can be said with certainty:

(1) The preparatory division of the school and its conservatory of music will be operated along present lines in 1951-52.

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 3)

CU Is Returned To Former Board

[*The Nashville Banner*, March 20, 1951]

By CLARENCE DUNCAN

Cumberland University will be returned to its original status before the Tennessee Baptist Convention took it over, in view of action by the board of trustees meeting last night in Lebanon, it was announced this morning by Dr. W. C. Pope, executive secretary of TBC.

Cumberland's board voted "not to move any part of Cumberland University away from Lebanon," Harry Phillips, Nashville attorney and president of the board said today.

Dr. Pope said although he has received no official word regarding the action, that the convention plans to do just what it promised it would do if the Baptist proposition to move

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 2)

Resolutions Submitted to Baptist;

Club Village Contributes $1000

At a meeting of the Ward-Belmont Alumnae Club of Nashville, held yesterday in the north Front Auditorium, the following resolutions were adopted. These were presented to the Executive Board of the Tennessee Baptist Convention this morning. Dr. Charles W. Pope serves as executive secretary of the convention. A committee composed of alumnae presented the resolutions after an extensive study of the action of the past weeks.

March 21, 1951

To: Executive Board of the Tennessee Baptist Convention

"Gentlemen:

The Nashville Alumnae Association of Ward-Belmont School met this afternoon and unanimously adopted the following resolutions:

WHEREAS, Ward-Belmont has been one of America's outstanding girls' preparatory schools and junior colleges for generations, and the need for it in the future is manifest; and,

WHEREAS, arrangements have been made for the transfer of the physical plant of Ward-Belmont to the executive board of the Tennessee Baptist Convention; and,

WHEREAS, no notice of any such arrangements was given to the alumnae of said school prior to consummation thereof; and,

WHEREAS, the alumnae of said school have never been called upon to contribute to its expenses and endowment; and,

WHEREAS, said alumnae are vitally interested in contributing to said school and to its endowment and in continuing it as the same "Ward-Belmont"; and,

WHEREAS, a cross section of the community realizes the cultural contribution that can be given by a school of this type; and,

(Continued on Page 8, Col. 1)

Mims Points Out Educational Qualifications

By EDWIN MIMS
Professor Emeritus of English
Vanderbilt University

I appreciate the invitation of the Editors of the HYPHEN to write something about the educational achievements of Ward-Belmont, and I gladly take this opportunity to bear witness to the excellent work done over a long period of years. I resent the suggestion that was recently made in a newspaper article that Ward-Belmont is a finishing school," in the popular connotation of that word. On the contrary, in its Preparatory School and two years of College it has constantly maintained the highest standards of scholarship. The graduates have ditinguished themselves in every institution to which they have gone for further training.

This opinion is due, not to any "study" of its actual records, but to personal experiences extending over many years. I have known all of its presidents, who have been able administrators and have always kept in mind the best academic standards. Especially did I have an intimate relationship with Dr. Blanton, who was not only the founder of the institution as it now exists but who cooperated with others in maintaining high standards in this region of the country. I have known well most of the members of the Faculty, and

(Continued on Page 5, Col. 3)

Tennessee Baptist Headquarters To Be Moved to Ward-Belmont

By CHARLES W. POPE

For many years Tennessee Baptists have recognized the need of an office building for Baptist State Headquarters. Accordingly, several years ago the Executive Board purchased a lot on Eighth and Commerce Streets on which to build a suitable building. This lot and the small building on it cost Tennessee Baptists $125,000. It has now become apparent that any adequate building which could be erected on this lot would cost at least three quarters of a million dollars, plus the cost of the lot.

The total cost of the entire Ward-Belmont property is $250,000 less than the amount which would be required for the erection of a new building. The Ward-Belmont property will provide all of the space for office buildings which Tennessee Baptists will ever need, will provide an auditorium seating 950 persons, living quarters for staff members, and valuable income property. The total value of the Ward-Belmont property has been variously estimated at from $4,000,000 to $5,000,000. All buildings and property are in excellent condition. The purchase price is approximately $600,000.

W-B To Be Co-ed

[*The Nashville Banner*, March 14, 1951]

By CLARENCE DUNCAN

Ward-Belmont School will open next fall either as an accredited coeducational junior college or as a four-year liberal arts college.

In any event, the finishing school for girls that Nashville has known for many years closes this June.

Recommendation

Recommendations made yesterday in an all-day session of the executive board of the Tennessee Baptist Convention would tender the Ward-Belmont School property to the Cumberland University trustees, provided Cumberland's arts and science branch is moved to the Nashville campus, consolidating the two schools.

This action, according to Dr. Charles W. Pope, executive secretary of the TBC, would lay the way for the four-year accredited coeducational college on the Ward-Belmont campus. It would mean that all real estate held by Cumberland in Lebanon when

(Continued on Page 7, Col. 3)

Future of W-B In Hands of New Baptist Board

Nashville Tennessean
Monday, March 5, 1951

Fourteen men—officers of the Tennessee Baptist convention and of Ward-Belmont school—hold the future of the famous girls' institution in their hands.

A decision will probably be made this month whether the school will be converted to a coeducational four-year college.

The new six-member board of trustees, put into office last week after the school was transferred to the Baptist convention, appointed a six-member education commission to survey the school and to make recommendations to the board.

Two other men are also in position to exert great influence on the future of the school. They are Dr. Robert C. Provine, the only non-Baptist in the group, who will continue as president, and Dr. Charles W. Pope, executive secretary of the state Baptist association who was instrumental in having the school transfered to the Baptists.

New Board

Members of the board of trustees are Dr. Henry Hughey, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Milan and president of the Tennessee Baptist convention executive board, president of the trustees; the Rev. F. M. Dowell, Jr., pastor of the First Baptist church, Athens; Dr. J. R. Kyzar, 3221 Kinross Ave., Nashville, pastor of the Grandview Baptist church; the Rev. Homer Cate, pastor of the First Baptist church, Shelbyville; Andrew Tanner, attorney for the executive board and assistant attorney general for the state; and G. Frank Cole, Jr., 4206 Kirtland Ave., Nashville.

Dr. Pope

Dr. Pope was pastor of the First Baptist church in Jefferson City, Tenn., for 16 years before taking his present position.

He is a native of Georgia. He has been a member of the mission board of the Baptist church for many years. He has held revivals in every southern state.

Blue Girls

By John Crowe Ransom
Reprinted with the permission of the author and publisher

Twirling your blue skirts, traveling the sward
Under the towers of your seminary,
Go listen to your teachers old and contrary
Without believing a word.

Tie the white fillets then about your lustrous hair
And think no more of what will come to pass
Than bluebirds that go walking on the grass
And chattering on the air.
Practice your beauty, blue girls, before it fail;
And I will cry with my loud lips and publish
Beauty which all our power shall never establish,
It is so frail.

For I could tell you a story which is true:
I know a lady with a terrible tongue,
Blear eyes fallen from blue,
All her perfections tarnished—and yet it is not long
Since she was lovelier than any of you.

Ward-Belmont Grads Seek "Status Quo" Plan; Committee Is Appointed

[*The Nashville Tennessean*, March 18, 1951]

A committee of Ward-Belmont alumnae and other persons interested in the school was appointed yesterday to discuss with the Tennessee Baptist convention the possibilities of regaining control of the institution.

It is understood on competent authority that the committee will propose to raise $600,000 to liquidate the school's indebtedness and have the institution returned to its former board of trust.

Ward-Belmont came under Baptist jurisdiction last month when the state church organization agreed to assume financial responsibility for the school.

Debt Paid

The Baptists paid off the school's debt of approximately $275,000 to the First National Bank and bought up most of the bonds outstanding which totaled about $325,000.

Last week the church announced plans to convert the school into a coeducational college and it is this action that precipitated various alumnae meetings to discuss ways of getting the school back.

Committee Meets

Appointment of the committee yesterday came during a meeting at the school of various Nashville alumnae and other interested persons, including W. Maxey Jarman, president of General Shoe Corp.; Andrew Tanner, Nashville attorney, and Miss Mary Elizabeth Cayce, vice president of B. F. Stief Jewelry Co.

Names of the committee members could not be learned, but it is understood they will make their proposal soon to Dr. Charles W. Pope, executive secretary of the state Baptist convention.

Will Ask for Time

It is believed that the committee will ask Dr. Pope for time to raise the needed $600,000 and will propose that the school be operated by the Baptists for girls only should the alumnae fund-raising effort fail.

He said the group would need to raise from $1,500,000 to $2,000,000 to put the school in sound financial condition. This amount is needed for endowment purposes alone, he said, in order to produce the income needed to cover recurring annual deficits "which are certain to arise every year from now on."

He said also that the board of trust had made "an exhaustive study" of the possibilities of raising funds for the school before it was decided finally to appeal to the Baptists for aid.

Retailers Hold Meeting

Yesterday's meeting followed what was reportedly a similar meeting last week of the Nashville Retailer's association, an organization also interested in retaining the school as is.

It was called by Dr. Daugh W. Smith, who told members of the group he held a conviction that the school should remain in its present capacity.

AUTHOR OF "QUOTES AND UNQUOTES COMPARES CONTROVERSIAL VIEWS

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

newspaper mentioned this as one of the possibilities for the use of the Ward-Belmont property—thick-coming fancies changed to the grim appearance of probability.

Thirty Pieces of Silver

"In view of these faint outlines of probability I register a word of commendation to all who sense the moral import of our obligation to make our contribution to Cumberland in its historic setting. This was certainly the intent of those who agreed five years ago to transfer Cumberland to the Tennessee Baptist Convention. How can we break faith with this intention? Are we morally justified in even considering moving a part of Cumberland out of Lebanon? The very idea must be condemned by our sense of moral obligation. If there was a definite movement to transfer a part of Cumberland to a new location, it was quickly isolated. Who wants the thirty pieces of silver, anyway?

Bargain

"The acquisition of the Ward-Belmont property is indeed a happy situation for Baptists. This property came at a bargain. It will take time and effort to realize the full import of this business transaction. It imposes a great responsibility upon our leaders. We are confident that wise judgment will attend the settlement of all matters relating to the use of the property. Let us realize that it was not accepted by Baptists for the purpose of operating another school. The property is a valuable investment and can be used to advance the cause of our Saviour. Let us consecrate it to this high and worthy end."

Dr. Pope, in a discussion of the transaction with the column yesterday declared that it was not the intention of the executive board to dissolve the charter of Ward-Belmont School. He insisted that a school will be operated there. However, he qualified his comments with the statement that the type of school would be dependent upon the action of the Cumberland trustees. He said that present plans called for the operation of a coeducational four-year college but in the event that the arts and science departments of Cumberland remained at Lebanon then the feasibility of operating a junior college would be explored. He made no comment on the future operations of the preparatory school department.

The executive head of the board also declared that a new board of trustees will be named in the event the switch is made to Nashville, and that it will have full authority in the selection of a faculty and the naming of a president. He also said that in all probability a large number of the present faculty of Cumberland would be moved to Nashville, if the change is voted. The law school will continue operating at Lebanon, Dr. Pope said.

Pop Claims No Sale

In a statement issued under the joint signatures of Dr. Robert C. Provine, president of Ward-Belmont and Dr. Pope, the seventh provision of the statement said: "No sale or purchase of the school or any of its properties was involved. The same corporation continues but with a different board of trustees. The eighth provision said: "A commission has been appointed to re-study the whole school and to develop long range plans. To date no definite plans or policies have been formulated." The statement then closed with the comment: "The school will, of course, continue. Any developments will be worked out by the new board of trustees. Meanwhile, the usual work of the school will go on in the same manner, with the same faculty, administration and staff. Enrollments and re-enrollments are naturally subject to patrons' approval of any changes that might be made and the school's offering that particular curricula in question."

Rental Property

In a story of the board's purchase carried in the Baptist Reflector, official publication of the Tennessee Baptist Convention, March 8, issue, it was stated that at the first meeting of the new trustees the following recommendations were approved: "That, pending some definite action by the Executive Board for the permanent use of that part of Ward-Belmont property now used for State headquarters purposes, the Executive Secretary be authorized to rent such part of the property as seems wise and practical for income purposes.

"That the following persons be nominated as trustees (to be a holding committee) for Ward-Belmont to replace the present trustees, Henry J. Huey, F. M. Dowell, Jr., Homer A. Cate, J. R. Kyzar, Andrew Tanner, attorney, and G. Frank Cole, Jr.

"That these trustees be instructed to transfer the titles of all Ward-Belmont property to the State Mission Department of the Executive Board of the Tennessee Baptist Convention, and upon instruction from the Executive Board or its Administrative Committee dissolve the Ward-Belmont Corporation and surrender the charter."

Pope's Statement

The same issue of the publication carried a statement from Dr. Pope which said:

"For many years Tennessee Baptists have recognized the need of an office building for Baptist State Headquarters. Accordingly, several years ago the Executive Board purchased a lot on Eighth and Commerce Streets on which to build a suitable building. This lot and the small building on it cost Tennessee Baptists $125,000. It now has become apparent that any adequate building which could be erected on this lot would cost at least three quarters of a million dollars, plus the cost of the lot.

"The total cost of the entire Ward-Belmont property is $250,000 less than the amount which would be required for the erection of a new building. The Ward-Belmont property will provide all of the space for office buildings which Tennessee Baptists will ever need, will provide an auditorium seating 950 persons, living quarters for staff members, and valuable income property. The total value of the Ward-Belmont property has been variously estimated at from $4,000,000 to $5,000,000. All buildings and property are in excellent condition. The purchase price is approximately $600,000."

ALUMNA COMPARES SMALL PRIVATE COLLEGE WITH LARGE UNIVERSITY

By Louise Lasseter Le Quire

As a student at Ward-Belmont, I felt an intense loyalty which was born of all those minor elements of college customs to which we become tied emotionally. The six years which had lapsed before I returned as an instructor served to dull the memory and deaded the emotion somewhat, but to strengthen my belief in the institution Ward-Belmont had not suffered by comparisons. Experience as student and then teacher in other institutions threw the light of objectively on her—pointing out the meanings once obscured.

The lessons are clear—. Things bigger are not always things better, though so much of modern culture seems to derive from such a belief.

In education, the smaller college, with its standards retained at top level, has a great deal to offer which the large university must of necessity relinquish. Small classes and individual relationships between students and faculty are the most obvious advantages; but just as valuable, the more intimate group living where the code is clearly defined—a point of focus which gives meaning to individual action.

Larger, more complex organization has its advantages: better equipment perhaps, or more variety in offerings. But in the more loosely woven scheme which complexity involves, the purer, simpler unity of purpose and action is often lost. There are many groups, many codes, — more levelling and less individuality.

This is the age of the "mass man," and in this age it is more necessary than ever before that we hold on to certain traditions which history has taught us are worth holding. Those who still believe that the richness in the complex fabric is brought about through wide diversity and individuality in the color of separate thrends, believe in retaining, at any cost, those few small colleges left to us.

The Southern Girls' School have a rich heritage of gracious living to transmit to future generations. With gracious living so much in danger of being forgotten by many of our generation, girls' schools are surely needed, more than before.

A sense of continuity exists here. It is tradition in its best sense—not reactionary mores. Tradition involved an appreciation for the best which we inherit from the past, any part of the past, and a rejection of that which we have found to be of no value in the present situation. Ward-Belmont

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 1)

W-B Exemplifies Gracious Living



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

Letters to the Editor

Letters to the *Nashville Tennessean*:

The Frozen Fountain

To the Editor:

Now that Ward-Belmont is on the eve of being blacked out, what shall we do with our exportable surplus of ultra-culture in the form of omission of the final "g," the dropped "r," and the typical Southern drawl, not to mention "you all"?

Shall we heartlessly abandon the benighted North of the Ohio and West of the Mississippi to the cruel vagaries of the nasal twang, the burred "r" to "noospaper," "stoodent," "in back of" and "different than"?

With this fountain of correct English, whose mist was wafted from Bellingham to Key West and from the Penobscot to Coronada, "gone with wind," any disaster may overwhelm the pronunciation of the rest of the nation. Are a few shekels to stand between the country and a Mount Olympus of pure English?

What is the Chamber of Commerce doing to prevent this decadence of the pronunciation of the English language?

J. H. Lackey.

Nashville.

March 18, 1951

Letters to *The Nashville Tennessean*

Alumnae Protest

To the Editor:

Why? Surely not for $600,000! Texas alumnae, alone, could have reduced that indebtedness on our beloved Ward-Belmont. Why were we not given a chance? Why were we never consulted?

No school in the country has had a more loyal following.

Sooner or later, all private schools have to ask for help from patrons and alumnae, but Ward-Belmont was never given the chance to have her old students come to her rescue.

Isn't there any feeling that something, sometimes counts more than just "bringing more business to Nashville?" Didn't Ward-Belmont—from the representative homes in the length and breadth of the land mean anything to Nashville?

Margie Hubbard

Paris, Texas

The Nashville Tennessean

Goodbye, Ward-Belmont

Courtesy of

Sunday, March 4, 1951

To the Editor:

"The bells of Ward-Belmont
Ah, hear they are calling
The old girls, the new girls . . ."

A bonfire in Club village where one-time strangers clasp their hands in friendship singing "The Bells of Ward-Belmont . . ."

Formals swishing for a social club initiation, or for a dance in the historical and sedate Acklen Hall . . .

A glimpse of white shirts and blue shorts on a hockey field or in a basketball tournament . . .

A clatter of racing feet when it's time for the mail and letter from home (could be Maine, Florida, Canada, Argentina, or California) . . .

Tired faces when exams roll around and flurry of packing and goodbyes when they are over because then it's vacation . . .

Chapel, a moment of seriousness when Mr. Irwin's magic hands raced over the organ keys and then a moment of laughter when Dr. Provine burst forth with one of his natural, witty sayings . . .

May Day, seniors parading and dancers swaying gracefully over the lawn, the queen in her regal splendor . . .

Graduation, a day of sadness and of joy, saying goodbye to those we have grown to love and to the school we have grown to cherish . . .

These are a few of the endeared memories of Ward-Belmont . . .

We, the alumnae, say goodbye to you, Ward-Belmont, a great school noted for your historical background and proud tradition.

An Alumna

Nashville.

The Nashville Tennessean-March 2, 1951

To the Editor:

For several days now, there have been reporters on our campus asking the opinions of the students toward the recent transfer of Ward-Belmont. We, as W.B students, take this means of expressing our feelings to the general public.

This is our first year at W-B, and our last. It is sad to us who have come to know and love this school as it is, and to have to sit and watch our Alma Mater, its traditions, heritages, position in the world of education die.

If the policy of the Tennessee Baptist Commission will be to continue the educational system of W-B, we sincerely hope that they change the name so that W-B would always be the school as we will remember it.

What we feel and think about this school cannot be expressed in words. It goes much deeper than common expression can reveal.

We want to vigorously contradict the erroneous statements that the W-B traditions have deteriorated. Outsiders may say this without basic facts; anyone on the inside, who really should be the judge of such a question, will tell you that the traditions of W-B will never die as long as those who know and love her remain.

Girls of Founders Hall

Last Something Beautiful

The following is a excerpt of a letter written by the mother of a Ward-Belmont student. It expresses well the feelings of the alumnae, present student, body, faculty and staff.

"Everybody if shocked to know of the ending of beautiful Ward-Belmont school. It is indeed a misfortune which almost appears as a dream;—a vigorous, enthusiastic pattern of grace and peace-*and* a symbol of a passing era, which has been an example of the charm of the Old South made workable in these later years, is about to disappear.

Ward-Belmont has had a distinctive atmosphere and a style of living and culture which has set it apart from other schools, it has had as a heritage something fine and genteel. The interpretation of culture as pioneered by Miss Heron has survived through the years as a reservoir of refinement and cultural ideals which hsa been imparted to the generations of young women who have been so fortunate as to be pupils of this fine school.

To stand, as thousands have done, on the campus looking at the beautiful magnolias and listening to the mocking birds, makes one realize that here at least one is in the Old South; and when one enters Acklen Hall there is always a feeling of peace and great calm. The whole school has embodied graciousness and charm and has been a splendid example of a passing era, made livable in the ideals of today."



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

Pictured above are three of the Seniors of '51 who enjoyed steaks, chicken, "The game," "Culture" and fun on the Senior week-end, the first in the school's history. From left to right: Jean Hallman, Martha Hackworth, and Betsy Markley.

Inquiring Reporter

By Betty Lynn Walter

Once more, this column has turned serious because of a strong undercurrent of feeling being expressed by students from every educational department, but about the same Ward-Belmont that they all cherish in their hearts now as never before. Each reason for loving Ward-Belmont is different, but strangely similar to the reasons expressed by those who sit in the same smoker and attend the same classes. If we take a look, we will notice, however, that they all love Ward-Belmont and hold one thing dear which they will remember always.

Let us look first at the regular student who is taking a general academic course. When approached with the question: "What is the main thing Ward-Belmont has given you?" ANNA JANE KIRK said, "It has shown me the way to live and cooperate with all sorts of people in an atmosphere of fine ideals." BARBARA BELISLE felt similar sentiments. Her reply to the question was, "Living with people from different sections of the country has given me the essence of the finest from all over the country." ANN ZEDLER thanked Ward-Belmont for the warm friendships she had made. Similarly, DIANE DORTON proudly stated that Ward-Belmont has given her "friendships with the finest girls in the world." We seem to be stuck on the subject of friendship.

Of course, education is the basis of a school. But students have found much more at Ward-Belmont. For instance, from a music student there is another slant. The LOCKE TWINS answered by question by saying, "Aside from the exceptional instruction in music, it has given us a background of culture, tradition, and high ideals that can be found only in fine educational institutions such as Ward-Belmont." And a student interested in the social education, ALICE JANE HINDS, said, "Ward-Belmont gives you the social graces that you need for living in a world among all sorts of people."

LOVELYN ENGLISH has summed up pretty well what every Ward-Belmont girl must feel at this time in the history of the school. "In this unsettled and ever-changing world, we have found here at Ward-Belmont some glimpse of the past that will last forever. Here we have found valuable something to hold on to no matter where we go in life."

Answering the question, "What have you gained?" is more difficult than one may imagine. Who can put down in words what they feel when they stand on the threshold of the world with tear-filled eyes, leaving behind them rich experiences and a wealth of true friendship that will last forever?

POP CONCERT TO BE PRESENTED

A student Pop Concert will be presented by the Nashville Symphony Orchestra, with William Strickland conducting. It will be given Thursday, March 29 in the War Memorial Auditorium at 8 p.m. Adults and student tickets are seventy-five cents, and will be on sale in the bookstore, day student clubhouse, and the conservatory.

A one-hundred voice chorus, made up of students from the city and county schools will participate. Representatives of the preparatory sororities will serve as ushers.

Among the selections to be played are: "Tales from the Vienna Woods," Strauss; "Overture to South Pacific," Rodgers; and excerpts from "Hansel and Gretel," Humperdinck.

Miss Gwin Pryor Presents Recital In Auditorium

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music will present Gwin Pryor, soprano, assisted by Martha Grizzard and Joyce Tummins, pianists. The recital was held March 20, 1951, at 7:30 p.m. in the North Front Auditorium.

The program will include the following, *Amarilli* by Caccini, *Le Villette* by Scarlatti, *Pysche* by Paladilhe, and *Solvejg's Song* by Grieg, sung by Miss Pryor.

Miss Grizzard will play *March Wind* by MacDowell, *In Deep Woods* by McDowell, and *Valse,* in C sharp minor by Chopin.

The third group will include "Song of the Shepherd of Lehl" (*Snedgourotchka*) by Rimsky-Korsakof, with a clarinet obligato by Gayle Shoemaker, *In the Silence of the Night* by Rachmaninoff, *A Legend* by Tchaikowsky, and *Snowdrops* by Prokofieff, sung by Miss Pryor.

Miss Tummins will play *Gigue* in B minor by Bach, *To Spring* by Grieg, *Dance of the Dryads* by MacDowell, and *Air de Ballet* by Moszkowski.

Miss Pryor will close the program with a group of songs including *Colored Toys* by Carpenter, *The Sleep that Flits on Baby's Eyes* by Carpenter, *To a Messenger* by La Forge, and *The Great Awakening* by Kramer.

The Glorious Spirit

By Faye Lowery

"And though we must part from each other some day . . ."

These few words from the Senior song will become a reality soon, but at the moment it seems impossible that we shall be separated. We, the Seniors of 1951, share a bond that can never be broken. It is true we may never meet again after June, but Ward-Belmont has given us a life that can never be taken from us. We are a class which will always remain together. During the day we take our own paths to the class rooms, to the softball diamond, to the art lab, or to the conservatory; in the evening we gather once again—we bow our heads at the table, eat, and return to the smoker to sing and play cards—TOGETHER. So will it be throughout our lives: we will take separate paths, but one day we will meet again and that bond will remain unbroken.

"As Seniors have parted before . . ."

Last year we felt choked-up when we saw the Seniors waving a last farewell, but it was impossible for us to experience that deep regret which was in their hearts. This year we know and feel the hurt that was deep inside them. That feeling comes with being a Senior. As we look around the campus—at Acklen, the tower, Pembroke, or Club Village—we realize that after this year we can never be a part of Ward-Belmont. Yes, it will always be our school, and we may return to visit, but we no longer belong in the class rooms, in the smoker, or in the club houses. These things which have been ours will belong to other girls—we will be something of the past. Then too, we have no way of knowing what changes are to be brought about in our school. None of us want to lose it or have it changed in any way, but we can only hope and pray the others will realize this also.

"That glorious spirit of old '51 . . ."

The first Senior Week-End in Ward-Belmont history served to bring us even closer together. Some of us took long walks, others played sofeball or football, and still others played cards around the fire, but even so we were together and that's what counted. But the spirit of '51 is also found in our club meetings, in sports, in club wek-ends, and even in the class rooms. That spirit of '51 will never die for us, and we hope it will be remembered by others in the years to come.

"Will linger for ever more."

And now let us pay tribute to the person who has made that glorious spirit live for us—POLLY FESSEY. As sponsor of our Senior class, Polly has devoted many long, hard hours to making our class a success. She has been patient and understanding with us at all times. But is not as a sponsor, but as a true friend that we shall always remember POLLY FESSEY.

Yes, that spirit of old '51 will never die for us who are Seniors. And since we may be the last senior class ever to graduate from Ward-Belmont, we feel that this year is even more special. We hope we have added something to the school that has given us so much. We hope, too, that the spirit of '51 will live long after us, and if our school must be changed, that it will be remembered as it was in 1951.

KAUPKE'S KOPY

RELIGION ?

Lately there has been some question raised concerning what may really be defined as "religion.' Just what are the ideals which religion embodies?

We do not intend to be so presumptuous as to attempt defining a term like religion. We are curious, however, about the manifestations of religion. Here on our own campus we have had an example of faith. Who were we to question that which we do not understand. We aren't a united group because we do not have a code of laws, ideals and beliefs in black and white. No we are very diversified. Our components are all strangely different. Yet we do not doubt that we are united—very closely—by the same BASIC ideas of "right and wrong," the same definition of honor, respect, and faith, and the same ideals. Yet a close examination would reveal many dissimilarities. Does this fact mean that we are less a close group? We think not. The experience of association with individual with individuals with only the same Basic conceptions is stimulating. It makes us question. We are not allowed to accept one thing while being ignorant of all others. It is a necessary experience which enlarges our scope, creates understanding and a tolerance, and which after thorough investigation strengthens our own beliefs.

One naturally expects to find religion in the church. It is the sole basis for this institute's very being. Its integrity must be above reproach. It's standards are unswerving and just as unquestionable. Only in this manner it ever hope to accomplish its true purpose.

Can not religion be found all about us? Are there not evidences of real religion in nature? Has there never been a sunset that could stir the beholder? Music produces an effect that is analogous to religion. The many volumes of literature that has streamed from the pens of hundreds of authors must contain something worthwhile. Is not religion, though perhaps not named as such, of great importance? Have you never felt a moment of humility as a result of someone's actions? Religion surely includes this.

Can not real and honest religion be found in more institution than a church? Could it not be found in a school which molds the ideas and ideals of her students into those which are unquestionably of the finest quality. Can a school that teaches its belles humility, pride, honor, respect, and love be termed devoid of religion? No, it is here. Just as surely. It is not flaunted here; yet it is here —one must go and seek it.

Ward-Belmont for longer than either you or I have been living has carried on an existence of her own. In spite of depressions, two world wars and numerous crisis this school of ours has been growing and maturing. The years have only succeeded in giving to her name more well earned prestige, to her proud old colonnaded buildings more ivy and more echoes and voices of past years and their generations, to her traditions a heightened richness, possible only by their loving reference and respectful handling.

As an educational institute her name has never been questioned. And just as unquestionable is her honor, prestige, and respect—held in awe by thousands of girls who have paused in her time honored dormitories, by educators who have observed her high quality and unswerving standards, and by all people who share in common a deep love for the finest life has to offer and who know how truly rare is an institute who can so selflessly offer herself that others may taste of the joys and beauty of life.

That Ward-Belmont is just such an institute you will find a thousand alumnae who are wiser, finer, and lovelier individuals as a result of their acquaintance with this Ward-Belmont. What could be a better example of the true worth of anything?

It is these girls who emerged from Ward-Belmont as young women ready and anxious to face a world of uncertainty, certain of and secure in the knowledge that a glance in the past would reveal a store of golden Ward-Belmont memories from which they would must draw the wisdom and trust which life would demand of them in rapid profusion.

But now as we sit here writing this editorial Ward-Belmonts right to continue as just such an institution is more than questionable. This right is being ruthlessly taken from her; this right is becoming before our unbelieving eyes a thing of the past. Must we sit idly and watch the heritage of generations crumble into acute and irrepairable nothingness? There can be but one answer. No!

Ward-Belmont was never meant to grow and manifest herself into the lives of her belles and then be mercilessly killed in the phase of her existence which our society needs the most. She was not meant to be stripped of her ideals, strength, and rich goodness to stand naked as nothing more than a group of pathetically beautiful but barren buildings.

Belle of Ward-Belmont

When we think of this week's Belle of Ward-Belmont we are rather apt to picture a petite (please, not short!) miss with blond hair, and the nicest smile we know. Some of the preps are under the deluded notion that our fair belle "teaches" here, so convincing are her "helping" Phys-ed classes.



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

Ann Lewis

Some gals think of her in the capacity of President of the Athletic Association. You will find some in Pembroke Hall who will teasingly think of her as the cherub in the green suede jacket who will tell you in great seriousness and earnest that "It's just like Ben's." And then there are a few of us who link her name with the P.E. Club and the "Without Sentiment" organization.

But it is every girl who has had the privilege of knowing our belle who will long remember her as the girl who always had wise counsel, a great deal of patience, and a genuine understanding for her many friends.

It is in the capacity of real friendship that we shall always remember our belle, Ann Lewis.

I feel sure that our belle would feel it a definite slight if we didn't tell you that she is from the fairest state of Kentucky. Our belle is also a "Tri K born, and a Tri K bred."

These are the things which we think of when we hear the name "Ann Lewis." And these are the things which we will remember about Ann Lewis, because our belle is one of those people whom we never wish to forget.

HADACOL HIGHLIGHTS

(Hadacol It Something)

By Lovelyn English

One of the creeds of Ward-Belmont is clean competition. This column is written first by a Senior and then a Mid with friendly joking one to the other. This week let's think of what the term "Senior versus Middie" really holds for us.

The Seniors begin by helping these "green little freshmen" become adjusted to the ways of the college world. Before long they have organized their class and are ready to give the Seniors some keen competition.

All over the campus we see this competitive spirit. We all have our club ties and loyalties, but that doesn't keep us from uniting in a class organization. We here at Ward-Belmont have that democratic spirit found very few other places in the world.

We go through the year with each of the three Senior, Senior-Mid days coming and going with that same good sportsmanship found in both the winner and the loser. Here at Ward-Belmont we learn to play the game of life, as well as the games of hockey and basketball, with equally good competition and good sportsmanship.

Then the end of the year comes, sooner than we wish, and the Seniors "transmit," to the Mids, "this school and its traditions, greater and better than it was transmitted to them."

Senior Week-end

Chaos "Rained" at Rawlings

By Dorton, Porch, and Sugar

Packing lightly, with a toothbrush in one hand and a pair of jeans in the other, the Seniors hopped aboard a spacious (?) bus bound for the first Senior Week-end in Ward-Belmont's history. After a full week of dating and relaxation (misprint) we were in gay spirits. With only fifty choruses of *"When the Saints Go Marching In"* we arrived at our destination.

Six murders and one suicide and rooming accommodations were secured. Serious contemplation of one's wardrobe brought forth the unusual combination of a sloppy shirt and jeans.

At this point each *week-ender* managed to fall into her distinct category. The call of the bat lured the muscle-bound type to the softball field, while the botany lovers adhered to Wordsworth's philosophy and *communed* with nature. Then there were those who preferred the riffle of the cards and the strain of the delicate art of letter writing. The afternoon passed quickly, and with a thud night fell. Two hours after the last Dr. Pepper time all could be seen hovering like vultures outside the kitchen door.

Knife and fork poised for action, it took but a few seconds to drown our steak (yes, that's what we said—steak!) in "catsup" and "51 sauce," and lick the platter clean. A demitasse of Pepto-Bismol followed the meal, and each of us resembled the "before picture" in the *Dubarry Success Course.*

Again the groups took form, (1) the intellectual type buried deep in the latest issue of "Young Love and Romance," (2) the gaming set playing culture and coffee pot, (3) and the knit one, purl two group.

Weather providing the atmosphere with bolts of lightning and crashings of thunder, the brave could be found huddling together, layer upon layer, in the midst of "this may sound funny, you all, but it really happened" ghost stories. Unearthly tales of the supernatural prevailed at the witching hour.

Quieting the blood curdling screams and fiendish laughter of the week-end jesters, everyone (with the exception of a few die-hards) submitted to a case of cerebral anemia (sleep to the non-hygiene elements).

(Continued on Page 6)

DOWN PEMBROKE'S HALLS

Lovingly Dedicated to every graduating Senior at Ward-Belmont

At twilight-time, if you listen well,
You can see the shadows on the wall,
You can even hear footsteps there . . .
For they linger everywhere
Down Pembroke's halls.

Forgotten Seniors of years gone by,
Have walked, and carried victory's torch,
Have held the white and yellow high
On Heron's lawn, on Acklen's porch,
Down Pembroke's halls.

Who knows their names or their faces?
Time is a trickster . . . a thief . . .
But they put the Senior banner high
Although their time was brief
Down Pembroke's halls.

Yes, the years have hidden their names from sight
But they do come back to see
If the yellow and white still wave on high
In success . . . in victory
Down Pembroke's halls.

This year they have walked along with us
To the Tea Room, to Club village, too . . .
To the O.H., to the Big Ac door
And along with me, and you
Down Pembroke's halls.

And they're proud. They must be proud to see
White jackets blazing in the sun . . .
White caps on Senior's heads whene're
A Sr.Sr.-Mid Day is won,
Down Pembroke's halls.

And we hear them whisper, in the dark
When all is sleeping, and the moon
Goes shining over Senior Hall.
And they stop by every single room
Down Pembroke's halls.

For Spirit is real . . . it does not die.
Defeat it knows not ever . . .
And the glorious spirit of Seniors before
Will linger forever and ever
Down Pembroke's halls.

Next year, in the autumn, when leaves of red
and yellow, and brown, and rust
Fall on the campus . . . you will return . . .
You will come back to us
Down Pembroke's halls.

And we'll wait for you, and we'll welcome you
In our memories of '48.
And the spirit that we will hold in our hearts
Will bring victories twice as great
Down Pembroke's halls.

We will hold your banners and colors high . . .
We will sing your song. And we'll talk
Of you, and we'll miss you much,
But we know that you, too, will walk
Down Pembroke's halls.
with us.

By Jane Ellen Tye, '48

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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Dormitory Dialogue

By Ada, Schock, and Stephanie

Nancy Watt, what's happened between you and Bob Barnes? By the way, did you have a good time with Billy Vaughan from Athens, Georgia? Sure was nice of you to show him around the town. Elise, just how do you feel about Malone? Hersh hasn't had too much to say lately, has he, Valerie?

Sadie and Anne Blair took off for Humboldt again last weeek-end. I hear that they really had one fine time. Mary Vance is in love. Bet his name is Brantly. Ah, these South Carolina boys. Vickey, Nancy Eman, and Sally Mitchell sure did have some cute boys to lunch Sunday. The Air Force has taken over the school, it seems. Sewanee has gotten more and more popular as the year has passed. Nettie and Mark were up there last week-end and from all accounts they did have a *good* time!

Getting ready for the New York trip are Frances Vyvyen, Barbara Owen, and some others. Frances, tell Mush hello for me. Barbara Knight and Mark are going to Daytona Beach over the holidays. I bet that they come back with beautiful tans.

Millie and M.M. are having fits over their prospective train trip home for Easter. They must have something to hurry home to!

Lillian is back at school again, but Jean Allen won't be able to come back until after Easter.

Jean Ray, who is this Jay? Sunday afternoon Shan, Elise and Tomey were given a grand tour of Sewart Air Base. Hmm, I'll bet that was fun.

Now that Vandy is on vacation, dates are mighty scarce. Oh well, I hadn't gotten used to them, anyway. Anne Lee sure did have a darling date Sunday night, Tomey, what is this that I hear about you having house guests over Easter? They couldn't be Malone, Marion and Cliff, could they?

Have a wonderful Easter, every one!



Our Lion—Through the Years

Lebanon Objects to Prospective Move

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

of that agreement," he said.

Speak Against Plan

Similarly, A. A. Adams, Lebanon attorney and chairman of the 1945 board of trustees, spoke out against the plan.

"The Baptists are breaking faith with the old board of trustees, the people of Lebanon, and the alumni of Cumberland. They promised to take Cumberland and build it up. Now they are going back on their promise and it's a darn shame," Adams said.

"The people here," he said, "are up in the air about it and so is the local Baptist church. It's just like highway robbery to take the school away from Lebanon."

Should either trustee group fail to accept unconditionally the executive board's recommendation, Cumberland will be abandoned by the Baptists and turned back to its former trustees.

In this event, Ward-Belmont, which was taken over by the Baptists last month, will open in September as a co-educational junior college.

The executive board's decision came after an all-day conference and was announced in detail yesterday by Dr. Charles W. Pope, executive secretary.

A co-educational program will be instituted next fall, regardless of the action taken by Cumberland's trustees, Dr. Pope said.

Other Decisions Uncertain

As for Cumberland, the Baptists will continue to sponsor the college of law in Lebanon and will make efforts to expand it, provided the trustees accept the board's plan, Pope said.

What is to become of the Ward-Belmont preparatory school and conservatory of music is not certain, Pope said. A final decision on this point will not be made until the Cumberland transfer issue is settled but in any event no changes will take place until next fall.

The executive board's action yesterday amounted to an offer to transfer to the trustees of Cumberland university the 28 acre Ward-Belmont plant, which includes 44 buildings, and is valued in the neighborhood of $4,000,000.

If by the failure of the Cumberland trustees to approve the merger, the Baptist abandon the Lebanon school, they will withdraw from Cumberland all money invested there since 1946, Dr. Pope said.

Big Investment Involved

This investment includes about $273,000, for operating expenses, $200,000 for unrestricted endowment and a "considerable amount" spent, for capital improvements.

Such an action by the Baptists would be in compliance with terms of the agreement between the church group and the university's sponsors, Dr. Pope said.

If the merger is approved, the administrative officers of Cumberland headed by Dr. Richardson, will move to the Ward-Belmont campus, and the present six man board of Baptist trustees at Ward-Belmont will be dissolved.

Rejection of the merger plan would mean that the present Ward-Belmont trustees will continue to operate the school.

The position of Dr. Robert C. Provine, Ward-Belmont president, under the proposed consolidation has not been decided upon, Pope said.

Regarding the faculties at the two schools, he said:

"Nothing definite has yet been determined as to the size of the faculty or the personnel of faculty, but in all probability the school board which has authority to select a faculty, will give consideration to the personnel of both faculties."

Pope predicted that within a short time a four-year Baptist college here would have a student body numbering 1000.

"Eventually this school would have the largest student body of any Baptist college in Tennessee," he said.

In answer to reports that Union's conservatory of music and perhaps other divisions would be absorbed by the new school at Ward-Belmont, Pope said, "That is a matter for future consideration."

The merger plan adopted yesterday was recommended by a three-man committee of the Baptist education commission, appointed to study possible uses of the Ward-Belmont school property.

Would Reinforce Status

One of the principal effects of the merger will probably be to reinforce Ward-Belmont's status with the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary schools, it is believed. Ward-Belmont is in danger of losing its accreditation by the association because of insufficient endowment to meet association requirements.

By crediting Cumberland's endowment to the consolidated school here, Ward-Belmont's standing with the association would be guaranteed.

Cumberland was in an identical position with the association when the Baptists took it over.

Mims Discusses Educational Qualifications of Present Institute

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4)

especially the English Faculty, some of whom I taught, I do not know of a group of English teachers who have been more alive to their work and its demands. It is no wonder that many of their students became majors in English and graduate students. I am sure that my colleagues in other subjects would say the same thing.

While teaching at Vanderbilt I was always glad to have in my classes graduates of Ward-Belmont, either from the Preparatory School or from the Junior College, for they were uniformly intelligent, capable and earnest students. Futhermore, there has not been a year when I have not made Chapel or Assembly talks or talks on literature to the English classes. I think that I can tell a good deal by the response that I always found from these students, and I was always impressed with their alertness and enthusiasm.

Since I retired from active teaching I have noted with pleasure that the records of Ward-Belmont students at Vanderbilt have been maintained. In the latest Catalogue of the University there are listed 78 students from Ward-Belmont—21 Seniors, 18 Juniors, 16 Sophomores, and 23 Freshmen. This is about 20% of the limited number of girls who are admitted to the School of Arts Science at Vanderbilt. The Registrar informs me that in 1946 17 graduates of the Preparatory School were admitted; in 1947, nine-teen; in 1948, twenty-eight; in 1949, twenty-thre; and in 1950, twenty-two. A notable fact about these students is that they continued their work until graduation, quite in contrast with many from other schools. As in my day the number of Honors students, Phi Beta Kappas, and responsible leaders in all phases of college life has been maintained. Quite noteworthy was the fact that the Founder's Medalist in the Academic Department in 1950 was a Ward-Belmont graduate, and it was recorded that she made the highest record ever made in the history of the University. No one would maintain that the standards of admission and graduation at Vanderbilt have deteriorated.

Other institutions would show the same good record of Ward-Belmont graduates. They have gone to state universities, such as those of Texas, Wisconsin, Minnesota, California, etc. and to private institutions such as Randolph-Macon Womens College, Swarthmore, Bryn Mawr, Northwestern and others and have made excellent records. It is well known that Swarthmore is unusually selective in its student body, and yet one of the graduates of Ward-Belmont last year was admitted to its Junior Class and is now studying for Honors in the English Department. The remarkable proportion of students who have gone from Ward-Belmont—approximately 100% from the Preparatory Department and 75% from the College—to other institutions is another evidence of the scholarly work that is done here and the inspiration that is given to students for further training.

This is a record of which any institution might well be proud. The fact is that many parents prefer their daughters to go to girls' schools rather than public schools or co-educational schools, at least in their earlier years. That fact has given Ward-Belmont a clientele of real quality in the South and throughout the country. When the quality of instruction is added to this natural quality of student, the results are not surprising.

In view of all that I have said I regard as a calamity the fact that such an institution should, by seeming force of circumstances, be discontinued. It is nothing short of catastrophe, a tragedy. Those of us who have known and loved the institution may be allowed to mourn over its fate. Perhaps even yet this fate may be prevented. If so, if there is any possibility that a reconsideration might be brought about, then every alumna, everyone connected with the institution at the present time, every citizen of Nashville, and many thousands throughout the country should do all in their power to maintain the institution at its present level of achievement as a girls' school.

To Our Ward-Belmont

By Mary Evelyn Smith

"White pillars, stand forever, straight above the campus green,"
Chimes ring, ceasing never, notes falling clear and clean
Over lawn and buildings near, pealing in soft artistry
To harken those who every year shall know the love, as we.
Music play, voices chatter, Seniors your age-proud smile,
Do and say the things that matter, when you're here this little while;
Middies, fight for bits of glory, learn the love of college ways,
Teachers, tell the well-worn story of Ward and Belmont's former days.
Hearts listen, never tire, to the music of a song,
In the club house, by the fire lit by friendship true and strong.
Voices, scream in lusty yelling, at the field of hockey game;
White-clad figures, keep re-telling truths of life, the ever same.
White pillars, do stand ever, high on our beloved green.
Lead the youthful heart's endeavor onward to its cherished dream.
Chimes peal—and peal unceasing, as decades pass, unerringly,
That girls may feel the heart's releasing, and know the love, as we.

Tri K Cops Both Basketball and Bowling Finals

The bowling tournament came to a close this past week with Tri K bowling its way to first position over three other fourth-round teams. The six other resident clubs were eliminated in the preceding three rounds, while Tri K won the tournament with an overall score of 2087. XL was second with a score of 1935, while F.F. had 1919 and Agora had 1764. The three top bowlers for the college tournament were Leila Hentzen of the Tri K club with a score of 167, Mary Glen Moss, KKK, with 147, and Ann Thompson, F.F., with 138.

The prep tournament ended with Eccowasin and Ariston tied for first place with a score of 1647. Triad was third with 1561, and Angkor was third with 1472. Nell Maxson, Angkor, was top scorer with 137, Rebecca DeWitt, was second with 135, and Madeline Reynolds, Eccowasin, third with a score of 129.

Tri K ended the basketball tournament Monday, March 12, with a 42-27 victory over the undefeated Agora team. Before this in the quarter-finals, Tri K had beaten Penta Tau, 16-6, and Agora had beaten XL with a score of 32-13.

Playing on the Tri K team were guards Jo Ann Paris from New Orleans, Louisiana; Leila Hentzen from Milwaukee, Wisconsin; Marguerite Robinson from Dayton, Tennessee; and forwards Ann Lewis from Greensburg, Tennessee; Margaret Menge from New Orleans, Louisiana; and Mary Glen Moss from Nashville. Members of the Agora team are guards Peggie Djamuke from Albuquerque, New Mexico; Diane Dorton from Crossville, Tennessee; Sue Porch from Waverly, Tennessee; and forwards Ann Brannin from Dallas, Texas; Ann Cox from Cookeville, Tennessee; and Jean Holdworth from Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Playing on the starting Penta Tau team were guards: Jody Mansfield, Ridgely Duvall, Jane Allen, and forwards, Ann Robertson, Linda Young, and Ann Irwin. Members of the XL team included guards Lannie Garner, Charlotte Hervert, Lisa May, and forwards, Phyllis Dewees, Jennie Radabaugh, and Pat Neblett.

Olym-Pics

By Peanut

At the end of this week two-thirds of this school year will be over. This week Olympics wants to recollect what we have already done and then what we will do in the next eight weeks.

In Retrospect

The fall sports, riding, golf, hockey, and tennis, gave a very keen spirit of competition and friendliness between the clubs and classes.

Some of the highlights of this quarter were the fall riding show sponsored by Turf'n Tanbark; the hockey and tennis tournaments, which gave many of us our first experiences of playing in a tournament; another bright spot was the inter-hall party (we'll never forget the way the faculty beat us at basketball); and last but not least of the better things was the first Sr.-Sr. Mid day, which turned out to be quite a surprise for some of us.

Little Things

But just as important, though they were not red letter days, were the little things that were conducive to the spirit of Ward-Belmont. These were the hot-chocolate after the games down in the club-houses, the hockey tests that everyone dreaded, and most important of all, the friendly spirit which lasted through it all.

Second Quarter

We have just finished the second quarter, and, thinking back, many things stand out that made us particularly happy. Some of these were dances for the Seniors, last minute decorations and then the end of a perfect day topped by a dance in Acklen for the Seniors. All this and more, too, make Ward-Belmont for us.

There is so much this quarter—the archery, softball, and tennis tournament and then the Spring riding show where you sit and hold your breath when the riders take those horses over the jumps.

Integal Portion

Athletics at Ward-Belmont compose an important part of our school lives. It is one of the things that makes us love it more. It has taken over fifty years and a couple of thousand people to make the program what it is today. Each year adds something more, every person who attended a gym class in their own way helped to make our program what it is today. What we have added this year by showing the flaws in the program and by showing the good points may never be put to any use. It may be impossible to carry out the program in reality next year, but there are parts of it that will live in the hearts of over 20,000 students and perhaps 100,000 spectators forever.

Senior Week-end

(Continued from Page 4)

Awakened by a cheery word from our sponsor—"gidup you all"—we crawled on hands and knees, supporting the bags under our eyes, to the breakfast table. Silence reigned—except for that disgusting "talk before breakfast" type of person.

Then—back to bed—with the exception of the hardier ones who commenced the day with a deep breath of fresh air and returned to the vigorous game of bridge. The bid of a double cardiac was heard (to those unaccustomed to Senior intellect—two hearts), and gaming tables were in progress.

Comparison

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 1)

has made her adjustments to changing years, and found herself no worse for them; but those standards which she has retained are as worthy today as they were at her founding. She may have found it difficult to weather the strain of economic upheaval but her ideals have never moved.

The small college, the girls' school, the privately operated institution which offers a liberal arts program with emphasis on the arts and individual development—this is what I am grateful for having known, and which I believe should continue, at any cost.

CU Is Returned

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

Cumberland's college of arts and science to the Ward-Belmont College campus was rejected.

It is not yet known just when the Baptists will withdraw financial support from Cumberland, but Dr. Pope indicated that "everything possible will be done to protect those senior law students who are now enrolled at Cumberland's law school."

He pointed out that "the action of the board of trustees last night determines that Baptists will operate a co-educational junior college on the Ward-Belmont campus."

Selection of the faculty for this school, which will be simply a continuation of the present school except that it will not be limited to girls, will be in the hands of the present six man board of Ward-Belmont.

At last night's session, the university board was unanimous in reaffirming a resolution regarding the contract originally made with the Baptists which stated that, "if and when Cumberland University should revert from control of the Baptists . . . all Baptist funds (about $200,000) and funds for equipment would be returned to Baptists."

Phillips said he has appointed a committee which will call on Dr. Pope to give the official action of the board.

Dr. Pope said with reference to any doubt that might exist as to the executive board's legal authority in withdrawing support from Cumberland:

"The action of the executive board in acquiring Ward-Belmont and its action as it relates to Cumberland University has precedence in the closing of Tennessee College for Women and the acquisition of the Mid-State Baptist Hospital, both of which were done by the executive board on authority of the convention."

Subsequent to both these actions, the TBC unanimously approved actions of the executive board, Dr. Pope said.

He pointed to the minutes of the Tennessee Baptist Convention as proof of the board's authority.

"The executive board is the convention ad interim (between sessions) and shall have charge of all business of the convention between sessions." This action was passed by the convention at its organization in Murfreesboro April 10, 1874, and has been reaffirmed on several occasions since.

Prexy Is Elected

Last week elections took place for new officers of Hail Hall. Mary Jane Bumpous was elected president and Marilyn McGhee is the new secretary. Candidates for the presidenal office were: Martha Neal, Evelyn Picton, Joan Bogelman, and Mary Drummond. The girls who were nominated for the secretary's position were Susan Wilson, Ann Scott, and Musidore Jordan.

T.B.C. Makes Plans

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

(2) No major faculty changes and no major curriculum changes are contemplated.

(3) Headquarters for the Tennessee Baptist association will be located on the campus as soon as office space can be provided, probably within six months.

(4) Co-educational standing for the college is a good possibility next year, although the change may be delayed until 1952 or 1953.

President to Continue

The church group has authorized Dr. Robert C. Provine, who will continue as president of the school, to inform prospective students that the preparatory and music divisions will be continued for at least another year.

Beyond this, however, no commitments have been made by the new Baptist trustees who were placed in control of the school last Wednesday.

Commissioner Appointed . .

The trustees have appointed an education commission composed of Baptist ministers to survey the school and make recommendations to the board regarding its most profitable use as a unit of the Baptist higher education system in Tennessee. This survey will begin within two weeks and all decisions about Ward-Belmont will be deferred until this report is complete, according to Dr. Henry Hughey of Milan, president of the trustees.

Sees No Radical Change

Dr. Provine said yesterday he was in no position to predict the future of Ward-Belmont under Baptist jurisdiction but he said he was confident that no radical changes in organization or purpose are impending.

Asked to comment on speculation that the school will be converted to a four-year co-educational college at the end of the present school year, he said, "That is a matter to be determined by the new trustees. I can only say that no such plan has been discussed with me."

Neither Provine nor Baptist officials would comment on rumors that Ward-Belmont may absorb the liberal arts programs at Cumberland university in Lebanon and the music division of Union university at Jackson. A liaison between these Baptist schools and the Nashville institution has figured prominently in speculation on the significance of Ward-Belmont coming under Baptist jurisdiction.

Says Speculation Premature

Dr. Hughey said yesterday speculation of this nature was premature and without foundation at present.

Observers pointed out, however, that facilities at Ward-Belmont are such that an immediate transition to co-educational use could be effected.

Present dormitories could accommodate more than 1000 students and dining room facilities are more than adequate for an enrollment of this size. The dormitories are constructed separately so that both male and female students could be housed.

The American Education council estimated the value of the Ward-Belmont plant at $1,700,000 in 1948, although locally the value the value is estimated at between $4 and $5 million. The Carson-Newman plant is valued at $535,000 by the American council, and the Cumberland and Union plants are valued 'in the neighborhood of $500,000 each.

Other Schools Merged

Other facts that give some basis for the co-educational speculation center on Baptist policy in regard to its other schools throughout the South which are all co-educational.

When Carson college was taken over by the Baptists in the 19th century it was but a few years until it was merged with Newman College for Women in 1889. Similarly, when Cumberland came under Baptist control in 1948 it was soon merged with the Tennessee College for Women which had been located in Murfreesboro.

Finally, Baptist educational philosophy considers the training of teachers and preachers the principal function of higher education. This was the statement made in 1948 by Dr. C. W. Pope, executive secretary of the state Baptist association, who was instrumental in the Ward-Belmont transaction.



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

Pictured above are the two soloist, dance majors, in the recital which was presented last Wednesday evening in the North Front Auditorium. On the left is Sally Stebbins, in an elaborate Spanish costume; Frances Wigginton stands poised on the right. Sally is from Pensacola, Florida; Frances is from Evanston, Illinois. Both girls are Osirans.

High Life

By Carol n' Eleanor

Hi Pals! Congratulations to the winners of the Sorority basketball games! They were so much fun, and for such a good cause, too! Dee Dee, Betsy Riddle, Allison, Penny, Madeline, and Emily did some fine cheering while Lee Ann, Marietta, Beth Henderson, and Sandy Travis played madly on the court.

The High School Glee Club will present its operetta with Castle Heights after Spring vacation. The name of the production is "Down in the Valley" and Karin Dale and Gwin Pryor have the leading parts. Everyone is quite excited about this gay event, and we know it will be one of the best.

KEEP POSTED

MONDAY

March 19—7:00 p.m. Dress Rehearsal for Dance Recital in WB Assembly.

TUESDAY

March 20—5:15 p.m. President's Council in C.G.O. Room.

WEDNESDAY

March 21—8:15 p.m. Dance Recital in WB Assembly. Community Concert.

THURSDAY

March 22—Senior-Senior Mid Basketball and Bowling.

FRIDAY

March 23—10:00 a.m. Vacation beginning.

Sewanee Beta's

The Beta's at Sewanee really had a party last week-end. The theme was gay Paris, and Allison, Dee Dee Creagh, and Margaret were definitely the cuties in their French costumes! Those Sewanee parties are such fun!

Just think, four more days 'till Spring vacation! Emily, Frances, Betty and Dee Dee Bullard will head for Florida. Oh! What fun! March 30 is the all important day for the DBS's! That evening they will have their annual Spring Dance, which will definitely be a success. Margaret Marshall, Allison Tidman, Mildred Jarman, Sissy Roberts, and Nancy Simmons have really got sly plans up their sleeves which will be revealed on this night.

Vacation Time

Have a wonderful vacation! Bye!

What with book reports, tests, and the anticipation of going home, ole man Time really seems to have put everyone in a huge hurry. However, the Seniors have reason to breathe a sigh of relief now that the worrisome "Nature Boy" and the others are back of us for good.

Confusin'

Despite all the confusion and "goings on," W-B's preps can always find time for plenty of fun and traveling. There has been more activity buzzing around than you would ever think possible. Bess C. really spent a "hugemous" time last week-end in the ole home state. And of course there was a trip to the "ole mountain farm." I would bet my money that Peg B. made a mighty cute Daisy Mae! Fortrir, Milliken, and Collings had quite a time, too. I know quite a few who are getting pretty excited about the New York trip and the Derby! Life is so full and exciting.

Everyone was so glad when Bill finally arrived! Mickey had 'bout worn herself out jumping up and rotating all over our campus before he got here! I don't guess there was a doubt in anyone's mind why Fobes was so happy!

From what I can gather from "smoker talk," Black, Carlyle, and Cunnington are going to make a nice, quick, fancy trip up North Carolina way one of these week-ends in the near future! Say, more fun!

Who is the mysterious Roger Taylor? He is keeping everyone, including Connie Webber, Betty Hicks, and Mary Tolman guessing. Linda Deutsch is very mysterious lately. Please tell us about this Bill, Linda. Marcie Lee has been on the receiving end of some very nice letters lately, especially one from Sewanee, eh, Marcie? Mary Tolman went home for her brother's wedding this week-end. Mary Foster and Mary Stockmaster both enjoyed Sewanee this weekend. Barbara Crockett did, too. Bye now!

Daylight

By Katie 'n Jane

There is a radiant smile on the face of each W-B Belle as thoughts of how to spend ten lovely days run through their mind. After exams everyone feels that they deserve a rest and are certainly looking forward to it. Most of the girls plan to just sleep and eat, but the Seniors will probably stay awake to read their novel. How thoughtful of the English teachers to give us something to occupy our days!

Our Senior-of-the-Week this week is Ruth Carson (or Marion, either one). This girl may be seen dashing to class with a book in her hand saying "I didn't know we had a test today!"

Former Northerner

Ruth only moved to Nashville last year to come to Ward-Belmont. She attended high school in Detroit, Mich., and even now you can still detect some Yankee expressions in her talk.

Spaghetti Gal

Her favorite foods are spaghetti, steaks, and a hamburger with plenty of pickles. Ruth loves to bowl and swim; she also is famous in the spring for her good tan. The only thing that she dislikes about school is biology and she constantly worries about this keeping her from marching with her friends to get that diploma in June.

Ruth wears a diamond on her left hand and plans to add another in June. Best wishes to Ruth and the boy of her choice!

Upon looking at the *Banner's* society page we noticed the smiling face of our own Becky. She, too, is making big plans for the month of June. I know it will be a lovely wedding with Katherine Williams and Beverly Smith as attendants. We can hardly wait.

Nick's Place

Nick's must be the most popular place to eat these days. Saturday night Margie Pruitt, Bobby Davis, Dot Breen, Wallace Williams, Ruth Carson, Jimmy Kelly, Patsy Krenson and Sonny Wilson were seen eating and discussing W-B as a coed school.

Ann Zedler still looks happy after her trip back home (Texas, of course) to attend her sister's wedding. When she found out that she could go she was so excited that I thought she was going to die.

Well, this is the bottom of the page. Have fun during the holidays and I'll see you in April.

College Classes Formulate Plans

Ann Robertson, Senior-Mid athletic manager, announced the following starting line-up for the Senior-Mid basketball team. Mary Jane Bumpous, Phyllis Dewes, and Ann Draper, guards — and Margaret Menge, Jean Holdsworth, and Ann Robertson, forwards.

The Mid bowling team will be composed of Lelia Hentzen, Barbara Clark, Arlene Aick, Mary Glen Moss, Betty Lou Williams, and Jane Davis.

The second Senior-Senior Mid challenge of the school year will be Thursday, March 22. In this meeting, the two college classes compete for class honors in basketball and bowling. The biggest combat of the year will be April 21 when the classes meet to compete in softball, tennis, archery, and the big parade.

The members of the senior basketball team are Jo Ann Paris, KKK; Marguerite Robinson, KKK; Diane Dorton, Agora; Jody Mansfield, Penta Tau; Ridgely Duvall, Penta Tau; Sue Porch, Agora; Peggie Dismuke, Agora; Barbara and Norma Locke, Agoras; Ann Lewis, KKK; Pat Neblett, XL; Ann Cox, Agora; and Betty Lynn Walters, FF.

W-B TO BE CO-ED

(Continued from Page 1,

transferred to the Baptists in 1946 and that now in use would be used to strengthen the law school at Lebanon.

The recommendation must be approved "by an overwhelming majority of the present Cumberland trustees and those serving at the time of Cumberland's transfer to the Baptists."

At this point, such wholehearted approval of the proposition appears highly unlikely. Several members of the old board have been quite outspoken against the removal of Cumberland's arts and science college from Lebanon.

Dr. Pope has said that the old board has no actual authority, but that the Baptists simply wish to give all interested parties a voice in saying whether the transfer will be made.

Civic Groups Act

Persons close to the Lebanon situation said it was quite evident civic and business groups plan to take action this week to "perpetuate" Cumberland at Lebanon.

It was reported that a large number of persons have volunteered to donate funds to make a legal fight to keep the university there.

Meanwhile, Dr. W. Edwin Richardson, president of the university, declared:

"I have not taken sides in the issue of moving Cumberland University. I have not expressed approval or disapproval of the action of the board, but will cooperate with its final decision.

"I did not make the statement attributed to me that the arts and science schools have not played an important part in the development of the university."

Harry Phillips of Nashville, president of the Cumberland board of trustees, said today: "I personally feel very strongly about the Baptist recommendations and opposed to the transfer of any portion of Cumberland to the Ward-Belmont campus."

In the event that either board rejects the proposition to transfer that portion of Cumberland, the special committee of the education commission appointed by the executive board asks that Cumberland be restored to the former board of trustees after compliance with the contract entered into with TBC and the Tennessee Baptist Foundation.

This provides that all endowments, other money and property of Cumberland given by Tennessee Baptists be returned to the convention.

Dr. Pope said this would amount to $273,000 in operating expenses for the past five years, plus capital improvements and $200,000 in unconditional endowments and other funds earmarked for special purposes.

The transfer to Nashville would mean that all offices of the Lebanon school except the law school would be here. Dr. Richardson and other officials probably would head the institution. The six-man board of trustees for Ward-Belmont recently appointed would then be dissolved.

If the proposition to merge is turned down, the Ward-Belmont board will continue to operate the school.

No decision has yet been made regarding continuation of the Ward-Belmont Preparatory School and Conservatory of Music, and will not be made until after the issue of the transfer is settled, Dr. Pope said.

In an effort to clarify the Baptist position concerning the acquisition of Ward-Belmont School property, Dr. Pope made the following statement:

"Baptists did not take the initiative in approaching Ward-Belmont officials for transfer of the school. Every approach was made by representatives of the school to Baptists. Baptists are taking over the school, not buying it. They are, however, offering to buy the bonds and preferred stock of the school.

A. A. Adams, Jr., of Lebanon, acting chairman of the Board of Trustees at the time the university was turned over to the Baptist convention, declared later today:

Disapproval Voiced

"We feel that we have been betrayed by this attempted action. We feel that this a flagrant attempt to destroy Cumberland, including its name and its heritage.

"We'll take it back, but will insist that all assets turned over by us as well as all accruals to the endowment fund or otherwise be turned over at the same time we accept the return of the school."

Before the Baptists acquired Cumberland, the university had been operated under sponsorship of the Presbyterian Church, U. S. A.

However, the old board is composed of persons of numerous denominations. Members of that board included Dr. Dayton A. Dobbs, Nashville, a Presbyterian minister; Sam S. Bone, prominent Lebanon resident; J. Mac Peebles, Nashville attorney; H. K. Edgerton, chairman of the board of Lebanon Woolen Mills, Walter J. Baird, president of the State Building and Loan Association; Edward Potter, at Nashville, and John Hooker, Nashville attorney.

Carl J. Chaney, chairman of the Board of Deacons of the First Baptist Church of Lebanon, declared:

Moral Obligation

"The Board of Deacons of the First Baptist Church has resisted with all its efforts the action to move any part of Cumberland University and reiterates its belief that the Baptists have a moral obligation to themselves and to the people of the state to continue Cumberland University at Lebanon and make of it an accredited institution."

Chaney is now superintendent of education in Wilson County.

Lebanon Mayor William D. Baird declared:

"This action is a repudiation of a moral obligation and a violation of the basic principles of ethics." He is a graduate of Cumberland.

Wilson County Judge Turner Evans, a graduate of Cumberland, said:

"I am very strongly opposed to any such move. I even hate to think that such a thing is even being considered. Everybody here is very much against it."

MERRY-GO-ROUND

BELMONT: Wednesday—"Blossoms in the Dust" with Greer Garson. Thursday through Saturday — "The West Point Story" with Doris Day.

BELLEMEADE: Tuesday — "The Jackpot" with Barbara Hale. Wednesday through Friday—"The Skipper Surprised His Wife" with Robert Walker.

MELROSE: Wednesday—"Fortunes of Captain Blood." Thursday through Saturday—"The Milk Man" with Donald O'Connor.

PARAMOUNT: Starting Wednesday "Call Me Mister" with Dan Dailey.

LOEW'S: Tuesday through Thursday—"The Invisible Man" with Abbott and Costello. Friday—"The Royal Wedding" with Fred Astaire.

KNICKERBOCKER: Tuesday—"The Enforcer." Thursday—"Lullaby on Broadway" with Gene Nelson.

Dear Diary . . . *Love, Susie*

By PAT PRICE

Dear Mom:

Well, at last it's time to go home! It seems like years since I last had a minute to sit down and relax. The worst is yet to come, however, and by the worst I mean—packing—and the trip home. Even my experiences coming down here haven't diminished my desire to get home. After all, what was twelve short hours sitting in a station, exercising to keep awake, slapping flies (for whom I seem to have some lurid fascination) and eating grilled cheese sandwiches which had definitely seen better days, in comparison to getting to eat a home-cooked meal. Nothing, you say! Hah! You should have had to go through it and perhaps your indulgent smile at your daughter's lack of traveling ability would turn to one of infinite pain.

First of all, when I had to change trains the Nashville car was not to be found. After running up and down the track about four times with my small suitcase, my overnight bag, my shoulder strap purse, my hat box, three magazines, a box of stale chocolates and my two half-dead turtles, plus trying to keep up a stocking which somehow managed to dribble down around my ankles, I was in no mood to be left in a perfectly strange town. I finally managed to find the car (and I use this expression loosely) which was on exactly the opposite track to which I had been directed, and I climbed or rather fell up the stairs. Dumping my small suitcase, my over-night bag, my shoulder strap purse, my three magazines, and my turtles on the nearest seat I went to the dining room (dribbly stocking and all) for a cup of coffee. Naturally the car was just crowded, it being four in the afternoon and everyone having figured that they would beat the crowd and go to dinner early instead of at six or seven. Fanatically grasping my stocking, I knocked some poor unsuspecting woman down and grabbed a table. When I had finished my coffee I started to make my way back to my car. After walking through about thirty cars and not finding my own I came to the conclusion that my car was not there. I went to the conductor and, trying to remain as calm as possible, I asked him where in the world the Nashville car had disappeared to. He gave me a toothless smile and announced that it had just "took off down the track." "Ha-Ha," I said, "now where is the car." Without saying another word he pointed outside and there, disappearing down the track was the Nashville train. Trying to summon what dignity I had I flounced off the train and into the station (still clutching my stocking). Evidently I looked pretty pathetic because the station master shoved me into a chair and gave me a glass of water. Breathlessly I told him what had happened and begged him to wire ahead to Nashville for my baggage and my little four-legged friends, which he did. Coming back he sat down and began to give me a long and hardly encouraging story about how some woman had once lost her luggage and how it had turned up five years later. This made me feel just wonderful. After all if I started stunting my growth now, I could fit into my clothes five years from now. Suddenly I felt the familiar sting of a horse-fly and I began to slap the air madly. Everyone in the station probably thought that the loss of my luggage had unnerved me completely. Anyway, I never did catch the fly and after a few minutes I heard a loud buzz and about seven flies joined their leader, who had probably informed them of the tasty bit of humanity sitting over in the corner unprotected by a fly swatter. I had to give up trying to catch any of them because the station master was obviously worried that he had a maniac on his hands. After twelve hours of mad exercising and fly swatting, plus intermittent promises that "the train would be in in a few minutes. It was a little overdue," I heard the welcome whistle of the locomotive and gathering up my stockings which had by now given up any pretense of staying up I went outside, hopped on the train and promptly fell asleep.

Oh, well, Mom, accidents do happen. (But why do they always happen to me?)

Love,

Susie

Juniors Score At Basketball

Thursday the fifteenth—a big day in prep school: the mighty Seniors faced the "Jolly Juniors" in basketball and bowling. The Senior basketball team, composed of Dory Barefoot, Susie Leppert, Lue Eddie Diver, Patsy Cassetty, Rosemary Melton, Harriet Provine, and Jane Ward, made a good showing against the victorious Juniors but lost 17-8. The half-time feature was the Senior skit. The theme was W-B Belles and Frances Caldwell introduced Jeanette Baker as the fire bell, Janice Akin as the school bell, Christine Poole as the bicycle bell, Elizabeth Shanklen as the dinner bell, and finally the Senior Belle who was portrayed by the Senior Class President, Lue Eddie Diver.

Then the Seniors bowed to the Juniors again in bowling by only 40 points. The Seniors: Mickey Forbes, Alison Tidman, Nell Maxon, Carole Long, Pat Kaufmann, and Cissy Roberts, put up a good fight against the Juniors—Nancy Sager, Nancy Marshall, Nancy Perry, Cordette McCracken, and Mary Edna Clark. Even though the Seniors lost, they are eager to face the Juniors on the softball field in another day as enjoyable as this one.

"Y" IS ACTIVE

Several representatives from the Ward-Belmont Y.W.C.A. attended the Tennessee Student Christian conference at Scarritt College Saturday, February 24. The major conference speaker was a prominent Methodist minister and former editor of the *Christian Advocate*, Doctor Roy Smith. He is at present, one of the two persons responsible for all publications of the Methodist Church.

Second Speaker

A second speaker, Mrs. Arnold Nash, is a member of the faculty at the University of North Carolina, in Chapel Hill. She is an authority in the field of discussions on marriage.

A Mid Sees Ward-Belmont

ANDERSON AND BUCHANAN

Last Wednesday night just before club sing we were all gathered each in our individual clubs. I stood and looked up at the walls, the balconies, and the girls in the room. I had a peculiar feeling come over me. It was as if I had seen the entire place for the first time. It was a wonderful feeling, and yet it was sad because for the first time I realized now I felt a part of it and believed truly that it in turn had become a part of me.

The different houses are not remembered just because of their beauty. They do not stand just because of some inspiration of an architect or as stone or wood, but it is more than that. Each house is a symbol of other years and of other girls. They stand as a memorial to memories, yesterdays, todays, and tomorrows.

From out of Club Village springs our incentive for sports, songs, dances, and the general social life of W-B. In every main sport there is keen competition but the spirit is that of good sportsmanship and fair play.

Each club's name stands for high ideals and the members try to live up to the name in every way possible. Club Village is Ward-Belmont because it helped to make the traditions continue throughout the years. It is a heritage, a great one, that will forever be in the hearts and minds of the students of Ward-Belmont.

Mid Conception

Why do I always have to sign for meals? I have so much to do I don't know where to begin. I hate this place. If I ever darken the doors of this school again, I hope to be shot.

Expressions such as these are cheap around the Mid dormitories, but it can be sincerely said that this is only "surface chatter." Deep in the heart of every Mid a significant portion is held, and always will be held by Ward-Belmont. Its traditions have become our traditions, which we share willingly with the school and our classmates. Ward-Belmont has bestowed upon us countless opportunities—making close and lasting friendships, having the advantage of higher learning, and being surrounded by that indescribable culture that Ward-Belmont offers.

Last week marked a turning point in the prominent life of Ward-Belmont. It was during these few days that the true attitude of the Mids was revealed. It seems incredible that such deep emotion could be felt by girls who have lived here at Ward-Belmont only seven months. Incredible, yet wonderful! The letters of disapproval to the paper, the tears that were shed. These things evaluate the Mid conception of Ward-Belmont. Even if it is not shown at all times, wholehearted appreciation of Ward-Belmont is felt by each Mid.

"Actions speak louder than words."

Clubs Entertain With Pre-Spring Dances

Friday, March 9, from 8 to 12, the KKK Club held their dance in the club house. A theme of St. Patrick's Day was carried out in the decorations. Officers of the club are Phoebe Monteitn, president; Jo Ann Paris, vice-president; Joanne King, treasurer; Marilyn Millikin, secretary.

Dot Davis was the chairman, with Ann Hawley head of the decorations. Carolyn Holeman was in charge of invitations. A juke box furnished the music, and brownees and punch were served.

On Saturday, March 10, the F.F. Club is holding a Cinderella Ball. The theme will be carried out by having the club decorated with glass slippers, the coach of Cinderella, and suggestions of Cinderella's other clothes. Lue Edna Diver is chairman of the decorations committee, Nancy Gardner is chairman of the invitation committee. Betty Lyn Walter is president of the club and Miss Dorothy Thompson is sponsor.

rows. They act as a refuge for their members.

Resolutions

(Continued from Page 1,

WHEREAS, the need for this type school in the community is evident; and,

WHEREAS, competent investigation indicates that the funds incident thereto can be raised from friends of Ward-Belmont and over twenty thousand alumnae, now, therefore,

BE IT RESOLVED, that the Executive Board of the Tennessee Baptist Convention be benevolently requested to negotiate with representatives of this alumnae group, and,

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED, that the Executive Board of the Tennessee Baptist Convention be earnestly requested to cooperate to the end that Ward-Belmont be restored to its former status."

Yours very truly,
(Signed) Patty Chadwell, President
Nashville Alumnae Association

Miss Patty Chadwell, president of the Nashville Club, presided at the meeting. According to the charter of the alumnae clubs, the officers of the Nashville club also serve as officers of the national organization. Therefore, the action of the local group includes the other Ward-Belmont clubs throughout the nation. In the above resolutions are embodied the goals toward which the alumnae are working. However, definite plans were not disclosed at press time.

Last night on the Ward-Belmont campus, the ten social clubs met, and each voted to contribute one-hundred dollars of club funds toward a fund for necessary office expense. This was the first act on the part of the entire student body, and was voted unanimously.

Dean Zepernick Presents Programs

Dean Zepernick is to present two programs for various groups this week. The first program was Friday, March 9, and was given for the Waverly Belmont Junior High School. The other was Monday, March 12 and was presented for the Monday Evening Music Club in Clarksville, Tennessee. The program will include works of Schubert, Chopin, Debussy, Beethoven, and others.

Miss Patty Chadwell, President of the Nashville Ward-Belmont Alumnae Association, spoke to the student body in assembly Thursday noon. She reported to the student body concerning the resolutions unanimously passed by the Nashville Alumnae Association Wednesday afternoon.

An announcement was made that geographic lists of alumnae will be distributed to the resident students. The alumnae in the various areas are to be contacted and informed that a committee of the Nashville Alumnae Association is formulating a plan to liquidate the school debts that were assumed by the Tennessee Baptist Convention, with the objective to return Ward-Belmont to its former status.

Upon completion of details the plans will receive nation-wide coverage through the facilities of the Associated Press.

Baptist Assume Liabilities; Baptist Replaces Former Trustees

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

variously estimated at being worth between $4,000,000 and $5,000,000,

Baptist state headquarters will be moved to the Ward-Belmont campus, Dr. Pope said. Offices will be located in the west wing of Fidelity Hall which faces Belcourt Ave. and runs along Belmont Blvd.

Present state headquarters are located at 149 Sixth Ave., North, and at 725 Commerce St., both buildings owned by Tennessee Baptists.

It was stressed that no changes in the present personnel are being contemplated at this time. It is the plan of the new board of trustees, elected this morning, to continue high school operations at Ward-Belmont in any event. The Conservatory of Music will also be retained.

Although no plans have been made for the next school year of Ward-Belmont School, it was indicated that operations will continue as they are until June, and possibly longer than that.

Athletic Field Available

Queried as to the possibility of intercollegiate sports after whatever merger of colleges that is planned has been completed, Dr. Pope would only say: "It would be a shame to waste all the good athletic fields available to us."

In other action yesterday the executive board, on recommendation of Dr. Pope, requested the education commission of the TBC to study the Ward-Belmont situation "with a view to its best use for educational purposes."

It is understood that the Baptists will probably operate a four-year coeducational college to be part of the already large educational system of *Tennessee Baptists*.

The possibilities at hand include moving the school of arts and science of Cumberland University to the Nashville campus, if sufficient encouragement is received frrom Nashville supporters, and if the Cumberland board of trustees approves such action.

In the event that the Cumberland project is not favorably acted upon, another possibility was that a branch of Union University at Jackson, another Baptist school, might be operated here.

However, no definite decision can be made concerning what branch of what school will be moved here until after a report of the educational commission.

Should the Baptists merge one of the above schools on the Ward-Belmont campus, with a decided increase in students, it would mean a corresponding increase in the business of Nashville merchants.

Dr. Pope expressed the belief that both the high school division and the Conservatory of Music would be retained and operated in any event.

The board of trustees of Ward-Belmont School met this morning and transferred the property to the Tennessee Baptist Board.

Trustees elected their successors from a board nominated by the Baptist executive board and resigned as of today.

They succeeded the following former Ward-Belmont trustees: Dr. Robert Provine, president of Ward-Belmont; Brownlee O. Currey, president of Equitable Securities Corp.; L. M. Townsend, an officer of the Bank of New York and Trust Co.; Warner McNeilly, president of the Nashville Trust Co.; J. W. Miller, vice-president of the First American National Bank, and Laurence B. Howard, local attorney.

The new board of trustees went into executive session following their election, to discuss charter changes and to map plans for future operations.

Prior to 1948, Ward-Belmont was operated as a private stock company. At that time, the charter was changed and the stocks exchanged for bonds. The institution then became a nonprofit, general welfare institution under the operation of a board of trust.

Included in the transaction was more than 20 acres of property, 44 campus buildings, according to Dr. Pope.

Campus facilities have almost $2,000,000 in fire insurance carried on them, Dr. Pope said.

He said the school can accommodate 1,000 students easily and that there is dining space for 900 students at a sitting.

It was pointed out by the Baptist executive secretary that in the past nine years, capital investments of Baptists in Tennessee have increased from $6,000,000 (including Baptist institutions) to approximately $30,000,000.

Ward-Belmont School boasts 25,000 alumnae in its history.

At the time of the union of Ward-Seminary and Belmont College, Dr. John D. Blanton, director of the former school, was made president. He retained this position from that time (1913) until 1933, when he was succeeded by Dr. John W. Barton.

In 1936, A. B. Benedict took over the president's chair and he was followed by Dr. Joseph E. Burk, who was then dean of the school.

School's History

Ward-Belmont, a junior college, preparatory school and conservatory of music for women, grew out of a union of Ward Seminary and Belmont College in June, 1913, on the former Belmont campus.

Ward Seminary was founded in 1865 by the Rev. William E. Ward, and Belmont College in 1890 by Miss Ida E. Hood and Miss Susan L. Heron.

The seminary had long been recognized as one of the leading preparatory schools in the country, while Belmont College possessed an enviable standing as a boarding school which emphasized fine arts as well as academic work.

Dr. Robert Calhoun Provine, former dean of faculty of Ward-Belmont, is the school's sixth president. He was elected June 6, 1945.

Ward-Belmont School is fully accredited on the high school and junior college level by the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools. Seven curricula led to the junior college general diploma. Special diplomas are awarded those emphasizing study in special fields, such as art, music, home economics, expression and secretarial work.

The library contains 16,000 volumes and many periodicals.

The unbroken existence of Ward-Belmont for such a long period stands almost without parallel in the history and development of private schools for girls and young women.

Original Residence

Still serving as a nucleus for the Ward-Belmont buildings is the old Acklen residence, which is an adaptation of Italian architecture. Other buildings have been added down through the years.

The buildings, dormitories, gymnasium, etc., are in the shape of a quadrangle with one open side. On the north side of the square are located Fidelity, North Front, South Front, and Founders Hall, with drawing rooms, auditorium and dining rooms; on the east, three other residence halls—Pembroke Hall, Heron Hall and Hail Hall; on the south the Academic Building and the gymnasium.

TheMissesOrdway EntertainStudents

Last Sunday morning, on March 11, Misses Martha and Ann Ordway entertained at their home with a spring breakfast for members and officers of various campus organizations. C.G.O. was represented by Ann Cox, Marty Peterson, Carolyn Stutz, and Peggie Dismuke. Mary Ann Cooper and Beverly Smith represented the day council. The publications department was represented by Mary Evelyn Smith, Ellen Kaupke, and Carolyn Tompkins. Ann Lewis represented the Athletic Association and Diane Brown, the Y.W.C.A.

Former and present hall officers also attended the meeting. The following girls represented the three respective halls; Mary Ann East, Diane Dorton, Mary Jane Bumpous, Marilyn McGhee, Paulla Bunn, Betty King, Susan Kidd, Mary Walsh, Ann Brannin, and Phoebe Monteith. Betty Woods, who was recently elected Chapel Proctor, also attended the breakfast.

Several members was Anne Ordways Shakespeare class were also present.

BETWEEN THE COLUMNS

By JEANNE JACOBS

At Ward-Belmont we are all concious of an intangible tie between the present and the past. It calls today; the tie is *Tradition*. We do not forget the heritage of our families, nor do we scorn the heritage of our school. Throughout the year tradition, enriches our lives.

Seniors for years have graduated from Ward-Belmont, having had their lives endowed with the rich tradition of those before them. Each new girl begins to feel the embodiment of our traditions through orientations.

As the months slip by at Ward-Belmont, we participate in these activities which highlights the years of all Ward-Belmont girls. When we first arrived at Ward-Belmont, we attended the impresive "Y" service in club village and heard for the first time the chimes played by Mr. Henkel. As the year passes, and we find ourselves once more in club village at the end of the spring Senior-Senior Mid Day, the chimes no longer ring without meaning. Each word rings true as our hands across in the circle of friendship which will never be forgotten.

It is difficult to write of tradition, for it is the very foundation of our activities. The length of skirts may change, hair styles, social rules; however, each girl does not remember her school by these, but by those intangible moments of carrying on the life that is expected of us here. We shall remember the beauty of Acklen Hall at dusk, as we sit in the swing in front of Pembroke Hall, waiting for the bell to ring for dinner and hoping for strawberry shortcake. It is those little things which remember —the way the ivy grows, the practices for May Day, and the excitement and anticipation of each new event which we share with so many.

March 29 - April 5, 1951

N.P.

Souby Is Elected President of Private Schools' Mid-South Association

Mrs. Susan S. Souby, the president of the Preparatory School of Ward-Belmont, was elected to the office of President of the 1951-1952 conference of the Mid-South Association of private schools. The election took place at the Baylor School.

Mrs. Souby has been at Ward-Belmont for a number of years and was previously the head of the English department and associate principal under Miss Annie Allison. Mrs. Souby became principal of the Preparatory School on the retirement of Miss Allison

Mrs. Souby is a member of the Nashville English Club, the National Council of English Teachers, and Delta Kappa Gamma.

Other members of the Ward-Belmont faculty who attended the meeting were Miss Janet Cleveland and Dr. Ivar Lou Duncan.

The meeting was devoted to a discussion of the organization and motivation of college freshmen courses in English and of the English College Board Examinations. Speakers at the meeting were Dr. E. H. Duncan, a member of the Vanderbilt University faculty; Dr. David Comer, Georgia Tech faculty; and Mr. William Pressley, Headmaster of the McCalley School for Boys, Chattanooga, Tenessee.



Susan S. Souby

W-B Campus Cast Votes To Determine May Day Court

In Tuesday's chapel program all students voted for the May Queen and her Court. Previously, a "free-for-all" ballot had been taken, which was narrowed down to two nominees for May Queen and five nominees for her College Maids. Two College Maids were voted for by each student. The ballot read:

May Queen: Betsy Markley, an A.K. from Roanoke, Virginia, and Ann Sory, an Osiron from Palm Beach, Florida.

College Maids: Mary Ann Cooper, an X.L. from Nashville; Maxey Cooper, a T.C. from Oklahoma City, Oklahoma; Ann Cox, an Agora from Cookeville, Tennessee; Ann Lewis, a K.K.K. from Greensburg, Kentucky; and Carolyn Stutz, an X.L. from Louisville, Kentucky.

This election is sponsored by the Physical Education Department.

Students Submit to Pope Petition Asking W-B's Return

Names of more than 504 Ward-Belmont students were signed to a petition which was presented to Dr. Charles W. Pope, asking for reconsideration of the board's decision not to return the school to the alumnae.

The petition, indicating the feeling of a majority of the girls, follows: "We, the present student body of Ward-Belmont, wish to express our feeling concerning the change to be made in our school next year and to state our reasons for our selection ofWard-Belmont as the place for our training.

We chose Ward-Belmont for numerous reasons:

1. Because of the excellent liberal education which it has always offered and which it may continue to offer, but of which we have no assurance.
2. Because it is a girls' school.
3. Because it is not a denominational school, and we have the opportunity of meeting girls of every denomination, from every part of the country.

"We do not feel our spiritual welfare is neglected, as we have an active YWCA on the campus and our student-made rules require that each student attend the church of her choice at least once on Sunday. Ministers of every denomination are represented at our Wednesday chapels, and students attend vespers.

"We would like to add our petition to that of the Ward-Belmont alumnae

(Continued on Page 4)

Academic Clubs Continue Activities

Wordsmith Club met April 2 in the Anti-Pan clubhouse with Paula Bunn presiding. Special guest for the evening was Dr. Donald Davidson, professor of English at Vanderbilt University.

Dr. Davidson spoke on the origin of the ballad. Tracing its history since the beginning, he demonstrated his talk with his accompanyment on a dulcimer and a guitar. "The ballad is the oldest type of history," he said. "In medievil times, they were remembered by the singer, as there were no written records."

He played *Felix Randal, Mousie Gone A'Courting,* and many others. Present at the meeting were Mrs. Davidson, Miss Scott, ten members, and eight guests.

The Spanish Club held their annual Pan American Day banquet Monday, April 10, in the Tea Room. Peggie Dismuke, president, was the toastmistress. Guest speaker for the evening was Ann Scott, who spoke on the Pan American Union. Sally Stebins, wearing the typical spanish black dress, mantilla, and castenets, danced a Spanish walt, *Andalucia.* The Locke twins sang *Jalousie.* Both were accompanied by Charlotte Hervert.

"The Pan American Union," said Ann Scott, "was started 61 years ago on April 14, in Washington. It was an agreement of the bond between the United States and the Latin hemisphere. At this time 21 republics joined. Supported by the donations of the countries, its services are open

(Continued on Page 3)

Ann Lewis Awards Athletic Honors; A.A. Inducts

Last Monday in chapel Ann Lewis tions which were made for the second quarter.

The following girls are members of the Prep second varsity: Carole Long, Nancy Sager, Marcie Fobes, Margaret Thompson, Lacy Phinizy. The college second varsity includes Pat Neblett, Ann Jarvis, Jane Davis, Faye Lowery, Phoebe Monteith, Suzanne Buchanan, and John McCarthy.

The prep varsity is made up of: Lee Constans, Edna Clark, Jackie Mapes, Nancy Perry, Nell Maxson, Cordette McCracken, Nancy Marshall and Norma Andrews. The following girls are on the college varsity team: Leila Hentzen, Barbara Clark, Mary Jane Bumpous, Arlene Zick, Betty Elrod, Mary Glen Moss, and Betty Williams. The second varsity: Peggy Cassetty, Joyce Hanson, Jo Ann Holt, Susan Leppert, Lissa May, Rosemary Melton, Margaret Oliver, Betty Peterman, Kay Russell, Corinne Scales, and Connie Stevens. The college second varsity is make up of: Ann Carter, Ann Robertson, Peggy Speck, and Lynda Young.

The preparatory varsity includes Lee Ann Allen, Dorrjes Barefoot, Mary Rose Bradford, Betty Brothers, Norma Davis, Lne Edna Diver, Beth Henderson, Patricia Ingram, Debbie Lutes, Nancy Rule, Sandy Travis, and Grace Ward.

The college girls who make up the varsity basketball team are: Mary Jane Bumpous, Ann Cox, Phyllis Dewees, Diane Dorton, Ann Draper, Jean Holdsworth, Ann Lewis, Gertrude Macomber, Margaret Menge, Pat Neblett, Joanne Paris, and Marguerite Robinson.

The Agora club was presented with the swimming trophy. Angkor and Tri K clubs received the basketball trophies.

The following girls are new active members of the Athletic Association: Ann Cox, Phyllis Dewees, Diane Dorton, Ann Bageiman, Dorjica Barefoot, Mary Rose Bradford, Ann Barr, Ann Brannin, Betty Brothers, Barbara Clark, Mary Edna Clark, Bess Clements, Lee Constans, Doris Ann Creagh, Phyllis Dewees, Joyce Hansen, Patty Harin, Beth Henerson, Leila Hentzen, Nancy Holt, Faye Lowery, Joan Lucas, Norma McKean, Gertrude Macomber, Jackie Mapes, Margaret Menge, Mary Glenn Moss, Pat Murphy, Georgia Rice, Ann Robertson, Kay Russell, Nancy Sager, Corinne Scales, Sandra Snyder, Anne Sory, Claire Stannus, and Lynda Young.

WARD BELMONT Typhen

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Preps and Mids Plan Dances

The annual Senior-Mid dance will be held this Saturday, April 14, in the gym from 8 to 12 p.m. Nettie Gerster is general chairman for the dance, which will carry out a theme of April in Paris. Sis Berry, head of the decorations, stated that the gym will depict "Night and Day in Paris." Also on this committee are Patsy Pinson, Joan Bagelman, Leila Hentzen, Ann Bolin, Barbara Crockett, Susan Kidd, Etta Lu Jordan, and Ann Stambaugh.

Hughy Long will provide the music for the dance. Officers of the class are Ann Brannin, president, Evelyn Picton, boarding secretary, and Pat Murphy, day secretary.

The Senior Prep Prom will be held this Friday, April 13. At this dance a theme of Moonlight and Roses will be carried out. Seniors will enter through a rose-covered wall. Peggy Bacarisse is in charge of refreshments,

(Continued on Page 3)

W-B Senior Class Prepares For Future Combat

Plans are being make for Senior-Senior Mid Day, April 21 by both the Seniors and Mids. Parades and athletic contests will be the order of the day.

In charge of the Senior plans is Ridgley Duvall. The girls on her committees include Peggy Zook, Jean Holiman, Pat Rush, Daisy Wade, Ann Zedler, Marty Peterson, Jean Grills, Jodell Stirmlinger, Jo Ann Paris, Dot Lorenz, Betty Lynn Wal-

(Continued on Page 4)

"The Belles of Ward-Belmont 1865-1951" Is Sponsored by "The Curtain Callers"

The Ward-Belmont Dramatic club, the "Curtain Callers," will present "The Belles of Ward-Belmont 1665-1951" on the evening of April 16, in the Ward-Belmont Auditorium.

The production sponsored by the "The Curtain Callers," arranged and produced by the students, is designed to be the beginning of an annual student production which will envite the participation of all campus interests.

This year's production depicts the education of young women in the past and present with musical and dance features arranged by the students in recognition of Ward Seminary, Belmont College, and the present Ward-Belmont.

The faculty sponsors are Miss Catharine Winnia and Miss Carolyn Kelton.

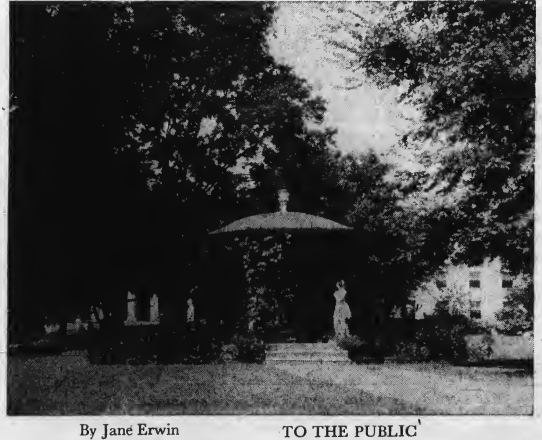
Members of the speaking cast for scene 1 include: Elizabeth Shanklin of Washington, D. C. as Pamelia Bayne; Maxey Cooper of Oklahoma City, Okla. as Justina Morse; Carol Jeanne Ishmael of Oklahoma City, Okla. as Felicity; Betty Humphries of West Palm Beach, Fla. as Millie Lou; and Jeanette Joulliam of Oklahoma City, Okla. as Miss Seraphina Darcey.

Members of the speaking cast for scene 2 include: Cirdette McCracken of Caracas, Venezuela as Pam; Nancy Stewart of English, Ind. as Joe; Lovelyn English of Fort Worth, Texas as Fluff; Betty Lynn Walters of Houston, Texas as Mugg; and Laura Garner of Westwood, Mass. as Sarah Darcey. The chorus for scene 2 includes: Hazel Maxwell of Columbus, Ga.; Ann Brannin of Dallas, Texas; Suzanne Buchanan of Toledo, Ohio; and Connie Peck of Bartletsville, Okla.

The WARD SEMINARY GIRLS—(chorus) are: Frances Wigginton from Evanston, Illinois; Sally Stebbins from Pensacola, Fla.; Marjean Sullivan, Wichita, Kansas; Nancy Eman, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Frances Bergerson, Sioux City, Iowa; Carol Emerson, Monroe, La.

(Continued on Page 3)

From the Past We Gain Today



By Jane Erwin

Former Ward-Belmont student

[EDITOR'S NOTE: This is the first in a series of articles to be published by the HYPHEN. Said articles were all written by Jane Erwin of '47. Jane is not only credited with the actual writing of the articles but with the research involved. We feel that these articles are particularly appropriate at this time; in the publishing of them we hope to give you a more complete picture of Ward-Belmont and the history that went into her making.]

TO THE PUBLIC

At the solicitation of friends, and to aid the cause of education, the undersigned has determined to open a SCHOOL FOR FEMALES in this city on the first Monday of September next.

W. E. WARD

This advertisement in the Nashville Daily Press, August 24, 1865, terminated the work of many months and gave birth to the lifetime hope of W. E. WARD. Here was the declaration of the beginning, but let us

(Continued on Page 4)

Fraternity Taps

Phi Theta Kappa, National Scholastic Fraternity, held a meeting April 3 with Mary Draper Huddleston presiding. Plans for the tapping assembly were discussed. Tapping is based upon all the grades of the preceding quarters. The new members of the first quarter did the tapping of the second quarter members. Selected for tapping were Sara Thompson, Ann Feemster, Lynda Gaines, Susan Kidd, Ann Tina Overpeck, Sandra Joan Lucas.

Editorial Comment

Kaupke's Kopy

As we sit here in ye 'ole Pub office, the clock is fast ticking away the seconds and minutes of another day of Ward-Belmont. It is slowly ticking off the minutes of this year at Ward-Belmont. Precious time is pursuing her complacently persistent march forward. And there is nothing which we can do to stop her, to suspend her actions for even the smallest fraction of time. And with her passage go MANY things.

But at this moment we have no ACUTE sensation of the immediate passage of time. We feel . . . waiting. We are dwelling in a world of our own, a world of hope, which acknowledge no existence of time. Our day is a day insured with patience, and it is this patience which teaches us the largness of a second. We are utterly lost without the possession of time; but the lost of patience is equally as weakening. Patience spells hope.

"Hope," treated as a commodity, is indicative of faith. And it is the latter of which we have concrete examples, tangible proof. This testimony to esteemed faith lies in pledges, which have been pouring into the fund drive from the entire country. The work which has been done by the many people who are so vitally interested in our Ward-Belmont provide but another testimony. Hours of tedious work illustrate faith on the part of someone. And these hours of work are not yet ending as we write this. We qualified that last remark because what tomorrow will bring is anybody's guess.

But regardless of tomorrow we can not thank our alumnae and the many other people who have so conscientiously helped quite enough. Their concentrated efforts to aid a school which they have left is something of which we may all be proud. And in the face of seemingly insurmountable odds they have only accelerated their efforts.

For this spirit of helpfulness, patience, and faith we wish to thank you.

Every schools feels the need of campus organizations which are more than social outlets, but which make a definite contribution to campus life and to the girls who participate in these organizations.

Many schools have selected sororities as the means by which to do this. Ward-Belmont, with an eye on the pros and cons of sorority life, created and molded a unique club village to round out the college education. These clubs, although in some respects patterned after the national organizations, have proven to be more suitable than the national organizations.

Although club village demands the support and loyalty of its members just as surely as any sorority, here we find a competition that is spirited, yet FRIENDLY. It is this fact that helps spell success in club village. Unlike a sorority, honors are not determined on the basis of whether or NOT she is a club sister. Our thinking does not revolve entirely around OUR OWN particular club. We are proud of our own club; yet it does not constantly weave in and out of our conversation. Our clubs develop none of the "cliquishness' found elsewhere. The very fact that sororities are of such a national character often means that even in the casting of a vote it colors decisions. This is not true in club village.

In a different school with a different enrollment perhaps sororities would be more advantageous, but for Ward-Belmont club village is just what we ordered. And to keep club village just what it is—club village is a pretty big order. But we "ALL" can do it.

A one man committee has self appointed me to commemorate this day by introducing you, our dear readers, to "Sister" our new masthead. "Sister's" name, however, is a rather tenative one; if you have any more fanciful ideas do not hesitate to tell us of them. "Sister's" is first of all a composite of a debate which lasted for some days on "Sister's" final size and form.

"Sister's" initial use may be easily remembered as the first issue which revealed the sale of Ward-Belmont. One of our readers was rather dubious concerning the question of "Sister's" place on that issue. Said reader thought the masthead was at half-mast.

Right now we would like to give Usery a big "thank you" from an entire campus. It is he who has been swamped with decorations and supplies for a preparatory prom, Mid dance, speech play, and Senior, Senior-Mid Day. How you do it will always be a mystery to us. So thank you, Usery, for not only everything you do for us, but for that great big smile as well.

We'll it is time we take off for the salt mines to work on Senior Senior-Mid Day going-ons.

Belle of Ward-Belmont

This week we have chosen a new Belle, that blonde senior with the extremely Southern drawl, Mary Evelyn Smith. Smitty, as she is known to all, claims Greenville Mississippi, as home, but says in all loyalty that Nashville has a definite lure.



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

Smitty

Smitty is an English major at Ward - Belmont and plans to continue her study of English in the field of creative writing at Ole Miss after graduation. Her abilities in this line are exhibited by her excellent work as editor of "Chimes" and vice-president of Wordsmith. Room 200 Pembroke really buzzes with literary activity before each issue of Chimes.

In addition to maintaining an excellent scholastic average, Smitty is the able vice-president of the A.K. rabbits.

Summertime finds Smitty hard at work on the staff of her home newspaper, "The Delta Democrat Times," as well as participating actively in the usual summertime activities.

A visit to 200 Pembroke will almost always find Smitty indulging in her favorite pastime, worrying, which she admits is a habit, but the spell is quickly dispersed by the magic name "Sigma Chi." Have you ever seen ears light up?

HADACOL HIGHLIGHTS

(Hadacol It Something)

By Kayo

Looming on the *very near* horizon is a momentous day, distinguished by two very unprecedented and spectacular instances. These are, to wit, the dismissal of all classes and the *most* exciting activities of Senior, Senior-Mid day.

Ah, the BIG day. And what a day it is! But *The* day is but a culmination of subversive activities which have been consuming every waking hour of both classes for days prior to the big event. The fact that your impaired eyesight (ruined by working into the wee hours on the project) has difficulty in discerning your opponents parade detracts only slightly from the whole affair. You will find comfort in the realization that you are but one of many. Yes, your old cronie next to you (the one who had had 20-20 vision the week before) is, in most probability, totally blind.

Not an entirely new idea is the carrying out of parade colors on the entire class. This is the only part of Senior, Senior-Mid Day which takes no planning.—it is the natural outcome of a mixture of energetic students and a few gallons of paint. But even they will look fine. (Judges, do you include this technicality when you grade?)

I have fond memories of last year —very fond. And perhaps the fondest is that of the mysterious toiling of the bell at 2:00 a.m. Dear Mutt and Jeff! I can just see them now—praying that the bell would ring in the morning; they had broken it when they rang it.

And then, of course, there are the other memories. Here we will pay tribute to "Moses in the Bull Rushes."

But we are digressing from the reason (the only reason, if you discount the old "space filling" one) for this column's existence. You guess the reason, Middies.

What we are trying to say is that you haven't seen anything, yet. You'll find a grave yard as the only answer to your problem. Ah, yes, Middies, BEWARE. It might be best if you refrain from eating any food a few days prior to the day. If you MUST indulge, have it analyzed by a qualified laboratory before-hand. (We mean Mr. Winstead's)

Another thing, while we are so generously handing out (gratius) this sage (?) advice—guard your softball players very lovingly. T'would be a tragedy if some mishap befell them.

Well, much as we hate to we must put an end to all this advice. From now on we'll charge you the regular rates. We have a few debts which must be liquidated.

Hail and Farewell, to thee(How does one make "thee" plural?)

See you in the dining room, Dismuke.

Dear Mom . . .

Love, Susie

By Louise Cronenwett

Dear Mom,

Well, I got up today to turn over a new leaf. I'd made plans to start off on a different foot, but somehow I couldn't get out of bed until that 7:30 bell. Dashing to the dining room, I discovered that I still had on my pajamas. Rather than dash up to third floor, I ran into some girl's room on first and grabbed a shirt. Breakfast had begun by the time I got seated. Happily eating my grapefruit, (which splattered everyone at the table), I was not pleased when Miss Coates told me I had to leave, for my hair was rolled up on socks. Gee, Mom, you never made me leave the table. Miss Coates didn't even give me time to sign that little slip, and so I got a note telling me to sign in for meals.

Somehow I struggled up to third floor and yanked a comb through my hair. The day was still young, and I could start off on a good foot now. My first period class almost made me mad. The teacher was angry because I didn't get there on time and didn't have my homework. Remember, this resolution started today, so why should I work last night. Oh, well, I shouldn't let such a minor detail bother me.

Well, Mom, somehow I got

(Continued on Page 3)



By Vickey Dickey

JEAN HOLDSWORTH

Here is an Agora who's worth plenty,
She has talents over many,
For in her heart there's a glow,
'Cause she's a wonderful girl, we all should know.

ANN JARVIS

A Del Ver's whose heart is to Texas bound,
Texas, to her, is the best to be found,
We all know her by her constant smile,
To be her friend is really worth-while.

BETTY HUMPHRIES

A blond-haired cutie we'll agree,
For she's full of fun as she can be.
Her eyes just sparkle and seem to shine,
All W-B thinks she's fine.

KEN LUCKIE

A cute little girl with a face bright red,
No more sun lamp for her may be said,
She may be "Luckie" but she wasn't then,
Bet she'll never want a sunburn again!

JOAN GREER

A red headed Senior at W-B.,
Who's really cute for all to see.
Lone Mountains is the girl's home,
But she won't ever have to worry about being alone.

MARCIE LEE

St. Petersburg is where she lives;
To this town her heart she gives.
Marcie loves English this she'll admit,
But all those themes give her a fit.

DONNA VILESVICK

This girl's favorite club is T. C.
"Kentucky is the best," states she.
Her favorite stars are Lawford and Granger;
To beat her collection you have to go far.

MARILYN McGHEE

An actress is our Marilyn McGhee,
She's also a member of club T. C.,
She was a soldier in the Christmas play,
And as baseball manager, she really has a way.

DENOLA WILLS

Denola is an F. F. girl,
And Bill Fred has her in a whirl,
Founder's loves Dee's winning ways,
She's one of the best, this we'll say.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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MISS POLLY FESSEY ..... *Sponsor*

Dormitory Dialogue

By Ada, Schock, and Stephanie

Spring vacation came so fast that it doesn't seem possible that it is already over. To hear Shan and Toomey talk about it, they must have had a wonderful time. At least, I hope they did. Frances, Vyvyan, and Barbara Owen came back from New York raving about "the big city." They must have really had a big time. I hear that they saw just about everything that there was to see. Valerie went to see Pete in Connecticut. Have you bought your lace??

Judy Belle, whose ring is that you're wearing? Dudie is wearing a great big smile, and guess why? Louie is flying up for the dance.

Virginia Breedlove didn't come back after vacation. She's gathering her trousseau and getting ready for her wedding in June.

Lyna Powell, why don't you tell Dave about the new additions to your scrapbook? Who is most looking forward to the Mid dance—Mary Foster, Jayne Darsey, or Nancy Shelby? Who is counting the days till they are off campus and checked out for the Mid dance? Gert Macomber, that sure is a cute dress you are wearing to the dance. Linda Deutsch's boy friend is the sensation of the campus—he is no less than Mandrake the Magician. Margie Zwickle, do you or do you not have the mumps? You are scaring your room mate half to death. Joanne Burkhalter is doing a fine job in her rendition of "The Charge of the White Horse" in P.F.C. class—keep charging, Joanne. Betty Toomey was elected new secretary of F.F. Club. Marilyn Wilson, with whom are you going to the Mid dance? Where is Marv in the picture? Mary Tolman, why do you keep that door next to the telephone open all the time??? "Veddy" convenient . . . Betsy W., that sure was a nice homerun you hit in softball Monday. Bye and be good!

Spring is here, girls, and by the time everyone gets a good breath summer will be here. A good sign of the coming season is all the brown faces running around the campus. Sue Porch, Betsy Amis, and Anne Sory owe their suntans, happily enough, to Florida (as do most at this time of the year). Very shortly the tennis courts will probably be overflowing with ambitious "pale-faces." There is no doubt that summer is on its way.

All people here (believe it or not) don't have much time for the sun. Betty Elrod gave most of her time last week-end to Charlie. By the way, Betty, that sure is a pretty ring.

Peggy Jarrall also had a surprise spring vacation. It seems Ben came home—and that's not all—congratulations to you, too (or two).

Ann Lewis also had visitors this last week-end, "Wheezy" and Ruthie (brother and sister to you who don't know) drove down Friday just to see "big sister."

Nancy Stewart and Tom were seen painting the town red this week-end (you would be surprised at all the visiting boy friends come spring—they say it is the season for love, who knows).

However, not all the excitement

(Continued on Page 4)

Roundtable Club Holds April Panel Discussion

The Roundtable held their annual meeting April 10, in the Tea Room with Jeanne Grills presiding. Guest speakers for the evening were two German law students from Vanderbilt, Helmut Schneider and Gunter Belz, and seven representative members of the Youth Encorporated.

During July 1950, twenty-one European students chosen on scholarship and ability to speak English came to the United States for a six-week trip. During this trip, they spent nine days in a camp behind Berry Field. Ben Moore of MBA spoke on the boy's camp. "There were 54 campers, including ten European students. The Americans, as well as students from London, Wales, Ireland, Sweden, Portugal, Norway, Italy, Holland, and Scotland discussed politics, religion, and science."

Ann Thomson of Ward-Belmont discussed the Girls' Camp. "The main events were sports, a stunt night, and talks on the different customs." Clementine Kuhlman of Peabody was the speaker on education differences. "The Europeans are very serious concerning their education. One girl, taking the basic course for a secretary, took civics, economics, accounting, shortland, typing, algebra, English, physics, and French in one year."

Richard Schriver of Hillsboro High discussed the attitude of Europeans toward Americans. "When they came to American, their only ideas came from tourists, men of the armed forces, and movies. After nine days in camp, trips to different parts of the country, and vists in homes, they leave with a definite liking of the American race." Sara Sharp of Ward-Belmont discussed the different customs of the nations. "The most striking thing was the lack of drug stores. They wanted to visit ours constantly."

Bob Cherry of Hillsboro High was speaker on the attitude of the Marshall Plan. "The people know very little of the Marshall Plan. Their idea is that the government is furnishing all the money. By doing this, they are gradually ruining the chances of Communism." Joan Harap of Peabody spoke on the economic factors. "The majority of their parents were of a well-to-do class, but had been leveled by war. They were very impressed by the classes of people here."

The meeting was closed by an open discussion by Mr. Scheneider and Mr. Belz. They discussed the possibility of rearmament. "Germany will rearm only if requested. There is still a law that states that Russians can try and deal with any German found carrying arms. The only way that Germany will rearm is to ward off and avoid war."



A BIT OF BLARNEY

By Faye O'Lowery

Spring Vacations. What wonderful inventions they are! And Sleep—that is the best word Webster ever defined. But I'm sure you're all glad to be back at dear old Ward-Belmont—it's so much nicer when you can stay up half the night and all the day—studying! Things never are as bad as they seem though, after all, we could stay up all night.

It seems everyone went mad for Florida this year. I've never seen so many sunburned people in my life. Even those who didn't go to the wonderful state seem a little red around the gills! Wonder how that happened. In this paragraph I think it only right to mention SIS BERRY and her wonderful tan. Beside her I feel like an albino!

The state of Georgia didn't do so badly this year either — just ask HAZEL MAXWELL, Joyce Rakestraw, and PEGGIE DISMUKE! It seems they had quite a time. They made Sherman's march through Georgia seem like "the quite hour!"

But the state where the sun shines brightest is Kentucky! (Paid advertisement by ANN LEWIS) If you don't believe me just go there sometime. "PEANUT", PAT NEBLETT, and SANDY SHAKUN can really show you a good time!

If you find a woman President in White House in a few more years, you'll know that it's "BALI"—she took quite a liking to Washington, (D. C., that is.) Don't know what the great attraction is, but it's really got her moving in circles!

KAYO has come back a little puzzled and confused. Iowa University, it seems, is the cause of her bewilderment. Afternoon is an odd time of the day, isn't it? It isn't morning and it isn't evening!

No need to ask about New Orleans. You know that JOANN PARIS and ANN REHM just sat around and talked about school!

Watch the society page for the announcement of another engagement. JEANNE JACOBS was in a wedding during vacation and caught the bridal bouquet! Congratulations!

There's no need to mention Texas. I could hear them shouting in Kentucky!

(Speaking of Texas, I'd like to make a digression and bring in ADA OAKLEY. Have you noticed the starry look in her eyes for the past few days? Well, that's because Tom is here! She won't be able to settle down for a month now!)

Oklahoma is quite the state too. MARY JANE HEINE, CONNIE PECK, and a few others can verify that statement. In fact, CONNIE hated to leave so much that she almost didn't! (leave that is).

But wherever you went I'm sure you had a wonderful time. It's always nice to drop in on the folks once in awhile, isn't it?!

Week-end Dances

(Continued from Page 1)

Sis Begerson is in charge of the orchestra, and Joe Hickman is head of decorations. Bill Gandle will provide the music for the dance.

Officers of the class are Lue Edna Diver, president; Dorothy Johnson, vice-president; Susan Schwabenton, secretary; Marcia Fobes, boarding treasurer; and Polly Morgan, day treasurer.

After the Ball Is Over . . .



Pictured above is historic Acklen Hall in any but a commonplace pose. The Hall's quiet splendor and dignity lends itself well to tuxs and evening dresses. We feel it would be useless to further explore this cut of "After the Ball."

Academic Clubs

(Continued from Page 1)

to all citizens. It is mainly an organization to cemete good relations between the two hemispheres."

Present at the banquet were sponsored, Miss Phillips, Miss Green, and Dr. Givens, and 55 members. The next meeting will be the second Monday in May.

Dear Mom . . . Love, Susie

(Continued from Page 2)

through those dreadful classes. No one seemed to notice that I had turned over a new leaf, and it really hurt my feelings. I don't think that someone would notice what I do every day! The afternoon was occupied with gym classes. The softball game was going well until they threw the ball at me. I got so mad that I just said I wouldn't play if they were going to throw things at me. Patiently the teacher tried to explain that I was supposed to catch that speeding ball. If they think that I would do that—why,mom, I might break a fingernail and they have to be long for the dance. That's more important than some stupid old ball.

That didn't worry me too much, so I went on to PF & C. The teacher was trying to show us some dances we have to do for the Seniors at May Day. Honestly, there's no sense in our doing a dance if they won't do anything for us. I tried hopping around like the others did, but somehow someone always landed on my toes. When I left that class, I trudged up those three flights of stairs and crawled into my bed. The next thing I knew, the bell was about to ring off its hooks. We were having a fire drill. I couldn't imagine having a fire drill in the middle of the afternoon, so I just turned over and went back to sleep. The next thing I knew, the housemother was shaking me. With her dragging me down the stairs, I made it out of doors where all the girls stood shivering. Noticing the dark sky, I glanced at my watch . . . it was 2:30. I'd missed dinner and hall meeting and studying and going to the smoker. I'd missed everything!

Well, Mom, I guess no one can understand me. But tomorrow I can turn over a new leaf, I guess. Maybe, I can do a little better. I'm too sleepy to worry about it now.

Love,
Susie

"Curtain Callers"

(Continued From Page 1)

The BELMONT GIRLS — (chorus) are: Joyce Rakestraw from Albequerque, New Mexico; Faye Lowery from Fargo, North Dakota; Joan Lucas, Greenwood, Miss.; Mary Drummond from Bartlellsville, Oklahoma; Patsy Pinson from Dallas, Texas; Charlotte Hervert, Lincoln, Neb.; Phyllis De Wees, Atlanta, Ga.; Jody Mansfield from Atlanta, Ga.

The FINALE includes the following: Norma Jean Locke from Shreveport, La.; Barbara Ann Lockef from Shreveport, La.; Lee Constans, Hollywood, Fla.; Beverly Smith from Nashville; Karen Dale, Nashville; Christine Poole from Nashville; Marion Jones from Oklahoma City, Okla.; Peggy Jarrell from Hamiln, West Virginia; Nancy Lasniter from Nashville; Nancy Simmons from Nashville; Marcie Lee from St. Petersburg, Fla.; Sue Barger from Bluefield, West Virginia; Kathryn Cummins from Nashville; Nancy Hale from Nashville; Rosemary Melton from Lonoke, Ark.; Barbara Moorehead from Wilmette, Ill.; Jodell Stirmlinger from St. Paul, Minnesota; Vicki Dickey from Little Rock, Ark. Hope Duffy from Abilline, Texas; Jody Mansfield from Atlanta, Ga.; Faye Frasier from Ft. Wayne, Ind.; Emily Atkinson from Oklahoma City, Okla.; Sue Winsler from Nashville; Elizabeth Davis from Houston, Texas; Phobe Monteith from Tunica, Miss.; Pat Neblett from Bardstown, Kentucky; Charlotte Hervert from Lincoln, Neb.

The student director is Ann Cox of Cookeville, Tenn.; choregraphy of dances by Frances Wigrinton of Evanston, Ill. and Sarah Stebbins of Pensacola, Fla.; set were designed by Ridgley Duvall of Norfolk, Va.; stage manager is Joan Bergelman of Fort Arthur, Texas; properties, Joan McCarthy of Baltimore, Md.; costumes, Susanne Wilson of Cleveland, Okla.; lights, Sandra Snyder of High Ridge, Mo.; house manager, Julie Logan of Goshen, Ind.; makeup, Charlotte Dean of Anniston, Ala.; chairman of dancing, Mari-Jean Sullivan of Wichita, Kan.; technical director, Carolyn Tompkins of Corpus Christi, Texas.

The officers of the Dramatic Club are: Carolyn Tompkins of Corpus Christi, Texas, President; Susan Kidd of Bartlesville, Okla., vice-president; Joan Horne of Newton, Iowa, vice-president; Ann Cox of Cookeville, Tenn., Secretary; Carol Jean Johnson of Oklahoma City, Okla., Treasurer.

Olym-Pics

By Peanut

Hello Again

Welcome back! I do wish you had brought pretty weather with you, though, as this rain is knocking a hole in our gym schedule.

"The" Day

Uppermost in everyone's mind right now is the big Senior-Senior Mid day. It is just about upon us and with all the teams and parades to decide upon everyone is very intellectually busy.

"Wee" Advantage

The Senior Mids hold a slight lead over the Seniors at this point, but the Seniors aren't in the least discouraged. As you know, there will be an archery tournament, a softball game, a singles tennis tournament, and two doubles tournaments. All this, plus the parade will compose an extremely busy and hectic day.

Sports Bloom

The spring sports are springing. That is, we spring from the gym to athletic field, according to the weather. It is quite an experience to play softball inside (not dangerous, but interesting). There seems to be some "Baby Ruths" in the slugging department. Of course, the twins are hitting their usual home runs, and Pat Neblett sends one sailing across our heads, too.

Doing some fast and hard pitching for their clubs have been Diane Dorton, Arlene Zick, and Margaret Floyd. Faye Lowery is doing a nice job catching for the XL's, too.

Life Savers

The swimming pools around the country are going to be well supplied with life savers from the looks of the life saving class. But there has been a request that members of the class try not to be so eager as your instructors are complaining of sore necks.

Robin Hood

Robin Hood has moved to the bowling alleys. It is really a nice place to shoot, if you remember to aim low so as not to put out any lights.

Congrats!

Before I say good-bye OLYMPICS wants to congratulate all the girls who made basketball and bowling varsities. Special congratulations go to Ann Cox, Ann Draper, and Debbie Luton who made the basketball varsity for the second time. They received gold charms.

Well, don't stay up too late working on your parade, but get everything done!

Merry-Go-Round

BELMONT: Friday and Saturday—"Branded," with Alan Ladd and Mona Freeman; Sunday — Betty Davis in "All About Eve."

BELLE MEADES Friday — Mr. Music; Saturday — "The Great Dan Patch" with Dennis O'Keith; Sunday—"Kansas Raiders."

MELROSE: Friday —. "Petty Girl;" Sunday — "Let's Dance," Fred Astaire and Vera Ellen.

PARAMOUNT: "Lemon Drop Kid," Bob Hope and Marilyn Maxwell.

LOEWS: "Inside Straight," David Brian and Arlene Dahl.

KNICKERBOCK: "Raton Pass," Dennie Morgan, Pat Neil, Steve Cochran.

Daylight

By Katie 'n Jane

Seniors Beware

Well, here we are back in the same old routine, but won't it be wonderful not to have mid-term exams; it's almost bearable now! Besides all the lessons and tests, there is the competition between the Seniors and Mids which calls for extra work, but provides loads of fun. These Seniors had better watch out though, or the Mids will walk away with all the honors. I'm keeping my fingers crossed for the Seniors!

Sorority Rushing

Seen dashing madly to some of Vandy's sorority houses on Saturdays for lunch are Lebby Miller, Catherine Connors, Peggy Bray, and Ida June Brown. The sorority which pledges any of these gals is really lucky.

Have you noticed the cute new hair-do of Patsy Krenson? It really looks good, Pat; why don't you open your own beauty salon?

Struttin' Time

Some of the gals who will be "strutting their stuff" tonight are Thelma Lou Miller, Lale Murray, and Jenny Radabaugh. Wish I could be on hand to see all their admirers giving them a rush.

Death in the Lab

Rita Bledsoe, you ought to be ashamed of yourself, pulling that poor helpless lobster apart. He didn't do anything to you, you murderer.

Officers Delight

Looking forward to Senior-Senior Mid Day are the Mid class officers who will really be putting their brains together for ideas. How about that, Marjorie and Pat?

Seen wading around in the rain going to assembly were Barbara Clark, Nancy Lowe, and Joan Burns. They're just April showers, gals.

Culture

These showers for a bride are really fun, especially when they're for Becky Daniels. The games played at one were almost as hard as tests, but they were fun. The life of her party last Saturday was none other than Mary Catherine Dollard. Didn't know you had it in you, joker.

Dormitory Dialogue

(Continued from Page 3)

was this past week-end. Joyce Rakestraw will be having her fun this week-end. Jimmie is coming all the way from New Mexico. Have fun.

Poor Dot, she is in the infirmary with the chicken-pox. We all miss you, Dot, and hope you are back with us soon.

If Ridgely looks rather dead next week it will be due to all the work she is putting on the Senior Parade for Senior-Senior Mid Day next week. You can bet on one thing, it will really be something to see when she finishes. She just can't be beat.

Students

(Continued From Page 1)

that the executive board and Dr. Pope reconsider their decision not to return the school to the alumnae. We think that too much is involved to handle this in the same manner as a plain business transaction."

At the week's end Miss Mary Ann Moore, Alumnae Secretary, stated that pledges were arriving in every mail from alumnae located in all parts of the country.

Alumna Honored

Harriet Anderson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Anderson, Jr. of Nashville, won first place in a district poetry contest recently. The contest was sponsored by the State Federation of Women's Clubs.

Harriet is a day student and a junior in the preparatory school. She is a member of the Angkor club, Penstaff club, and the French club.

Gain Today

(Continued from Page 1)

see what lay behind and before it.

Dr. Ward made the first concrete step toward the realization of his plans by purchasing the old Kirkland Home on Summer Street (now Fifth Avenue) and Cedar Streets in the fall of '65. This was the home of the seminary for first year of its existence.

The first year's enrollment included forty day students and eight boarders, one of the boarders being an Indian princess. Fourteen of these were graduated at the end of the year in a ceremony in the old Masonic Temple on Church Street. From this time on there was an amazingly rapid increase of students until at the end of ten years, three thousand young women had attended Ward-Seminary. It was beginning to be referred to as the "Vassar of the South."

But let us not get ahead of our story. In 1866 the entire school was moved from the Kirkland place to the Spruce Street (now Eighth Avenue) which was formerly the old Bryan property. At this location, with certain additions and improvements, the school continued until 1913.

The young ladies were instructed in an academic course much stricter than that of today. Every student studied the same courses with no thought given to electives. The main concentration was upon Latin, history, French, English and Arithmetic.

Dr. Ward was strongly opposed to mixed education. Let us quote a passage from one of his speeches which strongly reflects this sentiment. "Co-education of the sexes is evidently injurious to the girls. They says it refines the boys. That may be, but what parent wishes his daughter to be put to such use as refining boys?" This may bring a laugh today, but down deep, womankind appreciates the high compliment W. E. Ward has paid it by establishing Ward Seminary.

Dr. Edwin Mims, Professor Emeritus of English, Vanderbilt University, will speak before the Senior English students on the evening of April 16, in the Anti-Pandora club house. Dr. Mims will discuss "Romanticism."

Apply NOW ! !

Applications are desired from female candidates who are freshmen, sophomores or juniors in college, for the reserve officer candidate program U. S. Naval Reserve. This program offers a commission as ensign in the U. S. Naval Reserve upon graduation from an accredited college and successfully completing two six weeks summer courses at Great Lakes Illinois, provided qualified in all other respects female applicants may be enlisted in class V6 USNR for sole of purpose of meeting requirements with assurance that those not selected for enrollment reserve officer candidate program will be discharged from US NR by cogniant commandant upon receipt of individual requests, provided such requests are submitted prior one August 1951. This provision does not apply in cases of male applicants.

Interested parties should request further information from the Inspector Instructor Naval Reserve U. S. Naval Reserve Training Center, Nashville, Tennessee, Phone 3-2444.

High Life

By Carol n' Eleanor

Roses an' Big Weekends

"Moonlight and Roses" is the theme for the Seniors' much anticipated prom. I think I'm very safe in saying that most everyone has been seeing roses in their sleep these nights—you're a lucky Senior if you haven't! Mrs. Dudley and Mrs. Glasgow spent most of last week running from one telephone to the next listening to enthusiastic mothers peal off permissions for their little darlings!

The Social Whirl

Laura Walker is about to have a spell! Bob is coming this week-end—Oh, happy day. While we're on the subject of boys, I'll continue with the scoop. I wonder if it was the flu or the owner of that ring that delayed Carolyn Rawlins so long in Texas? I wouldn't want to answer that, would YOU? Peg is still keeping her fingers crossed that Bobby will be stationed at Biloxi. I say, some people draw all the right cards. Nancy Crain, what's keeping those stars in your eyes? Could it be Bill? It seems to me that Cissey has a trouble by that same name. How unusual.

Heart Interest

Frances Black made a flying trip to Chapel Hill this week-end. I wonder which of the two will be more exciting, Will or Myrtle Beach? I betcha Fran could tell you.

Could it be that Evelyn is planning to change her name to Coleman? Much excitement would center around the change, I'm sure. Say, Laura, have you heard from Marvin lately?

Greetings

Greetings! I trust everyone had a pleasant vacation. Sissy had a 'specially nice one. Jim Bradshaw buzzed in from California. How thrilling! Frances, Emily, and Betty are soooo nice and brown. Karen, Mary Sue, Ceacy, Penny, and Kay are the envy of all us pale people! Oh, to go to Florida.

Kappa Spotlight

The Kappas were really in the spotlight last week. It wasn't so long ago that they initiated their freshmen, and Cardner Orr, Anne Mashburn, Charleen Creagh, Sara Goodloe, and Eleanor Havey are a few of these new upstanding members. But, besides this exciting event, last Friday night was still another important date for the Kappa gals. They had a mighty wonderful shindig in the form of a dance. Dee Dee, Sue, Cris, Susan, Patsy, Dot, Madeline, the Loser twins, Joanne Manley, and lots of others looked mighty scrumptuous in their spring dresses. Congrats, gals—it was a fine affair!

Prom Heaven

Ohh, the prom was so wonderful—Sue, Jeanette, Christine, Betty, Sissy, Janice, Polly, and Millie looked lovely and everyone had a wonderful time. We certainly were happy to have the Junior Officers with us. We hope they had fun, too.

Keep Posted

FRIDAY

April 13—8:00-12:00 P.M. High School Senior Dance

SATURDAY

April 14—8:00-12:00 P.M. Senior Mid Dance

SUNDAY

April 15—4:00 P.M. Certificate and Diploma Recital in W-B Assembly

MONDAY

April 15 — 6:45 P.M. Spanish Club in Osiron Clubhouse. 7:00-8:00—Speech Production in W-B Assembly

TUESDAY

April 17—6:00 P.M.—Phi Theta Kappa Banquet in the Tea Room. 7:30 P.M.—Certificate and Diploma Recital in W-B Assembly

WEDNESDAY

April 18—Tri K and XL Party. Club party for Osiron.

FRIDAY

April 20—2:00-4:00 P.M.—Preparatory Junior-Senior

Seniors Plan For April's "Big Day"

(Continued from Page 1)

ters, Peggy Jarrell, Betsy Amis, and Ellen Kaupke.

Ann Rehm is in charge of the Senior decorations, and Sue Porch and Peggy Zook are members of her committee.

Charlotte Hervert is the head of the parade, Pat Neblett is in charge of the athletics, and Hazel Maxwell is chairman of cheering.

All Star Series, Concert Series Present Programs

Nelson Eddy, world famous baritone appeared at the Ryman Auditorium, April 9, under the auspices of the All Stars Series and Harry Draper.

Mr. Eddy's program included, Udite, udite, o rustici! (Dulcamara's Cavatina) from L'Elisir D'Amore by Gaetano Donizetti; Auf Flugeln des Gesanges by Mendelssohn, Der Kuss by Beethoven; Minnelied by Brahms; Marie by Jensen; Fur funfzehn Pfennige by Strauss.

Theodore Paxton, pianist played Gavotte and Musette by Eugen D'Albert; Sonetto 123, del Petrarca by Liszt; and Bohemian Peasant Festival by Smetna.

Mr. Eddy then sang Plaisir D'Amour by Martini; L'Amour by Godard; La Danse Macabre by Saint- saens; Adieu by Lacome; Valparaiso by Ferrari; The Lord Chancellor's Insomnia (from Iolanthe) by Gilbert and Sullivan; The Rosary by Nevin; Will the Red Sun Never Set (from On Jhelum River) by Woodforde-Finden; and Here's to the Farmer by Warren.

On Tuesday evening, April 13, the Nashville Civic Music Association presented its last concert of the season. This was the last concert for Mr. William Strickland, Musical Director, who left shortly after the concert for Europe.

The Nashville Symphony Orchestra and the Nashville Choral Society, with Sylvia Stahlman, soprano, Mattie Crowe Murphey contralto, Louis Nicholas, tenor, and Richard Rivers, baritone, as soloists presented the following program: Incidental Music to Egmont, Overture, and Die Trommel and Freudvoll und Leidvoll with Miss Stahlman as soloist; Passacaglia and Fugue by Bach; The Sean of Music by Vaughn Williams; and The Resurrection from Christus, by Liszt.

WARD BELMONT Typhen

VOLUME XXXIX TUESDAY, APRIL 24, 1951 NUMBER 23

Seniors Score On Big Day, Junior Preps Cop Cup

The scoring for the Senior-Senior Mid Days was as follows: Challenge: Seniors, 5 points; Mids, 4 points; Parade: Seniors, 5 points; Mids, 2 points; Decorations: Seniors, 5 points; Mids, 4 points; Cheering and organization: Seniors, 3½; Mids, 4 points; Attendance: Seniors, 3 points; Mids, 0; Hockey: Seniors, 2½ points; Mids 2½ points; Basketball: Seniors, 0; Mids, 5 points; Bowling: Seniors, 0; Mids, 5 points; Tennis: Seniors, 5 points; Mids, 0; Archery: Seniors, 0; Mids, 5 points; Softball: Seniors, 5 points; Mids, 0; Grand Total: Seniors, 34 points; Mids, 32½ points.

The Seniors chose as their theme "Generations of Traditions." The Mid's theme was "This Is America."

The Senior committee for Sr.-Sr. Mid day was headed by Ridgely Duvall. Sue Porch and Ann Rehm were in charge of campus decorations. The first float was headed by Ellen Kaupke and the last float by Pat Rush. Marty Peterson was the Month chairman. Her committee was made up of Peggy Zook, Daisy Wade, Jeanne Grills, Peggy Jarrell, Dot Lorenz, Betty Lynn Walter, Jean Holliman, Ann Zedler, Jo Ann Paris, Jodell Stirmlinger, and Betsy Amis. Those on the pennant committee were Hazel Maxwell, Ridgely Duvall, Jeanne Jacobs, Mary Ann East, Mary Connelly, and Betty Lynn Walter.

The Mid officers were in charge of their Sr.-Sr. Mid Day preparations. Margaret Menge, Mary Beth [illegible] patrick, Gloria Richardson, [illegible] Hentzen, Jo McCarthy, and Mar[illegible] Sullivan served on the central committee. Lynda Young headed the committee composed of Susan K[illegible]

(Continued on Page 3)

Boris Goldovsky To Present "Piano Portraits"

On April 30, Boris Goldovsky, Master of Ceremonies for the "Opera News of the Air" will bring his "Piano Portraits" to the auditorium of Ward-Belmont. Mr. Goldovsky is a piano virtuoso as well as music raconteur.

Born in Moscow, of a musical family, Mr. Goldovsky became interested in piano at the age of eight. He studied at the Moscow Conservatory, in Berlin, at the Budapest Conservatory, and also at the Sorbonne in Paris. His professional debut was made with the Berlin Philharmonic in 1921 at the age of thirteen. Since that time, Mr. Goldovsky has toured Europe and the United States extensively. He has appeared as guest soloist with the Philadelphia Orchestra, the Cleveland Symphony, and the Boston Symphony.

In 1946 and 1947 he won the Musical America Special Award for the best musical script of the year, in connection with Metropolitan broadcasts. In August of 1947, Mr. Goldovsky produced and directed the first American performance of the Mozart opera, "Idemeneo" at the Berkshire Festival in Linox, Massachusetts. In the spring of 1949 he was appointed Musical Director of the Music Festival in Worcester, Massachusetts, and on January 1, 1950, he staged and conducted the first television production of Bizet's "Carman" for the Columbia Broadcasting System.

Mr. Goldovsky will play a group of numbers for his audience at Ward-Belmont and comment on their origin, history, and give any interesting facts about them to help his listeners understand and enjoy them more.

Social Clubs Entertain

The Tea Hole was the scene of the dinner of the TC and Osiron clubs last Wednesday night. The dinner was from six o'clock until seven, and entertainment followed in the TC club house.

The TC's gave a comic strip party for their sister club, and each TC escorted a member of Osiron to the party. The girls dressed in costumes which resembled characters in the comic strips or funny books. Games of interpretation were played after dinner. Claire Escot and Anne Smith were chairmen of the party.

On Friday night, April 21, the XL club will give a "Bowery Party" in the form of a dance from eight until twelve o'clock in the club house.

Sara Thomsen is the chairman of the dance and the following girls are on her committees: Gertrude McComber, Margy Zwickel, Jane Winding, Carolyn Stutz, and Arlene Zick. Pat Neblett is the present of XL, and Miss E. J. Anderson is the club's sponsor.

Music Fraternity Initiates

Last Monday from 6:00 until 7:00 in the Tea Hole, Phi Theta Kappa held a dinner and initiation ceremonies for the new members. Each new member received a membership certificate. The following girls were initiated: Sarah Thomsen, Ann Carter, Susan Kidd, Ann Feemster, Sandra Straus, Teena Overpeck, and Lanni Garner, and Joanne Lucas.

The president of Phi Theta Kappa is Mary Draper Huddleston, vice-president, Paula Dunn, and secretary, Peggy Zook. Dean Chiles Van Antwerp is the sponsor.

Dr. Edwin Mims Discusses The Victorian Age

Last Thursday night the College Seniors reached a high point in their busy year, when they were privilaged to hear Dr. Mims of Vanderbilt speak on the Victorian Age in English Literature. Each girl seemed to rallie to the Words of Wisdom of Dr. Mims.

"Through this course of English Literature we study the high points of English life and thoughts," said Dr. Mims. "By this great and fruitful experience we should acquire a joy for reading this quality of literature as a pattern for life."

"One of the main questions is 'Is the Victorian Age the climax or anti-climax?" The can be found through our individual thought.

As Caryl wrote "Heros and Hero Worship" using the transit adventures of great men, Dr. Mims reviewed the victorian age by pointing out the "Heros of the Age." Each is a great individual past and present. The great leader, Queen Victoria; statesmen, Peal, Lord Russel, Gladstone, and Disraeli; prophet, Ruskin and Caryl; priest, Newman; Man of Letters

(Continued on Page 4)

W-B Students Present Spring Certificate Recitals

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music presented Barbara Ann Locke, soprano, and Norma Jean Locke, soprano in their diploma recital, April 17, 1951, at 8:00 in the North Front Auditorium.

The program included: *Che faro senza Euridice* (from "Orfeo") by Gluck, sung by Norma Jean Locke.

Barbara Ann Locke sang *Psyche* by Paladille, *Wie Melodien zieht es Mir* by Brahms, and *Nebbie* by *Respighi.*

The third group, *Wir Waldinten* by Brahms, *Lament* by Duparc, and *The Road to Rosemond* by Duparc was sung by Norma Jean Locke.

Barbaa Ann Locke then sang *Printemps qui Commence* (from "Samson and Delilah") by Saint-Saens.

Lullaby (from "The Consul") by Menotti, *The Bird of the Wilderness* by Horsman, *Ah, Twine no Blossoms* by Gliere, and *The Moon Behind the Cottonwood* by Cadman were sung by Norma Jean Locke.

Barbara Ann Locke then sang *O Thou Billowy Harvest-Field* by Rachmaninoff, *Serenade* by Carpenter, *The Lonesome Dove* (from "Down in the Valley") by Weill, and *Ectasy* by Rummel.

The program was concluded with a duet sung by Barbara Ann and Norma Jean Locke—*Come to the Fair* by Martin.

Mr. Sydney Dalton, head of the voice department at the Ward-Belmont Conservatory was the accompanist.

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music will present Grace Thompson, violinist, and Nadine Eastin, pianist, in a recital in the North Front Auditorium, April 23, 1951, at 7:30 p.m.

Miss Thompson will by fulfilling part of her work for a Diploma in Violin, and Miss Eastin will be ful-

(Continued on Page 4)

Tower Stands Guard Over W-B



By Jane Erwin

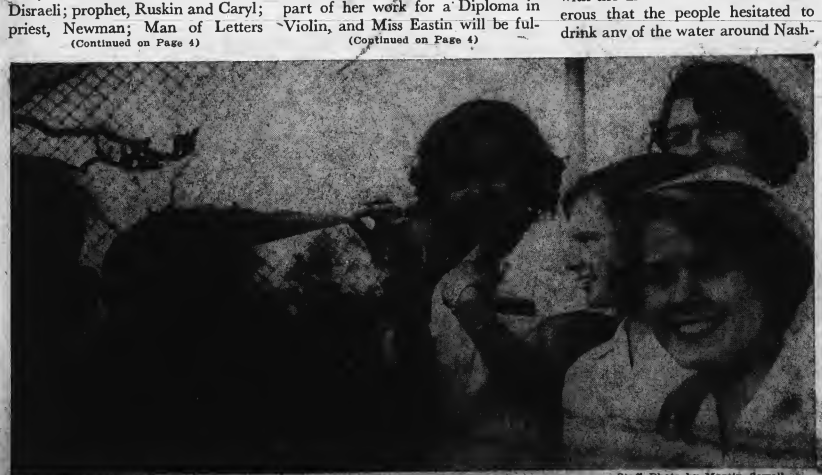
Much of the romance of Belmont estate lies in the part it played in two of the most critical periods of Nashville history. Strangely enough, the old tower, which has become the symbol of Ward-Belmont, is strongly connected with both of these. We can learn from the history of the tower much of the history of Nashville and the Old South.

Back in the old days before the War Between the States, Nashville's very existence was threatened by a cholera epidemic. Those stricken with the dread disease were so numerous that the people hesitated to drink any of the water around Nashville for fear it might contain [illegible] horrible germ. That is, all the [illegible] except that from the water tow[illegible] Belmont. For some unexplain[illegible] reason, this water was extraordin[illegible]ly pure and no one who drank [illegible] from this supply was ever [illegible] with the plague. The news [illegible] pure water spread like [illegible] among the frightened people in [illegible] plague-stricken area. Soon, gr[illegible] almost comparable to pilgrim[illegible] began coming to Belmont with [illegible] and demi-johns to fill with the [illegible] water. Mrs. Acklen spent her [illegible] days helping people fill their [illegible] tiners, giving the water as freely [illegible] she had given her magnificent ho[illegible]tality in happier days. With all [illegible] thousands who died during the [illegible] demic, Belmont estate miraculo[illegible] escaped a single case of cholera.

The second great threat to the [illegible] of Nashville was, of course, the C[illegible] War. The war was not a pa[illegible] episode to the inhabitants of N[illegible] ville for it was at their doors. A[illegible] bloodshed and killing was in sig[illegible] all, and the Yankee shells fell n[illegible] some distant field but on their [illegible] homes.

Belmont estate, being high [illegible] hill from which the battlefield [illegible] might be observed, was used [illegible] headquarters for the Confe[illegible] soldiers and later the Yan[illegible] diers. The main advant[illegible] place, however, was not th[illegible] situated on a hill, but [illegible] cessibility of such an [illegible] post as the old water [illegible] land from miles

(Continued on Page 4)



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

Pictured above are members of both the College Senior Class and the Senior Middle Class immediately following the disclosure of the pennant. The reader may obviously note that the pennant was not found by the Middies. Said item was concealed in a tennis ball which was then ingeniously hidden among the rocks on the athletic field. The pennant, four inches by seven, is such a small item to cause so much to-do.

Editorial Comment

Kaupke's Kopy

As we write this it is early Tuesday morning. In not too long the printers will be here to pick up our editorial. By Noon the HYPHEN will be on the press. And then (we hope) by dinner time it will be up in your P.O. box. But by the time you are reading your HYPHEN we will be working on next week's paper, which will come out Friday. We do apologize for the tardy appearance of this issue. It was a question of printing them for Friday disposal with no lead story or wait until Tuesday and have a story and the pictures taken on Senior, Senior-Mid Day and the Prep's Junior-Senior Day. We waited.

Right now is a fine time in which to tuck in a "thank you" to Mr. Sewell, who developed these pictures Sunday afternoon in order that the engravers get them early Monday morning. This is not the first time that Mr. Sewell has had to re-arrange his life to fit ye 'ol HYPHEN schedule. And we do thank you, Mr. Sewell.

I would like to borrow a bit of this space to extend a warm "thank you" to Ridgely Duval. It was Ridgely who was responsible for the Seniors portion of Senior, Senior-Mid Day. If there is any organizing which you want done, call on Ridgely. Again, we do thank you, Ridg.

A big congratulation goes to every College girl and every Prep. The parades and competition that these classes staged this last week-end will long be remembered by all who witnessed them. A great deal of long and hard work preceded that march aroung the circle. And yet as we think of our aching backs and scissor-sore fingers we realize that this is just another of the many fine things which make Ward-Belmont. This "glorious spirit" can never be forgotten; neither can it be duplicated. Although sometime in the future traditions may cease, halt, they will never completely die as long as there is a Ward-Belmont Belle in whose memory they stir. Who among us will not again view a parade and remember the parades of by-gone Aprils. On the facilities side we might ask if any Senior will ever again view blue paper napkins without thoughts of a certain long observed tradition on a campus in Tennessee. Likewise, when we think of red carpeting it is not in association with an office building but with a gracious stately hall, our own Acklen Hall. It is unthinkable that our campus will ever be viewed by those who must but "pretend" to be true Ward-Belmont Belles. We can not imagine this magnolia shaded campus devoid of its former traditions; only the ashes of stilled traditions will be tossed about by the fall breezes. When will we ever see another May Day? What will become of "that glorious spirit?" It will not die, at least not as long you and I keep it alive in our memories, our memories of days at Ward-Belmont. It will not die as long as there are those that remember Ward-Belmont; as long as there are friends that are so because Ward-Belmont entwined them with her special lasting bonds of friendship. Through us she will have her own special kind of immortality.

You, dear HYPHEN reader, may attribute this bit of sentimentality to the early hour. At this moment the sun is shining. (It just came up a moment ago). This campus is particularly lovely when veiled by that rare commodity, sunshine.

As we sit here unathletically, at our unathletic Remington, unathletically typing this editorial we would like to pay tribute to those athletic members of this school who participated so valiantly in all of the sports events throughout the year. Your adroitness in the matter of physical education is a thing which will never cease to amaze us; yet any admiring glances which might escape from our corner are only too well-deserved. Your prowess and versatility are remarkable. These qualities also betray a great deal of patience and practice—neither of which come easily. The contribution which the physical education department makes towards the "W-B way of life" is no little matter. More than one occasion is made memorable thanks to this department.

One of the nicest outlets of the phys-ed department is the P.E. club. It is composed of four members. Three have thirty three votes. The other one has one vote. (Each member selflessly donated one-third vote.) What could be more democratic? I do believe I'll appeal.

If is time to start work on Friday's HYPHEN (No, we aren't really trying to become a daily.) We hope that these editorials with a casual air don't give you too ugly a picture of journalism. You see, this time of year we usually start hooting about on-coming elections, but . . .

Belle of Ward-Belmont



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

Carolyn

The Ward-Belmont belle for this week is Carolyn Tompkins. Carolyn is one girl who can do anything and everything. As far as athletics go, Carolyn loves them all. Her favorites are basketball and archery.

Carolyn is just as outstanding in scholastics and seems to make her good grades without any effort at all.

Carolyn is also an excellent executive. She is the president of the Curtain Callers, editor of *Milestone*, and secretary of Naiades.

Peanut butter and cokes are two of her specialties along the food line. She often visits the Tea-Hole in search of these.

Like all of us, she likes boys, but Texas boys of various kinds seem to really win her heart.

Carolyn plans on attending S. M.U. next year. Before returning to school, she will enjoy a busy and wonderful summer. Her plans include everything from modeling to swimming.

When one of Carolyn's most surprised moments appear, they are expressed by a sparkle of her eyes and an emphatic "OUI OUI!"

Carolyn's friendliness, pep, and charm make her unforgetable in the hearts of her schoolmates.

Dear Mom . . . *Love, Susie*

By Pat Price

Dear Mom,

Well, today I had my first tennis lesson. It was quite an experience both for the teacher, myself, and the class. The latter is held at the bright hour of 7:30 about one brief mile from the dorm on what looks like a rejuvenated junk lot; but we choose to ignore this, as it is impressed upon us that "not every school has such excellent recreational facilities." Perhaps if they did they would have no registration and knowing this they decided to let their students remain pale and weak-looking. Nevertheless, I chose to take tennis and even after seeing the course I determined to stick to my decision.

So seven thirty found me in my *original* gym suit, sporting Peggy's warped racquet ready to tackle anything, and that is exactly what I ended up doing. The only thing was that instead of tackling the instructor.

Charging out to the court I made a bright lunge over the tennis net which resulted in a most unladylike approach to the other court. After gathering my warped racquet with its unstrung strings and trying to persuade someone to be my partner, a choice which was very difficult as the girls insisted upon tossing coins to see who would have me for a partner, the game began. First I was told to go to the right — handed court for some reason or other. I don't see what difference the court I start out on made, anyway the ball never hits the court. When I had struck at the ball six or seven times my teacher decided that I was either in need of glasses or else I was laboring under the misapprehension that I was in the golf class. This was, of course, ridiculous, as I have perfect vision, and I had never seen a golf club except in the movies. I had thought that the teacher was getting a little annoyed, but at that moment she yelled that I had "40" points compared to my opponents "O," so I know that I couldn't be doing so badly. After chasing balls back and forth all morning I was just exhausted so I started across the field. About halfway across some foolish, careless girl swung her racquet and hit me in the head. Instead of showing me

(Continued on Page 4)



The above cartoon is submitted to the Mid Banner Committee with the compliements of the six Seniors who hid the pennant. Contrary to Mid-like anticipations, the banner was hidden Monday night in the wee hours of the morning.



By Vickey Dickey

BETTY LYNN WALTER

B-B-Betty played a part we're sure you'll remember.
Her delightful acting could not have been better;
We all loved the stuttering Mugg.
You have to admit she's as cute as a bug.

LANNI GARDNER

Charlston—Charlston, is this girl's song.
If you take lessons from her you'll never go wrong.
Boy! she can really kick it right;
She's really got that Charlston bite!

BETTY HUMPHRIES

Our lisping Betty as Milly Lou
We have to admit was darling, too.
With that twinkle in her eyes as she played her part
She stole every person's, who was watching, heart.

SALLY STEBBINS AND FRANCES WIGGINTON

Here is a pair who is really tops.
They really made those dances hop;
Both Modern dance and ballet, too.
We really think they're grand, don't you?

ANN COX

Giving directions here and there;
Making things move everywhere.
The direction she did was really grand;
This we'll claim throughout the land.

MISS WINNIA
MISS KELTON

With the help of these two Pros
Our play was the best of any we know.
Not only did they help with the production,
But they helped make the work a lot of fun.

JEANNETTE JOULLIAN

Here's a girl who we must say,
Played a wonderful part in the play.
She acted with remarkable style;
We lived the part with her all the while.

ELIZABETH SHANKLIN

As the Pamela, all dressed in white,
The older girl she portrayed just right.
She even had to climb a wall—
She was very graceful, and didn't fall.

CORDETTE McCRACKEN

Our modern 'Pam' all out for wealth
Didn't do too bad for herself.
Not only did she earn a beau,
But her acting will we know wherever she goes.

CAROLYN TOMPKINS

Hurrah for our director! (technical)
She really was apt at working miracles.
She was busy as a little bee;
But it really paid off as you can see.

CURTAIN CALLERS

The curtain callers presented a play
Which turned out to be the talk of the day.
We thank them with all of our hearts,
And remember the days in which they played their part.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

Ellen Kaupke ..... *Editor-in-Chief*
Jane Winding ..... *Associate Editor*
Jeanne Jacobs ..... *Feature Editor*
Jeanne Grills ..... *News Editor*
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Miss Polly Fessey ..... *Sponsor*

Daylight

By Katie 'n Jane

Busy Days

This week has been a busy one, for both the Seniors and the Mids have been working hard on the parade. Ann Zedler has been in charge of the day student Seniors, and she certainly had a big job. Margie Pruitt and Pat Murphy, Mid class officers, have been working with the Mid day girls. Excitement was in the air all week.

Paris in the Gym

Last week-end the Mids had their dance, and it was a huge success according to Dolly Parker, Lale Murrey, and Sue Allen. The theme was "Evening in Paris," Rita Bledsoe and Thelma Lou Miller were working hard Saturday morning on the beautiful black silouettes. That night Jane Davis, Keith Slater, Lobby Miller, Ed Woodfin, Craig Howard, John Tune, Margie Pruitt, Bobby Davis, Jenny Lee Radabaugh, and Jack Wadley certainly seemed to have fun!

About To-Be-Bliss

Last Sunday another day student announced her engagement. Lola Daniel plans to be married in June, and she and her husband-to-be have already started building a house. How lucky can you get!

Becky Daniels, our other bride-to-be, reports that she will be busy from now until June 9 as she has a party planned for every week, besides trying to see Ed, study, and go to school.

Camp Call

Katherine Williams and Beverly Smith are certainly excited over this week-end. They are going to camp, and from the way they talk, it must hold some special attraction for them.

Party and Party

Ginny Murdock, Ann Buchanan, and Pat Murphy are going to be out of town this week-end, also. These girls are going to the T.P.I. dance at Cookeville, while Peggy Bray is heading for Sewanee and more parties.

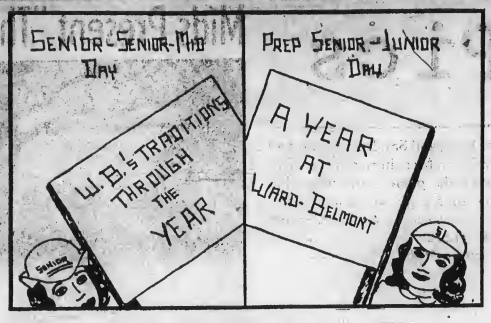
May's Maid?

Congratulations to Mary Ann Cooper who was nominated as college maid for May Day.

Future Pros

Golf class seems to be a favorite among the day students. Betty Wrenne, Ruth Carson, Catherine Conners, and Grace Keene will be "pros" by the end of the term.

Well, it's time to go. See you around the baseball diamond.



What Happened???

A BIT OF BLARNEY

By Faye O'Lowery

Howdy. Well, it seems as if a peramент cloud has settled over W-B —a rain cloud, that is. While we're passing petitions around, let's send one to the weather man asking for a little sunshine. I'm sure everyone would be willing to sign it!

But, as my friend John Milton says: "On with the dance!" I don't know what that statement has to do with the problem, but it might keep me from failing English!

By the way, I want to invite all of you to a little lecture Wednesday. JO ANN PARIS is going to articulate a few well chosen syllables concerning Edward Arlington Robinson. Keep calm, JO ANN!

If you want to see ADA OAKLEY blush, just ask her where she plans to go on her honeymoon. PEGGIE DISMUKE and JOYCE RAKESTRAW told her all about a nice little place called LAS LUNAS in New Mexico. It seems it turned out to be some kind of Indian village. I hear the hotels are wonderful, though! But for the details see ADA. It might be best to talk to JOYCE or PEGGIE though—they might know more about it.

Before I go any farther, I'll have to tell you a little about a new magazine that has appeared on the campus. The publishers don't have enough money to have it published on paper, but if you want to read it come down to the pub office some night and read the blackboard. There are some fine poems and some even finer advertisements in it! The writers have talent they haven't even used yet. It's too bad their English teachers can't discover it!

(For the question of the week see SUE PORCH!)

You know, the pipes in this pub office make the awfulest noises—it's very scary, especially when you're down here alone. I keep wondering what would happen if they broke Reckon I'd drown? By the way, did you know that The Great Gatsby had only two people at his funeral!? That would be terribly embarrassing—wonder why F. Scott Fitzgerald would want to end a book that way.

Speaking of authors, did you know that Robert Penn Warren has left Minnesota to go to Yale? If he'd know I was coming maybe he would have stayed and baked a cake—or written another book!

I don't know how I got off on the subject of writers, but I'll change it, anyway.

ANN SINCLAIR went to Colum-

(Continued on Page 4)

French Club Meets

Last Tuesday night in the Osiron club house members of the French club were shown slides of Paris by Professor Stoory, who is a French teacher at Vanderbilt University.

Professor Stoory has made several trips to France; he gave an interesting talk while showing the colored slides.

Ann Sinclair is the president of the French club, and the sponsors are Dr. Mary Givens, Miss Louise Green, Miss Ella Mims, and Miss Alma Phillips.

Dormitory Dialogue

By Ada, Schock, and Stephanie

Our Senior-Mid dance brought out all the pretties from Founders. Seen celebrating "April In Paris" were Norma, Helen Steverson, Sallie Kelley, Suy, Dudie, Jean Allen, Nancy Miller, and many others. By the way, Nancy, I sure am glad that David takes your word as law! Carolyn Hull, was that a Beta that you were with at the dance? We couldn't tell.

Poor Vyvyn, she had an unfortunate accident and was unable to go to the dance. Just how did that happen? You say that you don't hold a grudge? Now that Spring is officially here (we hope!) every one seems to be twiterpated.

Frances has the prettiest new bracelet and ring. It's amazing how the country effects that girl. Carolyn Meers has found a new love in the little man who says, "I am a friend of Helmut Schnieder!" This "hands across the seas" deal is getting a trifle complicated.

After a scarey epidemic of measles, chicken-pox, and mumps all the members of the Senior Class are once more together. Poor Dot Lorenz was shut up for days with the poxs, and Betsy Markely had little red blotches all over her that looked suspiciously like the measles (they were). Well, anyway, we sure are glad to have you back again.

—Monday night was the scene of Ann Cox's debute as a play producer. I think everyone will agree with me when I say that she did a lovely job. (Incidently, Betty Lynn, you stutter b-b-b- beautifully).

I guess by this time every one has seen Joyce Rawestraw's pins. collection of Jimmie's P.K.A. pins. (and I did say collection). You would think *one* pin would be enough to satisfy any red-blooded American.

Anyone curious to know who owns the big blue Buick convertible that has ben around the campus lately can get all references from Carolyn Miller. Now that I think about it, the boy isn't bad, either.

Well, Ridgely just came to drag me off to paint signs (seems there is some big affair coming up this week-end) so I'll see ya' Saturday around the soft ball diamond.

Connie Webber had a very attractive guest, Joyce Lormer, who came down for the Mid Dance. Speaking of the dance I haven't heard of one girl who didn't have a wonderful time. Gertrude Macomber and Azalee Wight were hosts to two darlings from home that weekend.

Lyna Powell had about six boys from Winchester and Sewanee come for the dance. Teena Overpeck and Marilyn Wilson's boyfriends came down, too. Well, I could go on all night. Nancy and Jim had a very good time. Poor Jane Winding had a very hard time, cause every one accuses her of being mad at her date —her statement—*"I was not!"*

Ann Drape who was the cute boy from Sewanee you were with? Mandrake came to see Linda Deutsch this weekend. Lots of Hail girls were in on the play Production Monday including — Joanne Lucas, Betty Humphries, and Mary Drummond.

Phoebe, that sure is a cute picture of Billy you have. Betsy Whitesell wishes to announce that she *isn't* pinned. Roger Taylor seems to have everyone in a spin these days, including Linda Deutsch, Betty Hicks, Sue Woods, and Mary Tolman. Everyone sure is in the reforming spirit these days — Congrats on a good talk in hall meeting Linda Young. Susie Wilson who's the smartest gal in history?



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

The above is a side view of the Senior Class' final float in the parade which was staged Saturday morning. Pat Rush was chairman of the float, which was made of pale blue paper napkins. The gold bell hung from an arch twined with yellow and white roses, Senior Class colors. The float bore the words "Ward-Belmont Forever." Representing the three phases of Ward-Belmont life, Social, Academic, Spiritual, are from left to right, Jo Ann Paris, Marguerite Robinson, and Ann Zedler.

On The Soapbox

By Betty Lynn

This week we are turning to politics for our subject of the week. The question is the same question that is on the lips of almost every American in the nation. "What do you think of Truman's firing General MacArthur?" In asking this question, I got myself (quite unintentionally) into some pretty hot political arguments. Luckily, I escaped with little damage.

In taking my "survey," I found that most girls were of the opinion that Truman did the wrong thing. That, of course, is a controversial issue. SALLY STEBBINS felt that firing MacArthur was like "changing horses in mid-stream." MARTY PETERSON said, "I suppose he had his reasons, but his method was pathetic."

In asking some of the girls, I got the impression that they thought that Truman over-stepped his bounds. "WIGGY" WIGGINGTON thought that he should have done more consulting. LUDIE EDDIE DIVER felt that he went entirely too

(Continued on Page 4)

College Seniors Win Cup

(Continued from Page 1)

Jane Allen, Norma McKean, and Joan Bagelman.

Mids looking for the pennant were Jean Holdsworth, Shirley Upham, Sandra Shaikin, Mary Elizabeth Priscott, Betty Toomey, and Mary Vance Gaffney.

The scoring for the Junior-Senior competition was as follows: Parade, Seniors, 5 points; Juniors, 4; Decorations: Seniors, 4 points; Juniors, 3; Cheering and organization: Seniors, 4 points; Juniors, 3; Attendance: Seniors, 2 points; Juniors, 0; Basketball: Seniors, 0; Juniors, 5 points; Bowling: Seniors, 0; Juniors, 5 points; Tennis: Seniors, 5 points; Juniors, 0; Archery: Seniors, 5 points; Juniors, 0; Softball: Seniors, 0; Juniors, 5 points; Grand Total: Seniors, 25 and Juniors, 26.

The high school went on parade Friday afternoon. The Juniors led out first with their theme for the day: "The Juniors Set a Record." Members of the class portrayed records titles such as "Darktown Strutters Ball," "I Cover the Waterfront," and "The Thing." The Seniors showed their knowledge of English Literature in their theme, "Adventures In Senior English." Such well-known works as Chaucer's *Canterbury Tales, Macbeth, Paradise Lost,* and many others were illustrated by the members of the class. The softball game followed, and both teams showed excellent spirit and playing ability. The Senior manager, Susan Leppert, and the Junior manager, Kay Russell, had selected good teams, and they both put up a good fight. The archery managers, Pat Kaufman and Madeline Reynolds, Senior and Junior respectfully, led the teams which completed in the final event. The tennis matches were excellent because of the many good players from both classes. Emily Fletcher led the Seniors and Betty Ponder manager the Juniors for this event. A day of fun was ended as the cup was awarded; congratulations were given. Jr.-Sr. Day was over, but the secret planning, the friendly rivalry, and the wonderful time that was had by all will long be remembered in the hearts of those who participated. And in each Juniors heart is a warm place for the wonderful Seniors that led them all the way.

Olym-Pics

By Peanut

Big Day Over

Well, the big day is over. The seniors won graciously and the mids lost just as graciously. For those of us who had never seen a parade "Ward-Belmont style" it was quite a treat and for the ones who had seen it before it was another wonderful experience.

Timely Tennis

After the parade came the tennis games. The seniors were victorious in two out of three matches giving them the points for tennis. Pat Neblett and Gayle Shoemaker defeated Dudie Brannin and Mary Glenn Moss. The Locke twins were victorious over Arlene Zick and Ann Robertson in the doubles. In the singles Mary Jane Bumpous defeated Ann Cox in a very exciting game. All the matches were well played, and the spirit was great.

Then Rain

Next came the rain and the archery. To even the score the middies won this by a score of 472 to 444. High scorers for the day were Peggie Dismuke for the seniors with 116 and Claire Stannus for the mids with 103.

Win or Lose

The deciding factor for the day was the softball game. It was won by the seniors by a score of 19 to 4. It was an extremely well played game, with few errors for either team. The line up was as follows Nat Neblett, pitcher; Barbara Locke, catcher; Ann Cox, first base; Norma Locke, second base; Marguerite Robinson, third base; Margaret Floyd, shortstop; Ann Zedler, right field; Diane Dorton, center field; and Gayle Shoemaker, left field. For the mids; Ann Robertson and Lynda Young, pitchers; Ann Irwin, catcher; Lynda Young, first base; Martha Neal, second base; Margaret Menge, shortstop; Dudie Brannin, left field; Ann Draper, center field; and Sandra Shaikun and Mary Glenn Moss in right field. High lights of the game came when Pat Neblett hit a triple which was followed by two more by Ann Zedler and Barbara Locke.

One and a Half

The final score for the three senior -senior mid days was very close. The seniors at the end of the second day were behind ten points. At the end however they were victorious by one and a half points and received the cup from Dr. Provine.

Olympics feels that all three days were fine and will long be remembered by all.

Blarney

(Continued from Page 3)

bia this week end. Need I say more?!

Just want to let you know that the absurdity of this article is purely intentional. I'm a little confused so I want everyone else to be, too. I bet if you'd chased a Trailway bus all over Tennessee you would be confused, too!! But I didn't really chase it, because it wasn't there in the first place. That's why I was chasing it though—because it should have been there! Like I always say, there's no fool like an old fool—unless it's a young one!

But all this still doesn't solve our problem of the weather. Say, did you see LINDA YOUNG the other day? That girl doesn't have sense enough to come in out of the rain. But if her riding outfit doesn't shrink, I suppose it's okay. She was probably trying to get the ink out of her hair, though!

Some ought to keep an eye on BETTY ELROD. She loses a lot of sleep sitting up crying over some book in which a little boy—well, I don't know what the little boy did, but anyway she was crying about it!

If you want to make MISS ANDERSON a little angry, just ask her who the SCP's are. (Superior Canasta Players, that is.)

The senior clas of 1951 is quite an intellectual group. We don't sit around in the smoker and waste our time—we jump rope and play hop scotch! We've not been well, we ate some ants. (uncles, or something.)

Well, we still haven't solved the weather problem so I guess I'll go to bed and forget it. Don't forget to wear your raincoat to breakfast in the morning though!!

The Soapbox

(Continued from Page 3)

far, and that he lost his chance for re-election.

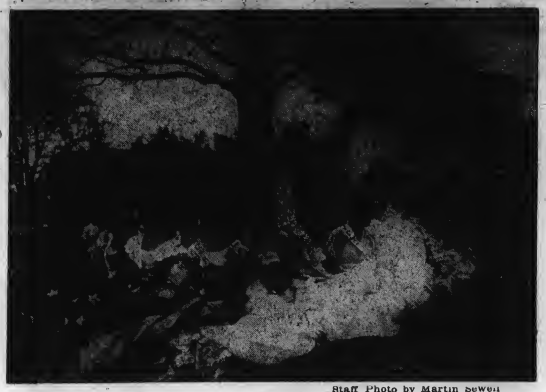
At any rate, I received some pretty emphatic answers. JANE LUCKE said "I'm getting closer to that one way ticket to Siberia." GLORIA RICHARDSON was a little less empatic is saying that Truman made a very big mistake; while PAT ALEXANDER stated that Truman lost a lot of Democrats. JACKIE KEVORKIAN said that MacArthur was an authority on Orientals, and should have been kept in that sector in some phase of work. CAROLYN THOMPKIN'S statement was, "No man who has worked as long and hard as MacArthur should be fired like that, but that we should not have military dominance. That's how Rome fell."

In reading this column, one might begin to feel that Ward-Belmont girls held only adverse opinions on the subject. This isn't true, however. ANN LEWIS said that Ridgeway was a younger man and instead of telling the world what to do, he would do it himself. JODY MANSFIELD thought that it was an unfortunate situation, but that Truman had done the right thing. DIANE CANTRELL quickly agreed with her. MARY ANN EAST felt similarly. Her statement was, "Truman was justified in doing it because MacArthur had aroused too much disapproval."

Before I close this column for another week, I must print this one last opinion, expressed by our own ELIZABETH HUNTINGTON BLAP. She said, "I think he's (Truman) acting a little like someone I know!" GENE HAMMOND just said, "Yep, pretty quick change!"

So with that last weighty remark, I will leave you, dear reader, until you are unfortunate enough to chance upon this column some other week.

Mids Present "This Is America"



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

The above pictures the impressive Senior Mid float. This float, representing the Statue of Liberty and the thirteen original colonies, was the high point of the Mid parade. The colors of the float, red, white, and blue, carried out their theme. Martha Neal was the Goddess of Liberty.

High Life

By Carol n' Eleanor

"Bonjour"

Bonjour mes amies! Only seven more weeks 'til graduation—a moment of meditation for those who graduate.

W-B's Pros

The tennis tournaments are in full swing now, and it really is exciting to watch such pros as Harriet Anderson, Karin Dale, Polly Jordan, Peggy Smith, and Allister McDougall. Con-

Tower Guards

(Continued from Page 1)

observed from this tower, and wig-wig signals could be seen from the top of the tower at a distance of a mile and a half around. The war was raging almost to the gates of Belmont, and the miracle of its escape was well-phrased by a. man who watched the devastation from the top of the tower and said: "As I watched the burning shells, I felt nothing could save the Acklen house from demolition, as it stood between the lines of the contending forces. I was mistaken though, as only a few shells exploded in the grounds, doing little damage."

Thus the ravages of the world again passed around Belmont, but not through her gates, as the old tower kept watch over all.

gratulation to all the winners!

"Delta Sig" Swing

Last week-end the Delta Sigmas had a very wonderful dance and everyone will agree that it was the best ever. Dee Dee, Joan and Eve, Beth Blackard, Donnie Bebe Larsen, and Martha Ann loked lovely in the grand march. Those Delta Sigs are great.

Bouquets

Many congratulations are in order for Judy Allen, the Loser twins, and little Al who are the Freshman, Junior, and Senior class sponsors at MBA.

No More

Junior-Senior Day is over—our last one—how sad. Everybody worked mighty hard and it was indeed a huge success. Penny, Madeline, Kay, Sarah, Marilyn, Sue, Caroline, Frances, Emily, and Harriet should get a pat on the back for helping out on this big day.

Well, the ball is over, and many bleary eyed Seniors have been crawling in the direction of the infirmary since Monday morning, but from what I can gather, it was worth it.

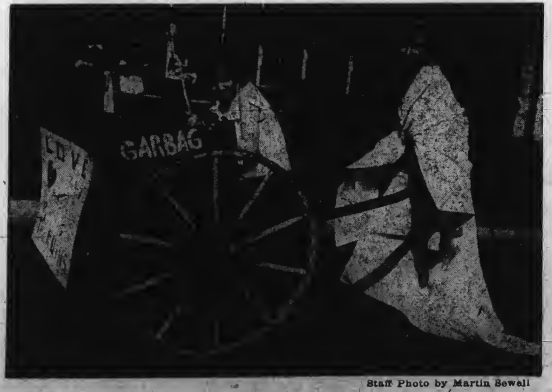
Congrats

Congrats to Lady Carolyn who got a shiny Sigma Nu pin. Many thanks to Betty Wright who played the part of the local date bureau for the weekend. She portrayed Cupid pretty well. If you don't believe me ask Hibbard (with the BBP) Jo-Jo, or Dory.

Perpetual Few

Then there was the priviliged group who went with boys they knew, like Sue Barger who dated Carolyn Holiman's brother. Heard you didn't do so bad yourself, Carolyn.

Of course, we were all glad to see Sandy this weekend. Looked like our gal Pat did a pretty good job at entertaining her. Speaking of Pat, her roommate seemed to have enjoyed her weekend, too. What kind of a dance was it you saw down in New Orleans, Jo Ann?



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

Delicately seated in the garbage barrel is Senior Prep Marcia Fobes. A fellow class member, Dorsa Barefoot, is pushing the Ward-Belmont trash barrel. These two Preps portrayed "Love Among the Ruins" in the Senior Prep parade, "Adventures in Senior English."

Choir Presents Devotional

The choir, under the direction of Mr. Dalton, gave the Chapel Service Wednesday during assembly.

"Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart" was the opening hymn, which was sung by the assembly. The responsive Reading was "Joy in Praising God."

Four selections were then presented by the choir. They were: "Heavenly Light," a Russian hymn; "Blessing, Glory, Wisdom;" "Thanks;" "Rise; Shine;" a Negro spiritual; and "Adoramus," a Latin hymn.

The Doxology, sung by the assembly, concluded the musical service.

Dr. Edwin Mims

(Continued from Page 1)

Novels, Dickens, Thackeray, and Hardy—Histories, Caryl and Freeman; Poets , Browning, Tennyson, Arnold, Rossetti, and Swinburne.

"By finding the answer to What does Literature mean we may find a wonderful philosophy of Life. Here we learn to know joy, courage, and faith in the purest form."

Dr. Mims reviewed the ideas and ideals of the age and such giants of the age as Caryl and Huxley. H explained Huxley's idea of a liberal education and Caryl's idea of moral conduct.

"Tennyson gives an idea of ideal man in In Memoriam. The ideal man living in this age was Robert Browning, who was as perfect a pattern for a gentleman as Robert E. Lee. Through Arnold's culture we find the harmonious expression of all the powers that make the beauty of the earth, intellect, appreciation of beauty, social life and manners, and power of conduct. The right accomplishment of these will give us a fuller and more useful life.

Through his lecture, Dr. Mims illustrated the radiant, magnificant faith found in the Victorian Age. We were given the incentive to strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield.

Students Give Spring Recitals

(Continued from Page 1)

filling part of her work for her Certificate in Piano.

The program will include: *Arioso* by Bach and *Midnight Bells* by Heuberger-*Kreisler*, played by Miss Thompson.

Miss Eastin will play *Pastorale* by Scarlatti-Tausig and *Impromptu, Op. 142, No. 2*, by Schubert.

Miss Thompson will play the first movement of the *Concerto in A major* by Mozart.

The *Andante molto* from the *Sonata, Op. 7* by Grieg, *the Valse, Op. 69, No. 1*, by Chopin, and the *Romanze, Op. 28, No. 2*, by Schumann will be played by Miss Eastin.

The program will be concluded by Miss Thompson, who will play *Romance* by Wieniawski, and *Czardas* by Monti.

Mrs. Hazel Coate Rose, an instructor in piano at the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music, was the accompanist.

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music will present Betty Toomey, pianist, Barbara Moorhead, soprano, and Jeanne Ray, pianist, in a recital Tuesday evening, April 24 in the North Front Auditorium.

Dear Mom . . .

(Continued from Page 2)

some sympathy, as anyone would show someone in my condition, my instructor yelled for me to get out of the way, and that in this game everyone had to look out for their own head.

Well, Mom, I'm beginning to think I'll never be athletic but after all as long as I'm so industrious I guess that's all that matters.

Love,
Susie

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Ward-Belmont Conservatory Offers Recitals

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music presented Grace Thompson, violinist, and Nadine Eastin, pianist, in a recital Monday evening April 23, 1951 at 7:30, in the North Front Auditorium. This recital partially fulfills the diploma requirements for Grace, and the certificate requirements for Nadine.

Miss Thompson opened the program with Arioso by Bach, and *Midnight Bells* by Heuberger-Kreisler.

Miss Eastin then played *Pastorale* by Scarlatte-Tausig, and *Impromptu*, Op. 142, No. 2, by Schubert.

The first movement of the *Concerto, A Major* by Mozart was Miss Thompson's next choice.

Miss Eastin played the *Andante Molto* from the Sonata, Op. 7 by Grieg; *Valse*, Op. 69, No. 1, by Chopin, and *Romanze*, Op. 28, No. 2, by Schumann.

Miss Thompson concluded the program with *Romance* by Wienawski and *Czardas* by Monti.

Hazel Coate Rose, instructor in piano at the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music was the accompanist.

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music presented Jeanne Ray, pianist; Barbara Moorehead, soprano; and Betty Toomey, pianist, in a recital Tuesday evening, April 24, at 7:30 in the North Front Auditorium. This program partially fulfills their requirements for a certificate.

Miss Ray opened the program with the first movement of the *Sonatin G Major* by Mozart and *Nocturne in F minor* by Chopin.

Miss Moorehead sang *O cessate di piagarmi* by Scarlatti, *O Memory* by Ganz, *Si mes vers avaient des ailes* by Hahn, and *Pastoral* by Veracini.

Miss Toomey played *Sonata in F major* by Scarlatti, *French Serenade* by Grieg, and *Three Preludes* by Kent Kennon.

Miss Moorehead concluded the program with *Un bel di* (from "*Madan Buterfly*") by Puccini.

Sydnay Dalton, head of the voice department at Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music was the accompanist.

W-B Social Clubs Plan Activities

A week ago Wednesday the Anti-Pandora day students entertained the boarding members of their club with a picnic. The supper was held at Percy Warner Park.

Marilyn Stevens was in charge of the picnic. Her co-workers were Lale Murrey, Betty Coles, Annette Erwin, Dollie Parker, and Becky Daniels.

The picnic lasted from 5:30 to 8:00 pm. The menu, planned and provided by the day students, included: hot dogs, potato chips, potato salads, chocolate cake, and ice cream. The girls hiked and sang around the fire immediately preceeding and following the picnic supper.

Lovelyn English is president of the club; Miss Maryann Moore sponsors the Anti-Pans.

The A.K. club had a weiner roast for their sister club, Agora, a week ago Wednesday evening. The picnic was held in Club Village around a bonfire. Joan Bagelman and Barbara Crockett, A.K.'s, read a prophecy. Gene Hammond led in group singing. Hazel Maxwell played her uke.

On the same evening the Tri K's entertained their sister club, XL. Following the XL meeting this club adjourned to the Tri K club house.

Uniting, Continuing Was W-B Motto



By Jane Erwin

It was in the year 1913 that Ward-Seminary and Belmont College joined their glorious heritages' to form Ward-Belmont College. In the spring of 1914 the first graduating class donned their hoods and gowns and walked up the center walk to the chapel as a living proof to the success of unity. But let us go back a year . . .

Most of the colleges of our country were having financial difficulties during this chaotic time, and many of them were combining to exist. Since Ward Seminary and Belmont College were the two prominent women's schools in Nashville, their collaboration was only natural. Perhaps because of sentiment, perhaps because of the space element, perhaps for reasons we cannot understand, Ward Seminary moved to the site of Belmont College.

Ira Dandrith was president of Belmont at the time and a year earlier had been president of Ward Seminary. Consequently, Mr. Dandrith became the first president of Ward-Belmont, and Mr. John Deill Blanton, who was president of Ward, became Vice-President and Head of Faculty. Mrs. John Diell Blanton, our Mrs. Blanton, became Principal of the Home Economics Department. New dormitories were planned and the old estate became the mother of two great schools—now one.

New names had to be found for clubs and dormitories, new songs, and pledges, new titles for the publications, and even a new spirit had to be derived from the heart of the two. Only the name and the motto came naturally, naturally as they come to us now—Ward-Belmont, Uniting, Continuing—

Miss Souby to Head New Girls' School

Mrs. Susan Souby, principal of the preparatory department of Ward-Belmont School, will head a new preparatory school for girls to be established here.

She is being employed by interested alumni and patrons of Ward-Belmont.

Teachers who will be associated with Mrs. Souby are Mrs. Lucie Fountain, Mrs. Margaret Ottarson, Miss Billie Kuydendall, Mrs. Ruth Mann, and Miss Patty Chadwell.

Mrs. Souby has served as principal of the preparatory department at Ward-Belmont since 1945. She has been connected with that institution since 1921, having served as assistant principal and head of the English Department in the preparatory school department. She holds bachelors and masters degrees from Peabody College.

Well-known in educational circles, Mrs. Souby is president of the 1951-52 English Conference of the Mid-South Association of Private Schools.

Ward-Belmont Governing Committees Announce Cand

Ann Cox, president of C.G.O. announced the names of the girls who have been nominated for officers of C.G.O. The girls who were nominated for president of C.G.O. are as follows: Mary Drummond, Agora; Susan Kidd, Osiron; secretary, Sadie Thweatt, XL; Ruthanne Scott, a Penta Tau.

The college girls who have been nominated to C.G.O. positions are Sadie Thweatt, XL; Sara Thompson, XL; Betty King, Tri K; Betty Woods, Anti Pan; Barbara Knight, Agora; Marijo Horn, Penta Tau; Susan Kidd, Osiron; Nancy Miller, Del Vers; Laurale Rozell, XL; Ann Carter, Osiron; Mary Jane Bumpous, Anti Pan; Joanne Lucas, Tri K; Gertrude Macomber, XL; Martha Neal, Osiron; Claire Escot, TC; Evelyn Picton, Tri K; Diane Cantrell, Agora; Helen Douthit, Del Vers; Marilyn McGhee, TC; Joan Bagelman, AK; Pat Al... and Pat Price, XL.

The Prep Student Co... nounced the following ... minees for officers: pres... Ponder, Penta Tau; Lau... Del Vers; vice president, ... chcock, Tri K; Jane Whi... Tau.

These girls were nomina... other offices in the Prep ... Council: Cordette McCracke... Pan; Mary Edna Clark, Tria... Foil, Osiron; Betty Peterman, ... Nancy Roger, Agora; Betty ... Agora; Sarah Shepard, XL; ... Mapes, XL; Barbara Evans, ... Vers; Kitty Coffman, XL; ... Kamerer, Anti Pan; Carolyn ... lins, FF; Nancy Crain, Tri K; M... Ann Crain, Tri K; Lee Joyce C... stans, AK; Paula Sanders, TC; M... Jane Crutcher, Del Vers; Eve... Stewart, TC; Rowena Mears, T... Nancy Marshall, FF; Jane All...

(Continued on Page 4)

WARD BELMONT Typhen

VOLUME XXXIX FRIDAY, APRIL 27, 1951 NUMBER 24

Miss Fort Dies

Miss Lizzie Fort, 95, the oldest living graduate of the former Ward Seminary and a founder of both the Ward Seminary Alumnae Association and the Ladies Hermitage Association, died at Vanderbilt Hospital at 7:20 o'clock this morning.

Miss Fort, a member of a prominent Middle Tennessee family, suffered a cerebral hemmorhage about 10 days ago. She had been confined to her bed for about three years after being injured in a fall.

Born at Fort's Station in Robertson County on October 4, 1855, Miss Fort was the oldest daughter and last surviving child of Col. Edmund A. Fort and Julia Garth Fort. The youngest of the family, Dr. Rufus E. Fort, died in 1940.

Miss Fort had served as president of the Ward Seminary Alumnae Association and took great interest in that organization during her lifetime, as well as in the Ladies Hermitage Association. In addition, she was president of the local chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution for many years and was active in the United Daughters of the Confederacy.

She was a director of the women's division of the Tennessee Centennial Exposition, which was held in Nashville in 1897.

She was a member of Vine Street Christian Church.

Miss Fort lived the greater portion of her lifetime in Nashville at the old Polk Apartments. She later resided at the James Robertson Hotel.

Funeral services were held Saturday, April 14. Burial was at the Fort family cemetery in Robertson County.

Castle Heights and Ward-Belmont Present Operetta

The combined Glee Club of the Ward-Belmont Preparatory School and the Castle Heights Military Academy will present the Operetta, "Down in the Valley," by Kurt Weill, Friday, April 27 at 8:15 p.m. in the Ward-Belmont Auditorium and Saturday, April 28 at 8:15 p.m. in the Castle Heights Auditorium. The director will be Mrs. Marilyn Van Sickle, a member of the Ward-Belmont Conservatory faculty. The director of the Castle Heights Glee Club is Burton Wilson.

The female lead, Jennie, will be played Friday evening by Karen Dale, and on Saturday evening by Gwin Pryor. The male lead will be played by Robert McGwier. The part of Thomas Bouche will be played by Gregg Robinson, and the Leader will be played by Frances Brown on Friday evening and Nancy Lassiter on Saturday evening. The Preacher will be played by Tom Tirahn, the Guard by Dick Meshewdorf, Peters by Hanson Cater, Father by Bob Remen, Two Men by Terry Stewart and Lynn Kennedy, and the Two Women by Mary Parrent and Mary Jane Crutcher. The square dancers will be, Caroline Gregory, Kathryn Alexander, Beverly Hackman, Betty Sue Boyd, Carolyn Cunningham, Betty Warmace, Lee An Allen, Sally Estes, Terry Stewart, Ray Neely, Bob House, Bill Jones, C. E. Cook, and Tommy Rood.

The two piano accompaniments will be done on Friday evening by Marjorie Nelson and Frances Bergeson, and on Saturday evening evening by Marjorie Nelson and Martha Foutch.

The square dances were planned

(Continued on Page 4)

Devotional Chapels Held Recently

Reverend Gordon Pratt Baker, a member of Board of Evangelism of the Methodist Church, gave the devotional during last Wednesday's Chapel Service. After the hymn, "How Firm a Foundation," and the Responsive Reading, "The Christian Refuge," Deam Zepernick introduced the day's speaker.

"Patterns" was the Reverend Baker's theme. From the Bible he read "For we are His workmanship; we are made to a pattern." Reverend Baker added that, "We are God's pattern, the finished shape of His world. We are shaping the world to God's design, and we must be bigger than the moment in which we live. As we become better Christians, we become better builders. People see God through us, and we must see Him through ourselves."

Reverend Baker pointed out that we see God's patterns through nature; the seasons, the geographical designs, as well as the human makeup. We should learn from these wondrous patterns and dwell in them through life to pattern ourselves as He planned.

Reverend James W. Henley of the West End Methodist Church was guest speaker Wednesday, April 25, during Chapel Service.

"The Sermon on the Mount" was the basis of his talk. He stressed that we all must base our lives on strong, substantial ground. "If we pattern our lives on loose soil, we shall sink into the depths of disaster," he said. Continuing, he said that the Bible and God were the firm ground of life.

The choir, led by Mr. Sidney Dalton, presented a hymn.

torial Comment

Kaupke's Kopy

Again it is very early in the morning. And from our pub office lookout peak (a broken swivel chair) we predict day devoid of sun.

This hour really plays tricks on one. The entire campus has a hushed calm about it which one does not find during the waking hours. The many dormitories are stilled of all activity; their inhabitants are consuming those last few hours of sleep. And outside all is quiet. Movement is confined to the boughs of trees and the quiet tread of the night watchmen making their final rounds. In just a minute "Mr. Jones" will walk by the Pub office door.

The very quietnes of the hour makes one think of the commodity, silence. We realize that this someday might be Ward-Belmont's sole ingredient.

Someday . . . that sounds very far off, doesn't it. We wish that it were some unspecified date in the future, but we don't honestly believe it will be. That day is fast approaching, as is June.

We know what June will bring—Ward-Belmont's final stand in a world which soon shall be mute to her teachings. But what of September?

It is this month to which we find our thoughts turning at this moment. What does September have in store for Ward-Belmont? Does this fair month contain a student body? Just who will be the ones to violate generations of customs. Who will be responsible for stilling all traditions. Better they be stilled than abused. Will there be anyone to remind a younger generation of the days and stories of a by-gone ante-bellum estate? Will the tale of the Bell which simply die?

And what about club village, and its cups? Just what will be done with these hard won and prized possessions. Club seals, which are just as much a part of this campus today as is Acklen, may stand in awkward silence come September. But they will not be alone in their feeling of useless, out of placeness. They will have for company the significant club initiations, the club rushings, the Wednesday night meetings, and the February all-club sings. The final all-club banquet that we are planning now for June will be a thing of the past next year. There will be no committees racking their brains over a theme for Senior, Senior-Mid day; there will simply be no occasions like these. Chalk up another tradition and mark it completed. Valentine's Day, Washington's Birthday, and May Day—the best of the past—will now simply be that, the past. We are not going to pass these lovely traditions to any future belles, instead we will give them back to the past. Carefully and regretfully they will be pidgon-holed there, to be viewed again only when one examines one's memory.

We were a little wrong in our weather prediction. The sun has come up. And at this moment the wall opposite our pub office window—Hail Hall—is bathed in a warm reddish, goldish glow . . . it looks very old.

By noon the peeping sun will be shining brightly and belles will be hurrying to the tennis courts for that slow cultivation of a tan. Will they hurry so next year. Will voices dare to sing "When the Saints Come Marching in?" Who will sit outside the Senior smoker? Or won't there be a Senior smoker?

And what of the people to whom we are leaving this campus. What will they be like. Will they call themselves "BELLES OF WARD-BELMONT?" We will never have a chance to see them, as they will never see us.

Perhaps the ever-present blue slip of today will be tomorrow's scratch paper. And did this transaction include "Pecan Shells?"

We are constantly becoming more and more aware of what is no longer Ward-Belmont's. But then we think of the things which are just Ward-Belmont's. Portions of her heritage she will not bestow on next year's campus. Yes, there are some things which money just can't buy!

Beware

Sun bathing, although not one of the finer arts, is still an art, in a manner of speaking. It is, in fact, a most delicate art. It is a very radical sort of thing. White one day, red the next. As a practicing art it requires very little equipment; it is only the results which must be doctored up a bit. Granted, the suntan will look beautiful with the May Day dress, but how does the nox-ema coated lobster red blend with the every day summer cottons? At just about this time of year the campus drops perfumes and colognes to adopt "Essence of Vinegar." A cut-down in the required amount of studying is a requisite of sunbathing. We hope that not graduating isn't an aftermath. In this respect, sunbathing can not be termed one of the more cultural arts.

On this note we shall close until next week—

Belle of Ward-Belmont



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

Lue Eddie

When you see a smiling senior prep coming across the campus who has a smile for everyone, you know that she is none other than our Belle of the week — Lue Eddie Diver. A born leader and a willing follower, she has participated in almost every activity on campus in the four years that she has been at W-B.

Not only does she excell in in the executive field as President of the Senior class. Her chief occupations are loyally supporting her club, FF, handling the publicity of the High School "Y," or working in the Publications Office.

Her main interests are journalism and speech. She hails from the "Sunflower State" and plans to attend its university next fall, specializing in one of those subjects.

She is extremely fond of people, and con has a many friends as "Carter has liver pills!" Her effervescent spirit not only gives her a warm and radiant personality, but it is instilled in all her friends. Her cheerfulness, contagious smile, exhauburant spirit, and keen sense of duty have earned for her a place of high esteem in the hearts of each and every Ward-Belmont girl.

Dear Mom . . . *Love, Susie*

By Pat Price

Dear Mom,

Well, Spring has finally arrived and with it comes the glorious game of archery. Since the Indian population has long been civilized I, for one, can see no earthly reason for learn how to shoot arrows. Not being a member of the Phys-Ed department, however, I have always deemed it provident to keep my opinions concerning this theory to myself. (Especially since I have never been considered one of said department's most favored pupils.)

So, Friday morning I proceeded to the archery field, wearing my specially designed archery suit. First I was handed a small bunch of arrows, and then I was told to hit the target. I cannot describe the target, except to say that it looked like an enormous blood shot eye and it seemed to be daring me to come within even ten feet of hitting it. I put the arrow on the bow and aimed, but nothing happened. My gym teacher came over and asked to me to please stop being so foolish and turn the bow around the way it was supposed to go. Giving her a contemptuous glance, I turned the silly thing around and pulled back the string. The arrow zipped forth with the strength of a deflated balloon on a calm night. Once again I picked up the bow, and this time I determined it would be either me or the arrow. Pointing the bow toward the target I once again freed the arrow, and this time it flew across the field and felled some unfortunate young belle who was strolling across the field. Fortunately she was wearing her arrow-proof vest and thus escaped injury.

Next we were told that we would line up on different sides and pretend that this was a regular match. After every girl but me had been chosen for one side or the other (each side was undoubtedly trying to pretend that they didn't need my help on their side,) Miss Pierce told "A" team that she hated to do it but she

(Continued on Page 3)

Hats Off . . .

By Jeanne Jacobs

Each day our lives at Ward-Belmont are influenced by the constant planning and competent work of Miss Garrott and Mrs. Marshall. Each of these ladies does more than her part to give our dining room its gracious atmosphere. To both of them we would like to say—thank you—for their untiring efforts.

Miss Ellen Garrott holds the position of assistant to the hostess. She takes inventory and helps the hostess in every possible way. It would be extremely difficult to try to list each duty of Miss Garrott, for she is continually busy making our dining room as efficient as possible. Her love for order reflects upon the enjoyment of all of our meals.

Miss Garrott's humor and kindness is known to all who are associated with the dining room. Her love for Ward-Belmont and the girls is evident in all her actions. Interested in all campus activities, Miss Garrott is delighted with all of our exhibitions of school spirit. In doing her job efficiently and well, she has won the admiration of the entire campus, in her three years here.

Mrs. Louise Marshall came to Ward-Belmont from the Protestant Hospital, where she had been for eight years. As head dietition she is responsible for the planning of meals, the buying, and the well working order of the entire kitchen. She is always ready to take time from any of her many duties to help us in any of our problems. The help is indeed familiar with her endearing nature.

(Continued on Page 3)



By Vickey Dickey

FAYE FRAZIER

Speak of the devil—she is there,
Cause she's loads of fun no matter where.
But if you want to make her cry,
Just tell her Dick has said good-bye.

PAULA BUNN

She'll always lend a helping hand,
And to Founders Hall she's really grand.
But to Frank we know she's sweeter still,
And stay this way, she always will.

JEAN ALLEN BROOKS

Variety's the spice of life, you know,
Just wait till Jean's hair starts to grow.
But it doesn't matter, we love her a lot
For if you need fun that's what she's got.

CAROLYN MUELLER

Someday when to a play you go
You'll see a girl you're sure to know.
For Cheri's sure to reach the top.
No play she's in will ever flop.

BETTY ALLEN

Betty's really sweet to see,
And just as nice as she can be.
Little Rock is her home town,
When she's there she'll never frown.

ELISE BAIRD

You really ought to know this gal.
She's a lovely girl who's everyone's pal.
But to Glen she's more than that, you know.
When she gets home just watch her go.

ANN BRANNIN

Louie or Texas are this girl's pets,
Cause Texas is where she and Louie met.
But Naiades and Agora are favorites, too.
We know you will like her cause all of us do.

FRANCES WIGGINGTON

When you go to Pembroke be sure and see
This girl with plus personality.
Her dancing is one thing you'll never forget.
We're sure you'll be friends when once you've met.

PEGGY DISMUKE

A sparkling smile, sports and glee—
Peggy's a mixture of all these three.
She's a senior of whom we all are proud,
For she's a favorite in any crowd.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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Dormitory Dialogue

By Diane, Schock, and Stephanie

ADA just dashed in a state of complete panic seeking aid in writing this week's Pembroke gossip and I, in a moment of weakness, agreed to be her ghost-writer for this week. Here goes with all the dirt—

PEANUT has succumbed to the heartiest case of measles seen in many a moon. She is recuperating in the infirmary while BETSY MARKLEY contends her spots were bigger and better and of the meaner variety. We all hope that the "little one" recovers soon.

Measles isn't the only disease going around Pembroke's hall's. SMITTY has an acute case of telephonites. You know the symptoms — rapid pulsation at the sound of any telephone buzz — cure — a call from RASCOE.

JODELL STIRMLINGER and PAT RUSH, the salt and pepper of 3rd floor Pembroke, have also had a *run in* with telephone troubles this week. Jody's was a happy affair (a call from Dany, no les), while Pat's —well, better not go into that — I live too close!

Ole Sol has really beamed down this week and JUDY MAYS, KAYO, ANN REES, and BETTY LYNN WALTER drank it up — and the sunburn lotion! What girls won't do for a tan—

Scene of the week: twenty Seniors waiting in Acklen for twenty blind dates to go on a medical fraternity picnic. ANN COX had her binoculars trained in the distance so that she could be the first to spot the tall ones—BETSY AMIS and SUE PORCH kept mumbling medical terms over to themselves. (Inside clue: their knowledge came from a very technical text book they have been studying lately. The result of the entire evening was a junior-sized Senior picnic—with boys added—what an improvement!)

Can't think of any other gossip so I guess I'll go have my saucer of milk now.— So long (it's been good to know you.)

Everyone is trying to get a tan these days — MARGIE ZWICKLE looks like Rudolph the red-nosed raindeer. ANN SCOTT is browner than anybody, though. Who is MARCIE LEE trying to avoid talking to on the phone these days? LYNA POWELL and JO McCARTHY are going home with Lyna this weekend . . . It sounds like much fun has been planned. PEGGY SPECK, who is that cute sailor you had a date with Sunday night?

SUE THOMAS and DONNA SCHWENKER are both going the Midshipman's ball. STOCK, MARTHA ANNE, and MARY looked tired, but happy after going to Sewanee last weekend. GERT MACOMBER made a cute Grocho Marx in the parade. HOPE DUFFY had measles (of all things) . . . ANN DRAPER had mumps . . . everyone's going back to their second childhood. BARBARA MOORHEAD, BETTY TOOMEY, and JEANNE RAY gave a very fine recital Tuesday night.

Spring is sprung, and the belles are all full of Spring fever. It would seem that every one is running a race to see who can get the best tan in the shortest time. STAMBOUGH, ETTIE LOU, MARY MOORE, SUZIE, TONGA, HELEN and CHERIE all have been lying out in the sun. But the queen of them all is SIS BERRY, who looks as if she were gold-plated. Poor LE GRANDE, you will get tan some day, don't worry.

Picnics are also in style, now. By the way, how did you and "Precious" get along the other night, MEERS? All I could hear was, "I want a meat sandwich!" HELEN, you din't have to hog the potatoe chips. We were all hungry, you know. SADIE, ANN BLAIR, BARBARA KNIGHT, CHERIE, NANCY MILLER, BARBARA GRAY, JANE ALLEN, and CAROLYN MEERS all went to Sewanee this last weekend. I hear tell that the Spring formal was wonderful, even though they almost were rained out. MARY MOORE and BETTY KING brought back great tales of the Phi Delt party last Saturday night. Ike (from the 141 Club) played, so it must have been marvelous.

We all had a wonderful time on Senior-Senior Mid Day. The Senior's parade was so beautiful that everyone's eyes filled with tears. We all wanted to win, but as the saying goes . . . May the best man win.

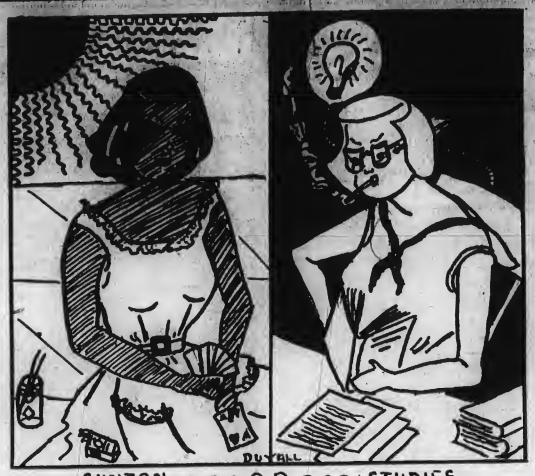
Spring has come to the campus, and we hope for the best. The men have been cutting the grass which seems to be a pretty significant sign that spring is actually here. Also, the Administration has seemed to give its "go ahead" for sun bathers by putting up the canvas around the old tennis court. It won't be long until these few square yards back of Pembroke will resemble a transplanted Coney Island.

There is simply nothing like sunning among the ants, flies, and etc. with an old coke bottle to wash the dirt off from time to time.

One of the few unpleasant or most pleasant projects of late April and May (depending upon your literary and research abilities) is the spring term paper. Perhaps you have the same trouble I do. You check out a huge pile of books from the library, and let them set among the cobwebs and dust until your mail box is filled with those little white slips with the big OVERDUE written on them. Then upon returning you find that they aren't on your subject after all. With thirty six hours to go, you rush around borrowing boks from conscientious friends. Or maybe you spend more time reading on adjacent subjects like Lord Byron instead of studying the literary abilities of Keats. I did hear one girl who wrote forty two pages on the Boer War to find out that she had it last quarter.

The best thing about spring at Ward-Belmont and one of the surest signs that winter is far behind (keep your fingers crossed girls, I see a snow cloud in the sky) is Senior-Senior Mid Day, What a circus! My legs are still scratched from chicken wire. However, it was worth the hours of smelling nothing but paint and nursing sore hands from cutting out letters, just to see the original achievements of the Mids and Seniors.

Between spring fever and the constant unpleasantnes of sunburn, we joyously hail the *muse of spring.*



SUNTAN ~~~ OR ~~~ STUDIES

Between the Columns

By Jeanne Jacobs

Inquiring Reporter

By Betty Lynn

This week, I decided to get the opinions of the victors as to what they thought was the most exciting part of Senior-Senior-Mid Day. From the reports received, it seems that most of the excitement came not from the actual winning of the cup, but from the preparations for the "big day."

Why the very first person I asked who, by the way, was LOVELYN ENGLISH, said, "The most exciting moment for me came when the jeep float ran out of gas." JODELL STIRMILINGER'S reply to my question was of a similar nature. Her most exciting moment was when the final float was finished. HAZEL just said, "When my float was finished, it sure was wonderful!" Yes, Hazel, it was positively dreamy!

My wanderings around the dorm soon brought me to DIANE DORTON, who could only say, "I was hoping that the paper wouldn't blow out of the final float." CHARLOTTE HERVERT seemed to think that stuffing paper napkins into chicken wire was pretty thrilling.

I had some peculiar answers to my question, however. In reference to the

(Continued on Page 4)

A BIT OF BLARNEY

By Faye O'Lowery

Note: I would like it known that everything in this column is purely in fun, and is not to be taken seriously. (I have just received by Ph.D. in sarcasm!)

KAYO and I have been talking about the things we have learned at Ward-Belmont in the last two years, so I thought I would like to discuss them with you for awhile.

First of all, let's take up smoking. Now where else in the world would you learn to light one cigarette from another so artistically? When one walks in the smoker every day and there are no matches, one soon becomes very skilled in this field. (I've often wondered how those cigarettes from which you light yours get lit, though! We'll make that the question of the week—maybe someone is holding out on us.) Anyway, this talent will be very valuable in the social world someday. Maybe there'll be a shortage of matches. I don't know how, but we'll say it will just for the record.

But something that will be even more valuable to us is penmanship. How anyone could ever graduate from Ward-Belmont without being an excellent writer is beyond me. After all, when you have to sign a blue slip every time you step out of your room, you ought to—(I forgot what I was going to say)—but anyway that extra practice in writing comes in handy.

I'm still a little confused from chasing the bus that wasn't there!

PEANUT just walked in and reminded me of the PE department —which is invaluable to us. All those hockey games may have been a little tiresome, but just think, if you keep one of those hockey sticks handy for a few years, they'll be awfully good to help keep your husband in line. You could show wonderful skill swinging one at him. (If you want to keep him around, however, don't swing too hard—you saw what happened to RIDGLEY DUVALL!)

That hygiene class that SHANNON teaches is really something, too. I just learned that I have TB, high blood pressure, flat feet, incomplete cerebral dominance, diabetes, no muscle tone, kypho-lordosis, cervical kyphosis, soliosis—and besides all that I can't whistle!

(By the way, we have just figured out that The Great Gatsby must have had three people at his funeral. Besides the two people who were there, there is also the reader. Now maybe he won't feel so bad. And that adds one more point of credit to W-B. Where else would you learn to think things out so logically? In fact, where else would you be thinking about something like that, anyway?)

And we also learn how to compromise. If you don't believe me, just go down to the Tea Hole some morning—you'll find at least twenty-five people sitting around a table meant for four! So if you want to have a large family, you still won't have to buy bigger tables. Isn't that fine? There's only one flaw in this, however. Who wants a big family in the first place? In fact who wants a table? (A big one, anyway.)

There's another thing that's very important, too. After living in Nashville, you'll never have to worry about adjusting to bad weather. (We have enough weather here in a day to last any other place a year!) But what I mean to say is that you won't have to buy new clothes no matter where you live. (Even if you go to Africa) You already have raincoats, summer clothes, raincoats, snow suits, raincoats, and, oh yes, umbrellas. And that's another lesson in economy. (Just to be on the safe side, though, you'd better live some place where it rains once in a while—say every hour or so.)

Well, this nonsense has gone on long enough, so I gues I'll go up stairs and get my raincoat so I can walk up to the dining room and sign in for meals. Oh, I almost forgot—don't bother to write because I'll be at The Great Gatsby's funeral. If any of you would like to come, let me know, I'll be glad to have company. Just sign a blue slip, and I'll meet you in the smoker!

Dear Mom,

(Continued from Page 2)

would have to assign me to their side. Several girls tried to sneak of the field at this announcement (the poor things were probably embarrassed that they were so obviously in need of my assistance) but they were hauled back by Miss Pierce. "B" team shot six arrows first, and then "A" team came before the targets. When it was my turn to shoot, several of my team-mates covered their eyes with a pained expression and one remarked, "Okay, Pocahontes, let's go." Grasping my bow and arrow in my grimy little paw, I aimed and shot. There was a stunned silence. I hit the bull's eye.

Well Mom, I guess I showed everyone who the athletic member of the Mid class is.

Love and kisses,
"Cupid"
(alias Susie)

Hats Off

(Continued from Page 2)

Since her daughter was graduated from W-B. Mrs. Marshall is always eager to keep up with the current campus events.

In her three and a half years at Ward-Belmont Mrs. Marshall has given us an example of graciousness in all her dealings with us.

No, graciousness and charm are not confined to Acklen Hall alone.



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

Pictured above are a few members of the "dignified" Senior Class. Sedateness is contributed by a lone member of the Mid Class. From left to right, standing: Ridgely Duvall, Joyce Rakestraw, and Jo Ann Paris. Seated from left to right: Ann Lewis, Gene Hammond, and Phoebe Monteith. We find that this cut only goes to show that it will be many a year before our belles are in their wheel chairs.

Olym-Pics

By Peanut

Burns!!!

Today the sun made an appearance on our fair campus. I had just about given up it ever being summer. I know it is here, for I have seen too many bright red figures strolling painfully around. (Editor's note: A men!)

"The Unhidden Ball"

The doubles tennis tournament is in full swing. Some of the pairs look real fine. PAT NEBLETT and ARLENE ZICK are doing a fine job for X.L. While BUMPOUS and SHOEMAKER are doing the same for Anti-Pandora. Along about the semi-finals the games are going to be very close and there will be some excellent tennis.

Good Luck, Team

The Ward-Belmont tennis team is doing very well in the innerscholastic tournament. We are all pulling for them and hoping they will win as they did last year.

Won't be long now until the spring horse-show. LYNDA YOUNG and LANNI GARNER ride like they are part of the horse. ANN ROBERTSON and EVELYN PICTON will soon be giving Hopalong Cassidy competition.

Ball and Club Means Fun

These Wednesday afternoon golf sessions out at McCabe are getting to be quite the thing. If you would like to know all about the cute little boy who packed their clubs just ask FAYE and ZEDLER.

"The All Stars"

The club softball teams are shaping up very well. Agora has a fine combination in the LOCKE TWINS and ANN COX. X.L. has PAT NEBLETT pitching for them, and that is quite a lucky break for any club. P.T. has a very fast first baseman in LYNDA YOUNG. All in all the tournament should be very scary. Who knows, people you haven't seen at gym class all year may be out there playing center field.

Watch it, Belles

A word of advice to you sun bathers, the sun is very hot and it burns —Well, I'll be seeing you at our sun bathing court!

Hit Parade Charm Passes in Review



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

Hit Parade charm is well illustrated by the above cut. These gracious lady-like strollers are members of the Junior Prep class who built their parade around song titles.

Is That Question Necessary

By Dianne Cantrell

Without pertinent questions, civilization could not progress; a child could not become a man; a person would stagnate. But what of the utterly ridiculous questions we ask because we have nothing to say? Let us examine a few types.

One of the most common questions occurs over the telephone. A person dials a number, receives the usual "hello," inquires who is speaking, then utters the fabulously idiotical words, "where are you?" You may wonder vaguely whether your caller has merely forgotten where he was calling or has actually suffered a sudden attack of amnesia. However, you usually supply the necessary answer. By this time, the caller has had an opportunity to concentrate and to summon forth the reason for the call. This is the delay-in-order-to-remember type.

A common example of the I-am-so-embarrassed questions is the stepping-on-toes routine. Your friend, usually on a bus or dance floor, feels an unfamiliar object between his shoe sole and the floor. Immediately he inquires, "Pardon me. Did I step on your foot?" Obviously he, already knows the answer; else why should he say, "Pardon me" or why is that agonized pained expression on the visage of the mained victim?

One of the most disconcerting questions springs from the person who stands and watches you intently and unbelievably vacantly for a great length of time, then innocently inquires, "What are you doing?" If you are making up a bed, you might tell your inquisitor that you are skiing in the French Alps; however, I doubt whether it would make any great impression on his thoughts.

Along the consolation line, we find the sympathetic person who, after you have fallen down three flights of stairs and are lying prostrate on the floor, anxiously inquires, "Did you hurt yourself?" This question does have an inadvertent healing quality, for all sense of pain is submerged in the wild desire to choke your sympathetic friend.

All questions do not occasion such murderous urges. Some types merely leave you with a quietly exasperated feeling, as when you, attired in a wet bathing suit and dripping hair, are asked where you have been by a well-meaning friend. Again you might use the old line about skiing in the Alps, but you will probably pay little attention to the question and reply with the obvious answer its the course of least resistance and helps to avoid temporary insanity!

High Life

By Carol n' Eleanor

It Won't Be Long

Hi! Five weeks from tonight we graduate. How gay! This term paper, which is due tomorrow, is enough to make one explode before the big night even arrives.

America's Favorite Sport

Softball is definitely THE sport! MILDRED looks so much better in that catcher's mask, and ANNE KIRKPATRICK can really catch the fly balls. However, it gets a little dangerous playing in the gym. Let's hope the sun stays out. JOAN ASKEW, KAREN DALE, CHARLEEN CREAGH, and NANCY RULE will certainly be assets to their respective teams.

Biology lab is about to get the best of us. The disection of the frog has begun! CRIS, SUE, DITTY, DOT, and NANCY are cheerfully engaged in the drawing of hte nervous system. How nice!

Classical Learning

In closing—a little reminder in the form of a poem:

When spring and boys and moonlight
Give you that sensation
To throw your studies to the wind
Remember—graduation!

Lobster Hues

It is hard to find many these days who aren't either brown as a biscuit or red as a beet. Sorry to say that I am neither. You'd think the good ole summer time was really here when you pass by the tennis court and find everyone snoozing in the sun. Warm weather immediately brings the thoughts of graduation to mind. Can you possibly realize that it is only five weeks around the corner?

"Love Among the Ruins"

In spite of term papers, book reports, and tests these preps always manage to squeeze in plenty of social life. MICKGEY FOBES was really floating on air last week end, needless to say why. Just how many "seventh heavens" is one girl entitled to have? And then there is ROSIE, bless her! I feel sorry for the next pig she sees. Say MICKEY, maybe it would have been better if your roommate had portrayed "Love Among the Ruins!"

Spring Romances

Congratulations to ANN WARD! That ring is sure nuff a cutie. Tell me, how do you and your roommate rate?

CISSIE COLLINS is quite a naughty girl; but SUSAN LEPPERT is doing fine. PEE WEE HOLT's mouth drops to the floor with astonishment every time she sees SUSAN.

Castle Heights and Sewanee have been the scene for plenty of fun lately. BRENNAN made a fast flaying trip to Canada; but it must have been worth every minute of it, because she is still bubbling over with excitement.

Inquiring Reporter

(Continued from Page 3)

night before, BETTY ELROD eagerly told me that jumping rope could be terrible exciting. Well, we were all pretty tired! MARTY PETERSON would give me no other answer than, "When our evening coffee first came to a boil, you have no idea how thrilling that was!" MARYANN EAST retorted with, "You seemed pretty excited at 6:30 in the morning!" The bell must have been stuck or something. I can't imagine why it rang so long! LYNN BYER'S bit in the conversation was, "And that bell at 2:00 a.m.! From whence did it come?"

I was beginning to think that no one thought the day itself was exciting. I should have known better than that. To my question, CONNIE HARWELL quickly answered, "The Cox vs. Bumpous match!" SMITTY was very impressed with the softball game. ADA OAKLEY said, "Rushing back to change clothes after the parade was scary!" PEGGY JARRELL felt that the playing of "Alud Lang Syne" was the high point of the day.

Perhaps JOYCE RAKESTRAW gave the most satisfying answer to my question. She replied, "I was amazed at everything because that was my first "Senior-Senior-Mid Day." You can easily see by the great thing about the day was exciting to variety of opinions, that most everysomeone. It is a grand holiday! We'll

KEEP POSTED

April 27 8:00-12:00 P.M. X. L. Club Dance—Informal. Operetta with Castle Heights.

April 28 Operetta with Castle Heights. Anti Pan & Tri K. & Del Ver week-end at Rawlings. T. C. wek-end at Montgomery Bell.

April 29 4:00 P.M. Certificate & Diploma Recital in W-B Assembly.

April 30 8:15 P.M. Mr. Goldovsky, Pianist & Lecturer—W-B Assembly, (required and formal concert.)

Castle Heights

(Continued from Page 1)

by Nancy Simmons, president of the Glee Club. The lights were managed by Margaret Oliver and Connie Stevens. The posters were made by Lee Ann Allen and Kitty Lowe. The scenery was designed and executed by the Ward-Belmont Art Department.

The operetta will be preceded by the Ward-Belmont Belles who will sing *O Suzanna* by Foster, *Nocturne* by Fibich, and *Romany Life* by Herbert; and Marjorie Nelson, the Castle Heights accompanist who will play a piano solo.

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Daylight

By Katie 'n Jane

Good Old Summertime

Summer time is certainly the desire of all these "white" gals who weren't lucky enough to get a Florida tan during vacations. These morning vacant periods are really ideal for such gals as MARJORIE PRUITT, who are really taking advantage of it.

"That Social Whirl"

Heading down to T.P.I. again last week to hear Clyde McCoy were ANN BUCHANAN and PAT MURPHY. I wonder who ANN enjoyed the most, PETE or CLYDE? Bet I can guess!

These frat house dances are really fun especially if they are at the Kappa Sig house, aren't they Lole? Also enjoying the dance were BETTY COLES and MARY ANN COOPER.

"Gather Ye Rosebuds . . ."

The Sigma Chi's aren't to be outdone either, they had one of those old time picnics. Seen trying to eat all the food were MARY ALLEN and SUE ALLEN. Don't you know you all will put on weight that way?

PEGGY BRAY, why are all those stars sparkling in your pretty blue eyes? That certain boy from Sewanee certainly must have showed you a good time at their Spring Formal.

Everyone turned "kiddie" again and went to the Chemistry Circus. Seen eating peanuts and popcorn were HARRIETTE DRUMRIGHT and KATHERINE CONNOR.

Come One, Come All

If you want to hear something funny, just get KAY OGILVIE to wont' look so faded. Be good and I'll

Well, I guess I'd better end this and get out in the sun, myself, so I won't look so faded. Be good and I'll see ya.

Merry Go Round

BELMONT: Saturday—"A Life of Her Own." Sunday and Tuesday—"Wagonmaster" with Ben Johnson and Joanne Dru.

BELLE MEADE: Saturday — "Mrs. Mike" with Dick Powell, Sunday through Tuesday—"The Dollins of Oklahoma" with Randolph Scott.

PARAMOUNT: Saturday through Friday—"The Mating Season" with Thelma Ritter, John Lund, and Gene Tierney.

LOEW'S: Saturday through Friday —"Valentino."

Nominations

(Continued from Page 1)

Wilson, AK; Sylvia Williams, Agora; Emily Jo Raulston, TC; Frances Brown, TC; Sally McCauley, FF.

The Prep Day Council has nominated these girls: Barry Bennett, Ariston; Donnie Berger, Ariston; Beth Blackard, Ariston; Ann Armstead, Triad; Sally Jordon, Penta Tau; Marilyn McDaniel, Angkor; Debbie Luton, Eccowasin; and Nancy Frederick, Angkor.

VARIETY IS THE SPICE OF LIFE

WARD BELMONT Typhen

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VOLUME XXXIX — FRIDAY, MAY 4, 1951 — NUMBER 25

Dr. Jones Issues Statements

Anti-Pandora Plans Sunday Post Derby Breakfast

The members of the Anti-Pandora club are making plans for their breakfast, which will be held this coming Sunday. The Senior club members will at this time honor the other Anti-Pandora members. This affair is traditional with the club, held on the Sunday immediately following the annual Kentucky Derby.

Chairman of the breakfast is Peggy Jarrell. The menu will include: grapefruit, bacon and eggs, cinnamon toast, and coffee. Spring flowers will be the centerpieces.

Following the breakfast the club members will attend the First Presbyterian Church.

Zepernick To Go to Peabody

It was announced this week that Werner Zepernick, dean of the Conservatory will have an associate professorship at Peabody next fall.

Dean Zepernick began his studies at the Conservatory in Bremen and made his debut with the Bremen Symphony at the age of fourteen. He then studied with the famous European concert pianist Eduard Erdmann at the Staatliche Hochschule fuer Musik, Cologne. He continued his piano studies under the renowned Leonid Kreutzer at the Staatliche Hochschule fuer Musik in Berlin and Theory and Composition under Heinz Thiessen.

Van Antwerp Announces Spring Exam Schedule

The Examination Schedule for the Spring Quarter will be on a two hour basis and tests will follow the time of the FIRST CLASS MEETING of the week as regularly scheduled for each course. Classes in which there are both laboratory and lecture sections will be tested on the lecture period schedule.

Monday, May 28
8:30-10:30—TTS ....2nd. Period
2:00- 4:00—MWF....5th. Period
Tuesday, May 29
8:30-10:30—TTS ....3rd. Period
2:00- 4:00—MWF....4th. Period
Wednesday, May 30
8:30-10:30—MWF....2nd. Period
2:00- 4:00—TTS ....4th. Period
Thursday, May 31
8:30-10:30—MWF....1st. Period
2:00- 4:00—MWF....3rd. Period

(Continued on Page 3)

Zepernick Will Leave; Expenses—$688

An interview was held with Dr. Jones, President of Union College and temporary Ward-Belmont President as of June.

Dr. Jones said in regard to the situation:

"I anticipate that the teaching staff will be composed of fifteen or twenty people. As yet we are unable to predict the enrollment at the present. It is not in the thinking of anyone concerned to transfer Union College to the Ward-Belmont campus. The social program has not been decided upon. We will maintain an ample program of allied and extra-curricular activities. The costs of the school will be reduced to a total of $688. This will include board, room, registration, and tuition fees. Music will be as follows: piano, $150-225; voice, $150-225; organ, $175; and harp, $200. Catalogues are being revised. We anticipate that the clubs will be similar to the past, utilizing some for men and some for women. The Conservatory will remain with much the same faculty, excepting Dean Zepernick."

The following was taken from an article by Hugh Walker which appeared in the *Nashville Tennessean.*

LEBANON—E cineribus resurgo!

Locked in that cryptic Latin motto may be the key to a gasoline-fed blaze, set by an arsonist, which threatened to destroy Cumberland university's historic Memorial hall at Lebanon last Saturday, investigators speculated yesterday.

Translated, the motto means "I arise from the ashes." It appears on the seal of the university, and is imprinted on the degrees of all graduates of the school.

A motive for the attempt to destroy the school was still obscure, and the theory that a former student lit the blaze in the belief that his alma mater would "rise again" from the ashes was as plausible as any, probers agreed.

Authorities yesterday were still baffled by the "mysterious stranger" who poured gasoline on walls and floor, set the blaze and fled in an automobile.

Gov. Gordon Browning, on behalf of the state of Tennessee, offered a reward of $250 for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the arsonist, and Mayor William D. Baird of Lebanon, acting as an individual, offered an equal amount.

The droning voices of lecturing professors could be heard drifting from open classroom windows, and boys and girls strolled hand in hand on the campus yesterday, as they have done for more than a hundred years.

Ten Social Clubs Submit Nominations for Club Officers

Nominations for club officers have been turned in to Dean Ordway and the following girls have been nominated.

T.C., president — Ann Draper, Gainesboro, Tennessee; Jeanette Joulian, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma; Marilyn McGhee, Bristow, Oklahoma.

Vice-president — Clair Escott, Cushing, Oklahoma; Nancy Eman, Grand Rapids, Michigan; Azalee Wight, Cairo, Georgia.

Secretary — La Grand Bryson, Somerville, Tennessee; Barbara Lansden, Stafford, Arizona; Lynda Leach, Gadsden, Alabama.

Treasurer—Carol Lang; Barbara Owen, Union City, Tennessee; Suzanne Wilson, Cleveland, Oklahoma.

Sergeant-at-arms—Frances Brown, Fort Worth, Texas; Emily Jo Rauston, Knoxville, Tennessee.

Historian—Eugenia Atkinson, El Dorado, Arkansas; Nancy Taylor, Knoxville, Tennessee.

Tri K.—President—Evelyn Picton, Port Arthur, Texas; Joanne Lucas, Greenwood, Mississippi; Connie Peck, Bartleville, Oklahoma.

-President day student — Glenna Yundt, Nashville.

Secretary — Nancy Crain, and Mary Ann Crain, Wilson, Arkansas; Ann Hitchcock, Gallatin, Tennessee.

Treasurer — Ken Luckie, Selma, Alabama; Margaret Menge, New Orleans, Louisiana; Sallie Kelly, Jeff, Alabama.

Sergeant-at-arms—Janice Hooper, Greenwood, Mississippi; Elizabeth Davis, Houston, Texas; Connie Webber, Columbus, Ohio.

Athletic manager—Leila Hentzen, Milwaukee, Wisconsin; Mary Glen Moss, Nashville; Dot Daves, Tullahoma, Tennessee.

Program chairman—Marilyn Williford, Madison, Alabama; Betty [illegible], Bristol, Tennessee; Mary Eliza[illegible], Tullahoma, Tennessee.

House chairman—Carolyn Pruitt, Nashville; Donna Schwenker, Columbus, Ohio.

Agora—President—Ann Brannin, Dallas, Texas; Mary Drummond, Hominy, Oklahoma; Barbara Knight, Clayton, Missouri.

Vice-president — Patsy Kreneson, Nashville; Joanne Butkhalter, Austin, Texas; Nettie Gerster, Springfield, Illinois.

Secretary — Laura Boyer, Nabb, Indiana; Dianne Cantrell, Etowah, Tennessee; Nancy Rogers, Chicago, Illinois.

Treasurer—Joan McCarthy, Baltimore, Maryland; Cynthia Rushing, Little Rock, Arkansas.

Sergeant-at-arms—Freddie Rogers, Little Rock, Arkansas; Sylvia Williams, Abilene, Texas.

Rush captains—Patsy Pinson, Dallas, Texas; Louise Love, Oklahoma, Oklahoma.

Sports chairman — Jean Holdsworth, Grand Rapids, Michigan.

House chairman — Inez Kirk, Selmer Tennessee.

A.K. president — Joan Bagalman, Port Arthur, Texas.

Secretary—Pat Alexander, Fairfield, Virginia; Pat Murphy, Nashville.

(Continued on Page 4)

Faculty Honored

The Last Tuesday night from seven until nine o'clock the TC club entertained at a party for members of the Ward-Belmont faculty.

Refreshments of strawberry shortcake and coffee were served.

Maxie Cooper, president of the club, was in charge of the party. Rena Ann Kelly was in charge of invitations. Miss Mary Newhall is the sponsor of the [illegible]

Conservatory Presents Goldowsky, Hammond

Ward-Belmont was privileged to have as their guest on Monday, April 30, Boris Goldowsky, eminent lecturer and pianist. Mr. Goldowsky presented a formal recital at 8:15 p.m. in the North Front Auditorium.

His program included, *Sonata in F major* and *Sonata in C major* by Scarlatti; *Invention in F major, Prelude in D major,* from the "Well-Tempered Clavichord," and *"Rejoice, Beloved Christians"* by Bace-Busoni; *Adagio,* from the *Sonata in D major* by Mozart; *Toccata* by Schumann; *Larghetto* from *the Concerto in F minor* by Chopin; *Etude, Op. 25,* No. 9 in B minor; and *Etude, Op. 10,* in F major, by Chopin; *La Campanell* by Liszt; *Burleske, "A We Bit Tipsy,"* by Bartok; and *Gypsy Waltz* from *"Gypsy Baron"* by Strauss.

As encores, Mr. Goldowsky played *Dream Delusions* by Schumann, and *Valse in C minor* by Chopin.

In between numbers, Mr. Goldowsky described and illustrated the progress of music through the ages, and the types of music composed during the different periods of history.

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music presented Gene Ann Hammond, soprano, and Mary Anne Wachal, pianist in a recital on May 1, 1951, at 7:30, in the North Front Auditorium. This recital partially fulfills Miss Hammond's requirements for a Diploma, and Miss Wachal's [illegible] for a certificate.

ATTENTION—

The Ward-Belmont bookstore is now in possession of record albums which contain songs by the Ward-Belmont choir, under the direction of Mr. Sidney Dalton. Included in the selections are the "Bells of Ward-Belmont," "The Senior Class Song," "The Preparatory Class Song," and various hymns.

Also available (by order) are single recordings of "The Bells of Ward-Belmont" and a line from each club song. The cost of the single record is only $1.85, payable when ordered.

Home Economics Club Plans Picnic, Style Show

The Home Economics Club of Ward-Belemont, is having a picnic supper Monday, May 7, 1951 at 5:00 P.M. on the athletic field. Martha Hackworth and Greta Pilcher are in charge of arrangements. This event will conclude the activities of the Home Economics Club for this year.

Following the picnic the Home Economics Department will present a fashion show of all the clothes completed in the texetile and clothing classes for 1950-1951. The theme for the fashion show will be "The Seasons In Review." The show will begin at 7:30 P.M. in Acklen Hall.

Committee chairman is Francs Flack, and co-chairmen are Susan Kid, Gloria Richardson, and Diane Brown. Barbara Belisle will be in charge of the music. Maxie Cooper and Maurine McDonald are property managers. Gloria Richardson will be narrator. Peggy Bray and Susan Wilson are in charge of publicity. Sis Berry and Ettie Lu Jordan are script writers. Eleanor Greer will be advisor.

Girls who will model in the fashion show will bee: Susan Kidd, Eleanor Greer, Sue Porch, Maurine McDonald, Sally Kelly, Sis Berry, Maxey Cooper, Diane Brown, Mary Ann Cooper, Mary Walsh, Lola Daniel, Kathryn Williams, Harriet Drumwright, Frances Flack, Greta Pilcher, Ettie Lu Jordan, Nancy Gradner, Sue Wood, Susanne Wilson, Helen Douthit, Jennye Lee Radabaugh, Mary Vail Tolman, Barbara Lindsey, Joanne Burkhalter, Emily Atkinson, Fay Woody, [illegible], Peggy Berry, and Joan [illegible]

Tri-K, XL Entertain

Next Wednesday night the XL and Tri K clubs will have a "W[illegible] West" party in the Tea Hole. [illegible] Dewees and Joanne Par[illegible] are in charge.

Dinner will be served at [illegible] and entertainment will [illegible] Garner will portray [illegible] Peck is in charge [illegible] Connie Webber [illegible] Pat Neblett[illegible] Phoebe Mou[illegible] K. Miss E[illegible] Chalk T[illegible]

Editorial Comment

Kaupke's Kopy

We who are dying salute you—
Morituri te salutamos!

These words were those appropriated by ancient gladiators as they saluted their emperor before going into mortal combat.

The dignity of the Latin phrase connotes Ward-Belmont's last stand as an educational institution.

It is as applicable to us as it was to the gladiators.

This Latin motto we extend to Cumberland University, which is also quietly writing its final chapter. The phrase finds many parellels in the present state of both institutions. Cumberland is terminating both her school and her history, as thirty miles away Ward-Belmont assuredly follows in the same course.

Cumberland's history contains more than one hundred chapters; the Ward-Belmont story is being forcibly limited to 85. Each chapter represents a year of accumulation and additions.

The positions of both schools at this moment are strange ones.

It might be said that both schools are already dead; their mourners simply are awaiting the burial in June.

With the absence of a school's plans for September come many other ommissions, less obvious. Graduating seniors and alumnae don't plan reunions. To what would they return?

Should Cumberland's transfer students materialize, the Ward-Belmont campus from the two schools will have a student body of six; there are no Ward-Belmont re-enrollments. The future faculty of possibly fifteen to twenty instructors presents quite a contrast with Ward-Belmont's present faculty of sixty-three. The percentage of Ward-Belmont faculty who will be here next fall is negligible. The planned Conservatory will include most of its present faculty, excepting its Dean. This presents an entirely different picture than does the present student body of 590 students, both new students and re-enrollments. The ratio of students to faculty is an item not to be over-looked regarding the educational potentialities of an educational institution. Ward-Belmont figures reveal a ratio of one faculty member to 10 students (nine and one-half to be more exact). Next fall's ratio may be at best one to twenty.

Nearly numbed administrations, faculties, staffs, and students dwell in incredible worlds. Stunning shock renders complete acceptance nearly impossible.

Both schools are the scenes of many emotions. And these emotions run the gauntlet. The Renaissance motto "Seize Today" becomes a modern must; there will be no tomorrow. There will be no duplication of today's activities, programs, and traditions tomorrow. All effort and planning must be concentrated, limited, and centered on today.

Sentimentality, so prevalent at every commencement, receives a strange treatment now. The last few hours and days of existence must be made as simple and impersonal as possible; the adoption of this rash means is the only solution to the over-whelming tragedy of the situation.

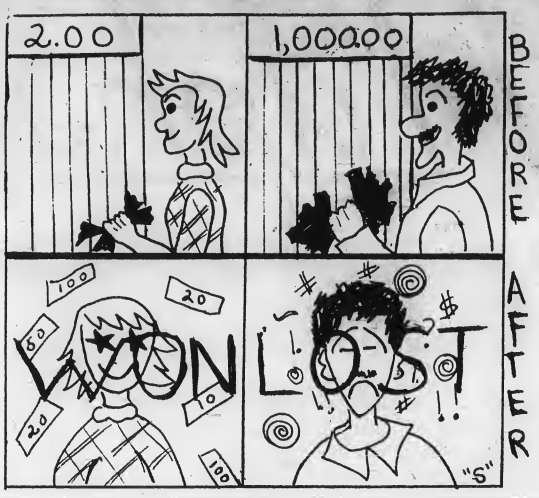
The campuses still perform the same duties, procedures are still followed, and customs and traditions are still honored. Upon the surface all seems to be as usual. But running through all campus life are dark threads of finality. These cannot be overlooked or even for a moment bypassed. A strange new aspect is attached to each individual situation and event.

Department heads will not be those who have given most of their time, more correctly their lives, in the creation of educational programs of acknowledged superiority. Newcomers will in most probability guide the academic life. There may be no Preparatory Department so vital to society. There will be no history—no reputation. These two items are not purchased but are acquired through "blood, sweat and tears."

As far as the girls are concerned there will be NO Ward-Belmont of the future. Next fall's Ward-Belmont will bear no real likeness to the school of today. Qualities that made the present Ward-Belmont are not included in next fall's program.

"We who are dying" fully understand this.

Dr. W. E. Ward is a figure who played a large roll in the histories of both colleges. It was this man who wrote the words, "E Cin eribus Resurgo" in the ruins of Cumberland in 1863. Later he founded Ward Seminary and served as its president. Both institutions, of which he was a part, are now dying.



A BIT OF BLARNEY

By Faye O'Lowery

Howdy. It certainly is nice to see all your red faces beaming around the campus. Or should I say reflecting? Since so many of you good people (and I use that term lightly) are seeking sun tans, I think it only right to devote this column to giving you a few lessons on sun bathing. (Just a minute while I rub some baby oil on!)

Well, the first thing you do is dig up an old blanket, a pillow (if desired,) a three gallon jug of baby oil, and a bottle of water. Then you pull off everything you can without becoming indecent and head for the court in back of Pembroke.

When you get there, spread the blanket out, take a dip in your jug of baby oil, and settle down for a scorching good time!

It's all very simple so far, isn't it? Well, just a wait a few minutes, and you'll wish you had never heard of a tan!

Now there's only one precaution necessary while sun bathing—don't let the ants get in your baby oil (they might drown!) This is very important, so I thought I would warn you about it early.

After you've been on your back for about three hours, turn over on your stomach and give the other side a chance. If you're beginning to feel a little warm, slap some more baby oil on and forget it. Or better still, ignore it and maybe it'll go away!

(I wonder if The Great Gatsby had a tan. You reckon he died of a bad sun burn? I'll look that up and let you know later.)

If you get too warm, though, take a little time out and go to the smoker—don't stay over three seconds because it might rain. (You'd be lucky if it did!)

Now that you've taken a little time out, don't you feel better?

When you go back out, be very careful when lying down—you might break the blisters. If you do happen to break some by accident, just pour some more baby oil on and don't think about it. (First make sure where the ants are, though.)

If things get boring while you're out there, get up a little bridge game. You may as well ruin your eyes, too. But while you're playing bridge, make sure that no one is shading you—you don't want to lose any of that valuable sunshine. (While Tennessee has so little of. By the way, don't ever end a sentence with a preposition—you may have a nice sun tan, but that

(Continued on Page 4)

Dear Mom . . . Love, Susie

By Pat Price

Dear Mom,

Well, from the burnt faces and loud groans no doubt is left that summer has finally arrived in all its glowing splendor. Today I went out on the sun-deck for the first time and believe me it will be the last time for many days. My face is so sore that the mere mention of the word sun can send me shrieking from the room in agony. Today I went down to the sun-deck, and, attired in my shorts and "maiden-form," I settled down for what I thought would be a few hours of "glorying" in heaven's own light. It was more like the light of heavens synonym. I started out the morning by getting up for a drink of water, five minutes after I had just settled down. Somehow, I got waylayed in the pub office and I decided to have a cigarette. An hour later I departed from the pub office and went to the deck again. Suddenly I remembered that I needed a book to study from. Thus I went back to the dorm. On my way to the sun-deck I looked in my mail-box and noting that my weekly issue of "Bat man" had [illegible] other members of the Ward-Belmont faction of the "Batman Junior Batters Club" could have it as soon as possible. Since I was the president of the illustratious and well populated club, I felt it was my duty to place club literature into the hands of my responsibilities and thus satisfy their thirst for knowledge. Having finished the last exciting adventure, I determinedly set out again for the court. To my amazement I found thirty other girls out there, and as the maximum capacity is thirty, I decided to go to the other sun-deck. So picking up my blanket, pillow, sun-glasses, sun tan lotion, magazine, school books, cokes, box of cookies, and radio, I set off. About half-way to my destination I missed a step and thus landed in a most unlady-like position. That step was the straw that broke the camel's back; and thus I decided that perhaps I would forever remain pale and enemic. However, I have retracted that decision.

Well, Mom, I better close now as I've got to get ready to run so that I can get a place on the sun-deck.



By Vickey Dickey

PEGGY SPECK

Boys and Girls, both think she's swell;
She loves all people this you can tell.
But her sailor boy takes a special part
In the biggest corner of her golden heart.

SUSAN KIDD

Every one in Founders lover her.
They choose her to become their leader.
With her winning way and flashing smile
She's winning friends all the whole.

SALLY MITCHELL

Sally's reading an interesting book,
But at the title we'll give a second look.
It's "Billy the Kid"—Why Sally!—how come,
Is it love or history that makes you so glum?

MARY TOLMAN

If wishes were horses she would be well pleased.
Horses, horses, that's all she sees,
Except maybe Calvin or Bennie, too;
You know what masculine charms can do!

MRS. SMITH

Hail Hall's mother is really grand.
For all of her girls she will stand!
She is loved by every one we know, and this
love will continue to grow.

MISS MOSS

She's always fixing us up with dates.
At Swannee she opens those Golden gates.
She's really a cupid in disguise
With her warm smile and shining eyes.

MISS POLLY FESSEY

Here's a teacher who's a favorite with all,
She sponsers the HYPHEN, and that's not all,
Osiron sponser she also is,
And teaches besides—she's really a whiz!

MISS THOMPSON

Sponser of F F and gee—how nice
Is Miss Thompson, we about her think twice.
We love her and for us she works hard.
Ask for an inch and she'll give a yard.

CAROLYN PICKERING

Carolyn's always slaving with Math—
Ask her if she minds and she'll just laugh.
She's been waiting for an important phone call—
Boy for that Roy she really did fall.

JUNE MEETZ

Want to see a darling girl?
Big brown eyes and brunette curls,
Flashing smile, that's our June Meetz.
We are proud of this belle you may bet!

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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Jeanne Jacobs ..... *Feature Editor*
Jeanne Grills ..... *News Editor*
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Fountain Tells Tales of W-B

By Jane Erwin

If the old fountain between the magnolia tres could see and think, what a contrast of yesterday and today it would know. In the space of 75 years I could have seen the leisurely flowing hoop-skirts of Southern ladies be replaced by the furiously twitching tweed skirts of today's college girl. But this is far from the strangest thing I could see.

The eyes of the fountain could look to the East and wonder at the strange new buildings (Pembroke and Heron) standing where the Bear House used to be. They might possibly compare the girls running to class with the scene of the running caretaker they had witnessed long ago. The little Englishman had been engaged as caretaker of the birds and squirrels in the rooms upstairs and the cages on the ground floor containing the wolves, monkeys and parrots. He must have taken pride in caring for zoological gardens that so delighted the friends of the Acklens. One day he went down to the bear pit, probably the least pleasant of his duties,



to do his tasks in the low, tin-covered compartment. Suddenly the bear reached out as if to seize him. The little Englishman was so badly frightened that he ran all the way to Nashville, not waiting for, or thinking of his pay, with his only desire to escape from the bear. He was never heard from again. Finally the bear died, and his skin was placed at the end of the bowling alley for the balls to bounce against.

The eyes of the fountain might look through these buildings to see girls playing hockey on the ground that used to be the lake for the Acklen's aligators. The fountain might remember the year the lake dried up and its habitants began to roam about the fields causing the negroes to think the devil had come for them. There had been many strange sights on Belmont.

If the fountain had ears it might wonder whether there has been a change in the noise coming from the bowling alley. At times there seems to be piano music instead of banging balls; then at times the noise is the same as in the old days. It might wonder what had happened to the pear and apple orchard behind the bowling alley, the grape arbor and still further on, the deer park where the deer ran so wild no one could get near them.

If the fountain had ears it might miss the droning sound from the summer houses where the Acklen's had built hives for the bees they had brought from Italy. It may have seemed strange to the fountain even then the Italian bees made Italian honey from the very flowers on Belmont.

But, of course, the fountain could not know—only our imagination can contrast.

Dormitory Dialogue

By Ada, Schock, and Stephanie

Back again to put in my two cents worth (Kayo won't even give me that much.) It's a wonder between all these softball games, concerts, terms themes, and club week ends that I remembered. (Last wek I didn't.)

Have you ever seen so many lobster (color, that is) people running around these days? Mercy, I thought sure Faye Lowery and Barbara Belisle were going to glow in the dark when I first saw them. You practically have to pay rent and reserve a spot out on the tennis courts between 10:00 and 2:00 (of course, everyone takes off at 12:30 for chapel!!)

I finally found out how Jo Ann Paris gets those darling freckles. I saw her the other day taking a sun bath behind a screen door. She may act like she doesn't like them—but she works hard to get them. When Ridgely Duvall isn't busy Jo Ann hires her to paint them on her back.

If anyone has noticed the gash on my knee this wek, it is from spying on Sue Porch and Betsy Amis at the Phi party Saturday. Never seen so many Ward-Belmont girls at one party (plug!)!! Now that I think about it, I've never seen such a party!! (Even if I did fall in a rain gutter.)

Congratulations are in order for Mary Draper Huddleston. What a pretty ring, for such a sweet girl!

Tuesday night Gene Hammond had the loveliest recital. The only thing missing was "Mario"—too bad his plane was late, Hon. No kidding, "Gener," it was *tres bon.*

Who is the mysterious boy that calls Ann Sory "after hours?" Somebody by the name of Don? (Could be.)

No one has *ever* seen a hat like Peggie Dismuke got this week. (Straight from New Mexico, no less) a beeeg straw sombrero weth a leetle straw man sitting on top!

Many fellow Senior classmen (pardon me, Women) are migrating to Cookeville, Tennessee this week end. Main attraction: Ann Cox. A good time is expected by all—in fact, WE CAN HARDLY WAIT!

Well—see you around the tennis courts. "G-B."

The big event of last week-end was Shipman's Ball. Alice Bolih, Sally Kelly, Norma, Marie, Mary Moore, and many others from Founder's went. They all came back raving about how wonderful it was, and what a good time they had.

Dot, that was a darling boy you had a date with Saturday night. We wish that someone like him would come our way! Anne Lee went to Auburn last week end for the Ole South Ball. Oh, but we hear that she had a fine time. Those KA's always come through with some thing spectacular, don't they.

Elise has big plans for her wedding in June. Wish we could be there for it. Shan will be announcing her engagement to Tom very soon, we hear. It must be Spring that brings on all these announcements.

Valerie had a phone call from her favorite beau. His first name is Tom, but she refuses to tell what his last one is! Wonder why? Mary Vance is looking forward to the time when she will be home with Brantly. Could this bring on another wedding? Barbara Gray, who was it that called you from Sewanee the other night, and why didn't you want to talk to him?

Oh, well, life is so mysterious, ain't it?

Exam Schedule

(Continued from Page 1)

Friday, June 1

8:30-10:30—TTS ....1st. Period

10:30-12:30—TTS ....5th. Period

Saturday, June 2

8:30-10:30—"Clean-up" All special, overcuts, etc.

Art II will be examined on MWF 3rd. period schedule

Art 13 will be examined on TTS 1st. period schedule

Chemistry 23 will follow TTS 2nd. period schedule

Home Economics Classes will be examined on FIRST period of double period

Physiology II will be examined on MWF 2nd. period schedule

Speech 13 will be examined on MWF 5th. period schedule

Hygiene 15—Two test period—

Wednesday, May 30

11:00-12:00—Library

Thursday, May 31

11:00-12:00—Library

Between the Columns

By Jeanne Jacobs

There comes a time when we often wonder, between sun bath, of course, just what we will do with all this knowledge we have acquired this year.

One ething I'm certain of is that I'll never order frog legs again after getting a bit familiar with the "old boy" in lab today. Or perhaps I should learn to put my studies to a practical use. Maybe I shall spend my next picnic date catching bees, now that I have been exposed to the technique.

Literature we can really put to good use. This memory work we are learning can be easily whispered into the ear of the "latest Valentino" on your way to Europe, South America or even Guntersville. All you need is a boat, water and the correct stanzas from Browning. Only be sure to acquire dignity, as you are answered with the horse laugh.

The language students are the lucky onese. Each student I'm positive, will be able to speak fluently the minute she hits Mexico, or lands at La Havre. Personally, I'd sooner act dumb than confess my utter bafflement when trying to speak the language I've been studying all winter. (Th teacher told me, but I wouldn't listen.

You girls who have been studying economics and history are well prepared to go home and straighten out state and local government. I can see myself now, saying now Melterviech would have done thus and . . . . so I'll combine his pooling with a touch of Jacksonian democracy and clean up this town. Now don't throw sticks and stones, just hire you a hill billy band and you're sure to carry and election.

"Curtain Callers" Attend Final Spring Banquet

The Speech Department's "Curtain Callers" held their final dinner this wek. The dinner honored the various girls who were in charge of thee many phases of the Spring variety production, which was staged after the return from the Spring Holidays.

The honorees included: Barbara Belisle, Ridgely Duvall, Sally Stebbins, Frances Wiggington, Connie Webber, and Gene Hammond.

The dinner was held in the Anti-Pandora club house, at 5:30 on Tuesday, May 1. A floral arrangement of purple and white eflowers highlighted the table.

Miss Catherine Winnia is the "Curtain Callers" sponsor, as well as head of the Speech Department. Miss Carolyn Kelton is co-sponsor of the group.

The chairman of the affair was Carolyn Tompkins, the president of the "Curtain Callers." The first Vice-president is Marijo Horn; the second vice-president is Susan Kidd. Ann Cox is the club's secretary. Treasurer is Carol Jean Ismael.

Hats Off . . .

One of the advantages of going to a school like Ward-Belmont is its excellent departments. Closely associated with Ward-Belmont's unique place in the country is its educators. Miss Catherine Winnia epitonizes the individuality of such an educator.

Before 1939, when Miss Winna became head of our speech department, she was an associate of Miss Townsends is this field. Upon filling the position of head of the speech department Miss Winnia begean to project more fully her personality into the premises of Ward-Belmont.

To know Miss Winnia is to know good speech. Her entire time is spent unselfishly upon her work and her constant interest in her students. She has made each student aware of the fact that she has an important place to fill in the world; she is the only creation of her kind in this world, and must give of her talent to all. The psychology of Miss Winnia is not the kind to "go in one ear and out the other." Her lectures are didatic and give each student a motivation of purpose.

Miss Winnia's influence on the campus in invaluable. It is she that is responsible for the Club Village production of Shapkespeare, the enthralling Christmas and Easter miracle plays, and each entertaining producation through the year. If the theater is the place in which all arts are combined, Miss Winnia has indeed achived her purpose. Through her management and direction, she has made each word of her players VITAL.

Miss Winnia most emphatically projects hereself into her profession. She feels that never before have we lived in a world when speech is more important. Speeceh training develops one'es powers of speech so necessary in such an interdependent civilization. Through radio, club, and vocation, all of us will be called on to use our primary medium of communication, speech. For this Miss Winnia is giving W-B. girls the best training.

Throughout Nashville, Miss Winnia is called upon for advice in her field. She has for many years been a chif asset in thee Community Playhouse. To see her perform in a production is an experience to long remember. Miss Winnia has given her talent to millions most unselfishly, but most of all she has given to Ward-Belmont and its girls her knowledge, her philosophy, and her th

Belle of Ward-Belmont



Staff Photo by Martin Sowell

Mary Draper

The radiant blond member of the Senior class that you've seen floating about lately is Mary Draper Huddleston, our Belle for the week. The radiance is due to the lovely, recently received solitaire she wears on the third finger left hand. "There's nothing like being engaged — especially to Bob," says Mary Draper of her Auburn beau.

Mary Draper, who claims Lamont, Mississippi, as home, is a loyal member of the Tri K club. Active in many phases of campus life, she centers her interests around Phi Theta Kappa, of which she serves as the able president, and the Y. W. C. A., in which she hold the position of worship chairman on the "Y" cabinet. Her excellent academic record for both years speaks for itself.

Mary Draper loves Ward-Belmont and Nashville, but maintains that she's "still a country girl at heart." Vacation time finds her busy at the usual summer activities, and often at her part-time work of teaching summer school in the elementary grades. For the time being, our belle is "just engaged," but we made a rosy prediction for a Mississippi wedding before too many months. Mary Draper just smiled and looked at her solitaire again.

Olym-Pics

By Peanut

A small matter of a softball tournament seems to have crept upon us, or should I say it was dropped on us, at least it was quite a shock to most of us. Now that we have had a chance to recover our means of thinking, we are whipping the teams into some sort of shape.

"Take Me Out to the Ball Game"

Some of the facts of the tournament are: the seeded teams, Agora, Penta Tau, Tri K and X. L.; the tournament begins Thursday; as to who plays when we don't know yet. As I said before this thing dropped on us. All kidding aside, there are some good players in school, and there should be some good playing.

The Champs(?)

The finals of the tennis tournament are to be played tomorrow afternoon. The contenders for the championship are Pat Neblett and Arlene Zick for X. L. and Ann Robertson and Ridgely Duvall for the Penta Taus. These girls have never played against each other before in either the singles or doubles games, so it is hard to make a prediction as to the outcome. Olympics wished the best of luck to both teams.

"It Ain't Sherwood Forest"

The archery preliminaries have started. Every girl in school who takes archery shoots both in the preliminaries and in the finals. The winner is determined by adding the highest six scores of each club.

Also the tryouts for club letters and W. B. varsities in archery will be held soon. Everyone should go out and at least try. You may shoot any number of times at any of the distances. The requirements for the W. B. varsities are 12 hits at forty yards with a score of forty; 15 hits at thirty yards with a score of seventy and 18 hits at twenty yards with a score of one hundred.

The Day of Days

May day is quickly approaching and with it come the many practices and preparations for our big affairs. If you see some people out on the grass dancing about around eight o'clock in the morning don't be shocked; they are just getting ready to perform for the seniors.

There are only a few gym classes and events left so watch the bulletin board and attend them all. These at the end of school are always the best.

Bit of Blarney

(Continued from Page 2)

won't help you pass English!)

Well, if you think you have had enough sun for one, probably you had better go in now. Now the trouble begins.

First of all, you go in and try to take a bath, but the water is either too hot or too cold, so you finally give it up as a bad attempt.

After your attempted bath, it's time to put some more baby oil on. Always be sure to put a lot on, because you'll be pretty stiff by now, and you want to be able to move your legs, at least.

If there are no ants in the oil, it ought to go on smoothly, and if there are ants in it—well, it'll be a little rought, but put it on anyway!

When you try to put your clothes on, you might have a little trouble, but don't fight it, learn to love it! After the first of the oil soaks through, you'll be okay. (A wee bit greasy and sticky, perhaps, but you'll live.)

Now you just sit around and wait to turn tan! Aren't you pleased? See, it's all very simple really— a little discomfort is nothing to pay for the beautiful tan you'll have. That is, if you don't peel. And if you do peel, don't become discouraged. Remember, if at first you don't succede, Fry, Fry again! Oh, well, 'tis better to have tanned and lost it, than never to have tanned at all.

If you would like any more information on getting a tan, just write me in care of the Vanderbilt Hospital. By the way, send a bottle of baby [illegible]

Conservatory

(Continued from Page 1)

gram with *Lasciatemi morire* by Monteverde, and *Voi che sapete ("Marriage of Figaro")* by Mozart.

Miss Wachal then played the *Sonata in C minor, Op. 10, No. 1,* by Beethoven.

Miss Hammond sang *Dido's Lament ("Dido and Aeneas")* by Purcell, *The Arrows* by Dalton, *Wall-Paper* by Kingsfore, *The Clothes of Heaven* by Dunhill, and *Soliloquy* by Work.

Sydney Dalton, head of the voice department at Ward-Belmont Conservatory, was the accompanist.

Daylight

By Katie 'n Jane

Ole Man Sun

Well, Spring has sprung as you can tell by one quick glance at the tennis courts. Any time of the day you can see Kay Ogalvie, Pat Murphy, Rita Bledsoe, and Martha Stephens working hard to get a sun-tan while Lobby Miller prefers to get hers at night under a sun lamp.

Ye Ole Swimming Hole

This week many girls have decided that it is much too hot to stay in school, Thelma Miller, Catherine Conners, Betty Coles, and Patsy Krenson have already been to their favorite swimming holes.

Prom Pastels

Wednesday night was a special occasion for many girls. Dot Breen, Jane Davis, Margie Pruitt, and Sue Allen were heard discussing their dresses all week for the Prom.

"The" Best

Friday night was a long anticipated occasion for Katie Stackhouse and Mary Ann Cooper. They say that the Kappa Sigs certainly have wonderful dances.

The Village Green

Now that the end of school is approaching, May Day practices are being held outside. Betty Wrenne, Dolly Parker, Nancy Lou, Joan Burns, and Betty Lou Williams are enjoying the great out-of-doors.

"Sans" Sleep

Last weekend Mary Glenn Moss, Margaret Floyd, Glenna Yundt, and Craig Howard reported that the Rawlings is a great place to spend a weekend. They added that it is a fine place to get sleep, however.

Picnics seem to be quite the rage these days. Ruth Rhea Carson and Lobby Miller seem to go every weekend.

Murdock the Mermaid

Ginny Murdock can hardly wait for summer, so she can play mermaid once more. It must be nice to have a pool in your back yard.

Midnight Duty

The Seniors seem to be studying harder each day. Grace Keene, Harriet Drumwright, and Lola Daniels have really been burning the midnight oil.

Well, its time to go back to the tennis courts. See you next week.

Travel Information Is Offered

New York—There are still many openings for students to join a group going abroad this summer, according to a Bulletin issued this week by the Council on Student Travel.

Whether a student wants to bicycle through Europe, use his muscles in an international work camp, study economics and social conditions, or study art, he will find a wide variety of organizations prepared to offer the kind of experience he is looking for.

The Council is sponsoring two low-cost student ships which will carry more than 3500 students and teachers to Europe and back this summer for a minimum fare of $115 each way. In addition to a large number of organized groups, the ships will carry severa hundred individual students and teachers traveling to Europe for summer school sessions or for other purposes.

The ships will sail from New York on June 8, June 25 and July 6 to Le Havre, Southampton and Bremerhaven. Westbound sailings will leave Le Havre for Southampton and New

Preps Continue Tennis Matches In City Tournament

For the past several weeks the Ward-Belmont high school tennis team has been competing in the city interscholastic tennis tournament. To date they are undefeated, having beaten DuPone, David Litton, and Cohn high schools. Some of the outstanding playeres for Ward-Belmont have been Connie Stevens, Grace Ward, Emily Fletcher, Punky Ferrell, and Norma Davis. The girls have games scheduled twice weekely. Most of them will be played at Ward-Belmont.

Merry-Go-Round

BELMONT: Thursday through Saturday—"Halls of Montezma" with Richard Widmark. Sunday through Tuesday—"The Skipper Surprises His Wife" with Bob Walker and Joan Lesey.

BELLE MEADE: Friday—"At War With the Army" with Dean Martin and Jerry Lester. Sunday—"Never a Dull Moment" with Fred McMurray and Irene Dunn.

MELROSE: Thursday through Saturday—"Never a Dull Moment."

PARAMOUNT: Glen Ford and Ann Baxter in "Follow the Sun."

LOEW'S: "Soldiers Three" with Walter Pigon.

KNICKERBOCKER: "Only the Vali-

Inquiring Reporter

By BETTY LYNN

Whew! Just made it! I have been running all over this school trying to find out what people thought of the movie, "Valentino." There is one thing for sure. You either like it or you don't.

While I was catching a few breaths of air outside at 10 o'clock, I asked JEAN HOLDSWORTH who said, "It looked fine to me." GAIL SHOEMAKER gasped, "Very scary!"

At that point, I walked into the dorm, just in time to see the Twins come in from their date. BARBARA ANN just said, "Marvelous!" while NORMA JEAN came out with a dreamy, "Romantically different!" DIANE DORTON walked by and said, "WUFF!" Very expressive!

My face fell, when I found that there were those who didn't like the movie! Imagine! At any rate, GERT MACOMBER thought Valentino stunk, but she liked Bill King. DIANE CANTRELL didn't like the movie, but liked Valentino.

Well, now you have heard a few good and a few bad reactions to the movie. You might like to hear, the remarks which would be classified as "general." CHALLIE (obviously impressed) THORNTON said, "I would hate to have been the director in that sheik scene." SANDRA SHAIKUN would like to see Anthony Dexter without oil on his hair. (A very wide-spread opinion) BETSY MARKLEY didn't like Valentino's hair cut. (also wide-spread.)

About the only remarks that I could arouse from MADELEINE BAINS was that she thought it was different. Indeed it was! PEGGY JARRELL liked Valentino. She is one of the ones who were obviously unimpressed with the movie as a whole. JO ANN PARIS was just as obviously impressed with it. When approached with the question, she merely stood with a radiant smile.

While inquiring about, I became very sympathetic with those unfortunate few who hadn't seen the movie yet. CAROLYN THOMPKINS gave an opinion, quite characteristic of this unhappy group. She said, "Hmm! looks pretty good, but I haven't seen it." PEGGY (wet back) DISMUKE is a miserable member of the same group. Her remark was, "After serious consideration and much contemplation I think I will don my new straw hat and see it." This I gotta see!

But all of this prattle just goes to prove, dear reader, that if you haven't seen "Valentino you should do so immediately.

Nominations

(Continued from Page 1)

Secretary — Jane Wilson, Greeneville, Mississippi.

Treasurer—Barbara Crockett, Port Arthur, Texas.

Sergeant-at-arms — Sandra Shaikan, Greensburg, Kentucky.

X.L. president — Ann Adams, Humboldt, Tennessee; Gertrude Macomber, New Orleans, Louisiana.

High Life

By Carol n' Eleanor

Election Results

Many congratulations to the New Student Council, who will be led by Donnie Berger. She will be assisted by Barry Bennett, Beth Blackard, and Debbie Luton. The council will surely work successfully next year with such capable leaders. Donnie and Barry are in order for more congratulations for they have been elected as Presidents of the DBS and Kappa Sororities, respectively. Karin Dale, Martha Ann, Beth, Penny and Trudy, Mary Sue, and Corinne are also excited over their new offices, and were mightty proud of them.

Big Times

Friday night was a big night for the Delta Gamma Bets for that was the date of their spring dance. With such lovely decorations and so many beautiful girls, no one could help but have a divine time. Marilyn McDaniel, Mary Carol Cockey, Beverly Smith, Jean Johnson, and Sandy Travis are only a few who enjoyed this grand affair.

Very Fine

As long as we are congratulting everyone, we must not forget Joan Askew who is pinned! Whoopee! He's kinda cute!

Until next week—au revoir!

The Warm South

Whew! Who ever thought Tennessee could get so hot, especially after such a severe winter! I guess its pretty nice, though, for those people who are getting those lucious suntans. Peg Bacarisse, Pee Wee Holt, Frances Black, and Bess Clements are probably leading the races. Joanne Sacks has made many efforts; but the result has turned out rathe peculiar! The club weekends have proved to be more fun than a bunch of monkeys, huh Laura?

Pins and Rings

So many people are getting rings and pins these days that it is hard to keep up all of them. Congratulations to Eugenia Atkinson and Betsy Hayes! Say things were really popping last weeknd, Stewart? Well, Im glad things are on the "up and up" now.

Derby Day

I don't believe there were more than a hand full of preps that didn't go to the Derby! More fun, I say! Mary Ann and Fran are planning to make quite a haul this trip.

Finale for Term Papers

The seniors are finished with those lovely term papers—what a relief! Now the grammar exam is just a few days off, which is really a reminder that graduation is just around the corner.

Bye now!

Inter-Club Baseball Games Are Planned

The baseball tournament got underway Thursday with Agora playing Del Vers on the lower field, and TC playing Tri K on the upper field at 3:50. At 4:10, AK competed with Penta Tau on the lower field. Friday's games included Osirons versus XL, Agora against FF at 3:50, and Anti Pan against Del Vers at 4:40.

Games remaining to be played include Anti-Pan against Tri K at 3:50 on the lower field. At 4:40, FF will play against TC on the lower field, and AK against Osiron on the upper field. The three games will be played Monday. Tuesday's game include FF against Tri K on the lower field, and Del Vers against XL on the upper field at 3:50. Playing on the lower field at 4:40 will be Osiron and Penta Tau. Wednesday the games will close with TC playing XL on the lower field, and Anti-Pan playing Penta Tau on the upper field at 3:50. The [illegible] will be

VARIETY IS THE SPICE OF LIFE

WARD BELMONT Typhen

WARD-BELMONT IS WELL SEASONED

VOLUME XXXIX | WEDNESDAY, MAY 16, 1951 | NUMBER 26

W-B TO BE NAMED CUMBERLAND-BELMONT

Biology Club Completes Year's Activity Program

The Biology Club has enjoyed many interesting and educational programs this year. Dr. Battom spoke on "Women in Science" and explained fully the positions of women in the field of science last Monday night in the Agora club house.

Dr. Peterson spoke at a joint meeting of the Chemistry and Biology clubs on "Atomic Energy." He spent several years at Oak Ridge and explained the makings of an atomic bomb and its damages.

Dr. Mayfield spoke on "Flowers" at the last meeting which was in April.

The Biology club officers for the year 1950-1951 are as follows: President, Margaret Floyd; Vice President, Connee Harwell; Secretary, Ann Thompson; Treasurer, Joan Bagelman; Reporter, Rondlyn Self; Sponsors, Miss Hollinger and Miss Montfort.

W-B Students Present Recitals

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music presented Nadine Eastin, soprano, and Connie Webber, soprano, in a recital Wednesday, May 2, at 7:30 p.m. in the North Front Auditorium. This recital partially fulfills the Diploma requirements for Miss Eastin and Certificate requirements for Miss Webber.

Miss Eastin opened the program with Come Unto Him ("The Messiah"), I Know That My Redeemer Liveth ("The Messiah"), and Rejoice Greatly ("The Messiah"), by Handel.

Miss Webber then sang Sento nel core by Scarlatte, Apres un reve by Faure, To A Wild Rose by MacDowell, and I Love Thee by Greig.

Miss Eastin sang Mi Chiamano Mimi ("La Boheme"), Addio Di Mimi ("La Boheme"), and Mussetta's Waltz ("La Boheme"), by Puccini.

Miss Webber sang Elizabeth's Prayer ("Tannhauser"), by Wagner.

Miss Eastin concluded the program with The Eternal (Cycle), by Korngold—Release, The River Flows, Child Sleeps, Stronger Than Death, and Release.

The accompanist was Miss Elizabeth Wall, member of the Ward-Belmont Conservatory Faculty.

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music presented Jodell Stirmlinger, soprano, and Gayle Shoemaker, clarinetist in a recital Tuesday evening May 8 at 7:30 p.m. in the North Front Auditorium. This recital partially fulfills Diploma requirements for both girls.

Miss Shoemaker opened the pro-

(Continued on Page 4)

Phi Theta Kappa Attends Picnic

Next Sunday at Percy Warner Park, Phi Theta Kappa will have a picnic as its last meeting of the year. Mary Draper Huddleston is in charge of the party and she also is president of the organization. Dean Chiles Van Antwerp is the sponsor of Thi Theta Kappa.

Agora Brings Home Victory In Tournament

On May 15, 1951, at 4:00 P.M., Agora defeated Tri-K in the finals of the softball tournament, 19 to 16. The officials for the game were Miss Chadwell, Pat Neblett and Ann Zedler.

The line-up for the Agora's was: pitcher, Norma Locke; catcher, Barbara Locke; first base, Ann Cox; second base, Diane Dorton; short stop, Dudie Brannin; third base, Jean Holdsworth; left field, Hazel Maxwell; center field, Peggie Dismuke; and right field, Joyce Rakestraw.

The line-up for Tri-K was: Margaret Floyd, pitcher; catcher, Carolyn Preuitt; first base, Margaret Menge; second base, Mary Glenn Moss; short stop, Ann Lewis; third base, Jo Ann Paris; left field, Marguerite Robinson; center field, Lelia Hentzen, and right field, Evelyn Picton.

The presidents of Agora club are Norma and Barbara Locke. Their sponsor is Mrs. Margaret S. Harber.

The president of Tri-K is Phoebe Montieth, and their sponsor is Miss Challie Thornton.

Clubs Submit Remaining Office Nominations

The nominations for club officers of Penta Tau are as follows: President, Lynda Young and Ann Robertson. Vice-President, Marjean Sullivan, Ann Irwin, and Sue Thomas. Secretary, Ruth Ann Scott, Marijo Horn, and Ettie Lou Jordan. Treasurer, Betty Ponder, Jane Allen, and Jane White. Sergeant-at-Arms, Bess Clements. Rush Captains, Ann Stambaugh, Joe Hickman, Sue Thomas, and Barbara Hibbard. House Chairman, Mary Lee Buckeye.

The following girls have been nominated for officers of D. V.: President, Margaret Bralley, Helen Douthit, and Louise Cronenwett. Vice-President, Maura Blackburn, Greta Pilcher. Secretary, Mary Jane Crutcher, Craige Howard, and Ann Jarves. Treasurer, Paula Sanders, Vivian Combs, and Sunny Johnson. Sergeant-at-Arms, Lynn Walker, Jane Harrell, and Joann Holt. House Chairman, Mary Louise Prentiss. Athletic Chairman, Carolyn Hull.

F. F. OFFICER

President — Ann Thomson, Musidore Jordan, Joan Schock, Lue Eddie Diver.

Vice-President—Teena Overpeck, Elizabeth Owens, Rosemary Melton.

Day Vice-President — Becky Murray, Betty Lou Williams, Barbara Clark.

Corresponding Secretary—Carolyn

(Continued on Page 4)

The Belmont Estate Known As Belmont Came To Be College in 1887

By Jane Erwin

I suppose we have all wondered at one time or another, how Belmont Estate ever came to be Belmont College. After looking into the records, I have found no real reason for the site's being chosen, but I have found record of an interesting episode which led to the choosing of this particular estate.

One fall day in 1889, Misses Hood and Heron were driving out Hillsboro Road when they looked up to be impressed by a majestic mansion at the top of the hill. At the very moment they first saw the mansion, they were discussing possible locations for the girls' boarding school they were preparing to open. They had no intentions of opening a school in the South. In fact, an Education Association meeting was their only reason for being in Nashville at the time. When they both looked up at the lovely old building with its dignified pillars and frivolous iron grill work, they knew that their plans had changed, for here was the ideal setting for the school they had always dreamed of—here was Belmont. Even the name was appropriate.

Miss Heron once said, "I believe

(Continued on Page 3)



Staff Photo by Martin Powell

Above you will find one of the few close-up views of historic Acklen Hall. This building is the crux of an estate that has played a major role that dates from the Civil War until today. The second floor of Fidelity Hall is being renovated; The Tennessee Baptist are in the process of converting the right wing into office buildings.

Junior, Senior Years' of College Work To Be Added in 1953 and 1954

Baptist trustees of Ward-Belmont college renamed the school Cumberland-Belmont college and announced plans to expand to a four-year institution, beginning in 1953.

Dr. Warren F. Jones, acting president of the college, said following the meeting:

"It is the pronouncement of the board of trustees that the accredited junior college will . . . be operated on a co-educational basis and that said college will be expanded to a four year college under the direction of the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools."

Work to Be Added

Jones, who is president of Union university, Jackson, Tenn., said "the junior and senior years of college work will be added in the year 1953 and 1954 respectively."

Faculty members "are now being selected with qualifications adequate to meet senior college requirements."

The announcement of the board's action early this morning climaxed weeks of debate which not only involved the girls' school, but the future of Cumberland university, Lebanon, as well.

The Tennessee Baptist convention acquired the school last March from the trustees of Ward-Belmont.

Ward-Belmont trustees were replaced by a five-man board appointed by the Baptist group. Later, the new trustees secured Dr. Jones to act as temporary president.

Provine to Retire

Dr. Robert C. Provine will retire as president this June, at the end of the present academic year. Jones and an educational committee were directed by the Baptists to determine the best use of the Ward-Belmont facilities as a denominational school.

Recently, it was recommended that the Ward-Belmont preparatory school be discontinued at the end of the current academic year "because of a lack of interest in its continuance."

Shortly after the Ward-Belmont acquisition, the executive board of the convention recommended that the arts and science division of Cumberland university at Lebanon be discontinued in June and that Cumberland's liberal arts program be conducted by Ward-Belmont.

Law School Proposal

The board recommended also that the Cumberland law school remain intact and be expanded, utilizing the facilities now occupied by the Cumberland arts and science school. This recommendation, to become effective, required the approval of the Cumberland board of trust and also the board of truste serving when Cumberland was acquired by the Baptists in 1946.

The executive board said a lack of physical facilities at Cumberland university made it impossible to develop an accredited liberal arts institution.

W-B Facilities Available

The board said the necessary facilities were available, however, Ward-Belmont. The proposal submitted to the Cum[illegible] and was refused and t[illegible]

(Continued on Page 3)

"Dancing in the Dark" Is Preparatory Dance Theme

On Saturday night, May 12, the High School Dance was held from 9:00 to 12:00 pm in the gym. The theme of "Dancing in the Dark" was carried out by dancing silhouettes on the walls. In charge of the decoration committee was Punky Farrell. The invitations chairman was Kay Russell and the refreshments were handled by Betty Bullard, while the floor committee was handled by Madeline Reynolds. During intermission refreshments were served in the Agora and Osiron clubs.

Editorial Comment

Kaupke's Kopy

As you read this issue, ye ole HYPHEN staff is reclining in the Pub office tossing together another issue, much as a chef tosses a salad. We realize, of course, that our readers are beginning to wonder just when and if we do put out this, the campus rag. But you must realize that a paper has to by-pass and overcome many obstacles from the time it is a blank piece of copy paper until she (feminine gender because this still is a girls' school) emerges from the presses to gently land in your box. Don't forget that the hapless HYPHEN must contend with an Editor who doesn't make its fading life a bed of roses. Right now we might muse for a line or two about "Sister" Hyphen's future. The CUMBERLAND BELMONT HYPHEN—now that sounds rather stronge doesn't it? Of course, there isn't any Hyphen in the name of the new school, as there is in Ward-Belmont, so the use of the name "Hyphen" doesn't seem too consistent. Not that inconsistencies and incongruous notes are completely out of tune with the B. world (B is for Belmont).

This is the opportune moment in which to offer heart-felt thanks (and blessings) to whichever power it was that deemed these buildings to be known no longer as Ward-Belmont. This means, among other things, that all associations and connotations which the name Ward-Belmont has and had must be drawn from today and yesterday. It means that Ward-Belmont's history was entirely of her own making. All her past and present attributes are her's alone. We need no longer worry about what her name will connote in the future and just what value it will have. She has made her name and has likewise ascertained her value as something that was in the long run a priceless commodity. The Cumberland Belmont beaux and belles will have to do an enormous amount of writing to produce a history to equal that authored by the Ward-Belmont Belles.

We have just had the great thrill of feasting our eyes upon Cumberland-Belmont's ad which appeared in Sunday's paper. (What an extravagant expenditure). Among other things which caught our attention was the little hyphen lurking between the words "Cumberland" and "Belmont." Yes, we were sold out down to the lost hyphen.

We shall now pose a question. We would appreciate, but don't anticipate an answer. Just how does a school become accredited without an announcement of approval faculty and curricula. Or could it perhaps be that the name "Ward-Belmont" was the means of accredit. Yes, some things must be kept and others discarded.

It pleases us to know that Cumbersom-Belmont will probably not find it advisable to have a May Day for many reasons: the greatest lies in the fact that no one could stage a thing like May Day but Miss Morrison. The entire campus is eagerly looking forward to this event of events. In fact, right now Pembroke hall is housing a Senior Class which is in a first class dither concerning a little item known as a May Day dress. Each one can accurately visualize herself literally "tripping" around the circle. But May Day is much more than dresses in the old Southern tradition; here we would like to assure Miss Anderson that her many scorching days in the sun are not only going to produce a beautiful array of dances, but many lovely memories which each spectator will carry for a long, long time.

We are going to slow down a minute now and congratulate the Agoras for their fine sportsmanship. We want to tell you that we never enjoyed any game more. For even the ignorant unathletic observer it 'twas most exciting. This was really more than a good game; both teams exhibited skill and sportsmanship of which they may be proud. You are also clubs which have contributed greatly to our world of sports.

Wednesday night marks more than just a night during which the Ward-Belmont social clubs will meet. It symbolizes the real beginning of the end. Yes, all of the clubs will meet for the last time. Agora, A.K., Anti-Pan, Del Vers, F. F. Osiron, Penta Tau, T. C., Tri K., and XL will be no longer; they will take the initial step in becoming a part of the past—nothing more. True, they may leave behind them a club house, a club's name, and momentos, but they will take much with them. A club song, a seal and creeds, sweat shirts, Club weekends, the dinners, parties, and dances—OVER. But what a magnificent bunch of memories they will leave behind. As each club president concludes the final club banquet she will be closing more than a year's activities; YEARS of activities will come to a conclusion Wednesday night. On the eve of that final club meeting we want to salute each club, its presidents, sponsors, and members, and the role it has played in not only this year but in the many years whose memories belong to other girls whom we do not know. This is the time of year in which traditions are gently entrusted into another's keeping; yet this year we must close them. Could we only have followed the course of those other Belles!

Home Ec Club Presents Style Show



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

Pictured above are nine of the girls who modeled clothes in the Home Economics style show. The style show was sponsored by the departments club. The girls modeled clothes made by themselves.

ONE MAN'S LOST WEEK-END

By Linda Young

"Who's got the power?" That was the main topic of discussion last week-end at Rawling's. After long hours of sitting around on the floor I think everybody finally got "the power." It took some of the smarter ones—Mary Glen Moss, Margabret Menge, and Barbara Clark—quite sometime to get "the power."

We took off Saturday afternoon after lunch. Carefully loaded in Shannon's and Challie's cars, we arrived at our destination after scraping the bottom of Shannon's car off because we were so "carefully" loaded in the car.

Of course, the first thing that everybody wanted to do was to go swimming. The weather was a little cool, but just the same about six of us were determined to go in. Azalee Wight, Gert Macomber, Margaret Menge, Mary Lee Buckeye, Mary Jane Bumpous, and Lynda Young were the first ones in the pool. Splashes accompanied by "Oh, it's cold!" were heard from all. After about ten minutes everybody was running back up to the lodge for dry clothes and something to eat. Then started the bridge games and "Who's got the power?" I thing that Sandy Shaikan, Mary Jane Bumpous, Mary Leo Buckeye, Gert Macomber, Azalee Wight, and Lynda Young have callouses from playing bridge so much.

Of course Challie and Shannon did not do so bad for themselves. I imagine Shannon has a double row 'couse when she wasn't playing bridge, she was reading a very "interesting" book.

After all the swimming and bridge playing, there was the ever-popular sofeball, but there was an added attraction this time. We had to clear the field of rocks and sticks before we could proceed.

At the end of the afternoon, at 6:30, to be exact, we had what is commonly known as steak!!! Lots of it, too. Then somebody or something started playing "Aba Daba Honeymoon," and that lasted for hours and hours. In the meantime, I think Azalee Wight had made a strong friendship with R. L. Rawlings. I sure would like to know what the kitchen looks like out there, Azalee.

Saturday night everybody got the swimming bug again, so we donned our wet suits and back to the pool we went. I would like to add right here that each time that we went in the water was about 20° colder. I think that I can safely say that not one of us has ever been colder, except Sunday afternoon when we went back in.

At about 2:30 Sunday morning we finally hit the hay or the bed or whatever you call those thinks we slept on. Sometime in the middle of the night we were rudely awakened by louds shouts in the hall, but since it was only Jean Holdsworth, Pat Alexander, Sandy Shaikan, Shannon, Mary Glen Moss, and a few others, we dismissed it shortly and went back to sleep.

Next morning, the swimming bug held off for awhile and gave the life guards a chance to do something else. Isn't that right, Mary Lee?

After a wonderful lunch and much persuasion we went back to the sofeball "diamond" and horsed around. Then of course, back to the bridge table.

I want to proclaim Mary Jane Bumpous and Gert Macomber as the "champs" in bridge.

I'm sure that a wonderful time was had by all. Our thanks go to Challie and Shannon for being such wonderful chaperones.

Turf 'n Tanbark Has Dinner

Thursday night from five o'clock until seven-thirty the Turf and Tanbark club will have its final meeting in the Tri-K club house. Dinner will be served there.

Dorothy Ann Cochran is the president of the club. Miss Alice Mary Drew sponsors it.

Nancy Crain, a preparatory student, is in charge of the party.

The club is the sponsor of the spring horse show which is to be the latter part of this month.

Penta Tau Has "Old South Ball"

The Penta Tan club will have a formal "Old South Ball" Friday night in their club house from eight o'clock until twelve. Shan Upham is in charge of the dance.

Confederate flags and rose-covered trellisses will be part of the decorations. Mint punch will be served in frosted glasses. Brownies will also be served.

Betty Elrod is president of the Penta Tau club, and Miss Caroline Kelton is the sponsor.



By Vickey Dickey

DOLLY PARKER

Big Blue eyes and like a doll
Is Dolly, she's on the ball.
As cute as a bug, and talent, too.
To compare with her you will find few.

CONNIE WEBER

A song writer to the end,
Although she has just begun.
Some of the songs she's written are really swell.
She's got "IT" you can certainly tell.

MARY ANN WATCHEL

Music major who plays like a dream;
The piano is her future, it seems.
But what about that special one
Who will steal her heart when he comes?

REBECCA DANIELS

Have you seen her diamond ring?
Around June you will hear them sing
"I LOVE YOU TRULY"—that's her theme;
And marriage is her nearest dream.

BETTY TOOMEY

Off we go into the wild blue yonder,
But just for a minute will we ponder.
It's the Air Corp, we mean;
And with Marion she will be seen.

PHYLIS DEEWEES

A Naiade girl who's strong and true;
And proud of being a belle, too.
Her personality wins her many friends,
Who will prove true, right to the end.

BARBARA PARDER

Here's an Agora you all love,
And we rate her high above.
A cuter girl you'll never find—
She is one of the winning kind.

RUTH RODGERS

Ruth, they say, is in love these days.
Sandy and Tex both have their ways;
But J.P. in her eyes, rings the bell—
Maybe it's love, but, time will tell!

JANE LUCKE

Boy! here's a girl who's lots of fun—
Of her kind there's only one.
Four different languages she can speak;
And Irving has her nice and meek.

NANCY EMAN

A dance major is our "Deman,"
And very graceful is Nancy Eman.
She is always a very good sport—
And Gib is her favorite sort.

MAMA HAY

There is a wonderful person named Mama Hay,
And she is very sweet we will say.
She is loved by all the girls—
Even if she keeps them in a whirl.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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MISS POLLY FESSEY ..... *Sponsor*

Inquiring Reporter

By Betty Lynn

At last you anxious readers can learn what the question of the week is. I know you are relieved to finally find out. After much deliberation, I asked this question: "What do you expect from the last Ward-Belmont May Day?" Needless to say, my answers were varied and confused. And in order to arrange the statements in any kind of logical order whatsoever, I was forced to put them in order of degrees of sentiment.

The very first person I approached was ANNN SINCLAIR who expected it to be the most beautiful event of the year. LYNN BYER felt similarly and added, "It expresses for me much more than eyes can see." BARBARA BELISLE said that she expected it to be a fullfillment of the traditions of Ward-Belmont: while PEGGY JARRELL said that she thought we would remember it as one of the greatest tradition of Ward-Belmont. FAYE LOWERY popped up with, "It won't be any more beautiful than the others, but it will mean a lot more." To which MARTY PETERSON added, "Yeah, last year it was funny, but this year I don't think it will be." And ADA OAKLEY said, "I expect something sad."

From the sad, deeply feeling category, we now jump to the medium, undecided group. JOYCE RAKE-STRAW thinks it will be something spectacular just like everything else has been. GENE HAMMOND brightly blurted, "I expect it to be the bestest May Day evah!" ANN REHM readily agreed. SUGAR MERIWETHER thinks it will be something to remember. And who doesn't?

But from that small group, we jump to a larger, more carefree category. In this group of people, I was impressed with my lone Mid representative. (I was unable to obtain other opinions at this late hour) LYNDA YOUNG pertly said, "I expect a May Day costume."—Well, I guess I would have said the same thing last year. Her smiling bridge partner, JEANNE GRILLS, said, "I expect to get jerked out of line. My dress is too low!" (Typical Senior remark) Speaking from past experience, JOANNE KING said, "I expect to get a sun burn." Very likely!! A short stroll of four feet brought me to a table where SUE PORCH, HAZEL MAXWELL, and FRANCES WIGGINGTON sat. Sue flatly expected a bunch of flowers. Hazel said, "I expect we'll get wet. It's bound to rain." Also pesimistic, Wiggy said, "I expect to get strung from the May pole." These dance majors!

The last two statements put an abrupt end to my restless search. DIANE DORTON and MARTY HACKWORTH both found it hard to say what they expected from May Day. Marty said, "It's hard to say." Yeah—I guess it is.

Cumberland

(Continued from Page 1)

The 1946 board has not yet taken action on the proposal and it is believed the Baptists will abandon Cumberland at the end of this academic year.

It was stipulated in the proposal that the recommendation of the executive committee must be accepted overwhelmingly by both boards, or else Baptist sponsorship would be withdrawn. Acceptance by the old board is believed highly unlikely.



So Symbolic

Dear Mom . . . Love, Susie

By Pat Price

I finally got to go to Monterey to see Peggy and her family, and did we have a time. On the way up we spent our spare time annoying everyone around us, especially those who were asleep. When we arrived, Peggy's mother tried to hide her disappointment at seeing me. When she tried to slam the car door on my hand, however, I had a sneaking suspicion that I was not entirely welcome.

After we had changed our clothes and put on blue jeans, we left for the picnic. Peg's mother had packed an enormous lunch, and she made us promise not to nibble at it until we got to our destination. She must have meant for me to keep an eye on Peg, Ann, Mitch, and Garnet because she gave me a warning look just at that moment. Finally we piled into the car and swerved away. By the time we reached Crossville, we had managed to seat half the picnic dinner, so Peg decided to go for some more rolls.

Since she had promised me that I could drive while I was there, I reminded her that this would be the perfect time to display my auto ability. At that announcement the car was emptied and only Peg and I were left. No doubt the other member of the party were jealous of my driving ability. Peg said that perhaps we could do without the rolls so we went down to the picnic benches, or rather the slats that were used for the table and stool.

There was an enlarged puddle that served for the swimming pool, and a few half-drowned ducks were splashing through the mud. These enemic animals would rush up to each new picknicker and bite at his heels, trying to satisfy their hunger. After eating what was left of the food, we attempted to play tennis but this proved a dismal failure. After the first half-hour there was one sprained wrist, five lost balls and twenty hysterical spectators. And so we decided to just go lie in the sun until time to go home.

On the way back on the bus, I had the misfortune to sit next to some woman who had decided that she was entitled to the entire seat. When she had just fallen asleep, I began snapping the chair back and forth until the poor woman thought she was suffering form a violent case of hic-cups, and she began to breathe hard and clutch her throat. Luckily the next stop was hers, and she got off the bus.

Two hours later we arrived back at the bus station and proceeded to claim our luggage. Unfortunately the poor bus driver had put our bags at the back of the baggage section, and he spent an hour or so dragging out luggage. Finally we remembered that we had put it on the rack above our seats. When the driver heard that, he said some very ungentlemently things, and we determined never to take that bus again.

Well, Mom, you can see that I have had quite a week-end. Next week I'm going to sit here with a good mystery.

Love,
SUSIE

Belmont Estate

(Continued from Page 1)

it was the old tower that made us finally decide." After hearing the romantic history of Belmont from a Vanderbilt professor, there could be no more doubt. An investigation was begun, plans were made, and luck was with them. The next year Belmont College was opened to students. I cannot doubt that these studens, as all the students who have followed them, were impressed in the same manner as were Misses Hood and Heron.

Dormitory Dialogue

By Ada, Schock, and Stephanie

Between hands of bridge I thought (with a little encouragement from the editor) that I had better begin the old gossip column. But before I begin I would like to make a request. Sun, please come shine on all these little pale girls who are fast loosing their tans.

You can still hear Pat Rush and Marguerite Robinson raving about the Sigma Chi supper-and dance last Friday night. Pat wasn't *very* impressed. The nicest thing about the whole affair was that Helen Walton was chosen as "Sweetheart of Sigma Chi" at the dance. Information to Mids who might not know Helen: she graduated from W-B last year.

There are a certain thirteen girls who may be a little fatter than they were last week at this time. This fact is due to the wonderful food that was gorged last weekend at Ann Cox's. These same girls may be a wee bit hoarse from singing for two and a half hours (without intermision on the bus coming back. Incidentally the other passengers *loved* it.) A marvelous time was had by all.

Does everyone know that Nancy McClellan's announcement picture will appear in *six* different papers this week end!! We have been laughing about that for weeks. That's what you get, Nancy, for having so many relatives so scattered out.

This Friday night there will be dozens of excited girls all dressed up in their fluffiest formals going to the Kappa Sig formal. Just to mention a few there are Ludy Jackson, Sugar Merriweather, Mary Jane Heinie, and Betsy Markely. Have a good time girls. Then there is always Jo Ann Paris who hasn't missed a dance, yet. I still say you are going to wear out those dancing shoes, Jo Ann. Where do you get all those boy friends, cutie?

Glad to see Joy Harrel back with us—what a weekend last weekend turned out to be—wow! The Kentucky Derby drew about a hundred girls from Ward-Belmont including Suzie Wilson, Barbara Crockett, M. E. Prescott, Lizzie Owens, and Ann Draper. Draper incidentally really won $120 by betting on the nag that won. Barbara Sanguinet got on the wrong train coming back. Everyone said the trip was perfect.

Jayne Dorsey's father sent her five tickets that reserved seats in the clubhouse with all the movie stars and celebrities. Lynda Powell and Jo McCarthy went home to Winchester last weekend and had bushels of fun—went on a hayride and everything.

Congratulations go to Jane Winding who got pinned to Paul Billings, a Beta at Vandy. Travis called Sandy Straus Tuesday, and she's been up in a cloud ever since.

Seen "baking the tennis courts was Marjean Sullivan. Sue Thomas, that's a mighty pretty dress you're wearing to the Kappa Sig formal Friday night—who is this Danny—he sounds cute. Betty Fowler and Ann Scott went home with Kirk Andrews in Russellville, Ky. I know you had fun.

Mary Foster spent a nice weekend at Sewanee with Earl and her brother George who came to see her all the way from Austin, Texas.

Phoebe you sure did look cute when you went to the Phi dance last Tuesday. Everyone had fun at the Junior Senior Prom — including Margie Zwickle, Martha Neal, and Ann Scott. Azalee Wight is a mighty fine life saver.

Ken Luckie, where on earth did you get that huge teddy bear? The Hail girls all had fun at Rawlins. So say sleepy and tired Gert Macomber, Lynda Young, and Azalee Wight.

Between the Columns

By Jeanne Jacobs

The excitement of May Day is at last here. As all the underclassmen are rushing madly to practices the Seniors are at last given a sense of superiority by not having to perform in one of the dances.

Everyone is anxious to know who is May Queen. Of course it is top secret until those carriages come rolling around the circle on Saturday.

May Day, the name holds with it all the excitement of the whole campus. This is one of the most glorious times of the whole year. Everyone is impressed with the dancing, even the dancers, themselves. Naturally the High School Seniors are a picture of grace as they stately walk around the circle with their blue and white canes. The College Seniors resemble a rainbow bowed down to earth in the pastel colors.

One seldom has the time to see the whole scope of work involved in May Day. Perhaps we complain of going to practice. This is a little bit of time we should want to give just to be able to contribute to the spectacle.

May Day is a result of many hours of thought and more of work. Miss Anderson must plan the dances early in the year so that we may have ample time to learn them perfectly. Then costumes must be made. We should like the busy ladies who have spent the past four months preparing for May Day to know how much we appreciate their devoted hours behind the machine.

To the old girls the appearance of the bleachers and the Queen's throne on the lawn are a welcome sight. Everyone enjoys May Day. We are most proud to have such a beautiful one each year. Perhaps that is why May Day continually is a pageant of beauty. Our pride plus Miss Morrison's excellent planning and management could only mean success in any goal.

Ballet dancers, modern dancers, P. F. & C. and all the rest do their part to make the afternoon a gala [illegible]

Tri K—XL Chorus Cuties



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

The cheesecake above features seven of the chorines which added atmosphere to the Tri K-XL party in the teahole. Not pictured but just as "atmospheric" were a number of the evening's entertainers. From left to right: Ann Low, Phyllis Denyse, Jo Ann Lucas, Janice Hopper, Phoebe Monteith, Jo Ann Paris, and Connee Peck.

Olym-Pics

By Peanut

June Too Soon

Spring has arrived in a big way at last, and with it we are arriving at the end of the spring quarter sports and also the end of school to have it all climaxed with May Day. The archery softball, tennis, riding, and life saving are all preparing for or participating in their final events.

The Hottest Sport

One of the major sports which I have failed to mention before is the great skill of sunbathing. Though the gym does not furnish the equipment not much is needed. A coke, a pack of cigarettes, a blanket, and a couple of pieces of clothing. A good deal of practice is required to gain the goal of a perfect tan with no sock or short lines. At present Sis Berry is the real champ but Wiggy is running her a close second. We want to wish all of you who participate the best of luck.

Soft (?) Ball

Turning to something a little more exciting (I hope) now we will travel from the sunbathing courts to the softball field. The undefeated teams so far are Agora, Penta Tau, X. L., and Tri K. Agora has been victorious over D. V. Penta Tau won over Osiron and A K. X. L. defeated D V. Tri K. won over F. F., Anti Pan, and T. C. Some of the outstanding players have been Margaret Menge for Tri K., Ann Cox for Agora, Faye Frazier for T. C., Mary Jane Bumpous for Anti Pan, Carolyn Hull for D. V., Betty Elrod for Penta Tau, Pat Noblett for X. L., Peggy Speck for Osiron, Binky Murphy for A. K., and Jo Ann Smith for F. F. These aren't all of the outstanding players, only some of the ones who have played so well to date.

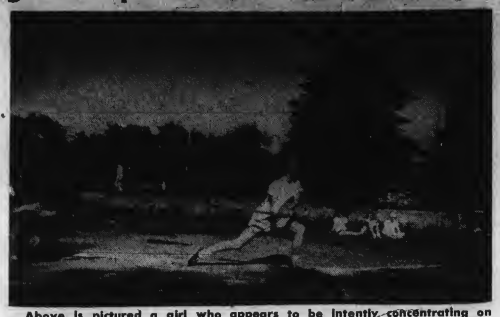
Archery Outcome???

The archery tournament is over, and the results will be announced soon. Until then, I guess, we will have to sit around and speculate.

May Event

The spring riding show is to be the the 21st of May. If it doesn't scare you to watch horses become airplanes and the riders become pilots, don't fail to attend the jumping classes. Personally it scares me to death, but I guess it is O. K. for those who like excitement. However, for those of us who enjoy quiter entertainment there will be some five gaited and three gaited classes. Put on your boots and bright shirts, and I'll see you there.

Agora Cops Softball Tournament



Above is pictured a girl who appears to be intently concentrating on hitting the ball (or maybe she just hit it; frankly we are too uninformed to know). But we are not interested in her batting average. What we would like to call your attention to is the part she played in the beween-play "play." She and a certain Miss Lewis (Peanut) contributed more than a catch and a hit. They staged a fascinating, back-talking dialogue which was for us the most enjoyable portion of the game. (Peanut, Jo Ann didn't really mean to steal that base.)

Club Nomination's

(Continued from Page 1)

Rawlins, Nancy Marshall, Pat Kaufman, Jane Lucke.

Treasurer—Betty Toomey, Barbara McCready, Linda Deutsch.

Rush Captain—Lyna Powell.

Sergeant-at-Arms — Mary Ann Craine, Sally McCauley, Jo Ann Smith.

ANTI PAN NOMINEES

President — Mary Jane Bumpous, Mary Moore Hubbard, Suzie Buchanan, Gloria Richardson Betty Woods.

Vice-President, (Boarding)—Alice Bolin, Jayne Darsey.

Day Student Vice-President—Betty Coles, Annette Irwin, Dollie Parker.

Secretary—Marilyn Wilson, Eleanor Greer, Mary Frances Traylor.

Treasurer — Barbara Sanguinet, Jean Allen Brook, Nancy Shelby.

Sergeant-at-Arms — Lucy Lyon, Sidney John, Cordette McCracken.

Historian — Kay Widgery, Lole Murray, Edith Tinder.

Reporter — Karel Kamerer, Ann Feemster, Elise Baird.

W-B Students

(Continued from Page 1)

gram with Recital Impromptu by Dautremer.

Miss Stirmlinger then sang With Verdure Clad ("Creation"), by Hayden, Porgi, armour ("La Nozze di Figaro"), by Mozart, and Nymphs and Shepherds by Purcell.

Miss Shoemaker played the Adagio from the Concerto for B Flat Clarinet by Mozart.

Miss Stirmlinger sang the Jewel Song ("Faust"), by Gounod.

Miss Shoemaker played the Sonata in F minor by Brahms.

Miss Stirmlinger concluded the program singing L'Heure Silencieuse by Victor Etaub, Bergere legere by Weckerlin, Tell Me, O Blue Sky by Vittorio Giannini, and Villanelle by Eva del'Aqua.

The accompanist for Miss Shoemaker was Charlotte Hervert, and the accompanist for Miss Stirmlinger was Mr. Sydney Dalton, head of the voice department of the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music.

Who Wants A Date?

By Dudie

Certainly the most discussed and talked about subject in a girls' dormitory, which, by the way, is quite hard to narrow down, is the date. Under this general heading of dates we find two select groups of girls. First, the ones able to acquire their own, and second, those who for physical or other unmentionable reasons, are unable to secure them and are rather dependent on group one.

Let us consider group one first; this also has a division. First there is still in existence, though becoming more and more extinct everyday, those girls who are the pretty and entertaining ones who have overcome some difficulty (crossed-eyes, buck teeth, or freckles) and have allowed their true personality to shine through and win friends. Next, the pretty ones come who have dates, but only once or twice with the same boy. These are to be seen and not heard.

Group two is a combination of the meek, the yakkers," and the homely or less fortunate ones. The meek are those who sit cringing on their side of the car saying little or nothing at all. Their minds are usually a thousand miles away. The conversation would go like this.

"Where would you like to go?" he says hopefully.

(In a wee voice) "Any where you would, John."

"Have you seen the new show?"

"Yes, but I'll see it again, if you want to John."

"Will you jump in front of the car?" he says in despair.

"If you want me to, John."

Now we arrive at the "yakkers" who, needless to say, speak for themselves. They are the ones who come in after a hard night of exercising their jaws and exclaim in desperation, "Well, boy, was he a square; he didn't say three words."

Little did she realize that the poor unfortunate wretch didn't so much as get his mouth open the entire time. Here is part of the conversation;

"Oh, John, the funniest thing happened today. My aunt came to town. That's my mother's sister. It was Aunt Margie Lou, who had the measles last month, you remember, I told you. Watch that red light, John. Well, anyway, Aunt Margie Lou said to my mother—Don't you see that stop sign, John, you'd better slow down. You know the city ought to do something about the way all those stop signs are hidden. Don't you think so?" She said, "Harriet, did you hear about the three eggs?" John, watch that child. He's right out in the middle of the road. Mother said, "No, Margie Lou, what about the three eggs?" John, why are we turning here? This isn't the way to the Country Club." Margie Lou replied, 'Two bad.' Isn't that a scream, John, this looks like my street. Why are we stopping back at my house? It's only 7:30."

The homely is the victim of the blind date. She, in comparison with the rest, has had more experience, hard earned experience, than is fair. The blind date is, perhaps, the most scaring of all. Let us take a case. Mary has been offered a blind date with the usual warning of his having such a wonderful personality but not very good looking, or he's from such a lovely family. Yes, Mary decides to risk it. Comes the big night, and Mary is sitting nervously with her friend. In comes John, he can be one of three types—the athlete, the hillbilly, or the brain. The athlete is huge and shy. His greeting would be as follows. "Shall we sprint" or "Let's go to the track meet tonight, they're always good." Mary says, "Oh, I just love sports." While to herself she's thinking; "You glorified Babe Ruth, I hate sports, and I hate you."

The hillbilly is usually seven feet tall, red hair, freckles, and wearing pants that are too short. He saunters in with the look of being on his first trip to the big city. "Howdy," he will say, taking one calloused hand from his overall pocket to shake. The barny smell is nothing in comparison with his dancing, which usually transpires on the girl's feet.

That's the way it goes. All kinds of girls go out with all kinds of boys. But somehow, girls, though it is trying many times, stick to that cherished old custom of dating.

High Life

By Carol n' Eleanor

By ELEANOR HALLIBURTON

Harpeth Hall

Hi pals! Looks like the new school (Harpeth Hall) will really be wonderful. Kinda wish we were going to be around to go, too. Harpeth Hall is really a pretty name, and the house to go with it is even prettier. Everybody is already excited, and it looks as though it will be a huge success!

Baseball Bang

The baseball games started off with a bang Thursday afternoon. Triad edged out over Angkor while the Eccowasins beat the Aristons. Ann Armistead, Judy Allen, Kay Russell, Carol Grant, Nancy Rule, Betty Lou White, Susan Moore, and Joan Askew played mighty hard and had lots of fun.

Prep Success

The high school dance was really a big success. Wallace Hooper and his orchestra furnished the music, and the theme of "dancing in the Dark" was carried out with darling decorations. Punky Farrell, Marilyn Noel, Marietta Eggleston, Martha Grizzard, Penny Creighton, Karin Dale, Corinne Scales, and Virginia Tipton really had a good time and agreed that we should have more of these affairs.

Exit Derby

Well, the Derby is over, B. P. has returned from home, the Sigma Chi dance (learn how to use a fan in ten easy lessons) is long gone, and JO ANNE SACKS and PAT are in our midst again. What else can happen? Could there possibly be any more fun to have?

Well, the high school dance is yet to come, so let's wait and see what happens? (We interupt this column to suggest that all tea hole orders be referred to our head-waiter, Marilyn Miliken.) There, seem to be several people in Heron who are all out to help others.

Tea Leaves?

For instance, for a tree character analysis just ask HAUKSHAW HIBBARD. She's really a great critic, and she seems to have a marvelous gift for looking into the future.—Sidney seems to have celebrated the end of her campus in a big way. Looks like someone is giving Heights a hard time. Jo Ann Smith's new theme song is "Love on a Greyhound Bus."—Well, so long for now.

Daylight

By Katie 'n Jane

By KATIE 'N JANE

Through Hail and High Water

Ole Man Winter returned again but we hope not for long. Even though the cold wave hit last weekend BEVERLY SMITH still went to Memphis to see GEORGE, and ANN THOMSON made a visit to Emory Saturday in Atlanta.

Archery Has Arrived

Well, the softball and archery tournaments have started. RITA BLEDSOE, ANN BUCHANAN, REBECCA DANIELS, and LOBBY MILLER are among the diamond "nines" for their respective clubs.

ANN ZELDLER and KAY OGILVIE are the Bow and Arrow stars.

Look, John P.

The Home Economics Fashion show was the presentation of the new clothes made and modeled by BETTY WRENNE, JENNY LEE RADABAUGH, and LOLA ANN DANIELS.

Steeplechase

Today is a big day for PEGGY and HARRIET. They have been planning to go to the Steeplechase for a real long time.

Cotton Carnival

Another anticipated week-end is in for BETTY COLES and THELMA LOU who are journing to Memphis for the Cotton Carnival. Have fun!!

Iceburg Icies

Rawlings is a great place to be, even in the cold. Just ask MARY GLEN and BARBARA CLARK about that freezing spring water. They have now founded the new Polar Bear Club (or is it the Iceberg Icies?) I hear their new colors are black and blue, and their symbols are goose pimples.

The Inevitable

The Spring quarter final exam scheduled has been posted. GLORIA KIMSEY, JOAN BURNS, NANCY LAWE, KATHRYN WILLIAMS, and MARY CATHERINE DOLLARD are already preparing to burn the midnight oil.

Smoker's Society

Have you had the opportunity to visit the "Smokers Club?" Seems they meet on the west, steps every morning about 8:00. The members have found a new way to stop "bumming." Just ask DOLLY FRANCIS PARKER about those "extra mild" cigarettes. It appears that she will bring her own from now on or get some throat spray.

Village Sisters

With the school year coming to a close soon we find the clubs having their sister clubs in for entertainment. I hear that JANE PRIDEMORE and CLENNA YUNDT are planning a big time for the Tri-K "wild west" party for the X. L.'s. MARY ANN COOPER has already started oiling up "her six-shooter" for the affair.

Well, before I depart for this week, I would like to congratulate JANE DAVIS, KEITH's pin is really something to see, if you haven't had the chance to see it be sure. to

READ ARTICLE ON PAGE FOUR

WARD BELMONT Typhen

READ ARTICLE ON PAGE FOUR

VOLUME XXXIX SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1951 NUMBER 27

MARKLEY IS MAY DAY QUEEN

Clubs Discontinue With Individual Banquets

Last Wednesday night, May 16, the club banquets were held in club village. Each banquet was a final recognition of the club Seniors, both college and prep.

In charge of the P.T. club banquet were Lynda Young, Jane Allen, and Ann Robertson. Gwin Pryor sang the theme song, "Auld Lang Syne," and a highland fling was done by several club members as a part of the program. The president, Betty Elrod, and the other officers were toasted by the under-classmen, and gifts of silver dishes were presented to each club member. The graduating Seniors were presented with blue jewelry boxes with gold P.T.'s inscribed on the top.

The theme of the Osiron club banquet was "For all we know, we may never meet again." The chairman and toastmistress, Anne Carter, presided over the program, and Vickey Dickey acted as songleader. The prophecy, elaborating the phrase, "This may only be a dream," was written by Julie Logan and Betty Humphries. The gifts, identification bracelets, were presented by Anne Carter, who used another line from the theme song, "And my heart will be in it," as the basis for her speech. The best Osiron was announced by Polly Fessey, who carried out the phrase, "I'll hold out my hand."

The Anti-Pans had "Hawaii" as their theme for the all-club banquet. The decorations consisted of Hawaiian flowers and tropical decorations. Hawaiian music was played on the phonograph during the dinner. A hula dance was presented by some of the

(Continued on Page 4)

Ordway To Go To Brooke-Hill

Miss Martha Ordway, Dean of Women, has accepted the position of headmistress at the Brooke-Hill School, Rhodes Circle, Birmingham, Alabama. Miss Ordway will begin her work there next fall.

The Brooke-Hill School is a college preparatory school, and it contains both an upper and lower school. The upper school is made up of grades ten through twelve, and the lower school runs from the fifth through the ninth grades.

The school was started by Tucker Brooke's daughter at the request of the Birmingham people. It is a fully accredited school.

Miss Ordway taught in Birmingham after she graduated from college and she has been asked to return.

"Ideal Member" Is Chosen By Each Social Club

Last Wednesday night at the all-club banquet, each club picked out their typical club girl. The "ideal girl" was then presented with a token of her club sisters' appreciation. This award is given annually to one girl from each club for typifying her club's ideals.

Pat Neblett, president of the X.L. club, was voted the Ideal Girl of her club. She was given a blouse by the members of her club. Marie Brechenridge gave Pat a toast in recognition of her leadership this year. Pat is a senior from Bardstown, Kentucky.

The Anti Pandora's voted three girls from each of three classes to be their Ideal Girls. Carol Emerson, a senior prep from Monroe, Louisiana, won the honor for being the outstanding prep student in the club. Mary Jane Bumpous, a Mid from St. Petersburg, Florida, was voted the outstanding member of her class. Lovelyn English, president of the Anti Pans, won the cup for outstanding senior.

Ann Carter, a Mid from Repton, Alabama, is the Ideal Girl of the Osiron club. Ann gave a speech and she was presented with a token of her club's appreciation.

The F.F. club voted Shirley Thomas as their most outstanding girl of the year. Shirley is a senior from

(Continued on Page 4)

Sory, Stutz, Cooper, Collins, Creagh, and Hofstead Are May Court; Physical Education Department Performs for Final Court



Betsy Markley

On Saturday, May 19, at 3:45 o'clock, Ward-Belmont will present the annual May Day program. Queen Betsey Markley will be crowned while her court attends her. The members of her court are: Pages, Anne Mashburne, Gardner Orr; Maids, Doris Anne Creagh, Elizabeth Collings, Mary Anne Cooper, Carolyn Stutz; Crown bearer, Edna Hofstead.

The girls who will take part in the Procession as Heralds are Mary Drummond, Karen Dale, Nancy Rule, Arlene Zick, Ann Draper, Phoebe Monteith, Gardner Orr, and Ann Mashburn. The class banners will be carried by Judy Allen, Gloria Mayer, Nancy Rogers, Betty Ponder, Ann Carter, and Rebecca Murray.

Club pennants will be carried by Betty Bodge, Agora; Ann Kirkpatrick, Triad; Carol Grant, Angkor; Sue Gray Ransom, Ariston; Joanne Holt, Del Vers; Martha McBride, A.K.; Betty Toomey, F.F.; Martha Neal, Osiron; Mary Lee Buckeye, Penta Tau; Gloria Richardson, Anti Pan; Pat Price, X.L.; Betty King, Tri K; Linda Leach, T.C.; Mariette Eggleston, Eccowasin.

The first dance was "Frolic." This was followed by "Polka." The May Day program's third event was "Waltz." The next number was a "Classical Symphony." "Modern Pattern" was next presented. Sixteen Ward-Belmont Belles enacted "Mexican Hat Dance." "The Ball Game" contained twelve dance students. The program's eighth number was "Valse Lente." "Farm Scene" contained eight performers. Three Folk Dances included "Gathering Peascods" (English), "Schottische" (American), and "The Dashing White Sergeant" (Scottish).

The final event was the May Pole Dances.

The entire pageantry of this final May Day, as the many preceding it, was staged by the Physical Education Department. Miss Catherine E. Morrison is the department head and director of May Day. Miss Ellen Jane Anderson is the Dance Director. The accompanist was Mrs. Wendell Levine. The Physical Education Staff includes: Miss Patty Chadwell, Rubye Dillon, Miss Alice Mary Drew, Miss Margaret F. Hall, Mrs. Margaret S. Harber, Miss Chillie Thornton, and Miss Dorothy Lancaster.

Dismuke Ajourns Spanish Club

The Spanish club had its final meeting of the year in the Osiron club house last Monday night from seven until eight o'clock. Miss Louise Green and Miss Alma Phillips showed slides from Mexico and gave a talk on them.

The members of the club decided to give the money which is still left in the treasury to the W.S.S.F. fund.

Conservatory Continues Student Programs

The final concert of the Artist Series was given Tuesday evening, May 15, 1951, when the Ward-Belmont Conservatory presented Werner Zepernick, pianist, in a recital. Mr. Zepernick is the Dean of the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music. The concert was held in the North Front Auditorium.

The program included the following pieces: *Fantasy in D minor, K 397*, by Mozart; *Sonata in C sharp minor* (Moonlight) by Beethoven; *Impromptu in A flat major* by Schubert; *Romance in F sharp minor* by Schumann; *Ballade in G minor*, Op. 118, No. 3, by Grahms; Etude; *"The Chase"* by Paganini-Liszt; *Clair de Lune* by Debussy; *Fireworks* by Debussy; *Etude in A flat major* by Chopin; *Nocturne in B flat minor*, Op. 9, No. 1, by Chopin; and *Polonaise in A flat major*, Op. 53.

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music presented Charlotte Hervert pianist, in a recital Friday, May 11, 1951, in the North Front Auditorium. This recital partially fulfills Miss Hervert's requirements for a diploma.

The program included the following pieces: *Prelude and Fugue in D major* (from the "Well-Tempered Clavichord," Vol. 2) by Bach; *Sonata in E flat major*, Op. 31, No. 3 by Beethoven; *Intermezzo in A major* by Brahms; *Nocturne in C minor* by Chopin; *Toccata* by Khachaturian; and the first movement of the *Concerto in B flat minor*, Op. 23, by Tschaikowsky.

The orchestra accompaniment on the second piano was played by Werner Zepernick, Dean of the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music.

Acklen Hall Symbolizes Graciousness



By Jane Erwin

Whenever the history of Ward-Belmont is mentioned, those who know the school immediately think of Acklen Hall. We feel that all the romance of the Old South is encompassed in this one building, with its lacy grill-work and majestic pillars, and we are not far from right. If this old mansion could speak, we wonder how many wonderful tales of romance and intrigue it could tell. But only records and people can speak, so let us listen to these voices.

In tracing the history of Ward Seminary we found the first history in the school itself. In the history of Belmont college we can go back further than the school, further than the founders, to the old buildings which have housed the school from its birth. Herein lies the most popular romance of Ward-Belmont, the romance of Acklen Hall, built by a great man and woman, Joseph and Adelicia Acklen.

Col. J. A. Acklen was an amazing man with the reputation of a daring soldier, a powerful lawyer, a cultured connoisseur of art, and above all, a Southern gentleman of a type that now belongs to legend. His family

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W-B Belle Speaks On "Forgetfullness"

Miss Polly Fessey, Ward-Belmont alumna and faculty member, was the Devotional speaker Wednesday, May 16. Miss Fessey also is the sponsor of C.G.O., Osiron, Senior Class, *Milestones*, and HYPHEN.

The speaker chose as her subject "Forgetfulness." In the course of discussion Miss Fessey

(Continued on Page 4)

Editorial Comment

Kaupke's Kopy

May Day is now over. It, too, has become a thing of the past. This final May Day could not have been more beautiful nor more lovely. The entire circle was miraculously transformed into a pool of delicate pastels. And amidst this array of pinks, blues, greens, yellows, orchids, and aquas was the shimmering white of the May Day Court and the Senior Preps. To Betsy, our May Day queen, and her Court, Anne, Carolyn, Mary Ann, Cissie, and Doris, we want to say "thank you" for your very special roles in this day. For us, you and your court symbolized the beauty and graciousness which is Ward-Belmont.

..Today the Physical Education Department climaxed a year's activities. More truthfully, years' activities. Washington's Birthday, the Senior, Senior-Mid Days, and the tournaments are but a few of the events which this department guides and plans. Through the years it has played one of the major roles in our campus life.

As May Day slowly unfolded its program before us in the circle, we all had one thought in common—"This can't be the last May Day." But this is; and it is this reality which is hard to confront.

..Yet in retrospect we find that we could not be closing a more illustrous and greater history. Ward-Belmont has had for seventy-five years a history of which she must be ever proud. It should inspire us to do our utmost in writing a final chapter as fine as the preceding ones. We must handle delicately and gently these last few pages. And when we have completed them we will have the complete "Ward-Belmont Story."

This book will contain more than events, much more. It will include the beauty, grace, and fineness that have been Ward-Belmont's components through the years. It will picture the laughs, tears, hopes, and dreams of her belles. And on every page we shall see the fine ideals which this school embodies. Subordinated to this one inclusive drama will be the individual stories of her many "Belles." And these will be of achievement, development, and growth. All of these "Belles" will have in common a keen and sincere love and loyalty for this, their alma mater. Ward-Belmont highly esteems its value in the hearts of her "Belles."

She knows full well that if she is to continue to live, it must be in the hearts and memories of these girls who she honored as Ward-Belmont Belles. It is when these girls think of a by-gone year in distant Tennessee that she will briefly live again, a spurt of life containing the splendor and richness that was hers such a short time ago. And we do know that in this way she will live again many times. These "Belles" which she must give up for all time will many times pay her tribute in their hearts.

And what of the "Belles"? They must each go their individual way very soon, and with them will go these "memories of school days together." The club sisters, classmates, schoolmates, roommates and school associations brought many friendships which will occupy the greatest portion of our memories. These will never be forgotten.

Friendliness is one commodity which this campus has in great abundance. It is the final quality which binds the school together into a unified whole. It is what has made Ward-Belmont what it is today. These same friendships will symbolize Ward-Belmont when today is over. These fine friendships and the richness which they have given to us we shall always carry with us, not to be forgotten. In them lies the finest gift that we may receive and which Ward-Belmont is capable of giving. We cannot thank her enough for the friends which we have made here. We must not abuse this great privilege.

Instead we must strive to make ourselves worthy of the ideals, fineness, beauty, the friends which we have found here. Ward-Belmont asks only this of us. And this is a challenge which each of us must fulfill. Only in carrying forth that which we have found here can we do this. To strive to make ourselves finer and more lovely is the goal which she places at each "Belle's" feet.

Through this and this alone may we remain true "Ward-

Pankey Appears in Funnies, TV

From the *Nashville Tennessean*
By Betsy Rowlett

Miss Kathryn (Kitty) Lee Pankey of Miami, Fla., the Ward-Belmont graduate and 1950 May queen selected by Al Capp as "the sweetest face in the world," is giving up Li'l Abner for Frank Dawson Hall, law student at the University of Florida at Gainesville.

They'll be married July 23.

But don't wory Li'l Abner. Your Kitty is being so feted as your prospective bride that she's liable to get her head turned. She's liable to get plumb sophisticated.

Kitty, who spent two years at Ward-Belmont, participated in Sadie Hawkins day activities then. She was also 1950 May Queen and was active in dramatic, sports and other campus activities.

While a student at Ward-Belmont, Kitty was a member of Penta Tau club, Round Table club, Spanish club, The Hall council, YWCA, and the Biology club.

Friends still in school at the Junior college termed her an "all-round" girl who was well liked by all.

A picture taken by Walden Fabry, Nashville photographer, while Kitty was at Ward-Belmont, was the photograph that won in the local contest of the search for the winning face for Al Capp's comic strip girl, Nancy O.

But about that sophistication, Li'l Abner—whoever heard of a Dogpatch girl appearing on television, for example? But that's just what Kitty will do today at 6 p.m. on the Milton Berle show. And she won't have on calico, either. She's received a brand new wardrobe as part of her prize not to mention $500 in cash.

She wasn't exactly pining away for you, either, when we talked her in New York last night. She was "thrilled to pieces" about winning the contest and she was on her way to a ball game with her dad.



Kitty Pankey
From May Day Queen to Nancy O

She was "having a wonderful time in New York" and looking forward to her television appearance and seeing some plays. She was thinking ahead to her trip to Paris next month—another prize for winning the contest—and to her July wedding to that feller, Hall.

Like Nancy O., Kitty has a figure to make any red-blooded American boy whistle. She measures 25 inches in the waist, 37 in the hips, and 35 in the bust. She stands five feet, seven and one-half inches and weighs 125 pounds. Like Nancy O., also, Miss Pankey wants to "get married up" and be a good wife.

Kitty is the daughter of Dr. Lindsey D. Pankey, a dentist in suburban Coral Gables, and Mrs. Pankey. She has two sisters and a brother.

Kitty is "thrilled to pieces" that she has been selected for Nancy O., but like the typical American coed, she is taking it in her stride.

Kitty says she's an outdoor girl at heart. She loves all sports, but adds, she hasn't much time to participate in many university activities outside her courses.

Between the Columns

By Jeanne Jacobs

The time has come to begin packing trunks and thinking of cramming for exams. Where (?) we ask, has the quarter gone, or even the year? True, the weeks are traveling fast and soon we will have only memories to rely upon. What will you remember about Ward-Belmont?

The terrible box lunches or the friendly campus atmosphere. Naturally we will remember both the good and the bad.

However we soon forget the unpleasant necessities, and in the years to come perhaps we shall wish for a study hall bell to ring or a required concert.

Certainly we shall think most lovingly always of the clubs. The good companionship there and the feeling of belonging. Who could think of W-B without thinking of those innumerable trips to the Tea Hole. Coffee and a donut, 13 cts. I could pave the circle with all the 13 cts. I've used for that early morning refreshment.

Speaking of eating, and I feel that I shall never forget the agony of getting up for breakfast nor will I cease to remember the delicate aromas of pecan shells.

All of us will remember the various amuzing stories of dorm life, but most of all will we remember the quality of fun we had, the deep discussions on the problems of life and the satisfying solutions we found there.

Remember, girls, the things you have learned here of great value, remember the dignity of class days, the clean sports, the pageantry of May Day, the honor of the girls and their leaders, both faculty and students who gave us our unity and drive.

I don't want to get sentimental (this isn't even the last issue), but I do want to say that I know each and every one of you will remember Ward-Belmont as you will remember all of the fine and truly beautiful things in your life.

Belle of Ward-Belmont

Sincerity and loveliness are the two most fitting words to use in describing the last of the year's belles—Betsey Markley. Betsey has once before been honored as a Hyphen Belle of the Week for she serves as president of A.K. club, but this column is dedicated to her because today she was crowned May Queen of 1951.

This coveted honor is well bestowed for Betsey is the essence of beauty, grace, and naturalness. Tall and very brunette, she reflects the Southern charm of her home, Roanoke, Virginia, and her tell-tale accent is one of her most attractive characteristics. Her easy going manner and understanding attitude are the primary factors that form her wonderful personality.

Betsey has no definite plans for next year, but she declares she knows no school compare with Ward-Belmont. . . . Ward-Belmont declares no one could be finer than its May Queen, Betsey Markley!



By Vickey Dickey

DOLLY PARKER
Big Blue eyes and like a doll
Is Dolly, she's on the ball.
As cute as a bug, and talent, too.
To compare with her you will find few.

CONNIE WEBER
A song writer to the end,
Although she has just begun.
Some of the songs she's written are really swell.
She's got "IT" you can certainly tell.

MARY ANN WATCHEL
Music major who plays like a dream;
The piano is her future, it seems.
But what about that special one
Who will steal her heart when he comes?

REBECCA DANIELS
Have you seen her diamond ring?
Around June you will hear them sing
"I LOVE YOU TRULY"—that's her theme;
And marriage is her nearest dream.

BETTY TOOMEY
Off we go into the wild blue yonder,
But just for a minute will we ponder.
It's the Air Corp, we mean;
And with Marion she will be seen.

PHYLIS DEEWEES
A Naiade girl who's strong and true;
And proud of being a belle, too.
Her personality wins her many friends,
Who will prove true, right to the end.

BARBARA PARDER
Here's an Agora you all love,
And we rate her high above.
A cuter girl you'll never find—
She is one of the winning kind.

RUTH RODGERS
Ruth, they say, is in love these days.
Sandy and Tex both have their ways;
But J.P. in her eyes, rings the bell—
Maybe it's love, but, time will tell!

JANE LUCKE
Boy! here's a girl who's lots of fun—
Of her kind there's only one.
Four different languages she can speak;
And Irving has her nice and meek.

NANCY EMAN
A dance major is our "Deman,"
And very graceful is Nancy Eman.
She is always a very good sport—
And Gib is her favorite sort.

MAMA HAY
There is a wonderful person named Mama Hay,
And she is very sweet we will say.
She is loved by all the girls—
Even if she keeps them in a whirl.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Inquiring Reporter

By Betty Lynn

Ah! tonight we are going to probe into the dark recesses of Senior minds, and find out what they most feared before May Day. Heavens! such a variety I received!

My first subject—er interview was with LUE EDDIE DIVER. She was toiling in the pub office, but she stopped long enough to say that at least one Senior is bound to walk in the gutters. Very likely! SHIRLEY THOMAS thought that the horses might get frightened at the Seniors and run away with the May Queen. Tragedy! GENE HAMMOND feared that Miss Morrison would be pulling many Seniors out of line because of their "scary plunging necklines." JO ANN PARIS sadly agreed with her.

To the question of "What tragedies do you expect for May Day?" JEAN HOLIMAN flatly replied, "Gravel in my shoes!" Her mental state was obviously depression. BETSY MARKLEY was in a similar state. She was sure that the elastic in her pantaloons would break.

When I asked SUE PORCH, she sat pondering over the ol' figures, and said, "I don't think we will have enough money for the May Day dance." What a blow! JODY MANSFIELD predicted that we wouldn't fit on the benches in our big hoops. LYNN BYER said, "I'm afraid everyone will gain too much weight and thought.

Out of all the Seniors I asked, only two expressed concern for the Mids. I suppose they remembered their experiences in the last May Day. MAXEY COOPER was sure that the orchestra would get the dancers off the step. And MAGGIE ROBINSON said, "Hope no Mid sprains their neck like I did last year."

Acklen Hall

(Continued from Page 1)

came from Devon, England, in 1832 to occupy an original land grant from the British Crown. This grant included Belmont which was then only a beautifully wooded hill.

Adelicia Acklen was of a family even more aristocratic than her husband. As Adelicia Hayes she could trace her ancestry to the English Bishop of Bath and Wells and Charles Chauncey, second president of Harvard. But one had only to look at Adelicia Acklen to know she was an aristocrat. Her beauty's reputation was over-shadowed only by her fame as a hostess. She was known for having the most exquisite dinners in all the South. No greater honor could be given a man than to be invited to a "Dinner at Belmont."

Soon after Joseph returned from the war and married Adelicia, he began planning to build a baronial mansion for his new bride. His purpose was to build a mansion to which nothing in the lordly South could compare.

He spent months on plans for the exterior, interior and gardens. Many things had to come from abroad, but delay did not alter Joseph's plans. Neither would Adelicia consider substitutes, for her dream was a perfect mansion. At length the house was completed, and recalling a passage of Shakespeare, Adelicia named the place "Belmont."

Each pane of glass, each painting, or statue placed in Belmont by the Acklens bears a story all its own. Under every arch, under every tree, even under the old water tower, history has been made. These are the stories of Belmont that we want to tell.



Who Stole The Show—May Day Debs or Middie Mishaps?

By Diane

It seems only yesterday that I, a now dignified (?) Senior, was practicing my May Day pyramids. Our PE&C classes really didn't practice long for our part, only three months and it took all of three minutes to perform before the May royalty. (hummm, that's a month a minute—we were a bright crew.) Ah, yes, that lovely day in May will long live in my memory....

Rising early, as usual, (what am I saying?) on Saturday morning, May 20, 1950, I prepared myself for a big day, which it certainly proved to be. Classes were held, per usual in the morning but as soon as noon arrived, W-B was transformed into a land of magic and beauty. But I was preparing to tell you, dear reader, about my part in last year's May Day festivities, so I can't use the term "beauty"... not that forty grunting, straining, girls clad in bloomers aren't a picture of beauty as they made "formation 1, 2, and 3."

I was one of the ones who held a responsible position—that of counting to the music so that everyone could lift and fall at the same time. To get to our places in front of the May court and the Seniors, we had to march, goose-step style, around the circle and sit down on the grass. Our class' position on the green was excellent... right by the band! Good for the ear drums. Then we gracefully took off our shoes and waited patiently for our time to perform.

While the dancers, (modern, ballet, and I especially enjoyed the tap group) one by one finished their parts, we anxiously looked on the program for our names. It soon became apparent that everyone in Ward-Belmont was listed except the tumblers and pyramidists... we were classified as "gymnasts." Thrilled by our large billing, we really put our heart into our pyramids. At the first strains of "The Daring Young Man on the Flying Trapeze" we dashed like young fauns (how poetic can you get?) to our positions on the green. This was all barefooted, of course.

We were brilliant! No other adjective can express our performance. Not a single person got out of place. Two torn muscles and a splinter in my foot and I found myself back in my lovely vantage place by the orchestra. And soon... it was all over... the dances were completed, the Senior processional had ended, the Queen and her

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Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

The white-clad beauties above are the members of Queen Betsy Markley's May Day Court, the final and last Reign of royalty on the Ward-Belmont Campus. Pictured from left to right are: Mary Ann Cooper, Anne Sory, Charlye Stutz, Elsie Collins, Edna Hofstead, and Doris Creagh.

Dormitory Dialogue

By Ada, Schock, and Stephanie

The excitement in Pembroke Hall mounts as May Day approaches. The question of the week seems to be, "Does anyone want to go to Tomella's?" MARY CONNELLY seemed to be approaching panic Wednesday when she found out that her dress wasn't ready. Don't worry, Mary, you don't have to have it until 3:30 Saturday.

Jo Ann Paris and Ann Rehm will be two objects of envy this week-end. That's right, Landrum and Ed are coming. How can you be so lucky? I'm absolutely *green* (with jealousy, of course.)

Then there is always Ben, who manages to get up to see Ann (*My Old Kentucky Home*) Lewis for all the big shindigs.

The biggest event of the week was Kitty Panky's election as Nancy O. A few ambitious young ladies formed a crowd down at Penta Tau Tuesday night to see Kitty's first appearance on television. All that anyone could say was that she is still as beautiful as last year at this time when she was our May Queen. Some got and some ain't. I guess we ain't!

The funniest thing of the week was Betty Elrod trying to compose a certain "very important" letter. I hear she finally got it finished—*tres bon*, talent. By the way, Betty, that sure was a pretty present the club gave you at the final banquet.

If you happen to think of it, just ask Dot Lorenz and Carolyn Stutz if they had a good time at the steeplechase Saturday. That ought to bring about some interesting comments.

Jody and Jeanne are certainly bubbling over about the May Day Dance. Could it be their dates? (That was a ridiculous question.)

I have but one last word to say before I close. I wish something exciting would happen over here so I would have some news to put in my column. K.O. is going to be furious when she sees how short this is.—Well, I'll see you around "the Circle" Saturday.

Barbara Sanguinet got pinned to Betty. I knew all the time you had Buddy Cullom, a Deke at Vandy, last week. Greta Pilcher, who've you been getting letters from in Union City? Sue Thomas sprained her ankle on the Phi Delt rush party at Rawlings. Connie Webber always has feet trouble. Say, Connie, who is that boy who called you long distance several times last week? Clare Stannus went home

(Continued on Page 4)

A BIT OF BLARNEY

By Faye O'Lowery

First, let me say that the absurdity and the mistakes in this column are due to that group of musicians (?) sitting on the platform in the middle of the campus! Now I'm not very mathematically inclined, but I've figured out that there is enough tin and brass in that band to make Twenty Thousand new athletic trophies for Ward-Belmont. (Excuse me—Cumberland-Belmont!) They aren't really that bad, but after about four hours one finds it a little hard to concentrate. (If they had played at The Great Gatsby's funeral, I bet he wouldn't have died in the first place.) If any of you musicians get hold of this, don't take it to heart—it's just to fill up space.

Since I haven't been reading my dictionary for the past few days, I'm finding it a little hard to think of words to write. But since the last column was about sun tans, I suppose I could start off with a subject closely related—Peeling. If you ever want a Peeling Pal just look for KAYO. We had the best time the other night just sitting and ripping off skin! (We'll wave to the rest of the Seniors when they are graduating.) Let me warn you about peeling though—when you get down to the third layer of skin, Stop! (If you've noticed, we're walking around on just the bones of our legs—we pulled all the skin off.) But I still contend:

"'Tis better to have tanned and peeled, than never to have tanned at all!"

By the way, have you noticed the calendar in the pub office? Well, the girl is supposed to represent JOYCE RAKESTRAW. It's the first thing she's going to ask for on her wedding day. (Incidentally, the calendar has a picture of a bride accepting a coke.)

Well, our campus will really be swarming with people come MAY DAY. And just think—Brother Landrum will be here. JO ANN's so pleased!

For the movie of the week, look on the pub office wall. KAYO won't let me print it because it's too scary. I suppose I can print the movie of next week though. It will be "Wagon Wheels," starring Mrs. Dismuke and her stage coach. (Let me know if you're coming up for MAY DAY, Mrs. Dismuke, and I'll clear out!)

Oh yes, did you know that old soldiers never die; they just fade away? Well, they do, that is, they don't, or something! (I guess my boy Gatsby wasn't an old soldier!)

"When you are old and grey, and full of SLEEP..." I'll give a hundred pennies to the person on the campus who knows the meaning of that alarming statement!

One visitor was a dog!

Whoever has the bolt to the pub office chair, please return it. Our editor wasn't very happy sitting on the floor.

By the way, cremation services are held on third floor every night. Anybody (or anybody) will be cremated for a small fee. Very small. (The point is, it's too [illegible]

(Continued)

Olym-Pics

By Peanut

One More Down

Greetings! Another week has come and gone in the world of sports at Ward-Belmont. Softball had a gloriously exciting end. Archery was finished with an arrow in the gold, and we hope all the little fishes passed their life saving.

Agora the Victor

To complete the softball picture, we find that Anti Pan defeated Penta Tau, thus eliminating one of the ceded teams. X.L. was defeated by Osiron and were thus eliminated from the final round. Agora and Tri-K were the two remaining ceded teams. Their game was played Tuesday afternoon and Agora won, 19 to 16.

Cherubs, Adieu

The archery tournament was won by Tri-K with Del Vers second. The high scorers for the tournament were Sallie B. Kelly for Tri-K and Sue Barger, a Del Vers. The archery varsity will be announced in the A.A. Chapel.

Dinner Saved

The Senior Life Saving class finished its course with a dinner. Craige Howard and Azalee Wright made the remark that this was the best part of the whole course. Well, here's hoping you all passed.

Horse Show versus Derby

Ties, hats, and hot coats will usher in the spring horse show come Monday. Jumps over barrels and other exciting classes are in store for us. (Of course we cannot offer the atmosphere of the Kentucky Derby but Ann Robertson and Evelyn Picton tell us we will see more horses.)

The Best

The arrival of Saturday, May 19, means many different things to many different people. To Miss Morrison and Miss Anderson it will be the completion of many weeks of organization and work. To the Seniors it will be a day of glory but to their friends the Mids it will be a day of, shall we say work. Across the lawn they will go in their cute costumes doing their quaint little dances. Though it sounds silly when you think about it, it will truly be wonderful to watch.

As time is quickly fleeting I'll end this rambling and bid you all goodbye.

Daylight

By Ruth and Dot

Quite a Week!

It seems only proper that we devote the column this week to one of our favorite seniors, Jane Pridemore. This past week seemed to be the happiest week-end of Jane's life as the man of her life presented her with a beautiful diamond for her third finger left hand. Jane is so excited that May Day and graduation plans are fading into the background.

Jane came to W-B from Isaac Litton in '50 and quickly made many friends. Her favorite pastime is sitting in the sun, and on Jane it looks good. While here at W-B Jane has been a favorite of Tri-K, of which she is very proud. Jane always has a friendly smile for everyone which probably will carry her far through life. Here's wishing the best of everything to Jane, one of the sweetest girls at W-B.

Unprecedented Happenings!

While we're on the subject of weddings, I think the most exciting news yet is the scene of the reception for Becky Daniels' wedding.

How Fine

The day students are sure proud of Mary Ann Cooper being an attendant to the Queen. Congratulations, Mary Ann, you surely deserve it.

Cotton Carnival

The Cotton Carnival was just the place to be this past week-end says Betty Coles. Memphis is certainly the place for a good time if you're with a certain Buddy.

Acklen's Last Glory

Saturday night will find Katherine Connor, Kathryn Williams, Gloria Kimsey, and Ginny Murdock all dressed up for their last dance at W-B in beautiful Acklen Hall. No one will ever forget this memorable day.

Hats Off . . .

These next few words are not being voiced by one person alone; they are being written by the "Belles" of yesterday and the "Belles" of today, plus all of the many people who have through Ward-Belmont been able to know Miss Morrison. The opportunity of knowing you, Miss Morrison, has been a privilege which has been very highly esteemed and valued.

In the creation of a "Ward-Belmont Belle" Catherine E. Morrison's part has been undeniable. As a person she has been an inspiration to the entire campus. And as a Director of Physical Education she has done much in authoring the nearly complete "Ward-Belmont Story."

Today's May Day, originated many years ago, is what it is today through the tireless efforts of this woman. We all thank you for this day of days.

Miss Morrison originated the Senior, Senior-Middle Days, a fact which may startle some. It is these days which have contributed a great share of "that glorious spirit."

February's George and Martha Washington with their Minuet dancers is another of her creations.

The many athletic cups stem from a department which has been organized with a skill unequalled. Miss Morrison has not only proven herself as a leader, an organizer, but as a sincere and true friend of the many "belles" whom she has known.

"Knowing her has made us stand just a little straighter and renew our faded resolutions" . . . this line from the 1946 *Milestones*, which was dedicated to her, is an accurate description of this "Ward-Belmont Lady."

High Life

By Carol n' Eleanor

Triad Triumph

Hi pals! The baseball tournaments are over, and we must congratulate the Triads who walked away with the cup. They played mighty well, and Anne Armistead, Judy Allen, Patsy Cassetty, and Charleen Creagh deserve a big pat on the back!

New Prexies

Also congratulations are in order for Debbie Luton and Sandy Travis who are the new presidents of SAP and Delta. We're mighty proud of Beverly Smith, Marilyn McDaniel, Fi Fi Hunter, Kay Russell, and Sarah Sharp who are among the new officers who will assist the able gals.

May's Big Day

May Day was beautiful as usual. The College Seniors looked so pretty in their pastel dresses, and Caroline, Sue, Margo, Frances, Virginia, Millie, Harriet, Margaret Thompson, and Nell were only a few of the Senior Preps who looked lovely in their white dresses. We certainly enjoyed the dancing of Sarah Sharp, Norma Davis, Mary Sue Miller, Nancy Holt, and Penny Creighton—such graceful ballerinas!!

May Maid

Last, but certainly not least, we would like to congratulate little Dee! You looked so beautiful Dee, and we were all so proud of you. It was a 'specially nice honor since this is the last May Day, and it couldn't have belonged to a sweeter gal.

Greetings, scholars and socialites! By scholars I mean those who sweated their way through the grammar exam (special orchids to Patty), and when I say socialites I refer to those belles of the ball at the high school dance. That dance was quite the thing; if you don't believe me, ask Lep or Gwin, who seemed to get quite a whirl. But let's not overlook that green gleam in Kent's eyes as the Heights boys gave Gwin the rush. Then there were those who got stood up by physics books like Mary Lou. But she didn't seem to mind much. And if you want to hear an exciting story just ask Half-Wit or Sydney about their adventures on the C.H.M.A. bus. Besides Heights we were well honored with S.M.A.'s presence. We all expected a riot to ensue but fortunately all went well. And for the funniest experience of the night just ask Anne Ward about her date. Quite an amusing story, ICE'nt it? Well, must be shoveling along. Farewell, and, above all, don't study too hard.

"Ideal Member"

(Continued from Page 1)

Grand Rapids, Michigan. The members of the F.F. club presented her with a cup for her outstanding activities during the year.

Gene Hammond, a senior from Mobile, Alabama, and Ann Brannin, a Mid from Dallas, Texas, were voted the most outstanding members of the Agora club this year. Their club sisters presented Gene a cup and Ann a disk in recognition of their efforts for their club.

Sandra Shaikan, a Mid from Greensburg, Kentucky, received a silver identification bracelet for her award as the Ideal Girl of the A.K. club. Her title and the date are inscribed on the bracelet. Joan Bagalman, the runner-up, received a silver chain bracelet for recognition. Joan is also a Mid from Port Arthur, Texas.

The members of the T.C. club voted their president, Nancy Stewart, as their most outstanding girl this year. Nancy is a senior from English, Indiana. She was presented with a token of appreciation from the members of her club.

Mary Connally, also president of her club, Del Vers, was awarded a cup for being the Ideal Girl of the D.V.'s. Mary is a senior from St. Charles, Virginia.

Make your appointments for May Day and Graduation Photos NOW at Studio.

FIDELITY HALL
Hours 1-4:30 P.M.

Middie Mishaps

court had arrived and gone and another May festival at W-B was over . . . gone but never forgotten.

Fessey Speaks

(Continued from Page 1)

it is righteous to forget many times, as well as in other cases it is unrighteous to forget.

Simple acts which may inadvertently add greatly to the happiness of others must not be forgotten. "Yet many times forgetting is a blessing. . . . At times forgetfulness is not only a gift, but a duty. Some people torture themselves with memories of faults and failures."

"Glories of the past—noble ancestry, notable achievements" are often clung to by many individuals. One must not live on another's reputation. "Let us be thankful for the gracious faculty by which we can forget."

"But some forgetting is not a blessing, for there are facts and truths we have no business to forget. . . . For one thing we have no right to forget who we are. . . . The most important truth we musn't forget is the existence of an everloving God. . . . To forget God and his plan for us would be unrighteous."

Dorm Dialogue

(Continued from Page 3)

last week-end and saw Freddie. Shirley Thomas was elected ideal F.F. of 1951.

Joyce Miller is now up in the clouds because Shack is stationed here. Mary Foster is going down to the Phi Delt spring formal at Sewanee this week-end with guess who? Everyone is dying to go home with Pud; it seems she has got a Chris Craft.

Jo McCarthy has been checking out a lot lately with a certain Leland Powell's mother—it must be nice. Phyllis and Arlene's mothers are coming down to the May Day so is everyone's boyfriends (death!) Sandy Blackburn was elected ideal A.K.

Club Banquets

(Continued from Page 1)

club members for entertainment. Gloria Richardson was in charge of the dinner. The entertainment was planed by Cordette McCracken.

The Del Vers club house was turned over for the night to the "La Croaka Club," a night club. Programs were distributed to the members. Louise Cronenwett was in charge of the program. Laura Walker sang and Jo An Holt did imitations. A can-can was presented by some of the club members. Yellow roses and white gladiolis were used for decorations.

The Tri-K's used the "Big Top" for their theme for the evening. Some of the girls dressed as clowns and a dance was given. Joane Lucas, Connie Peck, and Evelyn Picton were in charge of the party.

Purple and yellow flowers decorated the X.L. club house for the dinner. Sara Thomson and Gertrude Macomber were in charge of the program. The sponsor, Miss E. J. Anderson, was presented with the club tray. Ann Adams sang two songs and Lanni Garner played her ukelele while the club members sang.

The F.F.'s also used the theme of the "Big Top" for Wednesday night. Side shows and balloons were the order of the night as some of the members gave acts in keeping with the circus theme.

May Day was the theme of the A.K. party with white carnations and May poles used as decorations. The centerpiece was a big May pole with smaller miniatures adorning the tables. Barbara Crockett gave a talk, "A Look at Yesterday."

The T.C.'s had a reunion party Wednesday night with diplomas and flowers used to carry out their theme. A skit was presented by Miss Newhall, the sponsor, Claire Escot, Marilyn McGehee, and Barbara Lansden. Jeanette Joullian was chairman of the dinner.

READ THIS!

Tennessee Baptist Convention
Nashville, Tennessee
Gentlemen:

I have a daughter who is an alumna of Ward-Belmont School and I have just learned the facts regarding its taking over by you. You have acquired valuable property for a fraction of its true value by virtue of the fact that the other parties did not know exactly what they were doing. I doubt if there has been a strict meeting of the minds.

However, even in the practice of law, I have never found it necessary to stand upon strict legal interpretations. I believe that ethical facts are often involved which makes it inequitable to require the other party to live up to the strict letter of its contract. Shouldn't this be even truer of a religious organization?

You have caused me, as well as many others, to lose much of the respect I formerly had for the Baptist church. The Baptist Convention is not doing an illegal act and perhaps it would not even be immoral except for the institution doing it. However, the money changers that Christ routed from the temple were not doing an illegal or immoral act. They were merely doing it at the wrong place.

How can the Convention and its preachers uphold moral teachings when they would do such a thing? I personally think that the church has completely failed as a teacher or practitioner of ethical standards.

I sincerely hope that you will never use the name "Ward-Belmont" with your institution. I do not want any of my family connected with it in any way in the future.

I realize that this letter will not do any good; that you have already made up your minds to selfishly pursue the course that you have already adopted. And yet my voice, perhaps another voice in the wilderness, has to be in opposition. I hope that for now and for all times that there will be similar voices raised in opposition to things that we consider wrong.

Yours very truly,
(signed) Herbert Johnson

Bit of Blarney

(Continued from Page 3)

I have a problem: if one man's cousin was another man's aunt, then who was the third man's grandfather's brother-in-law. In fact, who was the third man? (Orson Wells, you dummy!)

If you climb the third stair, don't look back or you'll see what scared T. S. Eliot!

Well, this nonsense has gone on long enough, so I'll say—

. . . And you, my friends, Farewell!

P.S. If you don't understand this stuff don't come to me, because I don't either!

KAYO says I have to have more inches (in this column, that is) so I'll have to ramble on a little longer!

The night was like a lovely tune until that band got here!

If you want to talk to someone who's more confused than I am, just ask CAROLYN STUTZ where she went today! (I don't know why you would want to talk to someone more confused than I, but every word counts now,)

If anyone can tell me who started the bonfire in the wash basin, I'd be very pleased. I'd be even more pleased if I could go to bed, so I think I will!

Winding, Price, Cronenwett, Allen, Richardson, Bumpous Are Named

The three editors of the Ward-Belmont publications have announced their candidates for editors in the would-be elections.

Ellen Kaupke, HYPHEN editor, has selected Jane Winding and Patricia Price as HYPHEN candidates. Jane is an XL from Wauwatosa, Wisconsin. She has been the associate editor this year. Pat is from Riverdale, New York. She has been a columnist during this year.

Mary Evelyn Smith, CHIMES editor from Greenville, Mississippi, has announced that Pat Price and Louise Cronenwett were to have been candidates for the CHIMES editorship. Louise is D.V. from Harlingen, Texas.

The MILESTONES editor, Carolyn Tompkins, an Anti-Pan from Corpus Christi, Texas has submitted her nominations for MILESTONES editor. They include: Mary Jane Bumpous, an Anti-Pan from St. Petersburg, Florida; Jean Allen, a Penta Tau, from Kingsville, Texas; and Gloria Richardson, an Anti-Pan from Jacksonville, Florida.

Literary Magazine Prepares Final W-B Edition

Mary Evelyn Smith has announced the approaching publication of the final edition of CHIMES, the Ward-Belmont campus literary magazine.

This issue of the magazine will be the second issue of the fourth volume.

It will incude short stories, poetry, essays, and book reviews.

Mary Evelyn Smith is an A.K. from Greenville, Mississippi. She is a college senior.

WARD BELMONT Typhen

VOLUME XXXIX TUESDAY, MAY 29, 1951 NUMBER 28

Citizenship Cups Are Presented; Individual Points Are Revealed

Citizenship and other special awardings were received this week by the [illegible] students and boarding students.

Eccowasin received the Preparatory Day Student Citizenship cup. They had accumulated 94.21 points. Angkor placed second with 93.72 points. Triad had 93.28 points; Ariston had 88.56 points.

Eccowasin has claimed this coveted cup three out of four times since 1946. This years average was the highest in the last ten years.

In Academic Attitude Angkor had 19.91 points. Eccowasin had 19.26 points. Triad accumulated 18.89 points, and Ariston had 18.36 points.

Athletic Attitude points were awarded as follows: Angkor, 19.43; Eccowasin, 18.47; Triad, 18.36. Ariston matched Triad's points.

In Attitude Toward Campus Responsibility Triad had 5.53 points. Angkor had 4.27 points. Eccowasin had 4.23 points, and Ariston had 3.06 points.

In Social Attitude Eccowasin totaled 22.39 points. Triad had 20.93 points. Angkor claimed 20.17 points, and Ariston totaled 18.97 points.

In the first semester of the year 1950-1951 Angkor had 2.034 points. Eccowasin was second with 1.683 points. Ariston had 1.403 points. Triad accumulafted 1.356 points.

In the day club music appreciation points Triad claimed 77 points. Ariston had 53 points; Eccowasin accumulated 50 points.

The following girls made as many as 9 points or more: Evelyn Buford, 9; Mary Parrent, 9; Sally Estes, 9; Karin Dale, 18; Nancy Simmons, 18; Martha Foutch, 12; Connie Stevens, 13; Nancy Lassiter, 16; Kitty Lowe, 15; Corneille Tidman, 13; Lee Ann Allen, 9; Julia Fort, 9; Kathryn Alexander, 9; Carolyn Gregory, 9; and Beverly Hackman, 9.

At the all club banquet Dr. Robert

(Continued on Page 4)

Provine, Thomson Receive Individual Citizenship Awards

Wednesday evening in the Corinthean room, Dr. Robert C. Provine, Ward-Belmont President, awarded the individual citizenship awards.

Ann Thomson received the award. The boarding award had previously been awarded to Harriet Provine. Ann is a native Nashvillian and a member of the F. F. club. She had a total of 150 points. Harriet, also a Nashvillian, is a member of the Agkor club. She had accumulated 141 points.

The ten highest points in the college were accumulated by the following girls: Ann Thomson, Ann Lewis, Peggie Dismuke, Mary Connelly, Margaret Floyd, Pat Neblett, Betty Lynn Walter, Diane Brown, Jo Ann Paris, and Mary Jane Bumpous.

The ten highest points in the Preparatory school were accumulated by the following girls: Harriet Provine, Emily Fletcher, Patsy Cassetty, Allison Tidman, Frances Caldwell, Anne Armistead, Doris Ann Creagh, Sissy Roberts, Eleanor Halliburton, and Donnie Berger.

The Music Award was presented to the Agora club.

The Mildred Genet Voice Award was presented to Charlotte Hervert, an XL Omaha, Nebraska.

Laura Blackburn received the Safety Award. Laura was Heron Hall's Captain. She is a Del Vers from Versailles, Kentucky.

Athletic Association Makes Final Sport's Awardings

In chapel Thursday, May 24, Ann Lewis, President of the Athletic Association, conducted the associations' last awardings.

Those girls who made the Prep Varsity in Tennis included: Anna Russell Farrell and Patricia Ingram. College Varsity included: Ann Brannin, Ann Cox, and Ann Robertson.

Tennis varsity in both singles and doubles included: Emily Fletcher, (4 times), Norma Davis (5 times), Debbie Luton (3 times), Connie Steven (3 times), Gracie Ward (3 times), Mary Jane Bumpous (twice), Gayle Shoemaker (twice), Ridgely Duval (twice), Pat Neblett (twice), and Arlene Zick (twice).

The Ward-Belmont Preparatory tennis team won the interscholastic championship, being the only undefeated team in the league. Included among those who played were: Martha Ann Barrick, Louis Bullard, Frances Caldwell, Norma Davis, Punky Farrell, Emily Fletcher, Patricia Ingram, Polly Jordon, Debbie Luton, Marilyn Noel, Margaret Oliver, Betty Ponder, Corinne Scales, Peggy Smith, Connie Stevens, Gracie Ward, and Susan Thomas.

The Tennis trophies were presented to the XL and Eccowasin clubs. The Archery cups were presented to the Triads and the Tri K's.

Boarding Prep Varsity includes: Frances Brown, Kitty Coffman, Jo Ann Holt, Karel Kamerer, Lucy Lyon, Cordette McCracken, Faun Miller, and Jo Ann Smith. Day prep varsity includes: Judy Allen, Lee Ann Allen, Ann Armistead, Norma Andrews, Jane Edwards, Martha Grizzard, Mildred Jarman, Katherine Jarrett, Ann Kirkpatrick, Susan Moore, Harriet Provine, and Kay Russell.

College varsity includes: Ann Brannin, Jean Holdsworth, Margaret Monge, Martha Neal, Ann Robertson, Gayle Shoemaker, and Lynda Young.

Those girls who have made varsity two years include: Joan Askew, Karin Dale, Margaret Floyd, Barbara Ann Locke, Norma Jean Locke, Pat

(Continued on Page 3)

Students Present May Recitals

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music presented Barbara Ann Locke and Norma Jean Locke, pianists, and Mary Anne Wachal, soprano, in a recital May 17, at 7:30 P.M. in the North Front Auditorium. The recital fulfills part of the requirements for a Certificate in piano for Barbara Ann and Norma Jean Locke.

Barbara Ann opened the program with a *Prelude and Fugue, B flat minor* (Vol I, Well-Tempered Clavichord) by Bach, *Sonata, A major,* first movement, by Mozart, and *Andalusia* by Lecuona.

Mary Anne Wachal sang *Vissi d'arte* (Tosca) by Puccini.

Norma Jean played the first movement of the *Concerto in A minor, Op. 54* by Schumann. The orchestral accompaniment was played by Dean Werner Zepernick.

Mary Anne sang *How Beautiful Are the Feet* ("The Messiah") by Handel, *Vittorio, mio core,* by Carissimi, *Du bist die Ruh* by Schubert, and *A Spring Morning* by Carey-Wilson.

Barbara Ann and Norma Jean Locke concluded the program with two two-piano pieces: *Waltz* by Arensky, and *Scaramouche* by Milhaud.

W-B Choir Goes To Crossville

Next Tuesday at one-thirty p.m., the Ward-Belmont choir will take a bus to Crossville, Tennessee, and give a program there. The people in Crossville will give a picnic for them, and after the picnic they will return to school.

The choir will sing "Blessed Glory, Wisdom and Thanks" by Bach, "Adoramus Te," "Rise, Shine," "Heavenly Light," "The Man I Love," "In the Still of the Night," and two songs from "Alice in Wonderland," "Father William," and "Lobster Quadrill."

Mr. Sidney Dayton is the director of the choir and Charlotte Hervert is the accompanist.

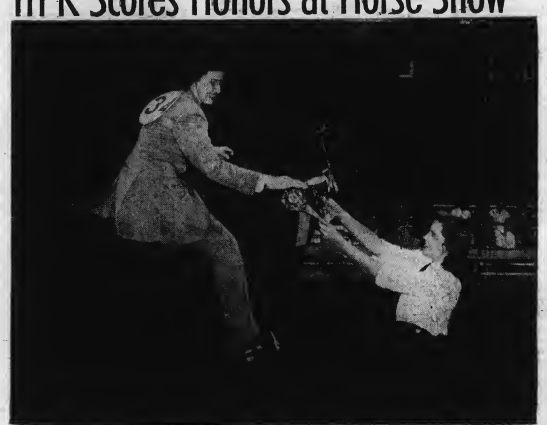
A.A. Entertains

Last Friday night at 5:30 in the Tea Hole the Athletic Association held its final meeting of the year. A dinner was held, and entertainment was presented by the members.

Ann Draper was in charge of the entertainment which consisted of a skit and toasts. Ridgely Duvall was in charge of the presentation of the toasts. Lynda Young was the chairman of the decorations.

Ann Lewis, president of the association, was the general chairman of the party. Emmy Evans is vice-president, Mary Ann East is general manager, Ridgely Duvall is treasurer, and Margurite Robinson is secretary.

Tri K Scores Honors at Horse Show



The Ward-Belmont twenty-ninth annual Spring Riding Show was held May 21st and 22nd at 3:00 p.m. Officials were: Judge, Miss Leotus Morrison; Scorer, Miss Catherine E. Morrison; and Ring Master, Miss Alice Mary Drew. Presentation of Awards was by Dr. Robert C. Provine.

The first class Beginners Jumping was won by Garnet Menges. The Five-Gaited Combination was won by Bernita Stanberry. Betty King won the Management Class. Five Gaited Class was won by Lanni Garner. Dianne Cantrell and Bernita Stanberry won the Pair Class.

Tuesday afternoon classes and winners were as follows: Jumping, Bernita Stanberry; Five-Gaited Combination, Dianne Cantrell; Seat and Hands Class, Judy Belle Butler; Novice Class, Vivian Combs; Park Ride, Ann Brannin and Ann Robertson.

Winners of first and second place in Glasses II, IV VII, and VIII competed in the Championship Class. The trophy for this event was donated by the Turf 'n Tanbark Club. The championship was won by Marian Williams, an Angkor from Nashville, Tennessee. The reserve championship was won by Lanni Garner, an X.L. from Boston, Massachusetts.

The winner of the entire show was the Tri K Club. Second place was won by Agora and third place by Penta Tau.

French Club Adjourns With Final Banquet

The French Club of Ward-Belmont climaxed its year's activities with a dinner in the Tea room, Monday, May 21, attended by seventy members and their guests. The club anticipated by a few weeks the celebrations in Paris this summer of the 2,000th anniversary of the founding of the city of Paris.

After the singing of the *Marseillaise,* a musical program was much enjoyed. Gene Hammond sang *Mon Coeur S'oubre A La Viox from Samson and Dalila,* accompanied by Barbara Ann Locke. The Locke twins sang *Parlez-Moi D'Amour* accompanied by Gene Hammond.

Dr. Storer, from the department of Modern Languages at Vanderbilt University, showed some of the very lovely color photographs of scenes of his last summer's trip in France. Several weeks ago, he was kind enough to show pictures of Paris and the Chateaux country, and the students were eager to see more of his pictures. The officers of the French Club are: President, Ann Sinclair; Vice-President, Jane Oliver; Secretary-Treasurer, [illegible] Peterson; and Sponsors, [illegible] and Dr. Gwynn.

This [illegible] of the W[illegible]

The F[illegible] brate th[illegible] they also

Editorial Comment

Kaupke's Konfession

We are at the moment residing in the state of Tennessee, to be more specific in the city of Nashville. This is obviously very southern territory. The northerner sitting at the Remington (a neutral typewriter) is even more obviously a member of that great minority which hails from that territory north of the famed Mason-Dixon line. But these next few lines do not concern the cold north, but rather the supposedly sunny south. We feel that, as this is our next to last HYPHEN we can safely and publicly admit to a fact of which we have been aware for almost two years now. Yes, the south is a pretty fine place. This, of course, includes all of the southerners whom we have spent the greater part of the past two years kidding about the many virtues and attributes which they have tenaciously insisted are inherent in their "South."

It is these southerners whom we have grown to know and love. We have found in them the finest of qualities. It has been more than pleasureable knowing the Southern belles. These Ward-Belmont memories we must share with you, for they are of you.

We can remember how appalled we were when we first tasted southern cooking. We were beginning to wonder if there was anything etible which the southerner didn't "fry." Upon being informed that green beans weren't cooked for only twenty minutes our mouth fell open in disbelief. Now what might amaze you is the fact that upon returning home the following vacation we tried to educate our mother in the cooking of beans, southern style. Something went wrong, however, so we were forced to return after Christmas vacation in order to once again taste "real green beans."

Then there was our difficulty in "deciphering" the southern drawl. We heard "of course" which down here rhymes with "hoss." After six months we must blushing admit to adopting the term "y'all."

Of course, we had a rather difficult time acclimating ourselves to Nashville's world reknown "smog." But after most of our possessions had faded a lovely grey we felt pretty much at home. What's more we considered Nashville "home." We even began to take pride in the accomplishments of this "Athens of the South." Upon investigation we noted that our newly adopted city was not at all devoid of that indescribable element known as "southern culture." We were most impressed with this historic city. The Hermitage, Andrew Jackson, the Parthenon, and our own Aklen estate we found fascinating.

We could, in fact, list a great many names of famous and notable people who consider Nashville their "hometown." Yes, Nashville has more than contributed her share to that compilation of names known as "Who's Who."

Nashville has also contributed a great portion to the fineness of our last two years. Too many of the loveliest memories a girl could hope to have sprung from this city. Ward-Belmont will not be here next year. Many of these buildings may no longer stand. But there will still lie on this hill indestructable remnants of a Ward-Belmont. Yet Nashville will still be here, though she no longer shall harbor a Ward-Belmont. And we think that this Southern city is a wonderful guardian for ruins that shall forever proclaim to the world "THERE ONCE WAS A WARD-BELMONT."

In a few days we must write our last editorial. Now for us these are pretty tragic words. It means that in a few days we will have "put out" our last HYPHEN, Ward-Belmont's last HYPHEN. In the course of a year you can become rather attached to a little item known as a HYPHEN. After sitting at this old desk trying to make this paper behave you become firmly convinced that she has a personality entirely her own. Woven in and out of her many lines of type are too many of our memories of W-B (i.e. "Two Bulls.") Our nineteenth year helped tell the story of her 34th year. From her have sprung some of our very fondest and most treasured memories of friendships. She has helped us to better discern "that glorious spirit."

And so, strange is it may sound to you, we thank her for the role she has played in our Ward-Belmont. We thank her for not only ourself but for all of the girls who have at one time or another sat in this chair before a stained oak desk.

W-B Honors Final May Day Court



Pictured above is Ward-Belmont's final May Day Court. This royalty includes from left to right: Eda Hofstead, ring bearer; Mary Ann Cooper; Anne Sory; Betsy Markley; Carolyn Stutz; Sissie Collings; and Doris Creagh.

Between the Columns

By Jeanne Jacobs

The time has arrived once more to open our book for the millioneth time and review for exams. If learning the book was all we had to do the problem would be simple, however, there are all those notes to master. Not only are we expected to be able to retain all the knowledge of the quarter; but also we should be able to apply prosodia on each exam. Also we should redemity all problems of orthography.

The before mentioned applies to the numerous difficulities in the writing of a perfect exam, however, our immediate concern is how to settle down on study for the coming ordeal.

They say a clean room is a requisite (I wouldn't know about that) although I do recommend complete quiet. I believe the only time to achieve a proper atmosphere of complete quiet is around 5 o'clock a.m. Then one must compete with the intervals of an alarm clock's ringing. This would be the perfect time to study if one is fortunate enough to have a roommate who is able to sleep through the constant noise.

Therefore an argument may be included with the course of study. Another argument against the 5 o'clock rendezvous with the book is that in order to arise with the sun one must go to bed early. This is quite satisfactory until the bell rings for recreation and all havoc let's loose in the halls. Also one might be adicted to a few 9:00 radio program or a game of bridge in the smoker at 10. Otherwise the morning study program could never be tabu.

It seems that we must resort to a study program among the disturbances of the afternoon and early evening study hall. Therefore armed with notes, outline books, cokes, no dose and text "the soldier" is prepared for battle.

I have been told that there is a special knack to this serious business of concentration. However, only 2 out of 7 have been able to acquire this very valuable ability, according to statics. The remainder of us have to fight with what we have for the proper atmosphere for studying. What ever you discover to be the ideal conditions for preparation of an A let us know; or perhaps you had better write a book and give the profits to Ward-Belmont.

Well, girls, all I can say is good luck, see you at graduation or in summer school. "T'is ours not to do and die but just to try and try."

Hats Off . . .

Martha Ordway has for many years been an important figure at Ward-Belmont. She was first one of our teachers in the English Department and then our Dean.

As Dean of Women Miss Ordway was better able to give of her charm to all of the Ward-Belmont girls. To say that she is the epitome of graciousness, is to repeat a well known fact.

Many useless small rules have vanished since Miss Ordway has became Dean, among those the one that stated that no Ward-Belmont girl should wear lipstick to class. Also through the guidance of Miss Ordway the C.G.O. was able to pass such girls. Miss Ordway has been very successful in all of her many undertakings. She has won the heart of Ward-Belmont and her many Belles.

Yes, Miss Martha Ordway has contributed many fine and notable things to Ward-Belmont. Many of these things are tangible; but there are just as many of them which we find difficult to put our finger on and enumerate.

The gracious charm which so completely fills her shady Acklen office and which quietly premeates the entire Hall, itself, is a thing which we associate with this lady.

Her Tuesday morning chapels shall long be remembered. Here she not only gently scolded and reprimanded her "belles," but also exhibited that quiet, dry wit which we have found in her. It was in these self same chapels that Our Dean enfolded her thrilling plans for Ward-Belmont trips and events. Her enthusiasm proved to be most contagious.

And so we say, Hats Off to you, Miss Martha Ordway, for your role in the production of "that glorious spirit."



By Faye Frazier

BARBARA ROACH

Barbara Roach is the girl we are talking about,
And she knows her ettiquete inside and out.
With a ring on her finger and bells on her toes,
She thinks of Bob wherever she goes.

PAT PRICE

She's full of pep, and quite well read—
And in everyway she's a step ahead.
Her humor keeps up Founder's moral.
Yes, Patricia Price is the spectacular gal.

DENOLA WILLS

She's got a sympathetic shoulder for all your woes,
And she livens things up wherever she goes,
She's a clever gal, it is plain to see,
And we all refer to her as good Ole' (De).

BECKY MURRAY

She's the best of cooks in our ec. class,
And as for looks—she's sure to pass.
If you see a red Plymouth buzz by in a hurry,
You can bet your life it will be Becky Murray.

ANN ROBERTSON

Her athletic talents are quite varied, of course,
And she's especially talented upon a horse.
She hails from Texas—far away,
But we're mighty glad she's here to stay.

ANN STAMBAUGH

Her lively personality is filled with bounce,
She's full of pep—every ounce.
When you call her talented, you couldn't go wrong.
Cause she entertains Founders with her Uke and song.

LILLIAN VAUGHAN

She found that Ward-Belmont was a school quite handy,
To be near a certain fellow that goes to Vandy.
But now she will make Peabody her domain,
For the sake of Lou Bickel—she must remain.

PHYLLIS LAPLEAU

You can look and look for miles around,
But a sweeter girl just can't be found.
Her heart usually wanders down "Ole Miss,"
For she thinks of Louis anytime of the day.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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MISS POLLY FESSEY ..... *Sponsor*

Inquiring Reporter

By Betty Lynn

I have suddenly come to the realization that in less than two weeks Ward-Belmont will be over! Each of us has thought, "This is the last time we'll sing the club song," or "This is the last devotional." It hurts. But instead of making this a tear-jerker column, I will take into consideration the worn emotions of all, and make this column both light and deep. (B that possible).

The question for the week is, "What will you miss the most when you leave Ward-Belmont?" (It may be interesting to note thatI have found that most of the girls will hate to leave people. I guess that's an indication of the type of girls we have here.) To my direct question, DAISY WADE immediately answered, "Jane." And when I went to JO ANN PARIS'S room, she said, "Peanut and I fight a lot, but I don't know what I'll do when she's gone." CAROLYN THOMPKINS said that she would miss the two "Mademoiselles." And to further prove my point, JOYCE RAKESTRAW seemed to think that she would miss N-F, and the rest of her friends. Oh! and I mustn't forget JANE ALLEN who said she would miss all the girls.

I guess now is as good time as any do delve into the "off the record" statements. JANE VAN TUYLE insists that she will miss those "egg, beans, and greens days." LOVELYN ENGLISH will hate to leave the "gorgeous" Nashville weather. LYNN (also bitter) BYER will miss the luscious dateless nights. DIANE DORTON gave me a lengthy speech including somthing about breathing and smelling, but to paraphrase it, I gathered that she would miss the whole thing.

JEAN HOLIMAN said, with a steel glint in her eye, "I'll miss the little mouse that knows on my wall at exactly 5:30 every morning." BETSY (QUEEN) MARKELEY (like D. Dorton) said, "I'm going to miss everything." CONNIE HARWELL, bitterly growled, "Cockroaches."

I didn't want to stay on the student side too much for opinions; so I asked Miss Benton what she would miss, and she made this statement: "I will miss returning in the fall, and all of the wonderful people and organizations."

PEGGY DISMUKE will miss "those infernal blue slips." Here are two studious souls. CHARLOTTE HERVERT and JODELL STIRMLINGER are going to miss terribly, Dean Zepernick's "delightful first period class."

But I think that all of this adds up and leaves a total in the next answer to my question. GAIL SHOEMAKER said that she was going to miss the spirit of Ward-Belmont. And isn't that all of these other things, in a nut shell? They all are things we will look back on with smiles. I guess we will all have Ward-Belmont until we lay our heads down for our final rest.



Dear Mom . . . Love, Susie

By Pat Price

Dear Mom,

As you probably know by the bill that you received for my costume, we had our May Day ceremony yesterday. It was all very beautiful except for a few little insignificant mistakes like the horses running away with the carriage in which the May Day queen was riding. Never daunted the "reserved" queen picked up the reins and rode around the circle a few times, then we went on with the ceremony.

After the queen had been crowned the amusement began with the dances. I was among those fortunate young dancers who wore smart-looking knee length blue jeans. Coupled with my original and beautifully tailored gym blouse along with the colored string which we wore around our arms and legs you can imagine how striking I was, Thus perfectly adorned I was put in line with the rest of the hopeful dancers and off we pranced to the lawn. After several other unnotable dances the Phy-Ed class started out for their number.

We had been told to hold hands and run out to our positions. An unforseen occurence came into sight when we all tore out, holding hands and nearly tearing our arms out of the sockets. The front of the line became over anxious and took out across the field as though they were being chased by some teacher whose class they had just cut. The middle and end of the line were jerked so hard that the last girl was sent to her knees in a spectacular smash-up. At last the dance came to a pathetic and bedraggled and, much to the joy of both spectators and ourselves. Looking like little elfs in our baggy knee length jeans and our straight hair, with our ribbons hanging around our ankles, we marched proudly off the field, certain that we had outdone all the other classes in dancing perfection.

Well, Mom, I guess now you realize where your daughter's talents lie and will forget about that dancing teacher who told you I was as graceful as an elephant in a tub of mud.

Gracefully and lovingly yours,
Susie

A Bit of Autographs

This space was donated by Faye O'Lowery to save wear and tear on your yearbooks.

Athletic Association

(Continued from Page 1)

Neblett, and Betty Lou White.

Every year silver medals are awarded winners of individual sports. Connie Stevens and Gracie Ward won the Prep Tennis Doubles. Pat Neblett and Arlene Zick won the College Tennis Doubles. Pat Neblett and Connie Stevens won the Tennis Singles. Lee Constand won the Prep Bowling. Leila Hentzen won the College Bowling. Louise Love won the Swimming Meet. Su Barger won the Prep Archery, and Sally B. Kelly won the College Archery. Bernita Stanberry won the Riding.

Every year All-round Athlete letters are given to girls making 3 or more varsities. The preps included: Patricia Ingram, Debbie Luton, Cordette McCracken, and Harriet Provine. The college varsities include: Ann Brannin, Mary Jane Bumpous, Ann Draper, Jean Holdsworth, Jo Ann Paris, Ann Lewis, Margaret Menge, and Ann Robertson.

Pat Neblett has four varsities. Each year a silver medal is given to the girl in college and the girl in the prep school who have the second highest total for the year and a gold medal to the girl in the prep school and college who have the highest athletic total for the year.



The May Pole Dances were the final events in last Saturday's memorable May Day. Here we see one of the May Poles. Their colors included pink, blue, green, yellow, and orchid. In the center was a large May Pole with white clad, long skirted dancers.

Dormitory Dialogue

By Ada, Schock, and Stephanie

Well, here I sit at the usual wee, small hours of the night racking my brain (and I use the term loosely) to find some news of interests to fill up these blank paper. Don't misunderstand me, there is always plenty of news—but it's just that I never seem to know it.

The Seniors are still talking about the marvelous May Day week-end. It couldn't have gone off any better. People are still debating on how many ruffles ANN COX had on her dress. I've never seen so many.

Then too there were lots of diamond rings and cars floating around—no one would even guess that graduation is approaching. Hazel Maxwell seemed to be pretty pleased as she flew around the circle in her new green convertible, but to mention the broad grins on "Peanut's" and "Sugar's" little faces as their new rings flashed in the sunlight. Then too, if anyone happens to want to know the time Marty Peterson will be glad to help you out with her new watch. I really think that every one is enjoying this business of graduation! Who would'nt?

Does anybody know anything about the mystery of "the three faces?" Do they have bodies? (Boy, do they ever! Dot Lorenz might be able to help find the answers to these questions.

As study hall was over tonight I was bombarded with Nancy McClellan's excited voice relating the story of her shopping trip this week-end. She's getting all ready for "the big day" in July. I'll bet she even hums the *Wedding March* in her sleep.

Madeline Baines seems pretty pleased with the situation at the dance Saturday night. It must have been the weather, or on second thought, maybe it was a certain visitor.

Faye Lowery and I insist that we heard the Chimes ringing Monday night at 12:00. If anyone else heard them I wish you would let us know because people are beginning to doubt our sanity (and so are we!)

Since it is later than ever and my mind is blanker than ever I guess I will have to let you all hear the rest of "the latest" by the grapevine. Anything in this column that is fictional is purely intentional. See you around the "Ac" building.

May Day was just beautiful, and everyone will agree it turned out just perfectly. Marilyn Wilson's Marve came up to see her. Mary Lee's family brought her convertible down with them, which proved to really be something.

Around the campus that day were seen: Donna Schwanker 'n Stewart Allen; Mary Foster 'n Earl; Nancy Shelby 'n Jim Thurmond; and really many more. Along with all the boy friends came the parents of; Margean Sullivan, Barbara McCready, Betty Hicks, Phyllis DeWees, Arlene Zick, and others:

Now there are a few questions to be asked, first we'll start off with Connie—Just how was that water Saturday night? You seemed to be a little sick after that, didn't you? Nancy Tolman, did you enjoy the Ship Wreck Party at the A.T.O. house? I'll bet it was a lot of fun. Don't you all wish we could all have a big birthday cake like Joy Harrell got the other day . . . it sure was good. Now we come to another question which is directed to Arlene Zick—just what is on your mind these days? Something big maybe? I wish I could be in the same boat with such a swell guy as Tom. Good luck, and I know you'll need it.

That's all for now, but if you keep your ears open from now on you might be able to pick up a lot. Take it easy for exams start next week. By now.

Ward-Belmont History May Be Traced to W. E. Ward

By Jane Erwin

Any history must have its beginning in one or two events no matter how insignificant. Ward-Belmont is fortunate to have two histories rather than one and two sets of beginnings, for Ward-Belmont is a merging of two great institutions—Ward Seminary and Belmont School. Let us take the first of the two and begin as far back as our imaginations can take us.

For many years before the Civil War Dr. C. D. Elliot had been successfully operating a girl's school, called the Nashville Female Academy, but when April of 1861 heard the first shot of the Civil War, the Academy closed along with all the schools of the South. When the Civil War had completed its devastation, and men dared to look again to the future, the South and Nashville saw their terrible lack of facilities for the education of their young women. The public spirited people of Nashville innovated the idea that the much needed school should be in Nashville and created by Nashvile people. The idea took root as the people became enthusiastic, but one essential thing was lacking—there was no one to head the school. Mr. Byrd Douglas, a foremost leader of the movement had in the back of his mind the ideal man for the position; a man with a highly intelligent mind, a broad educational background, a moral character above reproach, and a great interest and respect for young womanhood. This man was W. E. Ward whose name our school still bears.

The mere location of the man was not the end however. Mr. Ward, being a Presbyterian minister, was busy with church work, and the publication of a paper he [illegible]

(Continued on Page 4)

Olym-Pics

By Peanut

Only Yesterday

You know, it seems like only yesterday that we were introducing all of you mids into the sporting life of Ward-Belmont. It wasn't though it has been nearly 10 months. During this period of time I am afraid in more instances than one you taught us the game.

Middie Might

Yes, it was only yesterday that you tied us in the hockey game. That was quite a blow to us, and we had no more than recovered than you whipped us in both basketball and bowling. Then came our last chance to redeem ourselves. By a mere point and a half we took the cup from you. It was at this point taught us sportmanship. All in all it has been a great year for both classes, and it will be a long time before we forget.

At Its Best

Sportmanship, competition, and loyalty among the clubs has been very fine this year, too. Thinking back to the fall quarter we find some very fine competition. The hockey season ended in a tie betwen Agora and Tri K. Tri K won the riding cup and X. L. the tennis.

Winter Quarter

Moving on to the winter quarter we find that Agora won the swimming cup. Tri K won the basketball and bowling cups.

Spring Time

Then came the wonderful spring quarter. Tri K won the archery cup and X. L. the tennis cup; Agora the softball cup and Tri K the riding cup.

W-B Athletes

Some of the best athletes for the year have been Jean Holdsworth, Margaret Menge, Pat Neblett, Mary Jane Bumpous, Ann Cox, Peggie Dismuke, Jo Ann Paris, Ann Zedler, and Marguerite Robinson.

The Best

Add everything together and you will have the ingredients of a superb year. One would be unable to list even half of the accomplishments of this student body in making this a year never to be forgotten. To congratulate you would be such a gross understatement that it would more than express my ignorance, so Oympics will just say "thanks" for everything.

Middies Perform for May Court



Captured above we have some of the grace and poise which as dancers the Middies contributed to May Day.

Daylight

By Ruth and Dot

The Climax

May Day was certainly at its peak this year with all the beautiful girls, elaborate dresses, and clever dances. Afterwards to top it off the seniors had a dance in Acklen Hall which everyone thoroughly enjoyed. Seen dancing to the pretty music were Peggy Bray, Ida June Brown, and Jinny Murdock.

Wedding Worries

Becky and Lola Ann are really getting excited since their weddings are getting closer. I know they'll make lovely brides, and Harriett and Katherine will be pretty bridesmaids.

To Swim or Tan?

Enjoying the swimming pools every chance they get are Patsy Krensor, Patty Rehm, and Betty Coles. Those tans really look good —speaking of tans, Mary Glenn Moss looks like she's been to Florida she's so brown.

What's Going On?

The most popular class these days is Hygiene, and is it enjoyed! Just ask Grace Keene and Margaret Floyd about it. They haven't missed a word that's been said.

Florida Bound

Mary Katherine is really looking forward to this summer, and who wouldn't, if they were going home with a boarder who lives in Florida. Wish I were going.

Boat Friend

Wouldn't it be nice to have a friend who has a boat. Just ask Jenny Lee how it is to cruise up and down the river with people standing on the sides of the bank envying her some people have all the luck.

Billy or, Billy

Mary Ann just can't make up her mind between the "Billys." It must be nice to have a choice.

Uncle Sam Beckons

Kay really hates to see this summer roll around cause ole Uncle Sam is going to take her little Morris away. Kay. don't worry, you aren't going to be the only one sitting at home.

Well, that's all till next time, bye and behave yourself even though you don't have fun.

High Life

By Carol n' Eleanor

Nearing the End

Well, gals, this is the last one. I can't believe it—it seems like only yesterday that the first edition of the HYPHEN for 1950-51 came out and I was so excited because I had a column. I guess it's a little hard for all of us to realize. So very hard to face the fact that next year we won't be here; that we won't have to suffer through anymore hockey classes, labs, and last period classes on Friday; that we won't have a May Day, Junior-Senior Day, club activities and bull sessions with "RO." Yes, it's pretty heartbreaking, but this year not only to the Seniors but to everyone. This time we'll all be kinda blue. But before we get carried away in our sadness let's stop and be thankful. We Seniors are thankful that we had the privilege and honor of being the last senior Preparatory Class at Ward-Belmont. We appreciate the efforts of all of those who have made "our year" so perfect in every way. And you, the underclassmen are so fortunate to have people who care enough and are interested enough in you to see to it that next year you have all the advantages as those who have gone before you.

Woe-Be-Gone

I don't want to make this a woe-be-gone farewell—things will be sad enough as it is. I only want to express the feelings of many girls who like myself love Ward-Belmont and hate to leave.

Good-night

I want to thank all of you who have read this column and told me you liked it—it purely made me feel good, and I've enjoyed it too. I've probably taken too much space already, so I'll stop now. And since good pals never say goodbye, we'll just say "good-night."

Hello Belles!

Well, here goes for almost the last time on our weekly round-up of prep prattle, and along with it, all the memories of the W. B. that we love. As each day brings us a little closer to the end of school and graduation, my thoughts seem to wander back to orientation when some of us were complete strangers. However, it wasn't long before we were all one big happy family. I guess there isn't one of us who will ever forget the fun we had on Junior-Senior Day, some of our hilarious hall meetings, the merry hours spent in the smoker, and above all, the numerous friends that we've made.

Hidden Talents

Now is the time for us to say Congrats to little CRAIN, PEE WEE, BLACK, WHITE, STANBERRY, DAVIS, CALISTA, and COLLINGS for the fine job they did in the horseshow. Didn't know our preps were so talented along that line.

Tail Spin

LAURA WALKER really had one member of the opposite sex in a "tail spin" last week-end. Poor guy, I guess he'll think before he speaks to you next time. Laurie, don't believe a word of it.

Teacher or Pupil?

MARY ANN CRAIN is really the sly one these days. I think I'll take a few lessons.

Cooperation means graduation, so best I say "bye now" and turn my thoughts to those lovely exams.

W. B. History

(Continued from Page 3)

and edited. Furthermore, he felt himself incapable of assuming such a responsibility. After many months of discussions and persuasions from his neighbor, Bytd Douglas, and Mrs. Ward, who was extremely interested in the project; pleas from the citizens of the South and even from abroad, Mr. Ward accepted the proposal.

During the early months of 1865, he traveled to New York and all over the East observing the successful educational institutions and forming the ideas for his own by his observation. As the Spring of that year came, the conception was complete. In the great mind of W. B. Ward thrived the plan of Ward Seminary, the eldest parent of our school.

Dinner at Belmont

By Cube

When we speak of "Dinner at Belmont," we immediately conjure up a mental picture of the spacious dining rooms, the neat, white-coated waiters, the gracious hostesses. We hear the singing of "Happy Birthday," "Happy Pinning," and "Happy Engagement." But these are only the more conspicuous traditions. There are more which have remained stealthily hidden from the watchful eyes of Miss Coates.

One of the most engrossing of these traditions, which we can call "games," has gained great popularity under the name of "Slump." This is an easily learned game, but it requires great skill and precious timing. It is best played at a round table in order to insure the smooth circle of the alternate slumping and straightening, which gives the total effect of a roller coaster track. This game is recommended to aid rounded shoulders and to pass the time while you are waiting for the dessert.

A more active game for the wilder ladies who seek thrills is "Zoom." This game is more versatile than Slump, since it is applicable to both the round and square tables. The game starts quietly enough, with one person turning to her neighbor and gently saying "Zoom." The second player, in turn, passes the "Zoom" in a more excited tone. As the game progresses, the noise increases until it reaches a roaring crescendo — at which point the game is immediately over and the players innocently sip their tea while everyone around remains puzzled about "those mysterious sounds." This game, because of the excitement and tension which it creates in the players, is recommended for loss of appetite, and consequently, great loss of weight.

So, if you wish to correct your posture or to reduce your weight, you might try these group games. If you are expert enough, you'll be able to play them without being caught—(Famous last words!)

Merry-Go-Round

BELMONT: Thursday through Saturday—"Hit the Jackpot." Sunday through Tuesday—"Never A Dull Moment" with Irene Dunn and Fred McMurry.

MELROSE: Thursday through Saturday—"Lemon Drop Kid."

PARAMOUNT: Thursday through Wednesday—"The Last Outpost" with Ronald Reagan and Ronda Fleming.

LOEW'S: Thursday through Saturday—"Second Woman" with Robert Young. Sunday—"Santa Fe" with Randolph Scott.

KNICKERBOCKER: "Good-Bye My Fancy" starting now and ending next Thursday. Joan Crawford and Robert Young will be in the lead.

KEEP POSTED

SATURDAY

May 26, 8:00-12:00 P.M.—Agora Dance

SUNDAY

May 27, 4:00-5:00—Studen, Recital in W.B. Assembly

MONDAY

May 28, 7:30 P.M.—Children's Recital

TUESDAY

May 29, 8:00 P.M.—Ruby Anne Story's Recital in W.B. Assembly

THURSDAY

May 31, 7:30 P.M.—Children's Recital

FRIDAY

June 1, 6:00 P.M.—High School Senior Banquet in Tea Room

1:30 P.M.—Sr. Prep. Graduation Rehearsal. All Sr. Resident Students on campus for lunch. Castle Heights Dance in Lebanon

7:30 P.M.—Children's Recital

SATURDAY

June 2, 10:00 A.M.—Senior College Rehearsal for Graduation in Assembly

8:15 P.M.—Shakespearean Play in Club Village

SUNDAY

June 3, 11:00 A.M.—Baccalaureate Sermon in W.B. Assembly

4:00 P.M.—Reception for Graduates and friends on campus

5:30 P.M. — Step Sing — Blanton Building

7:00 P.M.—Presentation of Milestones in W.B. Assembly

MONDAY

June 4, 8:15 P.M.—Prep School Commencement in W.B. Assembly

TUESDAY

June 5, 9:00 A.M.—College Commencement in W.B. Assembly

Citizenship Cup

(Continued from Page 1)

Provine made the awards. The Agora club received the citizenship cup. This club had accumulated an average of 99.00 points during the year. XL ranked second with 92.41 points. Third place was claimed by the Osiron club with an average of 91.22 points. A.K. totaled 90.43 points. Tri K accumulated 90.33 points. Anti-Pan had 90.02 points. F. F. had 88.28 points. T. C. claimed 87.82 points; Del Var had 87.40 points; and Penta Tau had 85.35 points.

In academic attitude Agora had 23.45 points. XL accumulated 23.04 points. Osiron had 22.13 points.

Athletic Attitude points were as follows: Tri K had 17.95 points, T. C. had 16.71 points. Agora claimed 16.11 points.

In attitude toward campus responsibilities Anti-Pandora had 11.73 points, XL had 11.53 points, and Agora had 11.50 points.

Miss Jean Bl... University of North Carolina, has qualified for membership in the local chapter of Phi Beta Kappa, and will be initiated in about two weeks, according to a letter received by her parents, Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Bloom, from the office of the Dean of Student Awards and Distinctions at the university.

Active in numerous student affairs, Miss Bloom has recently been voted the outstanding senior in regard to activities on the campus. She has also been selected for membership in the Order-of-the-Old-Well, the only honorary organization on the campus which honors both men and women. To be eligible for membership, a student must be a junior or senior and have accumulated a required number of points through several organizations in at least two fields.

During the third quarter of the school year, Miss Bloom was further recognized by being one of seven girls chosen for membership in an honorary society, the Valkyries, whose membership is limite dto 20.

Miss Bloom is a member of Tri-Delta Sorority, and has served this year as vice president. She is a 1949 honor graduate of Ward-Belmont College for Women in Nashville, Tenn.

Reverend Barr Gives Addresses

The Reverend Thomas Calhoun Barr, D.D., Pastor, Trinity Presbyterian Church has been invited to be the Commencement speaker at the Sunday service. The service will be held June 3 at 11:00 a.m. in the auditorium.

Mendelssohn's *Processional: March of the Priests, "Athalia"* will be played on the organ by Mr. F. Arthur Henkel.

The Ward-Belmont Choir will present *Hymn 3, Holy, Holy, Holy* by Nicaea.

Following the prayer and response, the choir will lead in *Glory and Wisdom* by Bach-Tillmhast. Mr. Sydney Dalton, ... pointed Dean of the Conservatory ... Cumberland-Belmont, will direct them.

The Re... reading ... Selection ... person.

Following ... the Reverend Thomas Calhoun ... Pastor, Trinity Presbyterian ... Nashville, Tennessee, will present the Commencement sermon.

The Benediction will immediately precede the *Recessional: Triumphal Chorus* by Guilmant, ... will be played on the organ by Mr. ... Henkel.

Following Dr. and Mrs. Robert Calhoun Provine's reception for the graduates, their parents, and guests at 4-5 Sunday afternoon, June 3, will be the traditional step-Singing.

This event will take place on the steps of the John Diell Blanton Academic Building at 6:00 p.m.

Both classes of the College, the seniors and Senior-Middies, will march around the circle drive in pairs, each class leaving Acklen Hall from different directions, terminating at the Steps of the Academic Building. Carrying the tradition daisy chain spelling 1951 will be the white-clad Senior-Middies.

Final Recitals Are Planned By Conservatory

The Music Club and the Hospital Auxiliary of Crossville, Tennessee presented the Ward-Belmont College Choir in a concert at Crossville on May 22 at 8:00 p.m. Mr. Sydney Dalton was the conductor.

The Choir opened the program with *Heavenly Light* by Kopylow-Wilhousky, *Adoramus Te* by Perti-Saar, and *Blessing, Glory and Wisdom* by Bach-Tillmghast.

Norma Jean ... then sang *Lullaby*" from *The Consul* by Menotti. *Ah, Tis ... Blossoms* by Chavez, and *The Moon Behind the Cotton ...* by Gaul-Hagan.

The Choir ... *The Lobster Quadrille* and *Father William*, ... from Carroll's *Alice in Wo...* ... *Oh, Rose, ...* ... Harris ... *Serenade* ... Lehmann, Clarinet, *The Lone-...* ... *Valley* ... and *Eos* ... Walter ... Norma Jean ... Close-out Sales

The Ward-Belmont Book ... now ... numerous bargains ... reduced ... of its regular selling ... The Ward-Belmont pin, formerly $12.50, may be purchased for $8.50; social club pins, formerly $3.50, are now available for $2.50, and ... available ... The Ward-Belmont ...

... d's Seminary in 1865, Belmont College in 1890, and Ward-Belmont in 1913, over 23,000 alumnae have taken their places in communities throughout the world. Many of them have become famous in literature, music, drama, and art. Others have made outstanding records in education, medicine, and social work.

Included in the alumnae roster are such celebrities as Mrs. Douglas MacArthur, Mary Martin, Clare Booth Luce, Kyle MacDonnell, "Minnie Pearl" (Mrs. Henry Cannon), and the late Grace Moore.

A Belmont College alumna of note is Mrs. DeWitt Wallace (Lila Bell Acheson), who, with her husband, founded, own and edit *The Readers Digest*.

Listed as *Who's Who in Chicago and Illinois*, Mrs. Everett O. Fontaine (Elizabeth Leitzbach) of Barrington, Illinois, authors a syndicated daily column entitled "Folks at Home." She is the founder and national organizer of the Hospitalized Veterans' Writing Project.

Mrs. Virginia Armistead Nelson of Washington, D. C., who for several years wrote for the *Washington Post*, has received awards of the National League of American Pen Women for two three-act plays. At present she is doing creative writing.

Another journalist is Miss Virginia ... who is associate editor of *The Southern Weekly*, a political and economic paper published in Dallas. Miss ... writes regularly for the paper, and her articles are reprinted in newspapers throughout the country. Frequently the New York *Herald-Tribune* lists her articles in its column ... and the Financial News." She ... has published two books of ... *Man Upon the Earth* and ... *and Shadows*.

Two years ago Mrs. William C. ... (Eleanor Allen Poynter) of ... Indiana, received an award ... Theta Sigma Phi, a national journalistic sorority, for "distinguished service to journalism." She is manager of the newspaper, *Sullivan Daily Times*.

Also ... in journalism is Miss ... the ... Washington, D. C., who represents six southern newspapers in the Senate Press Gal...

Recently Mrs. Martin C. Baer (Rita Ell... Miller) of Los Angeles published a textbook on manuscript writing ... *First Printer* as well as a *Manual ... Literature*.

Among ... several children's ... Clarke Stephenson (Mabel ... Norman, Oklahoma. Mrs. Stephenson is listed in ... *Writers of Oklahoma*.

In addition to ... appeared in ... Broadway plays ... several radio ...

(continued on Page ...)

...UR HE...

...ard-Belmont ... Week; Milestones to be ...

The commencement season of Ward-Belmont ... presentation of the Shakespearian play "Twelfth ... in Club Village. This will be presented by the stud... ment under the direction of Miss Catharine Winn... activities the Art Exhibit, opened in the first part of June 5. All work is exhibited in Acklen Hall. This ... regular period of instruction by the art students.

On Sun... mencement ... in the audi... Reverend ... D.D., Pas... Church.

In the af... graduates, ... will be giv... Robert Cal... Lawn at 4 p... ior Middle ... the traditional ... that evening ... place in front ... ton Academic ...

At 7:00 the ... presented by ... ium.

The Prep... mencement ... p.m. Monday. ... Hugh C. Sm... College for ... Dr. Stuntz will ... College Commence... the auditorium ... June 5.

Winnia Directs Shakespear's "Twelfth Night"

The production of Shakespeare's *Twelfth Night* on June 2nd will mark the ending of another of the many and colorful traditions that have added to the distinction of Ward-Belmont. This annual event was begun some twenty-five years or more ago by the late Miss Catharine Townsend. Since 1940, when Miss Catharine Winnia became director of the Speech Department, the Shakespeare production has been given out of doors and has begun the series of activities of Commencement week.

One of the star parts of the play, that of Sir Toby Belch, will be played by Miss Carrolyn Kelton, of Corsicana, Texas. Miss Kelton is a member ... faculty in the Speech Depart...

... students taking major rolls ... Zedler, Susan Kidd, Ann ... lyn Tompkins, Rebecca ... lizabeth Shanklin, Mar... ... er, Lovelyn English, Ann ... cy McClellan, Marilyn ... eanette Joullian, Sandra ...

(continued on Page 6)

Speech Students Prepare Re...

Each year ... ing toward a ... must give a ... fulfillment of ... Carolyn ... Elizabeth ... Students ...

...ception Planned

... ernoon of Sunday, June ... ception for the graduates of ... both the ... Preparatory School and the College, and their parents ... guests will be given by President ... Mrs. Robert Calhoun Provine ... the South Lawn ... 5.

Receiving ... be ... Robert Calhoun ... Provine, Eleanor ... Mrs. Chil... Antwerp, Ann ... by Principal ... the Preparatory School; Miss ... of Women; Miss ... Registrar; Dean ... and Dean ... and Mrs. Zeppernick.

Assisting will be twelve ... Belmont students. They will ... Boarding Preparatory students Carol Emerson, Joan Greer, and Susan Swabenton; Day ... Provine, Eleanor ... Allison Tidman; College ... Alice Jane Hinds, Emmy Evans, and Connie Harwell; and College Day students Harriet Drumwright, Dorothy Breen, and Beverly Smith.

Editorial Comment

Kaupke's Kopy

". . . Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, [illegible] soever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, wh[illegible] soever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovel[illegible] whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praises, think on these things."

This is the Ward-Belmont creed. This has been her password through the many days of her existence. And she has never forgotten herself or her ideal.

But now Ward-Belmont approaches an end. Soon all that will remain will be her belles and her creed, both proclaiming her ideals. And with these two possessions, still hers, we know that she can never really die. In her "Belles" and her ideals lie her greatest riches, her true worth. It is these two items which have made Ward-Belmont and which have created a just cause for the beloved place which is Ward-Belmont's.

Society has received a rich heritage here. But what of this heritage? Will it continue to be worthy of the name Ward-Belmont? The creed and its ideals embodies the ultimate in true and ever-lasting beauty. But what is a cre[illegible] there are none who honor it and strive to live by its [illegible]ples? It is a thing which may become empty, lifeless, and meaningless. It is up to us, the Belles of Ward-Belmont to see that this does not happen. We must incorporate into our lives once we leave our W-B the rules and principles, the wisdom and ideals, the beauty and richness which so characterized our lives while under the magic spell of "this glorious spirit."

". . . whatsoever things are true" . . . we must seek these things, for in their discovery lies the beauty of spirit of which Ward-Belmont is a magnificent exponent. The truths of life we have discovered here through the association with others; we must more fully explore these and discover more of their intricacies upon leaving Ward-Belmont.

". . . whatsoever things are honest" are found to be of the highest and most everlasting worth. Ward-Belmont abounds in these honesties. This is a requisite of all lasting things, and Ward-Belmont has proven herself lasting and will continue to do so when we continue and intensify that search for "whatsoever things are honest."

We have here acquired and quickened that ability to distinguish between right and wrong in their many aspects. Our campus life has been an incentive to do this. We must remember this incentive and continue to seek for "whatsoever things are just."

A pureness of life is what Ward-Belmont asks of us. She has shown us the way and asks only that we follow it. We can do so by recognizing only "whatsoever things are pure."

Loveliness is a commodity of which Ward-Belmont has always had a great deal. This she has not selfishly hoarded, but has dispersed lavishly upon her Belles and their school. We might take a lesson from this selflessness. May we strive to add to the lives of others a loveliness not unlike that which we have been fortunate to find embodied within this campus. ". . . whatsoever things are lovely" may be our own special contribution.

". . . whatsoever things are of good report" derive from the fine. This basic quality may not be duplicated or counterfeited. It must come from within, that outward we may be fine.

The beauties, the decencies, the kindnesses, the loveliness, the justness, the honor, the fine. ". . . if there be any praises, think on these things."

This is Ward-Belmont. This is her constant will and wish. Now it becomes her final wish. The happiness and real beauty which is Ward-Belmont's and which we have shared in may be forever a part of each of us. They will be a part of each as we follow the truths of life, Ward-Belmont's truths.

These are the thoughts which we must have at this time. They are the only ideas which can give us the courage to leave forever this "land of beauty." We no longer trust ourselves to reminisce about even the events of the day before; that final walk around the campus succeeded by that last ride through the gates is too frighteningly close. We seem at this moment consumed with a tremendous desire to live each moment as a unit. When we are far from this Ward-Belmont and when time has forced us to adjust to the change and transition we shall more carefully assimilate this year. It is neither safe nor wise to do so now. We have found too much here; it has meant too much. We have neither the right nor the desire to evaluate at this moment a thing so nearing completion as Ward-Belmont and so truly great.

"The joys we have here will not fly as the leaves, they'll last us life's journey through." Yes, they will last; they were too bountiful and glorious to be forgotten.

So, now we say "goodbye to you, Ward-Belmont." You shall live forever in our hearts. God bless you.

[illegible] Belle.

This [illegible] tailor-ma[illegible] own Polly. It is impos[illegible] fact to th[illegible] Polly in any [illegible] terms th[illegible] "Belle" of all t[illegible]

Polly has been [illegible] very integrate part [illegible] mont years. She has pla[illegible] life. As Senior class sponso[illegible] been responsible for much of that "glorious spirit." Here we first learned that Polly contributes not only her time and energies but more important herself. We forgot that she was class sponsor; she was too much a part of the class to bear the simple *sponsor*.

It is also Polly whom we termed the loyalist member of the Senior Class. in many ways—pushing back her hair which spasmodically adopted an "Adolf Hitler" effect, her saving of Raleigh coupons, her delight in the "etchings" on the Pub office wall, her months of unopened mail, her contagious enthusiasm, her "bit" in Senior Class meetings, her friendly "hello"

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A Tower Is Our Challenge

By Ann Pingon

At Ward-Belmont the big white buildings on top of the hill dominate the campus. From all the hills of Nashville they can be seen whether they gleam in the sun or shine through the fog. From the cupalo on the central roof rings the bell by which all Hillsboro keeps time. Many people look on these three buildings in their whiteness as an embodification of American education. Founders, Acklen, Fidelity — their names ring out as their bell, and a mystery of the past, the mansion, Acklen, blends with the bustle of the present, the dormitories, Founders and Fidelity. They seem to be the center, the very axle around which the school revolves.

But from their third floor and their second floor windows can be seen the campus sloping down the hill. And you realize then that the white buildings are only a part of a campus whose many sides are crowded into some five city blocks. Below them rolls the Circle with its summer houses and lawns, its tulip beds and statues. To the left stretch other dormitories, brick buildings, sheltered by the trees that cannot grow as high as Founders and Fidelity. While below, at the bottom of the hill, rises the Academy Building with its marble steps and massive columns Behind it stands the tower.

All this you can see from a Found-

(Continued on Page 6)

From the President . . .

Dr. Robert Calhoun Provine

Although this has been a most trying year for everyone, hardships and trials have a way of bringing out the best in us and re-awakening a fresh and deeper appreciation of those things we normally take for granted and causally dismiss as being of not much importance. One idea has been coming up in the HYPHEN and in correspondence and conversations with the alumnae. It is the realization that the true Ward-Belmont is not composed of equipment, bricks and mortar and real estate. The real school has always been the sum of those differences that have been made in students, faculty, and staff by their being together. The total of these changes constitute the real school. They are not and never have been located at any one time or place, but are scattered about whole world and live and work actively within over twenty thousand people and every one with whom they come into contact. Because of the materials built up in people through their association with each other, their points of view are different, they see, feel and appreciate the world differently.

It is, therefore, just this and its day and day effect all over the face of the earth that is the school. Wherever an appreciation has been quickened for pleasant, dignified living, for good music and good art, for good writing, reading, speech and language, for good sportsmanship, clever humor, for the ready acceptance of responsibilities that come to thoughtful citizens—wherever an appreciation of these has been generated and quickened, there we have Ward-Belmont.

People and institutions have, for some years now, been coming and going in the world. They never really pass away, however, for nothing has ever dropped out of time. Time is, as a matter of hard fact, cumulative. Once something has happened—the discovery of America, the creation of an art form, a good life—it cannot pass away. It becomes so much capital gain and is forever available. Consequently, it lives forever. The material created and spread by Ward-Belmont are firmly established and can never be destroyed. They will continue to exist and multiply. So Commencement is, after all—Commencement.

Down Pembroke's halls.

This year they have walked along with us
oT the Tea Room, to Club village, too . . .
To the O.H., to the Big Ac door
And along with me, and you
Down Pembroke's halls.

And they're proud. They must be proud to see
White jackets blazing in the sun . . .
White caps on Senior's heads whene're
A Sr.Sr.-Mid Day is won,
Down Pembroke's halls.

And we hear them whisper, in the dark
When all is sleeping, and the moon
Goes shining over Senior Hall.
And they stop by every single room
Down Pembroke's halls.

For Spirit is real . . . it does not die.
Defeat it knows not ever . . .
And the glorious spirit of Seniors before
Will linger forever and ever
Down Pembroke's halls.

Next year, in the autumn, when leaves of red
and yellow, and brown, and rust
Fall on the campus . . . you will return . . .
You will come back to us
Down Pembroke's halls.

And we'll wait for you, and we'll welcome you
In our memories of '48.
And the spirit that we will hold in our hearts
Will bring victories twice as great
Down Pembroke's halls.

We will hold your banners and colors high . . .
We will sing your song. And we'll talk
Of you, and we'll miss you much,
But we know that you, too, will walk
Down Pembroke's halls.
With us.

By Jane Ellen Tye, '48

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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MEMORIES

INQUIRING REPORTER

By Betty Lynn

I've been writing this column for several months, but for some reason, I am finding it hard to do this time. The keys on my typewriter don't seem to work as easily as they usually do. My brain won't function as usual. When you analyze the situation for the reason, you immediately connect my disability with the date of the month. Here it is the first part of June. The significance of this particular part of the month is that it marks the end of school. And there you find my trouble. Ward-Belmont is coming to an end. But this year is not just a regular function of the school to give a vacation to those in school until next year when the same school process begins again. This is truly the end. It's easy to see why I am having a hard time. But I am not alone. In my customary weekly tour of the campus, I found that others are getting that "old schools just fade away" feeling. I imagine that just about everything is feeling differently in some way.

However, I could go on like that forever. My last question was, "What, in your opinion, is the most valuable thing you gained from Ward-Belmont?" Not to my surprise I found that almost everyone cherished their friends more than any other gain. And who didn't gain friends. Certainly, Ward-Belmont girls reap more than friends, but that one gain, seems to be planted firmly in everyone's mind. The very first person I approached, ANNA JANE KIRK, said that more than anything else, she appreciated her new friends. MARY DRUMMOND, SUE THOMAS, SUSAN HOLE, and ANN ZEDLER all expressed that their friends meant more to them than any other gain they had made. ZEDLER, also added, however, that she had learned to laugh to get the most out of life. MAURINE McDONALD ex-

(Continued on Page 4)

Between the Columns

By Lovelyn English

...de and went without ...ance from the lovely ...erify this statement, we ... question the house-moth... ...ew the conditions of the ... and telephone booths. ...us time, classes were in full ..., and the path to the infirmary ...s long worn bare by sick, tired students.

...day ...nd up- ...leering re- ...etracted your ...m the porter, ig- ... wild gesticulations, ... back to your Pullman ... I would determined to let this mad, scien... machine take you far away, anywhere, just out of Nashville and from school, but quick! Sometimes, however, chaperones and authorities don't seem to understand the rebellious temperament of a desperate female and despite homesick pleadings lead the procession to our new school home. And can't you just remember the first glance at the tall, grey buildings arising on the avenue ahead as the constant chatter of the taxi-driver accompanies the frantic beating of your heart as you hear him coo, "This is Ward-Belmont, girls."

Somehow we managed to unload and carry our bags (those in the hand and those under the eyes) into the dorm where we flung open the door to our new boudoir and feasted our eyes upon thee downy, soft beds, spacious closets, and filmy curtains at the windows blowing in a tempting welcome to us. Ah yes, and then there were the roommates! You found yourself staring at each other like a couple of stray bulldogs for the longest, but the climax of the day, however, and the event which practically added the finishing touches to your "slough of desponding" was the registration in the gym. At this time each teacher was determined to enroll you in her cherished subjects and the advisors, well, they looked at your schedule with a few "ums" and "ahs" and plunked down the remaining courses offered by the school into your curriculum.

Somewhat resembling bellowing calves being herded along with the multitude we raced into "slaughter week," that of club rushing. It was memorable and fun; but wasn't it nice to come back to the privacy of your room and frown for several hours to relieve the strain of your waven grins?

At long last, you were accepted into a club, and ready to rest on your fortitude laurels when bang! Here was this thing about which the seniors had been smacking their lips and rubbing their hands together—fag day!! I'm sure that Ringling Bros. would have made a small fortune if they had signed up some of the zebras, elephants, clowns, frogs, etc., which were turned loose on the campus that day and think how the sales on "Grandma's Own" rubbing linament got a boost that week.

Initiation followed, and impressed by the beautiful significance of your chosen club, you began to fill your small place in the niche of campus life.

There was a very temporary lull before the storm and then a flurry of teas and recitals seemed to descend madly upon us. Will there ever be a time when your feet don't ache and your hands seem big as hams when you're attempting to stand gracefully in heels and daintily balance a minute demitasse? And even now, by a recent poll in southern schools, has it been found that the well-dressed college socialite wears tennis shoes under her formals—they're so-ooo comfortable!

All this business of signing in and signing out, meal-cuts, and study-hall checks began to be old stuff to the veterans but, per usual, there were a few "mean-wells" that had accumulated, seemingly, hundreds of demerits and were in the hole so far that seeing the light of the merit list was only a vague possibility.

Well, let's see, when was Texas Independence Day? Oh well, it's so minor that we won't clutter up the column with such trivialities of no interest to the student body.

Ward-Belmont had its one "ice age" and the weather-gods must have taken pity on our plight to have brought down the elements at such an opportune time—exam week!

Who can forget the clanking of swords, rustle of armor, and beautiful significance of the Christmas play? Speaking of Christmas brought luster into the tired faces as the prospect of going home loomed in the horizon and the jewelry business must have zoomed sky high from the looks of all the sparklers and pins flashed around when we all came back.

Was it now time for Texas Independence Day? Sorry to be so indefinite but no one seems to know!

The year rolled on and with much bubbling and splashing the Naiade show went through its "aquabatics" and by this time the C.G.O. had become a very popular, if not fascinating, organization on the campus.

With the first warm glints of sun the tennis court was swarmed and much resembled Coney Island on one of its busier days; however, because of weakness due to over-exposure our little man in the hall got away.

Senior-Senior Mid Days were sprinkled through the year with each class trying to outyell and overdo the other, not to mention a certain object of search put inside a round, rubber something, and buried under a pile of rocks by the tennis court. If the Mids had had a little more time they surely would have found it—so easily hidden!

And of what does this remind you? It was hot and dusty, the crowd was

(Continued on Page 6)

Club life is an integral part of life at Ward-Belmont. Each club has its own individual memories of rush and initiation; the hockey, basketball, and softball tournaments; club weekends; dances; dinners; and parties. We all have memories of all of the clubs, too.

Will we ever forget at the All Club Sing when the Anti Pans jumped for joy when Lovelyn was called to the stage—were they ever surprised when it was only for the purpose of awarding the cup! (they did win third).

We will remember the time the Agoras were on the bottom of the list! Remember the All Club Banquet! (Don't forget they ended up with the cup in spite of it!)

Nor will we forget the Tri K's and the X.L.'s feeling slighted at not being given a party, so they joined forces for a really big time in the Tea Hole.

We will always remember the T.C.'s and D.V.'s come Senior, vs. Senior-Mid day! What a coincidence that their colors just happen to be purple and white, and yellow and white, respectively.

The F.F.'s seemed to always fuss at us on Sunday nights when they didn't have anything left to eat. It wasn't that your food was any better, it was just closer!

We will think back on the popularity gained by the P.T.'s by the acquistion of their T.V. set. We really liked you all the time, but the new attraction did help!

The A.K.'s will be remembered long for their wonderful Christmas party, "Holiday Inn." They started the Yuletide season in the right way, and a good time was had by all.

Long remembered will be the "wise ole owl," that the Osirons kept as a guard to their club house! He may have been stuffed, but he looked real!

Most important was the time the clubs all joined to lend a helping hand to the Alumni in regaining the school.

All joking aside, our social clubs here at Ward-Belmont will remain a part of us forever. We have learned loyalty, unity, sportmanship, and competition. We have known what it means to be a part of a sisterhood bound by friendship and tradition. As we leave Ward-Belmont and go out into the world we will carry with us, in our hearts and in our minds, the ideals for which our clubs stand. Forever with us will remain memories of our club and of every club. We will remember club village and its individual house, and yet even greater the united spirit which prevails over all of them together.

Patsy Temple Presents Recital

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music presented Patsy Temple, pianist, assisted by Barbara Moorhead, soprano in a recital May 27, at 4:00 in the North Front Auditorium. Miss Temple opened the program with a *Sonata in E major* by Scarlatti, and a *Prelude and Fugue in C minor* by Bach.

Miss Moorehead sang "Gavotte" from *Manon* by Massenet.

Miss Temple played the *Sonata, Op. 31, No. 2* by Beethoven.

Miss Moorehead sang *A Memory* by Ganz and *Si mes vers avaient des ailes* by Hahn.

Miss Temple concluded the program with *The Maiden and The Nightingale* by Granados, *Jardin sans la Pluie* by Debussy, and *Ballade in G minor* by Chopin.

Mr. Sydney Dalton head of the voice department at the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music was the accompanist.

Conservatory

(Continued from Page 1)

Locke sang the duet, *Come to the Fair.*

The Choir concluded the program with the singing of *In the Still of the Night* by Cole Porter, *The Man I Love* by George Gershwin, and *The Bells of Ward-Belmont* arranged by Sydney Dalton.

Charlotte Hervert was the Choir accompanist.

Proceeds from the concert are for the benefit of the Cumberland Medical Center.

More Than A School Room

By Miss Vera Hay

A school room is a home so many hours a day, so many months a year! After while it gathers joys and satisfactions that become part of one. Many faces of girls stay in one's memory throughout the years. They are the soul of the school, together with the teachers and those who work about the place.

Out from the room are the magnolias and hackberry and holly against a blue sky. In early spring the daffodils and forsythia, hyacinths and pussy willow. Then come our pride and joy — the red tulips from their Dutch bulbs. The flowering crab and almond follow and down in club village a trellis of Paul Scarlet's appear.

Back in '29 I arrived on campus, a bit scared for I was an upstart Yankee. My first class didn't reassure me. It happened to be all southern girls—Sarah Bryan, Virginia Walker, Hilda Check. Never a full sentence could I understand. The full word just didn't bother to come out. How on earth could I teach or grade? But gradually I caught on. Mrs. Souby assured me there was time value given for each "r," if I'd listen carefully. And that class proved worth listening to. I can remember some of their stories yet. The morning we opened that year the school was over-crowded. President Barton announced that four girls were not yet placed but rooms in the neighborhood would be obtained. We started chapel with the Bible verse loved by Mr. Blanton—"Whatsoever things are good." And we ended with the "Bells of Ward-Belmont" in which all of us new people joined.

On October first that year came the stock market crash. We discussed it in the history classes and interest was so apparent that the seed for the Round Table Club was planted. After that we spent one day a week in high school discussing the American Observer. Often viewpoints were wide apart. One girl announced that her family dinner table was becoming a forum for said discussions.

Ward-Belmont has always had interesting characters about. Miss Olive Ross who taught art history and conducted the girls through the galleries of Europe, but a whimsical delightful person. One day "Miss Annie," our beloved Miss Allison, came up to her and said, "You're wearing my [illegible]." Miss Ross grunted—"Yes, I'll find the owner." Years [illegible] accident, Miss Ross carried classes most efficiently with [illegible] istic bravery.

One spring when 40 Ward-[illegible]mont girls were going to the Charleston gardens, Miss [illegible] Bryan and [illegible] near [illegible]

The Glorious Spirit of Old '51 Shall Live Forevermo

"Yesterday is but a dream . . ."

Yes, our Senior year does almost seem to have been a dream. When you sit alone at the end of a perfect year and begin to remember all of the wonderful yesterdays, they are real, yet unreal . . . happy memories, but sad memories, for our dream has all but come to its awaking and then our vision of tomorrow will become reality.

Remember the complete choas in Pembroke that very first day we all come back? How screams filled the air every time someone new would arrive? And there was club rushing and the importance of being a Senior and a "big sister." Yes, and as we gathered in the library for our first class meeting, unity met with us, for we were a small class, but a determined one.

I guess it took a few weeks for the acute absence of "our" Seniors to wear away and the realization that we were the old girls to come to, but as Senior week arrived, we dressed in white, pinned the yellow rose over our hearts, and proudly proclaimed that we were the Seniors of 1951. We would "sieze today" we said, and throughout the year we have strived to carry out our pledge.

Remember the Senior picnic in club village and the tea we gave for the Mids and faculty? These began our year's social activities, and we felt the responsibility of a successful year begin to settle on our shoulders. Remember that first Senior-Senior Mid day when we dressed in our new blue jackets and cheered "kitty, kitty" 'til our throats ached? The scare we got when we realized the prowess of our Middie competition and how hard we were going to have to work to carry the yellow and white to victory? Then with the Winter Senior-Senior Mid events came defeat, but not despair. We had lost, but had tried hard to win, and down deep, even though we would never admit it, we were proud of our "little sisters" and the way they had come in to their own in class spirit.

"The Bells" of Ward-Belmont" glistened across the gym and our school seal looked down on us at our wonderful Senior dance. How hard we worked! But it was worth it, for now it is one of our very best memories. Someone came in as we flashed the spotlight on the sparkling leaves, the phrases of our beautiful school songs, and the bells ringing out their old refrain and said, "This is something to remember always." . . . We're remembering.

We're remembering too the Christmas tea the Mids gave us and the night we bundled up and caroled in all the dorms . . . the party we had afterwards in one of the club houses and how hot the chocolate was. Why, it almost burned your tongue on that first sip. Then it was goodbye until after the holidays.

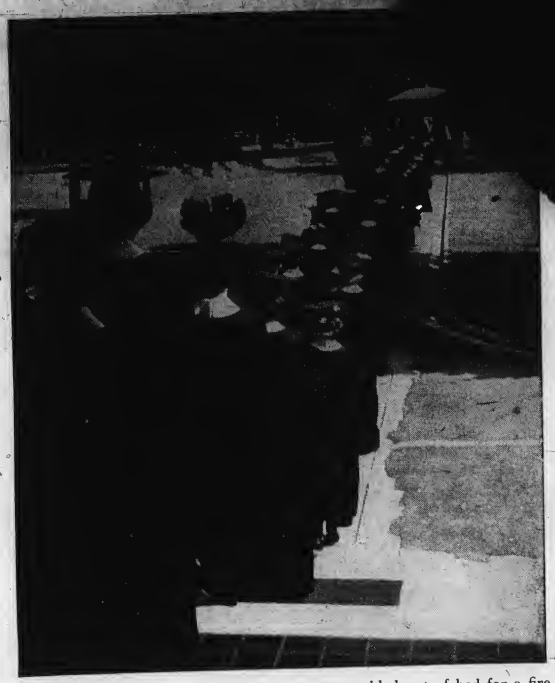
We returned full of zest and ready to conquer new worlds, and more specifically the big Senior-Senior Mid day that loomed before us. We laughed long and hard over our teasing of the Mids in our challenge, and laughed just as hard when they answered us right back. Every Senior was busy weeks ahead of the big day in April, planning every detail and working feverishly to make this the best one ever. It had to be the best, for by this time we knew it was the last . . . we were the last. The Ward-Belmont we knew and loved would die after we have gone. So we did our best, and as the chimes heralded our final float we grew misty-eyed and "Ward-Belmont Forever" circled before us and passed out of sight. Except for the dying strains of "Auld Lang Syne," silence prevailed. Then we shook off our moment of sadness and went on to the athletic fields to cheer our teams to victory. The points were close, almost too close for comfort, but we won. We had done our best and it had been good enough. That day our "Banners had kissed the sky" and we were thankful for the unity and spirit that had been the reason for our success.

Then time began to fly. May Day was upon us. Remember the beautiful pattern of colors our pastel organdies made as we paraded around the orchestra introduced the queen and her court . . . the May pole dance, and finally as we stood together to sing the "Bells?" You will never forget it. How could you?

Besides all these special events that make up our yesterdays, there has been our everyday life here at Ward-Belmont. Our never ending search for a nickel, bridge in the smoker, a crowd going to the movies, the groans as we tumbled out of bed for a fire drill, late staying up to study for exams that usually ended in a bull session, excitement when someone comes in with a frat pin . . . we could go on and on, for this has been our life, and we've loved every minute of it.

Tonight we practiced for step-singing and our throats tightened as we sang our goodbye to Ward-Belmont. "In our hearts your memory's there, no one can take your place." Yes, we'll remember.

And so, with Tuesday morning comes the end of our year . . . the end of Ward-Belmont. But the joys, the sorrows, and the fun we've shared will live forever. Ward-Belmont has been our mecca of love and friendship . . . our Alma Mater . . . Yes, we'll remember.



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Some of the
which was CAR
KINS, said that they
get along with Yankees.
SELF felt that she had learn
"some of the most important thing
you learn aren't from books." JOYCE
OLSEN said, "I got a wonderful inspiration from Miss Anderson." MUSIDORE JORDAN and ANN HAWLEY just seemed to have gained most everything.

Two of the most thoughtful answers were from DONNA SCHWENKER and ANN MERIWETHER. DONNA learned to take life in its stride, and ANN said that she had gained a well-rounded outlook on life and had learned how to enjoy the moment. GERT MACOMBER felt that she had gotten so much from the school that she couldn't pin it down to one thing. MARTY PETERSON said, "It seems unanswrable, because you could never tell everything you have gained." I guess they are actually the right ones. And as MARY WALSH said, "It brings you closer to you family." It makes you understand people, and really life as a whole better.

But to come back to the gaining of friends, to me, that is the essence of Ward-Belmont. LYNA POWELL said that she had met some friends that she would never forget. Everyone has. Ward-Belmont is not a group of school buildings with a clump of pretty trees here and there: It is a group of girls and a spirit that is among them. Certainly, no one can pin down their gains to one thing, because the gains are too many, too lasting.

Dear Mom . . . *Love, Susie*

By Pat Price

Dear Mom,

Well, the day that all of us have been looking forward to and at the same time regretting, has finally arrived. Once more we will face the gruelling task of sleeping until eleven or twelve in the morning, being able to stay out as late as we wish and not having to sign the little blue slip. Once more we will be forced to sleep the whole night through without hearing the fire bell which is rung by some prospective fire-bug or either someone suffering from insomnia who hates to see everyone in a deep peaceful sleep and so places her delicate finger on the bell as hard as she can and sends everyone stumbling from their room muttering a few rather unlady-like phrases. How we will all miss the serenades that issue from certain young ladies as they try to compete with Mario Lanza at one o'clock in the morning. As their hysterical cat calls pierce the air, one can only grab the covers and place them over the head, thus risking suffocation. These little incidentals are minor however when compared with the dear friends who come bouncing in at the cheerful hour of five in the morning to ask if you don't want to get up and study for a while on your English short stories. This is, of course, a perfectly ridiculous question but it does no good to tell them that for they merely grab

(Continued on Page 6)

WE'LL REMEMBER YOU

We'll remember you, Seniors! In days to come we will look back over our two years together—and remember:

Faye, on Tuesday nights reading The Great Gatsby so she could write her column . . . Marty, before Sr.-Sr. Mid day . . . Hazel and the now famous Boll Weevil . . . Joyce and her never-ending search for a nickel . . . The Movie of the Week posted in the Pub office . . . Mary and Diane in their rain coats over at Brown's . . . the work and fun we had before the Senior dance . . . Ada and the *darling* pin she got Valentine's Day.

And we will always remember the singing in the smoker after breakfast . . . the familiar strains of "When the Roll is Called Up Yonder" . . . Cox and her roles in the speech plays . . . Peanut and her Physiology tests . . . Gayle on the softball diamond . . . Maggie playing bridge in the hall on third floor . . . Daisy, June and Connie with their French songs . . . Carolyn and the *Milestones* secrets . . . Gene directing the smoker songs . . . Sally and Wiggie dancing in May Day . . . Charlotte and her magic piano . . . Sugar and Nancy studying Spanish . . . The night all of the lights in Pembroke went out (I wonder how that happened!) . . . The snow storm and our sudden vacation . . . Lovelyn in the Christmas play . . .

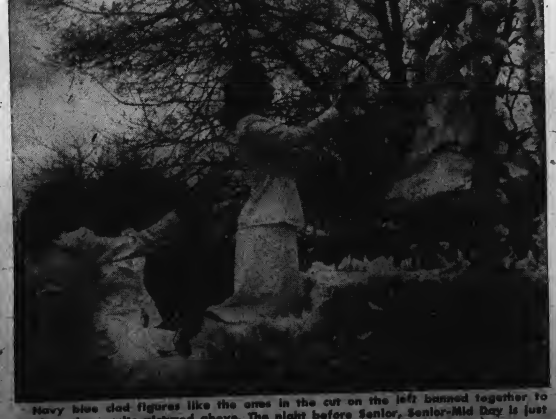
These are just a few of the events that come to mind when you start reminiscing your years here at Ward-Belmont. We are the last class to have the chance to live such full and meaningful years. Yes, we'll remember you.

Can we ever forget Betsy carefully

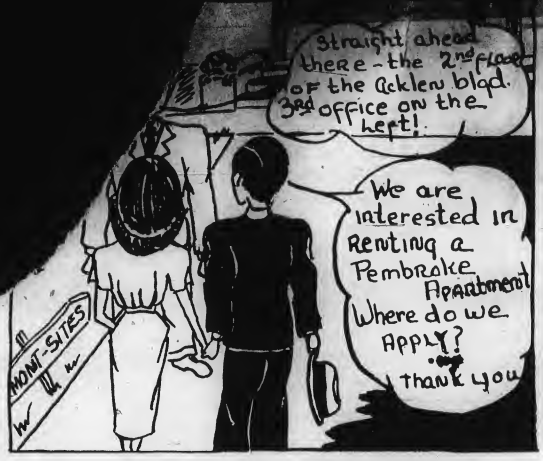
(Continued on Page 6)

"We Pledge, too, Our Love for Our Dear Senior Class . . .





Navy blue clad figures like the ones in the cut on the left banned together to produce the results pictured above. The night before Senior, Senior-Mid Day is just as memorable as the day itself.



Dormitory Dialogue

By Ada, Schock, and Stephanie

About this time of the year everything is coming to an end, and I guess this column (bless its heart) is no exception. There were several times during this year (around midnight) when I could look forward gaily to writing dear ole "Dialogues" for the last time—but now that is it actually here, and I realize that this is absolutely the very last time it will ever be written, I'm not near as gay as I thought I would be. But before we are all in tears, and since this column is supposed to be humorous (no comments, please), I'd better get on with the funny business. I really can't think of anything funny—as usual.

Nothing unusually exciting seems to be going on in Pembroke Hall tonight. It would be that it is because it is Saturday night and its practically deserted. I do hear a faint sound, and it is the game of "imby sticks" going on in the "Pub" office. In case you aren't familiar with this new game—it was brought here this week by Ruthie (Caroll—that is). They say it is straight from New Zealand, who knows. All I know is that all you need to play it is a couple of pairs of rungs out of the bottom of some perfectly good chairs (note: be careful when you sit down in any of the chairs in Pembroke) and a lot of patience. This may explain why MARY ANN EAST and PAT NEBLETT have been going around humming a weird chant.

Well, what do you know! JODY MANSFIELD can play the piano! That is, I think she can, at least she just sat down and started playing. She just finished. Back to the bridge game.

I hear rumors that FAYE LOWERY went on a V.U. club picnic Saturday. She insisted all Sat. morning she wished that she weren't going, nevertheless, our Faye was running frantically up and down the stairs painting fingernails, looking for something fetching to wear, and rolling up her hair. You can't fool us, we know you were pleased as punch.

Peggy Jarrell was off in a happy whirl last week-end. She went to Louisville to see hr brother graduate. Turn about is fair play Peg-Peg.

All of "Kayo's" interest has turned to Sewanee lately. Could it be because of someone named Sam Bennett? They have been voted the cutest couple around the campus this week. If you aren't careful, though, you might "over-look" (pun) them.

Jo Ann Paris is ending up this year the same way she did last year—Charlie Smith, no less.

One more thing before I bring this column to a close—all the Seniors want to thank Barbara Belisle for her undying (sometimes I really thought she might die of fatigue) entertainment on the piano in the smoker. What in the world would we have done without her. Orchids to "Bali," our favorite smoker pianist.

Joyce Rakestraw just passed by (on her way to the coke machine) and said to tell everyone "So long. It's Been Good to Know You."

Well, I guess we won't be seeing each other around—but it's really been real. See you at Commencement (I hope).

Ada

High Life

By Carol n' Eleanor

Final Week

This last glorious week has found everyone cramming madly for those finals, and the Seniors have had a hard time keeping their minds on the books. What with all the gorgeous gifts pouring in, and graduation just a few days off—who wouldn't be excited.

Change of Plans

Patty Hardin has made quite a change in plans. She'll be at the University of Arkansas next year along with Rosie Melton and Fran Black. You can just feature the time that they'll have!

Congrats

Gwin is in line for congratulations for more things than one. We were all mighty proud of her for being awarded the voice cup at the club banquet. I can bet that there is a certain Sigma Chi that is pretty proud of her too. That's a good looking pin, Gwin!

Sherries Shin-dig

Last Saturday night the [illegible] Seniors gave themselves a [illegible] well party at Sherries (the regular hang out). It was oodles of fun, and good food, too, but they'll all admit that it was pretty sad. Goodness, I must not forget to add that little Hitchcock was along on that party. A party just wouldn't be a party without Anne's sass to pep things up.

Prep Reunions

Speaking of reunions (were [illegible] —Hickman, Hibbard and boo-coo more are planning on a huge meeting in Dallas this summer. They'll have the most fun that anyone could hope for — or bust.

Farewell

It's about that time, so have a wonderful summer, let's hear from you all now and then, and so long until we meet again.

A BIT OF BLARNEY

By Faye O'Lowery

Now for the last—but far from the best (as if there ever was a best in this column!) You know, it is rather a funny feeling to sit down to a typewriter for the last time and write a column for a paper that will never come 'out again after this issue. It's especially difficult to attempt to write something humorous when you don't feel the least bit like laughing.

Oh well, like I always say, ignore it and maybe it'll go away—and it really will this time (with the Baptists!)

Well, this week the intellectuals of Ward-Belmont have discovered an amazing new game. It seems it was brought down from New Zealand by Ruthie Carrol. It's supposed to be a very interesting game, but all I can make out of it is that a lot of people sit around banging sticks on the floor and when someone takes a notion, he throws his sticks at the person across from him. It's really very scary. It's also an easy method of getting your head knocked off!

And this is exam week too—I almost forgot. (Misprint—how could anyone forget!?) Hope you are all doing fine. It seems, by the looks on most peoples' faces, that we will have few survivors this quarter. (You better not try ignoring exams, cause they probably won't go away!)

I'm feeling mighty sad about this time—I just happened to think that this is the farewell to the Great Gatsby. I don't know where I'll ever find anyone else who will listen to his sad tale. Guess I'll just have to turn him over to the Baptists next year—I just hope they'll take good care of him.

Now a word to the wise—don't ever sit out under the trees between Hail and Pembroke. There are all kinds of terrible looking worms that jump down on your back if you're not watching. Some of them are green and others black, but they're all ugly! I've had enough of them crawling on me to start a worm circus—the only thing that stops me, however, is the fact that some of them might be the kind that turn into butterflies and then my whole circus would be up the air over it!

I don't know how I ever got on the subject of worms, but this column is turned a little wormy by now, so just ask you to ignore it.

They've started step singing in the smoker now, and that certainly doesn't give one a humorous outlook. My eyes are so dim by now that I hardly have an outlook so I guess it's okay. You know, that word is a slang expression, but the doctrine of usage contends that if you use it enough it will become accepted as good English. (I think) So will all of you please use it a lot so I can say it to the teachers? Thank you.

I know most of you are probably a little tired of hearing about the school and fine traditions, etc. Don't mistake me—I'm not getting sentimental—I would just like to remind you all that even though you've had a great time down here, always remember that you didn't go to a party school or a play school. On the contrary, you have attended one of the finest institutions of learning in the country. Don't ever forget that! And if you have a little spare time, look up Dr. Mims' [illegible] about the pound of flesh that was taken from around the heart of the institution—for it was [illegible] your school. And in the years when someone asks you why you went to college don't just [illegible] and go into an explanation [illegible] school was solely [illegible] that you went [illegible] it is not [illegible] don't ever forget [illegible] of 1951!

Alumnae

[illegible]ar-[illegible]ess of a [illegible]hile gazing [illegible]d Ann Zedler, [illegible]r, and Catherine [illegible] horse trainer.

Two of the alumni have made themselves quite famous since leaving W-B. They are Kay Ogilvie, who is past president of the "When You Die Insurance Company," and Gran Keene, who is a famous actress at the G. K. Studios.

New Yorkers

Ida June Brown and Gloria Kimsey were both attracted to New York. June is the buyer for a large 5 & 10 store, and Gloria is singing at Joe's Place.

Future School Marms

Some of the smarter students are now teaching at different outstanding schools. Martha Stevens and Margaret Floyd are at Finch, Martha teaching speech and Margaret, head of the physical education department. Peggy Bray is art instructor at the University of the South at Sewanee.

Shortchanging

Ruth Carson is the cashier at their new club. She has really proved herself an asset—short-changing all the people.

Life of Riley

Kathryn Williams and Ginny Murdock are taking life easy, working only in the summer. Ginny teaches swimming in her own new pool, and Kathryn is counselor at a summer camp.

Acklen Society

Society has accepted two of the former girls of W-B, Lola Daniel and Becky Daniels. Lola's family have just given her a castle, and Becky is still entertaining in Acklen Hall.

Beverly Smith is living a quiet life being a doctor's wife. While Katherine Connor is operating her own laboratory on the Vandy campus.

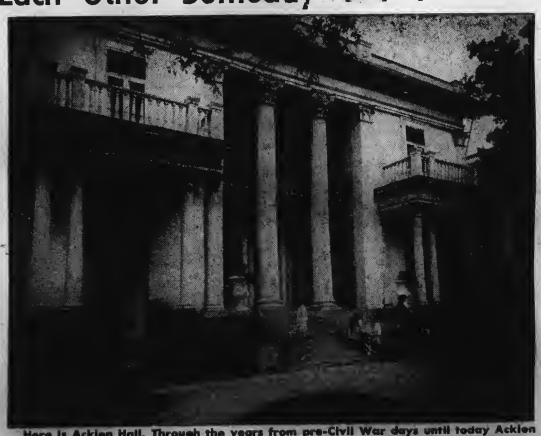
And Now Farewell

Well, I guess that's all the seniors to look in on, so I want to wish you all farewell and the best of luck to everyone in the future.

And Though We Must Part From Each Other Someday . . .



Although we loath to sign in for meals, the limited amount of meal cuts, and the "beans, eggs, and greens" days, nonetheless, we all recognize the charm and graciousness which the "Corinthean" room has contributed to our "Ward-Belmont Days."



Here is Acklen Hall. Through the years from pre-Civil War days until today Acklen has been the epitome of charm and beauty. It is the crux of our campus. Our memories will always cling to the picture which his stately hall imakes upon the observer.

Olym-Pics

By Peanut

However, there is one thing that can never be erased or stopped by anyone or anything. This one thing we have unconsciously taken for granted all year along. We accepted it, never once wondering why we had it or where it came from. This thing was sportsmanship.

Our Gain

One of the most important things we can take with us from Ward-Belmont is this sense of fair play that we have in some part learned in our participation of the sports here. It's up to us to remember that there is no longer anyone teaching other girls the trait we have already acquired, therefore we must make a special effort to pass it on to those around us in order that we in this one small way help to keep Ward-Belmont as we have known it alive.

Wonderful Memories

There are many wonderful things for us to remember about our part in sports here. There are the funny things like the Mids dancing in May Day. The funny way some of the names were pronounced in the A.A. Chapels. There are the beautiful memories of May Day and George Washington's birthday. The surprise of the first Naiade Show. The excitement of the hockey and basketball games. All of these will be a part of us forever.

Fare Thee Well

And now comes the time to tell all good-bye. As we take our last look around let us all remember that from each part of Ward-Belmont we have gained something and that from our athletic life here we have gained something that we may pass on to someone else—sportsmanship.

Farewell Week

Greetings! Kayo informs me that I must bid you all a sad and fond farewell this week. It seems that we are reaching the conclusion of all our activities. It really gives a person the blues when they stop to think that this is really the end.

Final Banquet

The Athletic Association closed its books forever in the Tea Hole Friday night at their annual banquet. The final activities of the gym department were officially closed in chapel last Thursday morning.

Officially Closed

All the physical activities of sports at Ward-Belmont as we know them have officially been ended forever.

A Perfect Day

(Continued from Page 4)

tense, the odds were posted, and then there was a terrific thundering as the cheering people jumped to their feet and searched eagerly into the strained faces. The multitude swept by, a long pause, and zooming down the track came "Beetlebomb" and close behind trotted Battle Morn with Eddie Arcaro placidly sipping a mint julep.

Filling us with amazement, we wondered who were the girls who came bouncing down the sidewalks muttering things to themselves and telling their friends on the nose, when suddenly it dawned on us that we were in conscientious rehearsal for the coming horse show.

The athletic banquet overflowed with the huskier members of the campus while those emaciated few who didn't get an "invite" are still wondering for what A.A. really stands!

Click! Clack! "Ma was wee tay ka wah" is now the pass word on the campus as we sit together and crack each others ankles with chair legs. Crazy, but fun! Yes, fun, this being together, laughing together, and going over the many happy occasions that we have shared at school. This kind of fun and friendship is lasting, it's genuine, and it's part of the dear Ward-Belmont that has opened her heart and entwined us all in the ties of remembrance.

"Belle"

(Continued from Page 2)

and cheerful countenance, her ability to always make time for everyone while being engrossed in a million things herself, her added note of encouragement.

But we, the Senior Class, will not be the only ones to remember this fine Osirons and her with a very special place. The *MILESTONES'* staff and its readers have noted her versatility. She is more essential than [illegible] to a HYPHEN pro-[illegible]. Above all, our final [illegible] which com-[illegible] The Ward-Belmont Speech department.

School Room

(Continued from Page 3)

didn't know and asked Miss Hollinger it's name. "Now let's see, that's the 17-inch Boat Tail Grackle," she answered solemnly. It was too much for Mrs. Bryan's humor—our pass word became "BTG." Later that day in the garden of the camellia and azalea I looked around to see Miss Hollinger holding a snake by its neck, the long tail wound round her arm. She was explaining that the triangular mouth was harmless—or was it the round one? I was too excited to remember. Then she loosened it and remarked it saved the flowers from insects.

I could write of Miss Townsend, Miss Ellene Ransom, Miss Louise Herron and many others who made colorful history for Ward-Belmont. My heart will always be here. Why return to Chicago?

Ward-Belmont Tower Presents Challenge

(Continued from Page 2)

er's room. You can watch it turn red with October days and barren with December ones. Best of all you can see the mists of spring light up the dull bricks and sombre trees with March green.

At Ward-Belmont all change—the trees, the grass, the teachers, the girls, even the buildings who grow old or young according to a painter's whim—yes, all change except the tower.

Below Academic it rises, square, old, dark, and Ancient of Days, surmounted by its octagonal arches that enclose the chimes, topped by its fence of iron grill. At night its top beams in the moonlight, beckoning. "Come climb me," it murmurs, "come climb!" Yet I in my window high up in the clean stretches of Founders know I cannot.

Adound me rustles the everyday life of girls and lessons, phone calls and smokers. The tower calls; but I am caught in the prosaic web of man. Down there aloof, alone, it stands, symbol of the goals we have striven towards.

In a few years, when I go down into the whirl of the life lived outside of these school walls, I shall remember my tower, my tower that everyone calls hers; for every belle thinks of it in personal terms.

It is my tower and your tower and all that we desire. And the land seen from its heights have been wonderful lands to all. And the music from its chimes send out a soothing, inviting tone that will follow us as we go forward.

Speech Students

(Continued from Page 1)

by a Mr. Rochester. The story tells of Jane and her love for her employer, their planned marriage, and the obstacles which they must overcome. The story will be portrayed in dialogue and description. The recital is a partial requirement for the Certificate. Also necessary for a Certificate is an examination covering the two years of speech work. Each of the certificate students have a hour a week of private instruction under Miss Catharine Winnia, head of the Ward-Belmont Speech department.

"The Joys We Have Here . . ."

By Linda

If I had it all to do over, the very first thing I would do would be to start studying the very minute I set my foot on this campus and then I wouldn't have to cram so hard at the end of the quarter. You know, that would be a good laugh on everybody. I could go out every night and fool around while everybody else was studying!

I would make a point not ever to be "sick" or indisposed to keep from going to class 'cause the very day that I pick to be "sick" the professor gives 250 pages of notes and there I am—LOST.

Just think of all the times that I have cut chapel, meals, classes. Everything that could possibly be cut, I think to my soul I have cut it. Just think, I could sign out for meals or cut chapel and not have to worry about being caught. It must be a wonderful feeling not to be signing in for meals. I, for one, really don't know.

If I had it all to do over, I think I would try to be nicer to all of the people I have cut short at one time or another; help keep the fuss down in the Hall, by keeping myself quieter and I'm sure that it would have helped from the present seniors: "I'm not going to graduate. I need 96 quality points." I guess that everybody is so overwhelmed at Ward-Belmont and its many activities that they just can't "find" time to study that first year. Well, this is my first and last year and I'm still so overwhelmed that I still can't study. It's a pity!

If I had it all to do over, I think that I would try to do all of the things that I have neglected all this year and maybe I would be able to enjoy the fullest qualities of Ward-Belmont.

One thing that I do know and that is, if I had it all to do over, I'd still love every single thing about Ward-Belmont and I would still cherish all the wonderful memories of Ward-Belmont.

Would that we all had it to do over. . . .

We'll Remember

(Continued from Page 4)

protecting the secret of her May Day dress and how beautiful she loked in it . . . Mary Evelyn worrying . . . the twins and the "Donkey Serenade" . . . Bali tickling the ivories in the smoker . . . Jodell and her "sweet" names for everyone . . . Mary Jane and her private phone on third floor . . . Pat Neblett and her fifty million permissions on the board for her dates with Bill . . . Betsy and her "gnarled" arm . . . Sugar's southern drawl . . . Ann and Carolyn on the tennis court trying for an early tan . . . Mary and her Cadillac convertible making the rest of us drool . . . Pat and her famous "uh" attached to every word . . . Ridgely and her detailed plans for Senior Mid day

Dear Mom

(Continued from Page 4)

you by the ankles and pull you out of the bed anyway. The next day, when you appear pale and bedraggled in class, your English teacher greets you with the encouraging remark that you should stop going out so much and study a little bit. At this point you muster together all your self-control and answer a meek "YES, MA'AM."

But seriously, all the wonderful memories that you have do make up for the above trivialities and even when you come into your room and find that someone has dumped a pail of water on your floor or put a pound of sugar in your bed, you just smile rather wistfully (because you know that you are not strong enough to go in and hang them and besides that's against the law) and you try to forget that soon all this fun will be over. Inside you know you'll keep all those memories locked up in a secret place in your heart so that when life becomes a singularly depressing thing you can take them out, polish them up and start to laugh.

No matter how successful or how unsuccessful any of us are in life, we will always be able to recall the nights that we kept one another awake when one of us had a big exam the next day or how someone was always ready to help out by straightening your room if you were late for class. Of course you received a "D" because of the way that they straightened it but the thought was there anyway and so you'll remember it. We will never forget the parties we had before each vacation and the tears when someone left for home and we knew they weren't coming back. We will always remember falling down the stairs to get to breakfast in time and them finding that for breakfast we were having toast that looked like crumbling pieces of granite and bacon that looked as though it were suffering from malnutrition.

But now it's time to say good-bye to all those memories and there's a lump in our throats as we say,

"Good-bye, Ward-Belmont, and thanks."

Love,
Susie

"Twe[illegible]

(Conti[illegible]

Shaikun, and [illegible]

The Lords [illegible] Wees, Nancy Law, [illegible] Rokestraw, Sandra [illegible] Stambaugh, Clenna Yi[illegible] bara McCready.

The Ladies are: Lynn [illegible] anne Buchanan, Marijo Hor[illegible] Lee, Barbara McCready, Dot M[illegible] wain, Virginia Patton, Pat Murphy.

The Pages will be Mary Frances Traylor and Shirley Upham.

The musicians include: Peggy Dismuke, Charlotte Hervert, Gayle Shoemaker, Grace Thompson, and Phoebe Monteith, vocalist.

The Blue Boys will be Joan Bagelman, Gertrude Macomber, Jo McCarthy, and Carolyn Mueller.

The play is Miss Winnia's final Ward-Belmont production.

as a [illegible]

High on [illegible] is Anne (Betty [illegible] made her debut a[illegible] Opera House three ye[illegible] winning the Hollywood [illegible] tions in 1944, Miss Bollinger has appeared in several concerts and radio broadcasts. She has performed with the Philadelphia Orchestra, the New Orleans Pop Concerts, the San Antonio, Minneapolis, Buffalo, and Denver Symphonies.

Miss Sylvia Stahlman, a former day student at Ward-Belmont, has taken the leading soprano roles in the American premieres of three operas by Darius Milhaud. She also has appeared with the New York Philharmonic Society in Carnegie Hall under the direction of Stokowski and made recordings of Bach cantatas. Last season Miss Stahlman was a featured soloist with the Nashville Choral Society and the Nashville Symphony Orchestra.

Among the Ward-Belmont alumnae who are appearing on radio and television shows are Dora Jane Temple, New York; Beverly Kobel, Houston; Priscilla Jean Pierson, Hollywood; Mrs. C. Alec Pollard (Twila Comer), New York; Mrs. Sigurd S. Swenson (Evelyn Dickenson), Waynesboro, Virginia; Mrs. Beale Dean (Margaret Ann Webster), Ft. Worth; and Mrs. Robert R. Sherman (Sara Jo Bery), Attleboro, Massachusetts.

Alumnae whose paintings have been exhibited recently include Mrs. Ralph A. L. Logan (Mercedes Augustine), Chicago; Mrs. James McCay Flounders (Louise Odell), Akron; Miss Mary Jane Becker, St. Louis; Mrs. Alfred Carter Edwards (Barbara Annette Luten), San Diego; and Miss Mary Mitchell, Atlanta.

cles on music education.

Other alumnae who deserve recognition are Dr. Mary Dean Clement, professor of mathematics at the University of Miami, Florida, and Dr. Frances Falvey, dean of women and assistant professor of mathematics at James Milliken University, Decatur, Illinois.

Several Ward-Belmont alumnae are practicing medicine or doing medical research. Among them are Dr. Edith Eason Madura, Chicago; Dr. Matilda Daugherty Chalkley, Richmond, Va.; Dr. Nannie M. Hainje, Philadelphia; Dr. Mildred Stahlman, Chicago; Dr. Patricia Hatfield Benedict, Chestnut Hill, Massachusetts; Dr. Mary Baxter Cook, Charlotte, Tennessee; and Dr. Kate Savage Zerfoss, Nashville. Dr. Kate Haltom is practicing optometry in Corpus Christi. Mrs. Con Thompson Ball, Nashville, a medical researcher, has written several articles published in the *American Journal of Medicine*.

As a member of the Board of Metropolitan Detroit Y.W.C.A., Mrs. John L. Pickering (Catharine Yates), a Belmont College alumna, has devoted a great deal of time to family life education and inter-racial understanding. Under her guidance a community center was organized which now has become a valuable member of the council of Social Agencies of metropolitan Detroit.