



IVY LEAVES



APRIL, 1946

ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

No. 10

The Bishop's Feast

The Bishop's Feast on Monday, February 11, will be remembered for many things; namely, Bishop Gardner, the feast itself, the Glee Club's contribution, the red and white dining room decorations which were most attractive and for which we thank the freshman class.

The dinner, as always, was formal. When everyone was at her seat the Bishop, trustees, faculty and a few friends of the Hall entered the dining room escorted by the senior class and a few juniors.

Bishop Gardner, in his short talk to us, emphasized the three H's in the life of Abraham Lincoln. They were rugged honesty, humanitarianism and a fine sense of humor. Miss Newbold read the delightful Christmas story which had been written by Joanne Menzel of the eighth grade. It was certainly most timely for two reasons. The story itself centered around the jovial portrait of the late Bishop John Scarborough which hangs over the dining hall mantel; and, as if this were not reason enough, we were delighted to find that Mrs. Gummere, a daughter of the kindly Bishop, was with us. We enjoyed hearing about her father and also about her days as a St. Mary's girl.

The Glee Club, under the direction of Mrs. Wygandt, sang an interesting selection which included "The Lord's Prayer" by Mallott, "Morning Mood" from "The Peer Gynt Suite" by Greig, "Tally Ho!" by Leoni, and "Morning" by Speaks.

The juniors then came in to present their banners. They sang several class songs. Then, as if one girl, they opened their banners showing their class colors; a gold design on dark green. Solemnly, and perhaps a little sadly, two seniors removed their class banner from the main place of honor so that the incoming seniors could hold the coveted spot. Truly, it was a junior night!

The Bishop's Feast, one of the most beloved traditions at St. Mary's, will be remembered always as an evening of good fellowship and happy associations by those who have had the pleasure of attending.

Time Current Affairs Contest

The Time Current Affairs was held February Twelfth. The upper school, plus the seventh and eighth grades, took part and were divided into two groups. The winner of each group was entitled to a book prize. The highest score was 78. Nancy McGrayne, a Junior, earned that. The second highest was 75; earned by Susan Crowe, a sophomore. The top scores in the other classes were: Mary Jane Patch, a senior; Joan Longbottom, a freshman; Mitzi Crispin, an eighth grader; and Judy Fox, in the seventh grade.

Episcopal Concert Is Great Success

Boys' Octet; St. Mary's Quartet Starred

Saturday evening, the second of March, saw Episcopal Academy's Glee Club at St. Mary's Hall for a concert, in which both schools were to sing. Episcopal opened the program which included "Laudamus" a Welsh chorale by Owen, "Lift Thine Eyes" by Lorgan, "John Peel," a very popular number, and in a lighter vein, "Dr. Foster" by Hughes. These were all sung by Episcopal. The girls sang "The Lord's Prayer" by Mallott, "Morning" by Speaks, and a few other numbers.

The Episcopal octet rendered "Passing By" by Purcell and "The Battle of Jericho," a favorite spiritual. They did an excellent job on both, and were called back for more, with great enthusiasm, to do "Climbing the Mountain," a spiritual which went over tremendously.

The St. Mary's quartet, consisting of Edith Fort, (Who, also sang the obligato solo to "Italian Street Song"), Suzanne Mosher, Temple Fawcett, and Molly Lou Walter, sang for the first time at a Glee Club Concert. They did an equally excellent job on "Comin' Through the Rye," and "The Two Clocks" by Rogers. As an encore they sang "All Kinds of Women" which seemed to achieve the desired effect with the audience.

The Glee Clubs combined to sing the famous "Hymn of Thanksgiving," which ended the program for the evening. The dance started soon afterwards, and was, to all appearances, as much of a success as the concert. (See Feature page for details!)

The United Nations Conference

The United Nations Conference was held at Temple University on February 14. The fall session of representatives, delegates, and visitors lasted a half hour. Sonya Leach was a reading clerk and read communications from Mexico which had sent its greetings for the success of the Conference.

The separate committees met to discuss respectively the main topics of the day which were as follows: (1) the power of the Big Three; (2) the atomic bomb; (3) an international police; and (4) the internationalization of strategic trade and air routes. Mary Jane Patch was chairman of the coordination committee in which the latter was reviewed.

After lunch the whole conference convened until 4:00 p.m. At 3:30 (Cont. on Page 8, Col. 2)

Faculty Recital

The faculty recital took place on Saturday evening, January twenty-sixth, at eight o'clock. The performers were Mrs. Weygandt, Miss Curtiss, and Mr. Carlton Tillinghast, guest violinist.

The first selection played by Miss Curtiss was *Scenes From Childhood*, followed by the delightful *Vespers of Milne*. Four German songs sung by Mrs. Weygandt preceded the rendition of a native folk dance on Mr. Tillinghast's violin. Miss Curtiss played two numbers by Chopin, after which Mrs. Weygandt sang other enjoyable songs, one of which was the tale of a cute French maid.

Mr. Tillinghast ended the evening with a foreign serenade, a theme of Beethoven, and the immortal *Love's Old Refrain*.

SENIOR PLAY

"The Devil and Daniel Webster" was staged by the senior speech class with the able assistance of the girls in the eighth grade. In the absence of Pixie Ware, our heroine was played by Joan Menzel, and her loving husband by Molly Lou Walter. A very convincing speech was given by Pat Brown as the great statesman, Daniel Webster, who outtalked the devil, Scratch, who was effectively portrayed by Edith Fort. The other talking parts were played by Emily Hollowell, fiddler, and Joyce

Buck Hill Falls Conference

The Buck Hill Falls Religious Conference was held on the weekend of January 18, at the Buck Hill Falls Inn. The topic this year was "Being a Real Christian", taken from a book bearing a similar title by Dr. Fosdick. The delegates from St. Mary's were Peg Logan, Peg MacDermid, Claire Remick, Suzy Mosher, Leigh Morland, and Barbara Lackey. Miss Newbold and Miss Curtis also attended.

The group left Burlington Friday morning at 8:00 and arrived at the Inn about 12:30. The Conference was officially opened at 3:00 by Mr. Rich from the Peddie School, followed by an address presented by Mr. Huben. The meeting then broke up into small discussion groups of about twelve people in each. Later everyone participated in folk-dancing and ate dinner. That evening there was an open discussion at which groups and individuals directed questions to a board made up of the speakers.

The next morning was devoted to a "town hall" meeting. St. Mary's contributed a speech entitled "What It Means To Be a Christian In The School". This was very capably presented by Peg Logan.

The wintry afternoon provided ample opportunity for fun outdoors. Ice skating and tobogganing were especially popular. Mrs. Harper Sibley was the speaker Saturday evening and gave a very interesting talk on her experiences and views of Christianity. The Conference closed Sunday morning after a worship service and a meeting of the Planning Committee for 1947.

Besides being very enjoyable, the Conference helped to clear some of the thoughts in our minds concerning what it means to be a real Christian and what we can do to promote the growth of Christianity in school life. We are all looking forward to the trip next year.

Hamilton, the voice of the moth. Many favorable comments were heard from the audience so we all hope they really meant it. Many thanks go to Miss Bailey and the eighth grade's budding actresses who made "The Devil and Daniel Webster" such a success.

IVY LEAVES

STUDENT STAFF

Editor-in-Chief, Suzanne Mosher

Co - Business Managers

Sonya Leach Margaret Logan
Society Editor, Janice Luther
Assistant, Millicent Lott

Humor Editors

Mary Meade Osborne Susan Crowe
Exchange Editor, Emily Hallowell
Sports Editor, Temple Fawcett
Feature Editor, Nancy McGrayne
Publicity, Dean Palmer
Secretary, Barbara Brumbaugh

Proof Readers

Martha Rice Clare Remick
Middle School Reporters
Judith Fox Anne Porges

Lower School Reporters

Anne Gott

Faculty Advisers

Miss Ireland Miss N. Jenkins

Alumnae Notes

Miss E. Jenkins

Typists

Temple Fawcett Peggy Fox
Martha Rice Nancy McGrayne

Reporters

Margaret Logan Sonya Leach
Barbara Brumbaugh Jane Hannah
Marianna Bartlett Dean Palmer
Nancy McGrayne Susan Crowe
Molly Lou Walter Judy Fox
Meady Osborne Ann Porges
Temple Fawcett Clare Remick
Mary Jane Patch Emily Hallowell
Barbara Lackey Elspeth Winton

◀ EDITORIAL ▶

So, at last, the paper! We know it has been a long time coming, for many reasons, and we are sorry; but we hope that from now on it will be a regular part of our school life. We think it is an important part. It is a link between us and other schools with whom we exchange, and a bond among the students of this school.

It is one of the things to which anyone can contribute. It is about us, as individuals and as a student body. We hope that it will soon be important because you think of it as being so.

If all of us feel this way about it, it is bound to become a success rather than an experiment.

Corrections

Through an error, Father Rice's name was given incorrectly in the November issue of "Ivy Leaves." His correct name is William L.A. Rice.

Our attention has been called to the fact that Mrs. William Mott was erroneously called the mother of Gertrude Mott. She was the aunt of Gertrude Mott Detwiler. Mrs. Detwiler's mother, Mrs. Richard Mott, is living and in excellent health.

MALE CALL

"Mail", what a joyous sounding word; whether it's spelled with an "i" or an "e" (Yours truly prefers the latter.) Perhaps this explains the stampede to the mailboxes in which half the student body staggers out with broken limbs, but valiantly grasping that precious letter. Who is it from? Which man this time? (Probably our fathers!) Our fingers shake with anticipation as we open it—but it's only from Grandma telling us to be sure to wear our overshoes the next time it rains.

There are, however, more disheartening things than Grandma's letter; for instance, after pushing our way by brute force over the heads of some poor unfortunates who forgot to eat their "Wheaties" that morning, we see something white in our mail boxes. This gives us hope and renewed strength; so we make the final effort to get the letter. Dragging it out of the box, we read, "Miss Newbold would like to see you in her office this afternoon." We drop it with a look of anguish and grab for the nearest bottle of chocolate milk in which to drown our sorrows. But even a note from Miss Newbold is not an empty box, and an empty box gives us a feeling that only those who have had empty boxes (including the author of this masterpiece whose hobby seems to be empty mailboxes) can know.

It always makes us feel so much better, too, when someone dashes up holding five letters and bursts into a flood of words about how Bill just invited her to West Point, but she can't go because she told Jim that she would go to Annapolis with him, and, after all, she couldn't disappoint poor Jim. As this progresses, the urge to jam those precious letters down the annoyer's throat rises; but, restraining ourselves, we set off to class. Submerging our thoughts in Latin, we soon forget how cruel the world is and find ourselves looking forward to the next mail.

Moral: There should be no mail! (Those who wish to murder the author for this last statement will kindly form a line outside of her room after study hall.)

It's A Grand Night For Singing

We have tried to ask everyone her favorite song. Some may have been missed, but you may rest assured that someone else was asked twice to make up for it!

The choices ranged from "Full Moon and Empty Arms" to "That's for Me". "Till the End of Time" it will "Always" be "Smoke Gets In Your Eyes" while "Dancing In the Dark". The following are the top five on high honor roll at St. Mary's.

1. "Symphony"
2. "Goodnight, Sweetheart"
3. "I Can't Begin to Tell You"
4. "Stardust"
5. "You'll Never Walk Alone"

Eleanor Sibley Riley

"Patch?"—"330". "Perlee?"—"422". "Sirken?"—"300". Thus, we answer roll call in Remedial Reading where Mrs. Riley, quick witted and warm hearted, drills us, draws us, and bravely attempts to teach us. Everyday we find ourselves more interested in her class, and we realize the truth of her convictions that skillful reading leads to better education. Like a missionary in her work, she is doing a splendid job. Also due to her, we now have a library we can be prouder of and work harder in than ever before.

We have come to know Mrs. Riley during these past months; to know her knack for story telling (partly an outcome from her specialization in children's literature at New York University), her generosity, and keen mind. But few of us know about her full, interesting background. After receiving a B. A. at Smith and a library degree at Carnegie Tech in Pittsburg, she became a member of the staff of the Brooklyn Public Library; then the Pittsburg Public Library at Pittsburg University. Upon leaving Pittsburg, she married an Episcopal Clergyman, at his death about four years ago, she went to Chatham Hall and in the summer taught at the New York University Reading Clinic. Last year Mrs. Riley was Director of Religious Education at Trinity Church, New Haven.

She has a son and daughter, both of whom she is duly proud. Christopher is in the Army and Elizabeth is studying religion at Columbia. She is a graduate of Smith and made an excellent record there.

In the summer Mrs. Riley leaves her home in Douglaston, Long Island, for Dorset, Vermont, where she leads a free, wild life. "Toby", her cocker, completes the Riley home.

Mrs. Riley puts a great deal into life and has done so much for others that it is natural that she herself enjoys living. Her unique sense of humor adds spice to life, and we are more than lucky and more than glad to have her here with us.

Remedial Reading

"Kiddies", the pedagogue beamed, "You shall learn to read." Mrs. Riley gathered her little brood to her. Kindly she explained that they read with the speed of first graders. She mused that, as far as comprehension went, all was not well. Testily, teacher anticipated a long grind.

Mrs. Riley stresses vocabulary drill, increased reading speed, thorough understanding of material read, and long, long homework assignments. Bleary-eyed and weary, all wish Mrs. Riley had stayed with her Irish fairy tales.

"Think, McGrayne, think!" she mutters, as we're carried off by the little white-coated men. Clear thinking and unbefuddled minds

BOX OFFICE

"Cinderella Jones"—Welling Lawrenceville

"Spellbound"—Scarborough fling mice

"Adventure"—Hallowell be game for anything

"The Bells of St. Mary's"—hall

"The Lost Weekend"—Lawrenceville vs. S. M. H.

"Lady on a Train"—Palmer

"The Stork Club"—The Mhattan

"Love Letters"—Marianne and "She Wouldn't Say Yes"—Jamestown in the Goodnight Club

"This Love of Ours"—Bud and Joyce

"Valley of Decision"—College boards

"You Came Along"—Sonya and Mac

"Tomorrow is Forever"—Brummie still waiting for that chance

"Since You Went Away"—Jane Adams to England

"Three Smart Girls"—the tripleroom

"Can't Help Singing"—Mosher in the shower

"The Big Sleep"—Saturday Sleepover

"Kiss and Tell"—Crowe, Osborne and Tyschen

"San Antonio"—Patch's new home

"Bandit of Sherwood Forest"—Blackie

"Cornered"—mice in Senior Annex

"My Reputation"—Foggy

"Don't Fence Me In"—Menzel, Porges and Elliott

"The Last Chance"—B. M. I.

"Top Man"—Father Rice

"This is the Life"—Philadelphia on Saturday

"There's Magic in Music"—Episcopal Glee Club

"The Climax"—Graduation

"Till the End of Time"—Stanley and Babs

"Goin' My Way"—Freshmen on their way

"Bell Bottom Trousers"—Peg Fox and that sailor

"Glamour Boy"—Mr. West

"Tonight and Everynight"—evening study hall

"Our Hearts were Young and Gay"—Faculty reminiscing

"The Spiral Staircase"—memories of Senior House

"The Dolly Sisters"—the Marchants

"The Green Years"—the Lower School

"Maytime"—Junior-Senior Prom

"That Night with You"—Oh! Those Peddie boys

"The Devil and Daniel Webster"—Senior production

are assessed in Mrs. Riley's course.

Word comes from the Sophomores, who have already ground the grind, that the course does increase reading speed and vocabulary. Half the Senior Class has romped through and claim that we poor dears will catch up on our sleep when the course is over.

TO THE ALUMNAE

This issue of "Ivy Leaves" has a different appearance. Some of you will like it and some of you will not; all of you should know the history back of the issue which makes it different. Our present student body is eager for a school newspaper, and last year initiated and produced the first edition, "Within the Walls," published in May. It was a commendable production, but its continuance was handicapped by the expense involved. Comparison of the student newspaper with the May 1945 issue of "Ivy Leaves" showed that the content was practically the same, although the approach was a bit different. Last December a workshop on school publications was held at the Hall, chaired by Mary Phelps Fawcett (Class of 1918), and attended by representatives of the alumnae, students, and staff. This experimental issue is a result of that conference. The newspaper itself has been planned, written, and edited by students, advised by Miss Priscilla Ireland (Class of 1939), Miss Nancy Jenkins, teacher of English and History, and Miss Evelyn Jenkins, Registrar. This sheet of alumnae notes is being inserted in the issues going to the alumnae mailing list. The students plan to publish one or two more issues this year. If we have enough alumnae news, we shall insert a sheet of alumnae notes in the final issue. Do you like this plan? If so, will you send us news? If the paper is issued without alumnae notes, do you wish to receive it? May we have your comments—and your "News." If you have not subscribed this year, may we have your subscription of one dollar?

Philadelphia Chapter

The winter luncheon meeting of the Philadelphia Chapter was held at the Russian Inn, 1233 Locust Street, on Tuesday, January 22. Thirty-two members attended, and it was a pleasure to have so many present.

Another gift was added to the Philadelphia Chapel Fund, making the total \$167.50. Additional contributions are welcome at any time. Please send them to the President, Mrs. John W. Hoffman, 1134 Evergreen Drive, Morrisville, Pennsylvania.

All members are urged to attend the spring meeting and card party to be held on Saturday, May 4. We hope to see you all on that date at the Hall.

Engagement Announced

Captain and Mrs. Edwin C. Hamner of Germantown and Lynchburg, Virginia, announce the engagement of their daughter, Joan Kirk, to Lieutenant Commander Arthur H. Tuthill, USNR, of Charlottesville, Virginia.

Spring Memories

A guest at the Hall recently was Miss Clara H. Baumann of Philadelphia whose aunt, Sophie Tener Holt, attended the Hall from 1874 to 1876. She was graduated with honors in Latin. Mrs. Holt is now living at 1712 Appian Way, Santa Monica, California. Miss Baumann had with her some verses which were either written or inspired at the Hall. One of them has to do with the lilies-of-the-valley which grew at the Bishop's House.

LILIES OF MAY

Under my window, the valley lilies
Softly swinging their bells of
snow,
Bring me visions, this mild May
morning,
Of the dear old school-room of
long ago.

Once more I sit by an open window
In old St. Mary's, my work all
done.
The same sweet perfume is gently
floating
On breezes warmed by the west-
ering sun.

Do the lilies still bloom in the
Bishop's garden,
Under the windows where Seniors
dream?
Do other girls gather them, loving
each blossom,
As once we plucked them, by
Delaware's stream?

Back to St. Mary's my day dreams
are wending,
Church bells are chiming, above
the old trees;
Music and fragrance in harmony
blending,
When lily bells sway in the soft
May breeze.

Far from "The Hall" has my des-
tiny led me,
But lilies bloom here, with the
coming of May.
Eastern or Western, they bring the
same message:-
"Serving is living." I hear, and
obey.

—Sophie T. Holt.

WEDDING BELLS

MARGARET MONTGOMERY CHALIF's daughter Sonia became the bride of George G. Daniels in Christ Church, Short Hills, N. J. The bride's sister, Margaret M. Chalif, was the only attendant. Mr. Augustus Otto Goetz of New York, uncle of the bridegroom, was best man. The reception was held at the Chalif's home. The bride and groom spent their honeymoon in Bermuda. On their return Mr. Daniels expects to enter Harvard. ISABEL VAN SICKLE, now Mrs. F. Stirn of Pelham, New York, and ROSALIE HALL (I do not know her married name, alas!) were present at the wedding. Both are graduates of the Hall.

It Happened On December 19th

(The following story, written by Joan Menzel of the eighth grade was also read at the Bishop's Feast, and will, I am sure, be of interest to all alumnae—Ed.)

The dining room did look beautiful. No one could deny it. Chains of green holly and red berries were strung up all around the walls. Little bunches of mistletoe hung here and there, adding their share of festivity. The tables were masterpieces. Some clever Junior really did a marvelous job on the place cards. The red and white candlesticks stood stiffly at attention on each table, ready to be lighted when it was time for the gala dinner. All was silent in the big room...but not for long.

Down the hall hurried a nice looking girl mumbling excitedly to herself. It was Mary, chairman of the decorating of the dining room for the Christmas dinner. Mary had already been down to inspect and see that everything was in its place, but she was so eager for the decorations to be perfect that she had come back for a last glance. After all, Bishop Gardner was coming for the dinner! As she came in the big room she looked at every detail with a critical eye. She walked over to the fire-place to make sure for the third time that Jane had put enough holly on the mantle. She was just about ready to go back upstairs when a low masculine voice boomed out, "Now just what might ye be doing?" Mary jumped with fright, but then thought better of the voice and decided it was...

"Speak up, young lady... or can't ye talk?" enquired the voice in a teasing manner. Mary glanced around the room...not a soul was there. Then she happened to look up at the picture of Bishop Scarborough. He seemed to be smiling directly at her!

"Are... are you talking to me, Bishop Scarborough?" squeaked Mary bravely...between chattering teeth.

"Why, how did ye ever guess it?" chuckled the man in the picture. "Bu... bu... but I never knew pictures could talk!" protested Mary.

The jolly man raised an eyebrow and said, "No doubt there's a lot you don't know about, my dear. Tell me now, what is your name?"

"Mary Thomas, Sir."

"Well, Mary Thomas, if ye did the decorating in the dining room, I commend ye with all my heart!"

"Oh, but I only helped! You see, there are seven other Juniors that did the job with me. Didn't you see the other girls this afternoon, Bishop Scarborough?"

"No, I didn't, Mary," said the kindly old man. "I must have been taking my nap when they were here. I've been watching over the dining room for about thirty years now. Clothes, hair-styles,

and girls change every year, but each Christmas season I've noticed that the Christmas Spirit never changes! I can just feel the happiness, joy, and good-will that each girl brings into this room. I hope it continues to be that way. Don't ye, too, Mary?"

"Oh, I certainly do, Bishop Scarborough. And I'm very sure it will!" said Mary, earnestly.

"Well, now, my dear, it has been fine to talk to ye this afternoon. It must be getting on toward five o'clock and ye'll be going into Chapel for the Mystery, won't ye?"

"Yes," said Mary, "and it's going to be just lovely! Thank ye, I mean you, for letting me talk to you. I feel very honored."

"Well, ye are welcome indeed. And Mary, if ye happen to be in Study Hall tonight, give my heartiest Christmas greetings to Bishop Odenheimer! Good bye, my dear!" called the old man as Mary left the dining room and went upstairs to get ready for the Mystery.

The Mystery had been lovely. Each girl played and lived her part beautifully. Now it was time for the big Christmas dinner. As the girls escorted the guests and faculty into the festive room, there was, to be sure, a great feeling of happiness, joy and good-will. Mary looked sweet in her green evening gown, and she was very happy because every one praised all the decorations over which she and her classmates worked so hard.

The dinner was wonderful. Henry, Earl, and Junior really outdid themselves with the crispy brown turkey, plum pudding, salad, and all the other delicious foods. Mary was eating her dessert when she glanced up at the picture of Bishop Scarborough. In a split second it happened! The students didn't see it. Bishop Gardner didn't see it. Miss Newbold didn't see it, but Mary saw it! Bishop Scarborough winked!

WEDDING BELLS

JEAN SUTHERLAND HATHAWAY (Class of 1941) was married on December 23, 1945, to Mr. Charles Jackson Thomas, in Pacific Palisades, California.

MARY TYACK BRICKER, who attended S.M.H. in 1941-2, was married on January 12, 1946, in New York to Mr. Russell Orval Philpit, son of Mrs. Lydia Smith of Detroit and the late David Philpit. Mary attended Bowling Green State University in Bowling Green, Ohio. Mr. Philpit attended the University of Michigan.

IN MEMORIAM

Notice has been received of the death of Mrs. David Valentine (LENA ROCKEFELLER—associate formerly of Llewellyn Park, West Orange, N. J.

We are sorry to hear of the death of MARTHA A. VANDEGRIFT (Class of 1871), formerly of 125 W. School Lane, Germantown, Philadelphia.

ALUMNAE NOTES

1885

Mrs. George T. Richards (ALICE C. VanKIRK) is living with her daughter, Mrs. Wain R. Fletcher (EMMA WAIN RICHARDS—1918) at 6950 Evergreen Plaza, High Pines, Miami, Florida.

1891

Mrs. MARY STOBO Cate is spending the winter in Arizona. Her address is La Fonda, Buen Provencho, East Speedway, Tucson, Arizona.

1901

Mr. and Mrs. John Cruikshank (EDITH STAUFFER) are spending the winter in St. Petersburg, Florida. Edith's permanent address is 18 Pocono Drive, Greentree, Pittsburgh 20, Pennsylvania.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Beilin (FLORENCE CAMERON), who have lived for years in Ridgewood, N. J. have moved to California, where their address is 6504 Vineland Avenue, North Hollywood, California.

1909

MRS. LEVIS C. BABCOCK, JR.,
Secretary
90 Hoover Road,
Penlynn, Penna.

Mrs. E. Raymond Burdge (VAL-ETTA BENNETT) is making her annual visit to West Palm Beach, Florida. She expects to return home February 15. Valetta writes that the trip down in a heavy snowstorm was uneventful with these exceptions,—the couplings between two cars broke twice, a mule was struck and killed, and a baby was born on the train!

Mrs. Edward C. Hamner, Jr. (DOROTHY KIRK), who attended the Philadelphia Chapter luncheon on January 22, expects to leave Philadelphia in April for her old home in Virginia. Her address will be Trans-ferry Road, Lynchburg, Virginia.

ELEANOR WILKIE, who is keeping house for her father at 323 West Avenue, Jenkintown, Pennsylvania, has a sister teaching at the Germantown Academy.

Mrs. Levis C. Babcock, Jr. (MARGUERITE FLANDERS) is singing in the choir of The Church of the Messiah, Gwynedd, Pennsylvania, and enjoys singing again the old familiar chants of St. Mary's Hall Chapel days.

1910

MRS. NORMAN L. JAMESON,
Secretary
Aberdeen Road and Pembroke Ave.,
Wayne, Pennsylvania

ANNA KENNEDY writes that she is still ailing due to a heart condition; but that she keeps busy writing and reading. Her best Christmas gift, she writes, was a visit from her god-daughter who arrived from Palestine in October on the "Gripsholm" to go to school at Westtown, Pennsylvania, in order to be near her uncle's family at Haverford College. Anna had not seen her god-daughter for five and a half years and now she is a young lady of seventeen.

Mrs. Douglas Williams (AGRA BENNETT), we hear, is making frequent trips back and forth between Wheeling, West Virginia, and Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, with her husband.

Mrs. A. Herbert Allen (FLORENCE TEN BROECK) tells us that her Christmas was made especially joyous because of the return of her son Bob from service in the U.S. Air Corps on Christmas Day. He is only seventeen years of age. His mother and father are busy finding a college for him.

Florence was one of the two girls from the Class of 1910 who attended the Philadelphia Chapter luncheon at the Russian Inn on January 22. It was from Florence that we heard first of Mrs. Fearnley's trouble with her hip again. Mrs. Fearnley, we regret to say, is now confined to a wheel-chair but is her Spartan self about it.

Mrs. William E. Shedd (LETTIE PATTERSON) writes that she is still at Fort Douglas, Utah. Her husband has just received his third Distinguished Service Medal. Lettie thinks that is not news for the girls of the Class of 1910. We think it is too good to keep. Lettie's oldest boy is a Major and is still in Germany. His wife and baby boy, William E. Shedd, IV, spent Christmas with Lettie.

Lettie says she hears from Madeleine Lopez, who is living in Key West. Lettie's present address is Mrs. William E. Shedd, Quarters 20, Fort Douglas, Utah.

Mrs. William C. Stiver, Jr. (BESSIE CROWDER) writes that although she has been living in Ocean City, N. J. for the past three years she does not think it is permanent. With her are living two of her sons. Bessie has seven children and all are enjoying good health, though they are separated by "miles but not in spirit." One son-in-law is in the Army service in Italy. Her daughter Alice and her husband, Charles, who is in the Navy, are stationed in San Francisco; but the son-in-law expects to be out of the Navy next month. Bessie's youngest daughter, Margaret, a WAVE, is stationed in New York and does not expect to be released before June. Elizabeth Bessie's oldest daughter, is living

in Baltimore and has two sons. Bessie's daughter Dorothy lives in Germantown and has two sons and a daughter. Her son Walter, who was a sergeant in the C. B. I. theatre of war, was honorably discharged with a Presidential Citation, Distinguished Flying Cross to his credit. He is only twenty and expects to go to Lehigh College next month. Bessie has found some negatives of class pictures at S.M.H. and is going to have them printed.

Mrs. Norman L. Jameson (MIRIAM BISLER) welcomed her children and their husbands and babies to her home in St. Davis's this winter, as the husbands were dismissed from the service, until such time as they can regain their own homes. Three of Miriam's children live in nearby towns, while the oldest daughter lives in Colorado, where Miriam is to visit for two weeks in February. Miriam will then return to classes at the Barnes Foundation in Merion.

1912

Mrs. Harold Grieg (DOROTHY REED) send her new address as 76 Carlton Avenue, Ho Ho Kus, New Jersey.

1913

Mrs. William W. Pinney (MARGARET GOSTENHOFER) writes that they have bought a ninety-five acre farm outside of Edgartown, on Martha's Vineyard.

1915

ELIZABETH TERRY'S present address is in care of the American Red Cross, 1709 Washington Avenue, St. Louis, Missouri.

MRS. ANNA FRENCH Burnham visited the Hall on January 8.

1916

MRS. HAROLD VAN BUREN,
Secretary
20 Wood Ave., Glendale, Ohio

CHARLOTTE MATTHEWS (Mrs. Harold S. Van Buren, is a grandma. Harold Sheffield Van Buren III was born September 9, 1945, first child of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Sheffield van Buren, II, in Cambridge, Mass. The entire family, reunited after the war, spent Christmas in Princeton, N. J. with Charlotte's father and mother, Bishop and Mrs. Paul Matthews.

1918

MRS. ARTHUR H. FAWCETT,
Secretary
1735 New Hampshire Ave.,
N. W., Washington, 9, D. C.

MIRABEL HAMLIN Digel (Mrs. Robert A.) has been heard from at last. She still lives in Smethport, Pa. Her oldest daughter, Hannah, graduated from William Smith College last June; the next one, Mirabel, is a freshman at the University of Michigan taking a five year nursing course. Anne is a

senior in high school and her two boys are in grade school. Quite a family!

She also reports for GRACE OLMSTEAD Cummings (Mrs. Hiram) from whom we have not heard for a long time. Grace is living near Beacon, N. Y. and her husband is with Texas Oil Co. Her daughter is at a business school in Providence, R. I. and her son is in third grade.

MARY CROFFIN Griffith (Mrs. Fred B.) is another one we had lost track of. She writes that her first husband died in 1935 leaving her with two sons and a daughter. In 1938 she married Mr. Griffith and thereby acquired two daughters and a son. She moved to Aurora, Ill., when she remarried but now her husband has been transferred to the East and she hopes to move to Cumberland, Md. this summer. No wonder we haven't heard from Mary and Meb—it seems they've been busy all these years!

HELEN NEILSON Rudd (Mrs. Thomas B.) writes that she has no news that bears printing but that she and her husband are both "terribly busy". Come on, Helen, tell us what it's all about.

MARTHA PRICE Lee (Mrs. Martha E.) tells us that she has been keeping house for her family for the past year and that she has developed an urge to write verse. So far the publishers have not "crashed through" but she is hopeful.

MARY PHELPS Fawcett (Mrs. Arthur H.) has only one piece of news. Since last September she has had a grandson! She would like to be busy spoiling said grandson, but as he is in Boston and she is in Washington, it can't be done. Instead she is busy with Red Cross Home Service and Church work.

LOUISE EMERSON Ronneback (Mrs. Arnold) writes that she just returned from a trip to New Mexico where she saw Indian ceremonial dances at the old Pueblo. Her son has recently left for service in Germany. She also has plans for more of her murals but has not started anything yet.

MARY LLOYD Davis (Mrs. Robert S.) had disappeared from the Washington scene but has just been heard from in her own home in Coronado, California. Her two sons and her grandchildren are nearby and she keeps busy with them and the U. S. O.

1919

KAY TERRY SALMON,
Secretary
319 E. 50th Street
New York City

ROSEMARY THOMAS had a short poem in the December issue of the Atlantic Monthly. She is at present teaching in the Oxford School in Hartford, Connecticut.

From MARGARET MONTGOMERY Chalif (Mrs. Edward L.) comes the news of the marriage of her daughter, Sonia to Mr. George

1919 (Continued)

G. Daniels on January 3 in Short Hills, N. J.

ELIZABETH PRICE writes of a new job this year. She is at the Baldwin School, Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. James Montgomery (CONSTANCE PIERSON). Constance's son Jimmy enlisted in the Navy Air Corps in December 1942. For four years he has been 1st Radio man in a P. B. Y. plane on patrol duty in the Pacific and during the war helped to evacuate Luzon. He was in China on a special mission and is now based at Whidden Island, Washington. He is 22 years old. Connie's other son, Bruce E. M., was rejected by the Navy Air Corps, Coast Guard, and Merchant Marine due to his feet, after repeated attempts to enlist. He has attended the Germantown Friends' School and is now at Bethany College in Lindsborg, Kansas where he is majoring in Art. He is also very gifted musically and is taking advantage of their splendid music course. He has composed several songs that his father used in concerts. Bruce is 18. Connie's daughter Constance graduates from Southern Seminary in Virginia in June. She is manager of the hockey team and is also very musical. She wants to take a business course next fall. Connie is 17. Elizabeth, Connie's youngest child, is a pocket edition of her aunt, Mrs. E. L. Chalif (MARGARET MONTGOMERY — 1919) with whom she studies interpretive dancing. She sings in the Junior Choir at church and is even beginning to compose!

I met by chance Mrs. Chester Billings (LOUISE LINES) and her husband at a Wednesday morning lecture at the Town Hall recently. She looked quite as pretty as ever and tells me she is now living at 400 East 58th Street, New York. They were married in 1944.

I had a letter a few days ago from Mrs. Henry Ainley (ELEANOR TITUS—1908) from England. Mrs. Ainley's eldest daughter Biddy and her husband are in Athens, where he is "en poste." She has two children. Eleanor's younger daughter Patsy has left Syria for India and hopes to spend May in Athens with Biddy, then expects to return to England for good. Sambo, Eleanor's son, has decided finally on a career in the theatre, following the footsteps of his renowned father, Sir Henry Ainley, who died recently.

1923

MRS. HENRY GALT SIEGRIST
Secretary

15 Farnsworth Avenue
Bordentown, N. J.

Members of the Class of 1923 will be glad to know of the response to the letter sent out recently by the class secretary. Of the twenty-one persons contacted (addresses were lacking for six), nine wrote telling something about themselves and families.

BETTY BASSETT (Mrs. Henry Holt) maintains her home in New York City (1192 Park Avenue). Her son, Henry, has now attained the ripe age of 16½ and her daughter Elizabeth is 12½. During the war Betty directed her efforts in work for the Navy League.

EUPHEMIA BOTT (Mrs. J. E. Jones) lives in Key West, where she is known as Shirley. She has an eight-year-old daughter and a husband in the Navy.

DOROTHY BOLTE (Mrs. Paul V. Osborne) lives in Overbrook Hills, Philadelphia, and yet we only learned about her via Charlottesville. Why don't you come in to some of the meetings, Dot?

During the war HELEN DOWNES returned to her former bank job at the earnest request of the bank. She knitted and sewed and sold war bonds (so many that she got an award from Washington). Last September she and Thelma (Mrs. David D. Higbee) visited POLLY WATERHOUSE (Mrs. Charlotte Fessenden) for "three hysterical days." As for Thelma, she kept busy during the war with her three children: David, 15; Donald, 12; and Helen Anne (named for Aunt Helen), aged 3 (St. Mary's, class of '51?), plus plenty of hospital sewing.

RUTH DENISON'S husband (Mr. W. Scott Piersol) is manager of the Princess Issena Hotel at Daytona Beach, Florida.

ROSALIND DUBELL (Mrs. Constance F. Wiltberger) comes very frequently to Philadelphia Chapter gatherings. Her daughters, Constance Jeanne and Bernice Charlotte (20 and 17), somehow missed getting to St. Mary's. Rosalind's war work centered around hospital service and food packing. She has moved from Philadelphia to Bala-Cynwyd.

Your correspondent — to continue alphabetically — BETTIE FELL (Mrs. Henry G. Siegrist) continues as general factotum to a household with four children. One Sallie, now 13, will shortly be entering St. Mary's (we hope!). The other Siegrist children are Galt, 11 (not eligible for S.M.H.); Margaret, 7; and Betsy 2.

Mrs. James McLean (VIOLET BURD GRUBB), whose address is Monmouth Farm, Bel Air, Maryland, has three sons. Tommy is at Manlius School in New York, Peter is at Pomfret, Connecticut, and the baby is two years old. Her husband was a captain on General Scott's staff at Fort Knox, Kentucky.

JANE HILL (Mrs. Felix Meyer) continues her responsible job as registrar of the Curtis Institute of Music. She is blissful now that her husband is safely out of the Navy. A letter from Jane tells of seeing occasionally HORTENSE LUCAS and JESSICA LITTLETON and DOROTHY RICHARDSON, all of other classes.

From Upper Darby, Pennsylvania, comes word of EDNA HUTCHIN-

SON (Mrs. J. Winston Walker). She it is who actually hears from EUPHEMIA BOTT occasionally. Edna's daughter, Betty Lou, is in the Nurse's Cadet Corps and during the war Edna herself had a job with the Signal Corps.

If it were not for her college reunion at Mt. Holyoke coming at the same time, HELEN LEAVENS (Mrs. Austin P. Winters, 121 Ashland Road, Summit, N. J.) would probably get back for Founder's Day. Since the two dates conflict, she can't come this year. We are hoping that before too long she will come and show her Alma Mater to her three daughters, Betsy (12), Mary (7), and Eileen (4). Helen is active in church school work at Calvary Church.

It was fun to hear again from JANE MILLER (Mrs. William A. Johnson). Since her husband's death in 1940 she has lived in Charlottesville with her son and daughter. The former, now 18, entered the Navy last July and is with the V-12 program at Cornell. Betty, her 12-year-old daughter, will probably come to St. Mary's in a few years.

GERTRUDE REYNOLDS (Mrs. Howard F. Knight) generally manages to turn up for St. Mary's affairs. She is pretty busy with her home and church and school board work, having been on the Moorestown School Board for the past nine years. At present she is serving on the petit jury. Barbara, her 13-year old daughter, has been president of her class in the Moorestown Junior High School.

It has been many years since we have heard from ELOISE RIPLEY (Mrs. Edward F. Celette). She never sees any St. Mary's Hall graduates and so is especially interested in "Ivy Leaves." Her home is still in Hornell, New York (403 Seneca Road), and she, too, boasts of two children; a boy, Edwin Junior, who is nearly 15; and a daughter Edith Elizabeth, who is 12.

SALLY TATTERSALL (Mrs. Ivins D. Jessup) has a small son but he does not prevent her attending many alumnae affairs. Sally lives in Trenton, at 687 Rutherford Avenue.

All we know of CHARLOTTE WATERHOUSE (Mrs. Fessenden) is that the Downes girls recently visited her and that she has moved from Blackstone, Mass., to Springfield. Her street address is 121 Princeton Avenue.

A number of girls haven't yet answered the mimeographed questionnaire:—namely, LOUISE BARCLAY, BETTY BASSETT (Mrs. Henry Holt, Jr.), DOROTHY BOLTE (Mrs. Paul V. Osborne), EUPHEMIA BOTT (Mrs. J. E. Jones), FRANCES BURKE (Mrs. Herbert J. Smith), BESSIE CLARK (Mrs. George Reimoehl), RUTH DENISON (Mrs. W. Scott Piersol, Jr.), ELSIE DEVOE (Mrs. Harold R. Fick), ROSALIND HARPER

(Mrs. John Schrath), KARIN HILLMAN, HELEN LEAVENS (Mrs. Austin P. Winters), and WINIFRED SAGE (Mrs. Richard Browne). It is always possible that some of these never received the query owing to inadequate addresses. If any one knows where they may be reached, please send their latest addresses either to the Hall or to Mrs. Henry G. Siegrist, 15 Farnsworth Avenue, Bordentown, New Jersey. We still lack addresses for:

1. CLARISSA CLARK (Mrs. Joseph Seth)

2. PATTY FORESMAN (Mrs. Theron Chapman)

3. MARION HOBART (Married name as well as address unknown)

1924

MRS. ELIZABETH RICHMOND Knocks has a new job. Her address is 254 Maine Street, Brunswick, Maine.

ELIZABETH GRAYSON'S address in Baltimore, Maryland, is 3538 St. Paul Street.

1927

Miss Leah Perkins, whose home is on Cliff Road, Edgewater Park, N. J., called at the Hall on March 20. She is head of the Art Department at the George School.

1933

On February 24 a number of members of the Class of 1933 had a dinner. The following bits of news were gleaned from that source.

MARY LEECH Ellsworth (Mrs. William C.) attended S.H.M. for eleven years as a day student from Burlington. She has two children, a boy and a girl. Her husband was in the Army and was seriously wounded in Germany. Mary is looking for a home in Virginia but is at present living with her sister Ruth, at 319 E. Essex Avenue, Lansdowne, Pennsylvania.

MABEL G. WELLES of Buttonwood Farms, Crosswicks, New Jersey, is a librarian in Bordentown, N. J.

MARGARET REESE Gains (Mrs. Earl W.), lives at 1514 Delmount Avenue, Beechwood Park, Penna. (Upper Darby P. O.) She has two children, John W., seven, and Sara Anne, three.

MARY BRIGHT Devlin's husband, T. Frank, Jr., returned from overseas service in the Army and was discharged in August, 1945.

1936

Mr. and Mrs. William E. Sheppard (PEGGY LONG) announce the birth of Ellen Wilson Sheppard on February 18, 1946.

1938

PHYLLIS S. BEARDSLEY'S address for the winter in 2035 Oakland Avenue, Piedmont 11, California.

1939

PRISCILLA J. IRELAND,
Secretary
St. Mary's Hall

Congratulations are due the three Howleys — Harold, Shirley Baum, and Richard Alan who was born on January 10, weighing 7 lbs. 14 oz. Their address is Route No. 22 Box 893, Walnut Creek, California.

DOROTHY SARGENT Warner (Mrs. De Ver K.) was East this fall. She and her young daughter, Carolyn, stayed with her mother, Mrs. Gorham P. Sargent (DOROTHEY SHREVE 1917) of Riverton, N. J. Dorothy, Christine Ridley, and Elizabeth Winton Winstanley (Mrs. Robert) visited the Hall and stayed for dinner. Priscilla Ireland was also present. It was quite a reunion.

On Nov. 15, 1945, **CHRISTINE WASHINGTON RIDLEY** was honorably discharged from the WAVES. She had been in the Navy for two and a half years, and for two years she was stationed at the Naval Air Station, Atlanta, Georgia. We are proud of our "Tino," and we say "Welcome Home"!

ELIZABETH WINTON WINSTANLEY is with her parents in Mt. Holly, N. J. She is awaiting the return of her Navy doctor husband from the Pacific. While **DOTTIE SARGENT WARNER** was here they both drove up to see **MARY BETTY HEWIT UTZINGER** at 643 Rockview Ave., North Plainfield, N. J., who has two little boys.

KATHARINE WILSON is working for the Navy in California. Her address is Position Classification Field Office, Navy Dept., Rm. 363, Spreckels Building, San Diego, California.

JANE BOSWELL is studying at the School Library Science, University of California at Berkeley. Her address is: 6062 Lawton Avenue, Oakland 11, California.

CATHERINE PHELO ALLEN (Mrs. W. G.) is at home with her family — 7200 Ridge Boulevard, Brooklyn, N. Y. Her husband is out of the service.

ELIZABETH WILLIAMSON and **MARJORIE CARTER DONOVAN** have returned from Tucson, Arizona. Libbie can be reached at "Little Hill," Ramsey, New Jersey, while Jimmy and her husband, Capt. E. L. Donovan, are living in Alexandria, Virginia.

JOSEPHINE and **Dick WYNNE** are back at 1740 Price St., Alexandria, Virginia. Jo is very happy for **PEGGY CLAYBERGER JONES** and Major John Jones are living very near her in Virginia at 2304 North Fourth St., Arlington. Another reunion!

1941

JEAN S. HATHAWAY,
Secretary

1228 Lincoln Boulevard
Santa Monica, California

We have just learned that BAR-

BARA SWIFT is a Sergeant of the W.A.C.S. and are delighted to add her name to the Honor Roll in Nelson Corridor. Recently she has been in charge of radio and theatrical entertainment at Finney General Hospital, Thomasville, Georgia. She has been writing her own radio scripts and is most interested in her work. She has now been released from the service.

GWEN COMPTON spent a night at the school in December.

1943

JUDY MILLER ALTON writes that her husband returned from overseas in November and is now out of service.

1944

NONA CLAPP is still continuing with her work at the Art Students League. She is also singing in the church choir and teaching in the Sunday School. She has charge of music for the Primary Department—her Sundays must be busy! Last summer she was a paid Nurse's Aide at the White Plains Hospital and found the experience both worthwhile and rewarding.

Mr. and Mrs. **Griffith S. CLARK** of Morrisville, Pennsylvania, have announced the engagement of their daughter **JO ANNE**, to Cadet **Kendrick B. Barlow, Jr.**, son of Mrs. Ruth Barlow of Savannah, Tennessee, and **Kendrick B. Barlow** of Parsons, Tennessee.

DORIS WEST is enjoying Wilson College, where she is majoring in Biology, with Psychology as her minor. Doris's sister, Marilyn, is a Junior at the Hall this year.

1945

MARY ARLENE SPENCER is enrolled at Pennsylvania State College in the Home Economics curriculum.

EMILY WRIGHT has recently been an overnight guest at the school.

LOIS ADAMS has an interesting position as secretary to Dr. W. R. Little, a Trenton pediatrician.

MARY BELLEVILLE writes of the fun she and some of her classmates had in Philadelphia during the holidays.

MILDRED LOOSE writes that she is happily installed in an apartment in Philadelphia at 110 South 21st Street, and is leading a very busy life. She is studying music at the New School of Music, and Anthropology and History of Music at the University of Pennsylvania. She sees "Rusty" frequently.

JEAN SMITH writes that her father has returned from China and that she is with him at Fort Huachuca, Arizona, where he is Commanding Officer. Jean started in at the University of Arizona in Tucson in January, where she is to major in Business.

TUSCALOOSA SERVICE CENTER

Collier's Magazine for September 8, 1945, carried an article entitled, "They See Without Looking." It describes the wonderful work in rehabilitating the morale of badly wounded veterans which is being carried on at the Tuscaloosa Alabama, Service Center, Elizabeth Coles Moorley, who attended St. Mary's Hall in 1929 and is an associate member of the Society of Graduates, is the directress. The Service Center was founded in January, 1943, by the Junior Chamber of Commerce. Mrs. Morley volunteered to be directress.

At first the junior hostesses, of whom there are 120, had a gay and easy time entertaining the boys who were taking the Army Specialized Training Program at the University of Alabama and French and American Air Corps cadets who were training at the Van De Graaff Air Port. As the wounded men returned from the ward the camps emptied and the hospitals filled. In September, 1943, the Northington General Hospital was built and many Pacific casualties were routed there. The hostesses, who had been carefully selected and trained were told that the able-bodied men were being replaced by very sick men who were brought back for intensive hospitalization and treatment. The girls were told that those who were not interested or who did not feel up to taking over the new job might resign. The chief of plastic surgery at Northington delivered a talk on the type of cases they would encounter. This talk was illustrated by "before and after" slides. The girls turned green and gray at the sight of the slides, but no one resigned.

It is no accident that the wounded who are sent to Northington are met by intelligently trained, human, and good-looking girls. They do not turn away and they do not shudder. They smile, carry on friendly chitchat, looking directly into the eyes of the scarred and wounded veterans. One girl confessed that she couldn't sleep after her first date with a bad plastic case, but she hadn't let the man down; he had no idea of what was going on inside her head. Several evenings with this and similar plastic cases, and she accepted the men for themselves; she saw the men, not the injuries.

There is a weekly dance at the Center and daily entertaining. The surgeons are delighted with the accomplishments of the Center, for self-confidence is a necessary ingredient of any cure—without it the doctor's load is increased, with it the patient's cure is much speedier. The men are urged to go to the Service Center. They go, frequently with hesitation, and discover that they are treated as human beings on a plane with other human beings. Their self-confidence flares high.

The dancing and the entertaining are the least exacting work.

The ambulatory cases who can leave the hospital to go to the Service Center are men on the road to recovery. But there are many wards filled with the paralyzed, the shocked, the burned. For these teams of Junior hostesses have a weekly schedule of ward rounds. This work calls for unbelievable tact, patience, and kindness.

The ambulatory cases are urged to use their week-end passes. The first trip on a bus or public conveyance is an ordeal. The men are frightened at the prospect of the staring eyes and gaping horror of the citizen on the street. But nothing happens. The citizen of Tuscaloosa doesn't stare or comment. The soldiers are taken in stride—which is precisely the way they want to be taken. There are many tragic cases of men who are allowed furloughs but who are afraid to take them, afraid of that first look. If those who have had the fortune to stay at home want to maintain the love and respect of their returning soldier son, husband, or friend, they had better measure up to Service Center standards.

St. Mary's Hall is very proud of Mrs. Morley and her great contribution to the war effort.

WEDDING BELLS

Mr. and Mrs. **George Gilbody, Jr.** announce the marriage of their sister, **MERRY MacLEAN HARGRAVE**, (Class of 1941) to Mr. **Robert Hugger** on December 24, 1945. Mr. and Mrs. Hugger will live at 721 Court Street, Montgomery, Alabama.

DOROTHY THAYER HECK, (Class of 1941) was married on March 2 in Trenton to Mr. **Samuel Roy Heath, Jr.**

Margaret Richardson Sweney, daughter of Hon. and Mrs. **Gould Sweney** (**MARGARET CAMPBELL** Class of 1914) was married on February 22, 1946, in Chester, Pennsylvania to Mr. **Thomas William Harris, Jr.** of Wilmington. A reception at the Corinthian Yacht Club followed the ceremony.

Mrs. **Edward B. Showell** (**GERT- RUDE CHAPMAN—1910**) and her husband have announced the marriage of their daughter **Mary Myers Showell** to Mr. **Floyd Stuyvesant Hathaway** on December 29, 1945, in Wilmington, Delaware. A small reception followed at the bride's home. The bride's sister, **Claire**, was her maid of honor. The bride and groom will live in Baltimore, where Mr. Hathaway is in the Pigments Department of the DuPont Company.

BETSEY TAGGART WHITE-STONE, who attended S.M.H. during 1937-8, was married on February 2 to **Lieut. John Tourtellot Camp**, USMCR, son of Mr. and Mrs. **Wilbur H. Camp** of Westfield, N. J. Mrs. Camp attended the Northfield School for Girls and Beaver College. Mr. Camp is an alumnus of Bucknell University, Lewisburg, Pennsylvania.

HOCKEY

The hockey season seems as if it should be way in the dim, dark past, but the weather man decided that we should have an unusually long season this year. The start was good, but the finish wasn't. As a matter of fact there was no finish! The teams were getting along fine in stick work and practice games, but when it came time for the Blue-White games the weather interfered. No matter how clear the week had been, not a Monday or Wednesday went by without rain or snow or just plain mud. Some how we played one game, which was won by the Blue Team, much to their delight and the White's chagrin. This speaks highly for the Blue's, for not only were they on the way to improving their reputation, but they had no substitutes, even when everyone was present. The latter was a second factor in putting off the games, as a full team of Blues was necessary.

By the time we were back from Christmas vacation, Miss Meehan had decided that winter was really upon us and that the season would have to be finished in the spring.

The teams are as follows:

Blue—Culverwell-W, Wellington-W, Perlee-H, J. Hamilton-F, Leach-I, Adams-I, Lackey-H, Sawyer-G, Durnell-C, D. Hamilton-H, Crowe-F.

White—Rice-W, Mosher-I, Fawcett-C, Taylor-I, Elliott-W, Patch-H, IPalmer-H, Spaulding-H, Luther-F, Logan-F, Hallowell-G.

Varsity—Elliott-W, Taylor-I, Fawcett-C, Leach-I, Culverwell-W, Palmer-H, Patch-CH, Perlee-H, Crowe-F, Luther-F, Hallowell-G.

BASKETBALL

The fall hockey season just being over, the basketball season has scarcely begun.

The group has been divided into two classes: the A, or advanced class, and the B, or beginners class. The A Class is doing well under the supervision of Miss Meehan, though lately it has been the White Team who is short of players. Not that we want to encourage any more people to join the classes. There are approximately sixty in the combined groups now! It seems that the Whites have all decided to become guards this year. However, the B Class seems to have no such trouble, so maybe we'll come out all right.

Both classes are grateful to Mary Jane Patch, a last year's varsity forward, and a White team star since eighth grade. Since she is unable to participate in sports for awhile, Patches has been assisting Miss Meehan and Miss Sachs in coaching the teams.

ANYBODY'S GUESS

1. You know her! Fairly short—cute figure—lovely, naturally curly hair. Geometry seems to be her pet peeve. She's all pepped up about her home town, but likes to spend her evenings in Greenwich Village. If you want a good argument, get her started on politics! She likes spinach, but she doesn't look like Olive Oil!! Favorite color—green. Loves to watch football and listen to "You'll Never Walk Alone". Likes to horseback ride and adores the Michel. Need I say more?

2. This little chick has a sunny smile and a cute hairdo. She's usually seen with a gang of friends. Loves purple and the name Elizabeth. Likes to spend evenings doing most anything except algebra—her pet peeve! She's content to listen to "I Can't Begin to Tell You", eat macaroni, or do English. Get's excited when watching basketball or playing hockey. You won't have to look hard for her.

3. Did you know we have a horse racing fan in our midst? This young lady is of medium height with a very pretty smile; also loves to shoot and study "bugology". Would spend her evenings, if she could, listening to a good mystery program by the fire (Didn't say in whose company!) She'd also be happy if she didn't have to wash dishes. Her idea of something nice is to be dressed in powder blue while listening to "It's a Grand Night for Singing" and eating George Washington pie! Sounds like a swell life for a swell kid. Know who I mean?

4. We also have a lemon lover among us who loves the name Ken, but hates straight bangs or crushes. She's little in size, but gets around a lot—especially at Peddie. Prefers the color green and loves "The Donkey Serenade". Usually seen with kids who are interested in the same things. She likes, or rather she must like, animals as she has one in her room. (Don't we all? Ones that like cheese, too!) Wishes she could spend her evenings walking and not alone, I'll bet! You see her all the time so look closely.

FIELDBALL

Amid bruises and many rugged practices a mud-splattered field ball varsity arose. The survivors were Teal, Fort, Farmer, Ware, Rice, Jachles, Wooldridge, Aida Marchant, Pierce, Walter, and Fleming. Because winter made an early appearance the season was never finished, but maybe spring will give us the "winnah", either the Blue Team or the White. The balances were very close in the fall and it will be interesting to see the outcome. We send our blessings. Oh, my aching back!

Super Snoopin's

By the
Super Snoopers

Note: Us Super Snoopers have uncovered some very interesting facts lately; consequently, probably ending with your esteemed reporters in bed with broken jaws, arms, legs, or a couple of black eyes; but "the news must go on", even if we don't.

If what was said in a certain letter Ann J. received is true, she'd better use Jergen's Lotion in preparation for the Peddie Prom.

We also hear that Luther and Crowe have a certain mutual convict acquaintance who is now reclining comfortably (?) in jail. Tch! Tch! (For further information, ask them.)

Leach, we see you got along fine at N.Y.M.A. without your dictionary. By the way, we heard you attended a wrestling match: who won?

Incidentally, Sally T. seems to have forgotten how to tell time. Maybe Mercersburg has something to do with it!

What seems to be the matter, Bartlett? Isn't Ed capable of tying his own tie?

And how come Joyce got a B.M.I. uniform and a tux confused? Was it her bad eyesight?

It seems Walt turned up at the dance with a broken collar bone—Carol, we never knew that you were so strong. After all the poor boy was only protecting himself!!

And say, Lou, what's the matter with West Virginia? We think it's a pretty nice state!

In spite of the fact that she's sporting a new B.M.I. pin, Ann F. seemed mighty elated over the phone call from Boog! It's said that fickleness is the curse of woman-kind!

As a final thought, we Super Snoopers would like to add that we thought that Nancy McGrayne made the loveliest Queen of Hearts ever seen.

Seen Around At Episcopal Dance

Joan Ferguson and her date Separated (?) for a minute or two by a chaperone in sheep's clothing—Babs Teal and Don Jitterbugging—Emily (Mugs) Hallowell with Bill Forrest, McDermid with Dave—oh, those twins!—Brummie had a gala time with Diehl Mateer—Edie Fort astounding many—(they say Henry looks like Emily)—Deanie with, for once, competition in talking (with Mort)—Janice Luther creating a mild dust storm—Foggy (as usual) chattering away to Andy Warren—Babs Lackey and "Shorty"—the tallest couple there—Suzy and Woozie stuffing on one roll each for supper—plus punch, of course—That's all!

Sophomore Dance

During the week of St. Valentine, an observer of the Sophomore class would have noticed them hurrying around confusedly. You see, on the 16th, they hoped to give a dance. I say hoped, because on the Thursday before the eventful Saturday, there was no orchestra and what was even more catastrophic, no blind dates! They had planned on Pennington, but then some of the boys had a visit from the scarlet fever bug which quarantined them. Finally after much confusion, we obtained some boys from B.M.I. and Peddie. Now, one major problem was solved, but what about the orchestra? The girls had followed all the leads given to them about orchestras but to no avail. Finally, one Sophomore heard of a band through a friend and called up. Yes, Dick Averre and Orchestra would come to play at St. Mary's Hall! Success at last!

By Friday afternoon everything was set. When Saturday rolled around the Sophomores were busy changing the study hall into a glamour girl with red and white streamers. The crowning glory of the decorations was the red heart edged with lace through which one entered the dance floor.

During the evening a King and Queen of Hearts and their court were chosen. The Queen, Nancy McGrayne, received a lovely corsage of red roses, while the King, Bob Bregman of B. M. I. received a carnation boutonniere. The court was composed of Peg Logan and Jim from Peddie, and Ann Ferguson with her date, Bob Blumbergh from B. M. I. There was a Grand March with Nancy and Bob leading. The march ended in the dining room where refreshments, appropos of the cheery Saint, were served.

Everyone had a good time. The band was a success. Worry lines gained and fingernails lost were not gained nor lost in vain—at least, this is our belief!

The Morning After The Night Before

'Twas the morning of February 17th and all St. Mary's slept peacefully. However, all good things come to an end and our slumber was no exception; yes, you guessed it. The inevitable horror struck—the bell. It seemed more despicable than ever, if that's possible, this morning as we slowly strove to open our eyes and look out at the beautiful clear water of the Delaware. We must never let it be said that people are not thoughtful (they are sometimes too thoughtful), for there is always some kind soul, who, not wanting you to be late for breakfast, wakens you as some lovely creature did this morning. Beamingly they open the

(Cont. on Page 8, Col. 1)

CERAMICS

Back to the mud-pie period romps Saint Mary's. It had to come. Now it's here.

Miss Sachsel is instructing activity groups in a back room at Riverside. Her courses include molding, glazing, and all the other refinements of genteel mud-slinging.

The ceramics class had its first lesson February 25th at four o'clock. Ann Ferguson, Lois Applegate, Jane Hannah, Sallie Sawyer, and Marianne Bartlett entered Miss Sachsel's little domain and wondered what was going to happen next. Miss Sachsel came in and explained in full how the clay was to be rolled until it was dry enough to handle. Despite instructions they got the clay all over their hands. Then each girl decided what to make. Jane decided on a locket, Lois is making a necklace, Sallie and Marianne are making pin and earring sets.

The group which kneads the clay on Tuesday are as yet unheard from; sticky and harassed, they are probably in the kiln.

In spite of these handicaps, to which all amateurs fall heir, all agree that ceramics is both a fascinating and a useful art.

THE MORNING AFTER
THE NIGHT BEFORE

(Cont. from Page 7, Col. 4)

door, rip off blankets (as we lie there, teeth chattering), and say in a melodious voice, "It's time to get up". Our thoughts at the moment are better not expressed.

But back to our tale. Resigning ourselves to fate (they were stronger than we), we got up. Finally, getting both feet out of bed (a great effort), we noticed with horror that they had swollen. Why this couldn't be; our dates couldn't have stepped on our feet! (They were all such divine dancers, especially the ones from B.M.I.!) These views were soon changed when we attempted to hobble down to breakfast. Arriving, we saw that some of our fellow classmates looked as if they, too, had lost a week of sleep; and this thought consoled us to some degree. Then some poor, misguided person, expecting intelligent or even articulate replies, tried to start a conversation but how disappointed they must have been when a few groans were heard and then all was silent. Slowly awakening from our daze, we found ourselves in church. We tried valiantly to concentrate on the sermon, but for some odd reason our thoughts wandered back to the dance floor (and perhaps some other places). We soon gave up the struggle and tried to go through the day without stumbling or falling asleep more than once every hour. But even if you're feet were swollen, your eyes were baggy and you felt as if you'd never be the same (you probably won't), just remember, your dates probably felt worse!

Lower School
News

Every other Friday the entire Lower School commune and have an assembly. It consists of representative school work, songs, poems, dramatizations and hobbies. Some of the faculty and parents attend.

Miss Jackson's class had a Valentine party. We had refreshments and gave out our valentines.

On Doane corridor the girls have a club. At one meeting we had an "Animal Circus". The actors were dolls and animals, such as bears, cats, pandas, and horses. We had side-shows, clown marches and trapeze stunts. After the circus was over Miss Williams served orange juice to us.

Miss Ella King Russell, who has been visiting us, is a student at Bennington College, Vermont. She came to our school for practice teaching, and has helped Miss Jackson's class in spelling. She is going to Florida to visit her parents; then back to college.

There have been many birthdays in February. Diana Finstrom and Elizabeth Campion had parties on the corridor.

Miss Cayford gave the Lower School a battery of achievement tests the latter part of February.

The boarders are making an Afghan to send over seas. Everyone is knitting.

Miss Cayford's girls and boys built a post office. They have a sorting table, a mail bag, a postmaster, and two clerks. They visited the Burlington Post Office before building their own.

We went to a party that Miss Ireland's room gave us on Valentine's Day.

Miss Ireland's room had many unexpected visitors one day. They were the preying Mantis family. We had fun putting them out the window.

We have another visitor—not a preying Mantis—but Ginny Lucie. Joyce Stephan is our dentist. She pulled out Connie Price's tooth.

We are making scrapbooks for the Orthopedic Hospital. We would like to thank the people who have given us so many pretty cards.

We have also made seventy St. Patrick's Day mats and have decorated one hundred paper napkins for the soldiers at Tilton General Hospital.

THE UNITED NATIONS
CONFERENCE

(Cont. from Page 1, Col. 3)

there was a radio broadcast which was very well executed. Following that, a roll call of the nations was taken on each of the four main questions. At 4:30 the meeting was adjourned and the thrilling spectacle came to end for slow, weary girls who, nevertheless, considered themselves privileged to help participate in this program.

SCARBOROUGH
NEWS

From my dear, but inconspicuous, home on well-known Scarborough corridor, I, Squeaky the mouse, see everybody and everything. Now, taking pen in claw I will give you a glimpse of just the kind of life we lead over here.

The main room, painted blue with red curtains, has plenty of chairs and other comfortable resources and is a stopping place for all. This is Nana's room. I do not enter here very often for fear of being trampled on. For me its primary use is gathering crumbs after "spreads".

I would like to introduce you to the many different souls who live on this corridor. Of course, Nana is the best because she is a friend and counsellor to all.

Patricia Henson gave the Scarboroughites a very nice party on St. Valentine's Day. There was ice cream, cake, candy and all sorts of good things. Gee! Don't you think it was mean that they closed the door in my face? Not even a crumb did I get!

Judy Holland nearly drove everyone mad by telling of all the wonderful things she did over her recent week-end at home.

Joan and Lee were quite the ladies one evening! They went to the Peddie dance way, way over in study hall. Hum—I've never been there.

Pam and Mitzie really are wonderful about food. They are most generous with their packages from home and they never even neglect me.

Thanks to Janice, I never need to spend any time in the library. She does enough reading for both of us.

I never attempt to enter Miss Ireland's room. I'd never be able to find my way out because it's like a department store. One of my cousins has been in there for two months now!

I'm considering spending my vacation this summer, in Columbia, S.A., that is, if all the people are as nice as Aida.

There's one room I stay out of—Eleanora's. It is rumored that she is in training to fight Joe Louis. Of course, you know rumors—

I feel very proud of the way my friends on Scarborough have kept up their purchases of war stamps. Clara makes an excellent salesman! In case you need advice in the

Dalne Rice, who has been among "the missing" for a long time, is now a temporary boarder. She says it's for her health, at which several of us gulped and looked skeptical! (You know how boarding school is? ? ?) However, the Juniors certainly welcome her back and hope she'll stay for a good while.

GIFTS

In December Dr. Charles Sirken, Norma's father, presented the school with a steam inhalator for use in the Infirmary.

Mr. Walter Edward Lucie, the parent of Virginia and Elizabeth Ann, has given to the Hall a collection of very attractive children's books for the Library.

Mrs. H. Clifford Campion, Jr., grandmother of one of our Lower School students, has presented the school with some flat silver, which is very much needed. She also has given a large globe which occupies a prominent place in the Library.

A contribution to the Chapel Fund of twenty-five dollars has been received from Miss Emily Wright, Class of 1945. The Wright family has also donated some flat silver for the dining room, which is much appreciated.

Miss Florence deCercez has presented the Library with the following:

A copy of the "Ladies Home Journal" for November 1925 that contains an account and a picture of the "Chalice of Antioch".

A copy of "Town and Country" for December 1924 which contains an illustrated article on Penshurst, the home of Sir Philip Sidney.

The works of Philip Sidney, with a life by William Gray of Magdalen College.

A Memorial of the Dead of the First World War by Anatole France, "Ce que disent nos Morts".

A Memorial of the beautiful Queen Astrid of Belgium dated August 29, 1935.

A check presented to the school for the purchase of art books for the Library has been used to buy the following books: Henri—ART SPIRIT; and Cheney—WORLD HISTORY OF ART. We are indebted to Mrs. Harold Pile of Philadelphia for these gifts.

"lonely hearts" department, inquire at Room No. 8.

Our corridor is happily humming again now that Dale and Pat are settled cosily as room-mates. Marie is peacefully absorbed in Jersey cows and beef cuts. We've welcomed Jeanne and Pam back from the Infirmary.

So ends my tale—

SQUEAKY.

By the way! As I'm not represented on Council, could some kind soul who reads this do something about the mad rush to senior store? I had just finished washing my face one day and was going to my hole when the four o'clock stampede rushed by me. I almost lost my whiskers!

ANSWERS TO ANYBODY'S
GUESS

1. Nikki Sirken
2. Joan Longbottom
3. Peggy Neuhauser
4. Janice Luther



IVY LEAVES



MAY, 1946

ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

No. 11

LADIES IN RETIREMENT

Saturday evening, the 13th of April, the Dramatic Club gave their yearly play, "LADIES IN RETIREMENT", in three acts. The characters as portrayed were:

Lucy Gilham, the maid	Elsbeth Winton
Leonora Fiske	Susy Mosher
Ellen Creed	Dean Palmer
Albert Feather	Lois Applegate
Louisa Creed	Frances Culverwell
Emily Creed	Millicent Lott
Sister Theresa	Sonya Leach

The play was excellently done by the whole cast—Dean was really wonderful as Ellen Creed, who murders the unsuspecting and jolly Leonora in order to have Leonora's house for herself and her two slightly "batty" sisters (very well portrayed by Foggy and Milly), Emily and Louisa. Lois, as Albert, was a thoroughly convincing cad who cleverly trapped his aunt with Lucy's help. And the peace-loving, gentle nun was very well done, too, by Sonya. On the whole it was a great success and one of the best plays given here in the past years. We thank you—both Miss Bailey and the Club.

The Fifth and Sixth Grades Activities

The fifth and sixth grades contributed to the United Nations Festival by making articles for different booths and preparing an exhibit of school work in their classroom. Several of the girls exhibited their own dolls from different countries. We, as a group, gave a French program directed by Miss Sachsel.

The fifth grade is working on an economic map of the United States. We have written several stories about activities in the United States.

The sixth grade has finished a product map of Asia. When we studied about Australia, Miss Mooney talked to the class about the country as she saw it while serving as an Army nurse in the South Pacific area. One of the sixth grade girls brought to school several objects from Australia that had been loaned by an ex-G.I.

Both classes have shared in the Assembly program twice a month.

The Lower School boarding students planted a pansy bed in the circle, and some of the girls planted some pussywillow branches along the brick wall and at Fairholm.

Comes Spring and the International Festival

Spring is sprung and St. Mary's Hall's United Nations Festival is days away. Just about the time the forsythia came out festival excitement began to creep over S.M.H.

Initial preparation have been in the less exuberant form of earnest committee meetings and some thoughtful discussion. It all began in February with a worthy cause stimulating all the activity: The Reconstruction and Advance Fund. Given it's impetus by the churches of the world, the reconstruction of war-shattered churches, schools, is the ambitious goal. The world-wide pecuniary aim approaches the million mark.

Five hundred dollars is the goal at St. Mary's, but starry-eyed visionaries are looking beyond, and on the corridor estimators figure the take will be way above.

The next step was to name our Spring Project. Hesitantly we searched for a name. There had to be a bow to the cause of it all, with a nod to the purpose of the fund itself. The spring carnival spirit, that was beginning to grip us all, had to be more than implied. It was asked: Could S.M.H. handle anything with the import suggested by such terms as "United Nations" or "International"? The answer was "yes", so United Nations Festival it became and took place May 18.

Miss Williams brought the terrible need for St. Mary's money home to students and faculty in a before-vacation meeting. A movie stressing brotherhood was shown and the publicity committee under Mrs. Riley reminded everyone to spread the word at home.

With May 18 come and gone we view with pride the flags and costumes, tents and booths, that gave the ivy walls a rakish circus appearance. There were pony rides and peanuts, smorgasbord and fortune-telling, tumbling and dancing, which made the United Nations Festival a huge success.

Senior Activities

Clare Remick entertained the Senior Class at a delightful party at her home in Bordentown on Saturday, May 25.

The Class Day exercises, including the planting of the ivy, will be held at four o'clock on Monday, June 10.

Our Men

Do we have need of movie stars at S.M.H.? Indeed we don't. From the results of prying into everybody's private life (what's private around here!) we have unearthed results that will rival anything Hollywood can produce. Here they are. (For additional information see girls mentioned.)

Contest Decisions

Man of the World	
Sally Perlee	C. Irving Voorhees II
Nicest Smile	
Sally Taylor	Sam Lackaye
Handsomest	
Dean Palmer	Bill Ochs
Most Serious	
Joan Ferguson	Stanley Rogers
Most Manly	
Peg Logan	Bill Cook
Most Fun	
Ann Ferguson	Earl Ruthardt, Jr.
Nicest Eyes	
Millie Lott	Jack Seymour
Nicest Nose	
Sally Taylor	Harry Taylor
Cutest	
Barbara Drummond	Frank Hughes
Nicest Hair	
Anne Welling	Leon Bennette
Nicest Mouth	
Peg Fox	Ed Janney
Best Personality (by appearance)	
Priscilla Ware	Paul Hancock
Best All Round	
Anne Welling	Addie Leinweber
Most Sophisticated	
Shirley Wilson	Cyril Lever
One We'd Like To Date Most	
Nicky Sirken	Bill Garigiulo

RECITAL

On March 15, Mr. and Mrs. Brice Miles were our guests at the Hall. Mr. Miles, pianist-conductor, is formerly of WTTM; his wife accompanied him as narrator-teacher. The recital was held at 8:00 p.m., opening with the national anthem and followed by two piano solos, "Prelude to Night" and "Barcarolle". The narration by Mrs. Miles of The Life and Works of Nathaniel Dett, composer-director, preceded the "Juba Dance", Mr. Miles's version of "Canadian Cappers," and "On the Trail".

Mrs. Miles then told us about the late Countee Cullen, famed Negro poet, and read two of his brief poems. Three spirituals: "Hush, Hush, Somebody's Calling My Name", sung and played by Mr.

Commencement

Twenty Seniors will be graduated from the Hall on Tuesday, June 11, receiving their diplomas and medals from the Rt. Rev. Wallace Gardner, D.D., Bishop of the Diocese. The Suffragan Bishop, the Rt. Rev. Alfred Banyard, will be the preacher at the Baccalaureate Service on Sunday, June 9. The list of graduates follows:

Patricia G. Brown, Matawan, N. J.	Barbara K. Brumbaugh, Greensboro, Md.
Martha Joan Chandler, Manhasset, N. Y.	Millicent G. Farmer, Allentown, N. J.
M. Temple Fawcett, Washington, D. C.	Edith B. Fort, Baltimore, Md.
Emily Hallowell, Indianapolis, Ind.	Ann D. Jachles, Metuchen, N. J.
Joyce H. Hamilton, Bradford, Penn.	Margaret J. Logan, Hightstown, N. J.
Margaret A. MacDermid, Bordentown, N. J.	J. Dean Palmer, West Orange, N. J.
Mary Jane Patch, San Angelo, Texas.	Sallie F. Perlee, New Brunswick, N. J.
Clare E. Remick, Bordentown, N. J.	Norma S. Sirken, Jersey City, N. J.
Barbara R. Teal, Lewes, Del.	Molly Lou Walter, Plainfield, N. J.
Priscilla A. Ware, Athens, Penna.	Anne Marie Welling, Warwick, N. Y.

Junior Activities

The Juniors are giving the Seniors a picnic at Beach Haven on Saturday, June 8.

Eight Juniors take College Board examinations at Lawrenceville School on June 1.

and Mrs. Miles, respectively, "Go Down Moses", by Burleigh; and "There's A Bright Side Somewhere" were enjoyed by all. "The Bells of St. Mary's", played as a duet, Mr. Miles's interpretation of "The Rosary", and "Andante Cantabile" by Tchaikowsky ended the program. After a delightful encore, the husband and wife were surrounded by autograph hounds and enthusiastic girls were rewarded by several extra selections.

IVY LEAVES

STUDENT STAFF

Editor-in-Chief, Suzanne Mosher
Co-Business Managers
Sonya Leach Margaret Logan
Society Editor, Janice Luther
Assistant, Millicent Lott

Humor Editors

Mary Meade Osborne Susan Crowe
Exchange Editor, Emily Hallowell
Sports Editor, Temple Fawcett
Feature Editor, Nancy McGrayne
Publicity, Dean Palmer
Secretary, Barbara Brumbaugh

Lower School Reporter

Anne Gott

Faculty Advisers

Miss Ireland Miss N. Jenkins

Reporters

Longbottom Crowe Snauld
Lott Leach Osborne
Logan Hallowell McGrayne
Fawcett Brumbaugh

◀ EDITORIAL ▶

Our United Nations Festival this year, on May 18, expressed something we've been trying to say for sometime. It's something all of us can give to people who haven't even been able to visualize our prosperity compared to their poverty. It's charity, yes, but we prefer to have it called generosity, because that sounds more as if it came from us, and not from our sense of duty. The Festival took our thought and time, not our material wealth, and we like it better that way—because we did it. So if you didn't know about or couldn't come to the Festival, won't you please give whatever you can to this cause—the Reconstruction and Advance Fund?

The paper has really been a hail-and-farewell venture for us, but, it also has been a happy one because we've discovered some very satisfying things. First, that the paper was a good idea; second, that other people thought so too, and, especially, that we like having it very much! These discoveries are encouraging, to say the least. So, although we are saying good-bye for the summer (and "we hope that you'll have a wonderful time")—we'll see you again, come next fall, because we're here to stay!

So with many thanks for your help and encouragement—

HAPPY HOLIDAYS!!!

HONOR ROLL

FIFTH TERM

Seniors—Patricia Brown, Barbara Brumbaugh, Temple Fawcett, Margaret Logan, Margaret MacDermid, Dean Palmer, Mary Jane Patch.

Juniors—Sonya Leach, Suzanne Mosher.

Sophomores—Susan Crowe, Elspeth Winton.

Freshmen—Anne Delbert, Barbara Drummond, Betty Hartmann, Joan Longbottom, Judith Nichols.

Eighth Grade—Joan Menzel.

Seventh Grade—Judith Fox.

Life On Odenheimer III

or

Why Teachers Go Crazy

The occupants of this corridor are extremely versatile in their activities after evening study hall. For instance, some do gymnastics in the middle of the hall; others dart through the corridor, desperately grasping their towels around themselves; and still others work off energy by dancing.

But, then, we have the meek, conservative girls who play bridge as Culbertson never meant it to be played. Their playing is brilliant and our most clever player, Sonya, shows her skill by trumping her partner's ace or by bidding a little slam with one face card. Of course, this group closely observes all the rules of bride etiquette as Janet signals to Marty with her toes or Susie makes signs with her hands.

We shall leave these calm and intellectual characters and go on to another part of the corridor where shrieking Janie is being prepared for a cold shower by her powerful roommates.

Suddenly, silence... the telephone! Heads pop out of doors. Janie is once more safe and the excited Sonya forgets to trump Susie's ace. Who is it for? A tingle of anticipation runs through everybody as they breathlessly await the verdict. Ahhh... Susie is the lucky girl! Overjoyed, she rushes to the phone, but drops the receiver in disgust as a voice calmly says, "You're wanted in Miss Newbold's office right away."

Then, finally, it's time for "lights out" and the inevitable mad rush to the bathroom for that last minute smearing on of beauty cream and vigorous brushing of teeth. The monitor dashes from door to door, trying in vain to get the recalcitrants in their rooms. At last, after much yelling and quick skirmishing between the Law and its Offenders, everybody is in her room and the monitor sighs with a relief that is short-lived. Behold! up the corridor saunters Meady who had forgotten to brush her teeth.

Ah, well, So ends another quiet, reserved evening on Odenheimer III.

GIFTS

Mrs. William F. Mingst (ROSE-MONDE MCINTOSH — 1913) has contributed \$55.00, to be used as follows: \$25.00 to the Library; \$25.00 to the Fund for Re-decorating the Chapel; and \$5.00 to "Ivy Leaves."

VIRGINIA BEARDSLEY CLAY-BROOK (1937) and Phyllis Stockton Beardsley (1938) have given to the Library a copy of "History of the Church in Burlington," by Dr. George Morgan Hills, one-time Rector of St. Mary's Parish.

Perilous Adventure

Heavily laden with laundry bags, soap suds, and radio the other day, a fellow student and myself trudged wearily down to the laundry room. In case you don't know where this is, just follow your nose to the chemistry lab and said room is right next door. A very pleasant "maison" it is, too, with all the cheery atmosphere of a freshly painted barn.

But to get back to our story, the minute we pushed open the swinging doors a sweeping gust of freezing wind nearly knocked us off our feet. Grouping blindly through the unending darkness, we found a window had been left completely open. After much pulling this way and that, it moaned shut with a decisive groan. Ah, to turn on the light was the next important move. A difficult task it is, indeed, in this particular sanctuary. You can't pull the string too quickly or you can't pull it too slowly—just strike a happy medium and immediately the room is illuminated by a tremendous ten-watt bulb.

Now to get back to our original good intentions of doing our laundry. A quick gaze at the sky blue painted washtubs told us that one was filled with plaster, due, no doubt, to the pressure of brain work going on in Study Hall above. But never daunted, we attempted to turn on the water. From the first we realized this was a fatal mistake. The hot was a spasmodic steam of red solution; the cold clanked out of cubes of ice. However, after much labor, we managed to fill the tubs with a combination which slightly resembled water. Success at last!

Radio plugged in, Harry James blared forth with some good, hot-jazz (we wished it would affect the water). Being ardent admirers of the 9:50 Club, we wouldn't miss this program for anything except sports and activities. We continued scrubbing to the rhythm of "Cool Clear Water". At last through with the final rinsing, we hung the garments on the already overcrowded clothes line and departed to better and warmer places, our laundry bags empty and the lilting melody of "Chiquita Banana" in our minds.

SEQUEL—Time marches on. It is now two weeks later. Having once more made the familiar trek to the laundry room, we find our clothes still wet and with fervid devotion decide to patronize the Moorestown Laundry.

The Trials and Tribulations of a Day Student

"Joan! Joan! It's time to get up!" That's Mother calling. It's about quarter to seven on Monday morning. I mumble something and roll over. Daddy yells "Joo-ani!" I'm out of bed. By twenty after seven we're eating breakfast with

A Day With The First Grade

By

First Grade

We come to school at 8:30 every day. Two days a week we go to Chapel. We like to go to Chapel. We like to watch the big girls march and sing. On the other days we have Morning Circle. Miss Cayford reads us a Bible story, we say the Lord's Prayer, we salute the flag. Sometimes we sing "America" and sometimes we sing the "Star Spangled Banner".

One day a week we have Art with Mr. West. After we clean up our room we put our chairs in a circle and Miss Cayford reads us a story. Now we are listening to the "DUTCH TWINS." It is a good book.

On Tuesdays and Thursdays we have French with Miss Sachsel. We learn French songs and French words and we show Miss Sachsel all the things we know.

Next we have milk lunch and play outdoors. We play house and pick wild flowers. We run and play.

After recess we have music. In music we sing songs, do folk dances, listen to records, and play in our rhythm band. We have lunch at 12:00 and rest from 12:30 to 1:00.

In the afternoon we have spelling and writing. We are writing stories and drawing pictures. We have numbers, workbooks, and reading.

On Tuesdays and Thursdays we have gym with Miss Sachsel. We have fun.

the radio blaring out the weather forecast and the morning news.

Twenty minutes to eight finds me waiting on the cold, cold corner of Jefferson Avenue for Wickie to come out. Then we pace up and down like a pair of caged lions while the wind blows and blows and blows. At last the bus!!!

Morning classes and we find one of our teachers had given Jane some extra home work for us, but we'd already gone home.

Lunch time at last! We, day students, dive for our lunch boxes and hurry off to the dining room. The others are standing in line, but we sail by and begin to eat.

Afternoon classes and school's over! We haven't got the energy to be mauled by the first graders on the three o'clock bus: so we walk down town to catch the three thirty. We have a long conversation with Al, the bus driver, who has been on the bus line for years. Finally, we're on our way home. What a day!!! And the boarders cry, "Oh, to be a day student." Well, that depends on how you look at the trials and tribulations of a day student.

ALUMNAE NOTES

1885

Mr. Emile DeWitt Ramel gave a reception in honor of the 55th wedding anniversary of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emile Ramel, Jr. (HELENA MARY WOLFE), on March 31, 1946. We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Ramel on the completion of such a long period of happy married life, and wish them many more years of happiness together.

1896

Mrs. Tazewell T. Thomas (MARIE VALL-SPINOSA), of 700 Park Avenue, Baltimore, Maryland, writes that she is sorry not to return for her fiftieth reunion at St. Mary's this year, but her son is to be married on May 25 at Grosse Pointe Farms, Michigan. She says that she keeps in touch with GRACE GOODFELLOW Rogers, EUNICE HUNTINGTON Tomlinson, and EDITH PACKER. She quoted a delightful poem which is found elsewhere in this issue.

1901

Mrs. Louis Beljen (FLORENCE CAMERON) writes that they have bought a house in California. Their address is 1146 Melrose Avenue, Glendale 2, California. Mrs. Beljen says that her daughter, who was a WAVE, met CHRISTINE RIDLEY (1939) while stationed in Atlanta, Georgia.

1906

Mrs. Fearnley had the pleasure recently of a call from Mrs. Herbert M. Wallace (ELIZABETH BULEN), from whom she has not heard for years. Betsy is living at 29 East 9th Street, New York, and has two grown daughters.

1912

Mrs. J. Gardner Crowell (MARJORIE MARCY) paid her first visit to the Hall for thirty-four years. Come again, Marge!

1914

Mrs. John H. Dunnington's (GENEVIEVE PARKER) daughter Jean has a little son, Lewis Dunnington Coffin, who was born this winter.

We were delighted to have Mrs. A. P. Schaefer (ADELINE PEN-DLETON) of 105 Thicket Road, Baltimore, Maryland, visit the school recently with her two daughters. The older girl is entering Ogontz Junior College this year. The younger daughter plans to come to St. Mary's when she is old enough.

To the Alumnae

The graduates seem to like "Ivy Leaves"—1946 style. We have received a number of letters of commendation and not one registering a negative attitude. What is even more indicative, the last issue continued to bring in subscriptions. This is our third and last issue this year. We hope all of you have a happy summer. Be sure to write your class reporter (or us) the news you glean on your travels and your own activities. In this way alumnae notes will be ready for an early autumn issue.

WEDDING BELLS

Mr. William Kirk Van Sciver announces the marriage of his daughter, EMILY LOUISE (1940) to Mr. Wallace Randolph Le Bourdais on March 23, 1946, in Beverly, New Jersey.

Invitations are out for the wedding of BETTY WOLFSBERG (1940), daughter of Mrs. Charles W. Kunz, to Mr. J. Franklin Pierson on May 18 at Christ Episcopal Church, Bordentown, N. J. The ceremony will be followed by a reception at Sunnybrae Country Club, Yardville, N. J.

1918

Mrs. Thomas H. Milson, Jr. (DOROTHY NEWKIRK) and Mr. Milson spent part of April in Bermuda.

1921

Mrs. Donald Martin (BERNICE BAKER) came in one day in April to see Mrs. Fearnley. The Martins are planning a motor trip to California in the near future.

1922

EVELYN JOYCE SMITH is Executive Assistant in the Rehabilitation Service with the National Tuberculosis Association.

1923

The present address of Mrs. Richard Browne (WINIFRED SAGE) is 840 Ainslee Street, Chicago.

Mrs. George C. Rejnoehl (BESSIE CLARK) has been "parking" with her friends and neighbors since being "burned out" of her home the middle of February. Workmen have started and she hopes the repair job won't take too long.

Mrs. C. F. Wiltberger (ROSALIND DUBELL) recently flew to Bermuda for a few days' stay at the Belmont Manor. She entertained Mrs. Rene Gros (HILDA HAGSTOZ - 1925) and Mrs. Norman May (ELETHEA WATERS - 1926) for lunch upon her return.

AGE

"Age is a quality of mind.
If you have left your dreams behind,
If hope is cold,
If you no longer look ahead,
If your ambitious fires are dead,
Then you are old.

But if from life you take the best,
And if in life you keep the zest,
If love you hold,
No matter how the years go by,
No matter how the birthdays fly,
You are not old."

1924

The famed Titcomb House on Federal Street, Brunswick, Me., where 96 years ago Harriet Beecher Stowe wrote "Uncle Tom's Cabin," will soon be operated as an inn, according to plans revealed by the new owner, Mrs. ELIZABETH RICHMOND Kocks, director of Brunswick's USO program. Tourists who come yearly to see the shrine of one of America's great social novels will find the original paneling and wide marble fireplaces as they were when Mrs. Stowe came home one Sunday in February, 1850, and began her novel of slave life in the South. The Titcomb house was occupied by the authoress and her husband from 1850 to 1852, long enough for her to write "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and to gather the material for "The Pearl of Orr's Island." Her husband served on the Bowdoin faculty as professor of Biblical Literature. Mrs. Stowe in later years told how she happened to write the story. She was sitting in the First Parish Church in Brunswick when the vision of Uncle Tom's death passed before her eyes. Returning to her home she locked herself in her room and wrote the first few chapters of the book. Her paper became exhausted, so she continued on brown wrapping paper. That evening she read the story to her seven children and later her husband read it, and urged her to publish it. (Any one who saw Helen Hayes as "Harriet" will remember this scene.) Published as a serial, the book was an immediate success. It has been translated into almost every language.

Mrs. Kocks, who went to Brunswick last June as USO director, served three years as community relations director in New London and Groton, Connecticut, before accepting the Brunswick appointment. Her father, Bradford Richmond, operated the Strand Hotel in Atlantic City for many years. Mrs. Kocks plans, in addition to the large dining room, to have two large reception rooms and a small dining room on the ground floor, with 14 large bedrooms on the second and third floors. The barn will be converted into a gift shop. We wish her great success in her new venture.

1926

ELEANOR HUGHES, who spent two and one-half years overseas in the American Red Cross, is now at home in Beverly, N. J. She served in the Philippine area and at Leyte.

1929

For the last four years RUTH PAYNTER (Mrs. Harold Parachini) has been living at various Naval Air Stations all over the country. She is now living at 621 Fountain Street, Philadelphia. She has two boys, David, 3½, and Allan, 4 months.

ELIZABETH SCOTT is doing occupational therapy work at an Army hospital at Camp Upton, New York.

ELIZABETH SHOEMAKER COLES (Mrs. Wilmer D.) has a 7 months' old son.

Several of ELIZABETH DURELL'S pupils appeared at the Competitive Festival for the N. J. Federation of Music Clubs on May 4.

MARGARET WARD (Mrs. Archibald C. Elias) has an 18 months' old son.

1930

MAY CUMPTON is now employed by UNRRA in Washington, D. C. She was discharged from the WAVES in December, 1945.

1931

Mrs. John R. Neisley (ELIZABETH HUNN) is living at "Bayberry Manor," Franklin, N. J., and has three little boys. She would be glad to hear from any of her classmates.

1932

A letter recently received from Mrs. Stover brings us up to date about her daughters, Verna and Betty, both of whom attended St. Mary's from 1928 to 1932. VERNA STOVER graduated from Averett Junior College, Danville, Virginia, in 1934, and from the University of North Carolina with a B. A. degree in 1936. Two weeks after graduation she married Maurice B. Winstead of Washington, D. C. Dr. Winstead served overseas for two years as a Major in the Army Medical Corps and is now a resident physician at Johns Hopkins Hospital. Dr. and Mrs. Winstead live at 265 Mason Court, Baltimore 31, Maryland. They have a five year old daughter, Olivia.

BETTY STOVER finished the tenth grade at the Hall and high school at Averett Junior College in 1934. During her second year at the University of North Carolina she became engaged to George C. MacFarland of Charlotte, N. C., and decided to travel for a year in Europe before she was married in June, 1938. During the war Mr. MacFarland was a Navy Lieutenant. He has now returned to his former position with a Boston insurance firm. Mr. and Mrs. Mac-

Farland have a daughter, Jessatha, two and a half years old. Their address is 169 Washington Street, Newton, Mass.

1933

KATHERINE (QUITA) DUNCAN (Mrs. John Ball) has one child, Lynn, aged 5. Her husband, who is a Lieutenant Colonel in the Air Corps, plans to remain in the service. They expect to move to the Dover Air Field in Delaware soon.

ELIZABETH SECKEL, of 14 Sutton Place, New York, is at present an instructress at the Arthur Murray School of Dance.

CONSTANCE DELLA CIOPPA (Mrs. George J. Simmons) has one child, Constance Gale, aged six. Connie and her husband have recently purchased a restaurant on the Main Line called "Chatter-box."

NANCY HART (Mrs. J. Paul Sidebotham), of 40 Veranda Place, Brooklyn, N.W. York, has one child, Nancy Stuart, who is almost two years old.

JEAN E. C. SHELLEY is living at 7 Washington Square, N. W., New York.

FRANCES WEST (Mrs. William Arbuckle) has one child, Billy, aged eight. She is employed in a hat shop in Philadelphia.

MARTHA BOSCHEN (Mrs. John Porter), sister of Lillian Boschén, lives in New York. Mr. Porter is connected with an advertising concern and Molly is starting in a modeling career.

MARGARET PORTER SPEAKMAN's husband, John, returned in December from Japan, after serving as a PhM. on board an amphibious transport for thirteen months. He entered the Navy in March, 1941. They have three children. Jack, Junior, is eight and a half and in the third grade at the Friends School. Jill is six and attends kindergarten. The baby is eight months old, and his name is Porter.

CECILIA STAPLES (Mrs. Ira Smith) and her husband have become famous in the field of store window display in New York and in many other cities. There was an article describing their work in the April number of the *HOUSE BEAUTIFUL*. Mr. and Mrs. Smith met when they were students at Pratt Institute. Both intended to become book illustrators. They were married the year they got out of school, and soon the firm of Staples-Smith was going full tilt in the field of window display decorations. They not only do exotic or bizarre manikins in papier mache but also do the backgrounds for their figures, which are often clever paper cut-outs painted to make a harmonious and striking design. In a comparatively short time they have run their business to the half million a year mark and they now employ about a hundred people. Cecilia is chief salesman as well as artist, and her husband is production boss. The firm also designs and sells packaging, wallpapers, and fabrics.

1936

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Laslocky (LILLIAN STYER) have a son, Robert, Junior, who is now two weeks old.

1937

The honor of being the first WAVE to serve aboard a U. S. warship was accorded **EDITH CRAMP**. Edith, who is a pharmacist's mate, first class, was aboard the Assault Transport Hendry when it sailed in January for Pearl Harbor, Midway, and other Pacific bases. Also aboard were 24 service wives and their 16 children to join husbands and fathers stationed in the 14th Naval District. Edith attended the Philadelphia Museum School of Art and did some fashion modeling before joining the WAVES in April, 1944. She played a part in the motion picture, "Yankee Doodle's Daughter," produced last fall, but said, when interviewed, that she hadn't seen the movie as yet. She graduated last July from the WAVES Hospital Corps School at the San Diego Naval Hospital. At San Diego she was assigned to duty with Captain H. C. Kirkham, an outstanding plastic surgeon, in drawing on-the-scenes pictures of operating room procedures.

1938

PHYLLIS BEARDSLEY is about to leave California, having been there since October working for the Golden State Milk Company (not milking cows, but in the engineering department). Phyllis says, "I hate to leave this beautiful state but if you're interested you can reach me at Box 381, Amagansett, Long Island, New York, this summer, where I will be relaxing from my engineering duties."

A long letter from **CAROLINE WOODS**, telling of her doings since leaving St. Mary's Hall, has come to the Editor. When she left the Hall she had aspirations to be a great actress, and for a period of three years she did very well on the stage. But family responsibilities made it necessary for her to leave the stage for the business world. When the war broke out she was working as a publicist and advertising writer for a large co-op firm. During the evenings she worked at the Air Warning Center. For the latter volunteer work she was offered a commission in the WACS before they ever became the WACS. She had to turn that down and obtained a position with Young and Rubicam, an advertising agency where she did ads for such concerns as Ansco, International Silver, Life Saver, and a number of others. After that she was offered a position with a new agency, but left in November to be married. She did not mention the name of her fiancé, but our congratulations go to them both. We hope she will send us her married name and present address.

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Cort (BETTY HAEFNER—1930) of 11 Park Street, Bloomfield, N. J. announce the birth of a daughter, Phyllis Ann, on March 16, 1946.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Porteus (GWENDOLINE M. GOODRIDGE—1942), of 6914 Eighth Avenue, Brooklyn, New York, are proud parents of a little girl, Dale Susan, born on March 22, 1946.

1940

PRESLEY ANN RHODES is in the Nurses' Training Corps in Albany, N. Y.

BETTY LEEDOM is Chief Pharmacist's Mate of the WAVES and is stationed at 90 Church Street, New York, as a dental receptionist.

MARGO GOOCH PHILLIPS has just returned to her happy home and Navy husband in San Francisco after a two week visit with her family in Bronxville, New York. Margo has been doing free lance radio writing since leaving NBC in New York. To her happy surprise Margo found that **KITTY HELWIG** (1941) is a neighbor in her apartment house in California, 861 Sutter Street, San Francisco. Commander Phillips is with the Third Fleet Staff.

JEANNE LEACH is working for a degree in architecture at Cornell University.

MARIAN BURNS, 125 E. Maple Avenue, Moorestown, N. J. is working at the Philadelphia Naval Base.

1941

KITTY HELWIG KLINE is living at 861 Sutter Street with her husband, Lt. Comdr. David Kline, who is in and out of San Francisco shuttling between there and China. Kitty says, "I'm going back to Bristol, Pennsylvania, soon."

1942

ELIZABETH ANNE CRAWFORD who is attending Bryn Mawr College, had a one-act play produced in the college auditorium on March 9, 1946. It was given by the instructor in a playwriting course, who was assisted by various students interested in play production. In Miss Crawford's own words, "My play is a comedy—a farce-comedy, I guess you would call it, about a ghost who bites a woman in the leg. I am afraid to court the stigma of insanity by describing it any further. The whole thing was loads of fun and quite thrilling."

1943

JUDY MILLER ALTON (Mrs. Charles E.), of 122 Harrison Avenue, Fair Haven, New Jersey, writes that they have been having a wonderful time redecorating their house, which was rented while her husband was overseas. They have a large lot with woods and a brook in the rear of the house.

1944

JEANNE M. HORNBERGER, who is a sophomore at Russell Sage College in Troy, New York, has written of her activities there. She is living at the Spanish House, and says she has gotten over her fear of speaking Spanish all the time she is in the house. She would like to use Spanish along with her merchandising when she leaves college. Jeanne has worked on the staff of the college weekly newspaper since her arrival, and in February was appointed Circulation Manager. She is also on the Ring Committee for her class.

ELIZABETH CODDING has been at Hood College for two years. She participated in the May Day Horse Show held on May 11. Her mother is **MAUDE FITCH** of the Class of 1914.

IN MEMORIAM

We learned with regret of the death of General Charles E. Warren at his home at Hewlett, Long Island, on Christmas Day 1945. General Warren was the husband of **ANNA GEISENHEIMER** (Class of 1886). To Mrs. Warren and her family we send our sympathy.

Word has been received of the death of Mrs. **EUGENIA DUFUR Robertson** (Class of 1928), at her home in Ambler, Pennsylvania. After attending Beaver College she was active for years in the administration of the hospital founded by her father, the late Dr. J. Ivan Dufur. Sympathy is extended to her family.

We regret to hear of the death of Mrs. **MARGERY STRONG Sefton** (Class of 1914) on May 16, 1945, while serving with the Red Cross in France. Her death occurred less than one month after the death of her father, Mr. George Strong. Her mother died in 1941.

Mrs. Charles R. Nichols (**HELEN EDWARDS**—1910) died on January 14, 1946, from a brain tumor. We wish to extend our sincere sympathy to Helen's family.

We wish to extend our deep sympathy to Mrs. Walter T. Fahy (**MABEL GALLY**), of 6520 Wissahickon Avenue, Philadelphia, whose husband passed away on January 12, 1946. Mrs. Fahy attended St. Mary's Hall in 1900.

Congratulations

Susan Jane Hopkins was born on May 10 at 10:30 in the morning. The proud papa is none other than our own Mr. Hopple, who is The Indispensable at St. Mary's. Mrs. Hopkins was our former switchboard operator but will give up career for home life. Our love and best wishes to all of you!

Anybody's Guess

1. This is the girl we unburden all our troubles on, for she's the good sport who listens and tries to help. To get on the lighter side of her personality, she likes "I'll Get By" and the color red. It used to be blue! She's fickle about Saturday night plans, but wouldn't be if it weren't for an uncooperative somebody. Anyway Hightstown keeps her occupied reading letters. She's what is commonly known as a swell kid!

2. Just to be different (and she certainly is) she likes aqua and the name Cameron. It's a dead give away when we know her ambition is to work in the Walt Disney studios. (I think she could go on the stage and be perfectly natural though.) "Artistry Jump" is her favorite song and Saturday night's success depends on who she's with. France holds a great interest for her and anything's fun when she's around. By now you know who this is.

3. Her good posture and long blonde hair will identify her anywhere. She also rides well. I'm sure she'd like to spend Saturday evenings in Philadelphia and that her favorite name is Walter. Could be? Gets along well with people as is seen by school life. You can't miss her if you tried. Take a peek!

4. Although among the younger members of the Upper School, she has already taken "active" part in school affairs. She's looking so thin these days that we hardly know her, but we're aware of her presence. Even if she doesn't like the name Albert, she does well by it. Doesn't advertise her personal life, but you'll know her by all this. Nuff said.

Athletic Association Dinner

On Friday, June 7, the Athletic Association's annual banquet will be held. During this festive feast are (drunk (in grape-juice) to various members of the Association, which includes the whole school, and awards are presented. The dining-room is decorated at this time by the members of the Athletic Council, which includes captains and lieutenant-captains of teams, the president of the A.A. and the secretary-treasurer, with Miss Meehan as advisor. It (the dining-room) takes on quite a rakish appearance: i. e. last year, when it was a parody on the famous production of "Pinafore." Frankly, we're looking forward to seeing who gets the rumbling award—there should be one!

Anybody's Guess

1. Anne Marie Welling.
2. Frances Culverwell.
3. Carol Durnell.
4. Lois Applegate.

JUKE BOX

I Dream of You—Bud and Joyce.
I Should Care—Palmer.

In the Middle of May—Senior Junior Prom.

Smoke Gets In Your Eyes—Piedie Dance.

There Goes That Song Again—Forty Days and Forty Nights.

It Could Happen to You—Culverwell's Barber Shop

I Couldn't Sleep a Wink—Edie and Em having mouse phobia.

I'll Get By—Welling.

The Very Thought of You—Oh, Graduation!

The Dreamer—Seniors Dreaming of Commencement

Sioux City Sue — A Crowe and Osborne combine.

A Prisoner of Love—Perlee Oh, What It Seemed To Be—That disappearing sunburn!

Cradle Song—Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins (Congratulation!)

It's The Talk of The Town—Jachles and Angel.

Love Letters—Marty and "Texas".

Time On My Hands—Who Are You Kidding? ?

Traffic Jam—Milk Lunch.

All Alone By Myself—Freshmen, Sophs, on May 4th.

These Foolish Things — College Boards.

Oh, Johnny — Jane ("Hippy") Hannah.

Surrey With the Fringe on Top—New station wagon.

I'll Be Around—But not for Long!

FORT DIX SERVICE CENTER

On March 31, 1946, the Fort Dix Service Center gave a reception in honor of the many workers who had made it such a success, and closed its doors. The Service Center was established in the fall of 1942 on direct orders from Washington by a group of civilian Red Cross workers, and thousands of soldiers have received hospitality there. It was never under the direction of the U.S.O. Ever since November, 1942, when St. Mary's sent its first workers to Fort Dix, groups of teachers and girls, under the leadership of Miss Meehan and Miss Curtiss, have driven over faithfully every other Monday evening to do their share in carrying on the work of the Service Center. All the food that was used, with the exception of coffee and sugar, has been donated by groups from different towns who have taken their turn at acting as hostesses. Washed dishes, made and served coffee and sandwiches, darned socks, sewed on buttons, etc., from 5:30 until 10:30. It was a pleasant and stimulating sort of work not only to the hostesses but apparently, also, to the men, for Rumor has it that one man drank thirteen cups of coffee in one evening!

Super Snoopin's

By the

Super Snoopers

Note: By now you must know there ain't much that's either private or secret around these parts so let's get down to business.

Our esteemed president of Student Council found herself in a very embarrassing situation when some intelligent soul mistook Bill for Jimmy (P.S. Wonder who's getting insulted?)

Hamilton seems to have lot of relations these days. By the way, give our love to Cousin Bud and Cousin Copey.

We always thought Luther was a staunch member of the "Goodnite Club." She has now resigned?

The boys at St. Andrew's got sick very quickly one night. Could it be because three certain seniors spent the night in the infirmary?

Danger: Beware of Ann Jachles! Measles are very contagious. Wonder how she came in contact with them.

A little tale has been going around St. Mary's since vacation. It seems a certain gas-station attendant mistook Miss Suzy Mosher for a honey-mooner. Well!

We always thought bus windows were meant to look out of but Bartlett seemed to have a better use for them at B.M.I.

So now "Breathless" Elliott has fallen for Dick Tracy. (And we don't mean the one in the funny papers.)

Sally and Chris's theme song these days seems to be "I am a Big Girl Now". Are you really, Sally?

Seems that the older you get the less privileges you get. Teal! How come grandpop reported you? Tch! Tch!

April 14th was Pan American Day. I wonder if Anne Marie celebrated it???

Leach is all pepped up about the new car. She claimed she wanted to go to the prom with it instead of a certain Irishman at N.Y.M.A. (We wonder about this.)

It seems that Marty and Nicky have come to the parting of the ways—at least until the former answers that "Lest We Forget" card. Marty claims she won't. Wanna bet? (Ed. Note: All's well on the Texas front now.)

This gal Elspeth really gets around. — From what we hear she went on a date with 3 men at once during vacation. — Let us in on your tricks, huh, Winton!

A certain sophomore has some very educational records—you all ought to come up and listen to them sometime.

Whose skeleton is that? And is he kept in the proverbial closet? And is his name George or Robert? (See Scarborough dorm for details, or possible answers.)

What was "Hippy" Hannah doing in tumbling class the other day?

These Men From Military Schools

Note: They say a uniform does things for a man. With this we heartily agree, but it's not all one-sided as it does things for our moral, too!

On entering the academy they are "Mamma's Little Boys," but after a few weeks of the rugged life they are "Big Strong Men". Their whole appearance and outlook on life has changed. Speaking of outlook, look out when they turn their well-trained orbs toward you —Woof!

Their letters (if you are fortunate enough to receive any) are filled with the latest news of maneuvers—military, of course. At last the long-awaited invitation to the prom of proms arrives. Ah! and hearts flutter, our knees knock together, and our toes curl up at the ends. A new dress is bought and the moth balls are shaken from all "ermine wraps" (which we hope will be adorned by orchids). Next comes our "Don Juan", false eye lashes and nailpolish that lights up in the dark. (In all due respect to the uniform we try to be as inconspicuous as possible.)

The night of nights arrives!! Our military men, always gallant, prove to us that the age of chivalry has not entirely died out. A strong arm, much trimmed with buttons, etcetera, is presented to us, and we are swept across the floor to the lilting tones of a hot rumba. Intermission comes and the moonlight terrace beckons—(censored).

Well, as we were saying about military men, try one and you'll never switch. M. S. M. F. M: Military Schools mean Finer Men.

Sonya Leach
Peggy Logan

Evidences of Spring Fever In —

... Miss Curtiss' new hat—yummm.
... The wave of sun-bathing and Johnson's Baby Oil burns. Oh, our shining (?) faces!
... The mad use of tennis courts, with consequent aching and shaking limbs.
... The craze of cutting that long bob to achieve the "wind-blown" look (or just plain coolness).
... Actual smiles in the morning!
... Whee—what a beautiful day!
* Miss Meehan! !

The preacher at Evensong on Sunday, May 19, was the Rt. Rev. Paul Matthews, D.D., of Princeton.

A tentative try at flying, perhaps? Well, we've done our best, but somehow we can't seem to find any more news, or is this enough? Good bye for now!

THE SUPER SNOOPERS.

Whites Lose To Blues 14-5, 8-10

The basketball season ended on a note of triumph for the Blues, both games being won by a large lead. Since the first two games were won by the Blue team, the third was not played. Wednesday's game was won by a nine point lead. The high scorer for the winning team was Leach with four baskets, though Fort, the star guard, had much to do with the victory.

In the second game the Whites did a little better, but so did the Blues. In this game the high count for baskets went to Durnell for the Blues and to Taylor for the Whites. On both Wednesday and Thursday the Blues and Whites received more than ample moral support from their teammates on the sidelines.

The Thursday following the fateful loss to the Blues held a bright moment for the Whites. The B class of basketball held a game which was won 20-10 by the Whites. Hartmann, an up-and-coming player, contributed five baskets toward the winning score. So the season was ended with the completion of this year's hockey contest in favor of the Whites and a burning determination by the Blues to keep their title next year.

The teams are as follows:

WHITES		BLUES	
Taylor	L.F.	Leach	
Neuhauser	C.F.	Farmer	
Elliott	R.F.	Durnell	
Fawcett	L.G.	Brumbaugh	
Palmer	C.G.	Fort	
Hallowell	R.G.	Chandler	

FOUNDER'S DAY

May 27th, Founder's Day, is one of the oldest traditions in the Hall, and this one is the first in several years in a so-called "peaceful" world. On this day the alumnae come back to the school for the chapel service of Holy Communion, and at the end of the service watch while two of the Seniors place a pansy wreath on Bishop Doane's picture, for these were his favorite flowers.

The alumnae then retire to a business meeting, which is followed by a buffet luncheon for the school on the lawn; and a luncheon for the Seniors and the alumnae, at which the Seniors are presented to the Alumnae Association.

Tuscaloosa Service Center

Mrs. Burton Morley (ELIZABETH COLES) writes that she attended St. Mary's Hall from the fall of 1917 until the spring of 1922, and that her four years here did much toward molding her character for the future. The Tuscaloosa Service Center, of which she was hostess, closed in January, 1946, after 81,288 service men and

The Bishop's Library

Through the interest and generosity of Bishop Gardner the redecoration of the library of Bishop Doane in Riverside has been completed. Some years ago the dark paint covering the woodwork was removed; recently the wood has been waxed and polished so that it now resembles its original condition. The inside and the shelves of the book cases have been painted a soft green, making a satisfying background for the room. The shelves now hold some old and historical volumes removed from the too crowded school library; the conchology collection, used at the Hall for many years when that subject was taught; and the "St. Maryana," including old albums, letters, report cards, and a white merino Senior cape worn by a member of the Class of 1862 and presented in 1942 by Miss Georgiana Emery of Newburyport, Massachusetts. Suitable chairs, a few lamps, and some rugs are needed to complete the restoration of the famous room where Bishop Doane spent so much of his time and where he wrote the hymn, "Fling Out the Banner Let it Float."

Particularly desired is a pair of wrought-iron candle-sticks, three-branched if possible, which will be placed on the mantle.

THE PEDDIE CONCERT-DANCE

On March 16 thirty S. M. H. students arrived at the Peddie School for the annual Glee Club Concert. It has been a tradition for about ten years to exchange concerts, and is a highlight in the social calendar at S. M. H.

The Club sang very well, and the program consisted of "The Lord's Prayer," "Morning," by Speaks, "Morning Mood," from Henrik Ibsen's "Peer Gynt Suite," and the "Italian Street Song," Edie Fort singing the obligato. The S. M. H. quartet sang their two favorite selections, "Two Clocks," and "Coming Through the Rye." Of course these required an encore, which was given.

The dance followed in the Gymnasium, after introductions in the main hall. The music was furnished by a band and it was all, and more, than hoped for. After a midnight supper in Wilson Hall the girls departed by bus, foot-sore but blissful. The dance and concert had been again a success.

women had been guests there. The big Army hospital closed soon after, but Mrs. Morley is continuing her work for a large Veterans' Hospital, and is taking her junior hostesses there. She was elected chairman of the Tuscaloosa County Red Cross Camp and Hospital Council in April, so her duties will still be many. We are glad to get this additional word from Mrs. Morley and to know that she is continuing her valuable work with the veterans.

World Friendship Pledge

In Philadelphia and vicinity a new program has been formed to commemorate May 8, Liberation Day. This year, to start off the new program, it was suggested that by May 8, a pledge of friendship to the young people of the world be drawn up by the students of Junior and Senior High Schools of this area, the pledge indicating that the young people in this vicinity will use every available means to understand and promote understanding of world people. On May 8, an award was given to the writer of the clearest, most original, and most sincere pledge, with ten citations for the runners-up. Among these ten was Susan Crowe, a sophomore from St. Mary's. Four other students went with her into Philadelphia, where the event was broadcast over WFIL. The winner of the award was Robert Donovan, a student at Girard College in Philadelphia, and the representative to the UN Council from Yugoslavia presented the awards.

Susie's pledge follows:

"I pledge myself in behalf of all the high school students of the United States to do my utmost to foster better feeling between our country and foreign nations. I will try to trust and believe in these countries more than I have done in the past, and I will neither spread nor believe malicious propaganda.

I will learn to appreciate and respect the culture and customs of other countries, and I will listen to all sides of a controversy before drawing any conclusion. I will develop a friendly attitude to people of a nationality that is different from my own, and, if I'm traveling in these countries, I will obey their rules and regulations as I would expect them to obey the rules of our country. I will not judge the peoples of any nation by the conduct or action of one individual, for he does not necessarily represent the entire nation.

In order to help the people of war-torn countries I will give up unnecessary luxuries and will make an effort to contribute to such agencies as are aiding other peoples. I will endeavor at all times to promote a sympathetic and understanding state of mind among my friends toward these other peoples. Lastly, I will attempt to forget the barriers that have separated our country from closer relations with foreign nations in the past."

Commencement Speaker

The speaker at Commencement June 11 will be Dr. John Robbins Hart, Jr., of Washington Memorial Chapel, Valley Forge, Pennsylvania.

Back To The Salt Pits, Kiddies, You've Had Your Prom

Playing its loudest and best was Eddie Banson's band. Dancing, the juniors and seniors had a wonderful time. St. Mary's Hall held its Junior-Senior Prom on May 4, from six-thirty until one.

Miss Newbold entertained at Fairholm at six-thirty with tomato juice and canapés. There was a turkey dinner at seven, served by the Middle School. Along about eight the music began.

There were, no small miracle, dates for everyone. The Misses Bailey, Taylor, and Meehan chaperoned zealously. The Study Hall was transformed; seniors with ladders and crepe paper and boundless imagination made it beautiful. Mrs. MacDermid helped with flowers. A couple of able juniors readied the floor until it was too slippery to stand on. Pixie and Diane, the one measly, the other feverish, were absent, but every one else was there, and oh, so glamorous!

Plans are already dreamed of for the Class of 47's Prom, to be even bigger, even better,—but it couldn't be any more fun!

Seen having a joyous time were, in particular: Nikki and Bill jittering to "Hey Mabariba" (how do you spell it?) with agility; Marty and Ed (complete with uniform); Molly Lou and elEspañol, who seemed interested in the stairway; Babs Lackey and "Alex" (no comment); and Janice with Old Faithful, who is taking music lessons, or so we are hoping; Penny and Dick, looking dreamish; and Brumie with the tennis champ; "Mac" Dermid with Man-of-the-Moment Spinney; Marty Rice looking blissful with George; and MJ with the Militant Richard—oh well—it was fun!

FESTIVAL FLASH

The latest (and approximate) results of the Festival are much better than hoped for. In spite of the rainy weather our quota of \$500 was doubled, and even with expenses paid we will be over the top. Results:

Admission fees	\$ 58.80
Fortune telling	19.10
Early American booth	20.03
Games	42.40
Cones, soft drinks, tea	31.20
Supper tickets	258.89
Ceramics booth	68.10
White Elephant booth	50.60
Handiwork booth	246.32
Garden booth	52.44
Food booth (baked food, candy)	132.42
Donations	30.00

Grand Total \$1,010.10



IVY LEAVES



NOVEMBER, 1946

ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

No. 12

OPENING OF SCHOOL

On the 19th of September, Miss Newbold declared the one hundred and tenth year of Saint Mary's now in session. She called attention to the fact that we are living in the second year of the Atomic Age, which gives a great challenge both to the students and faculty. We must be aware of world events and the impact of these events upon our everyday living so that we may endeavor to promote a growing vision and endeavor to equip ourselves in order that we may play our part in world affairs.

Miss Newbold then went on to state the enrollment. We have 126 students enrolled; 84 boarding students and 42 day students. We are fortunate in replacing only three faculty members this year by:

Miss Ruth Taylor, History and English.

Miss Martha Bucher, English, Dramatics, and Speech.

Miss Katherine Steele, a resident teacher of Art, and in addition we have an assistant in the Physical Education Department. . . Miss Margaret Goold.

We regret that we are opening school without a chaplain but hope that Father Hogg, who is now in Germany, will be out of the service before Christmas. In the meantime, Father Ruth, Rector of Saint Barnabas, is celebrating the Communion Service for us every week and helping us out in many other ways.

Miss Newbold then introduced Sonya Leach, this year's president of Student Council. Sonya explained the council, its purpose and function, and introduced the old members of the council to the student body. The Student Council this year is made up of the following girls:

Nancy McGrayne
Senior Class President
Barbara Lackey
Senior Class Representative
Sally Taylor
A. A. President
Elspeth Winton
Day Student Representative
Jane Elliot
Junior Class President
Mary Jane Munley
Junior Class Representative
Meredith Wickes
Sophomore Class President
Joanne Crowther
Sophomore Class Representative
Lee Elliott
Freshman Class President
Judy Holland
Freshman Class Representative

There is great hope that this year will prove to be a progressive and strengthening year for the

SENIOR PLAY

The Senior Speech Class has hopes of presenting a play entitled "What Men Live By", adapted from the story by Leo Tolstoi. The date is set for early November, and the production is in one act.

The characters include:

Simon, an aged cobbler, Suzy Mosher; Matrena, his nagging wife, Peggy Fox; Michael, Simon's apprentice, Judy Spaulding; Baron Aveditch, a wealthy land-owner, Sonya Leach; Thedka, the Baron's footman, Carol Yahn; Sonia Ivanich, a lady of means, Janice Luther;

Brenie and Nikitie, Sonia's two adopted children, to be done by two Doane students; Anna Maloska, a widow and friend of Matrena, Martha Rice; Trofinoff, a debtor, Nancy Hogeman; Guardian Angel, Gladys Vlaud; Little Devil, Foggy Culverwell.

Under the able guidance of Miss Bucher, the group has practiced despite the handicap of infirmity-victims. It seemed that the cast was operating a rotation system concerning colds, which eventually led them to bed. Both Miss Bucher and the group are still sane, although it would not be surprising if a ding-ding-funny wagon were to drive up and deposit several men in white who would quite forcefully take said group away with them. Nevertheless, in spite of a few minor difficulties, the play is now in full swing, and should prove a promising and entertaining evening.

NEW STAFF ELECTED

During this year's second "Ivy Leaves" meeting, the new staff of the paper was selected. More power to them!

Editor-in-chief Susan Crowe
Asst. Editor Ann Chidester
Business Manager Phebe Gulick
Asst. Business Managers
Ann Ferguson, Patricia Wickert, Isabelle Cooke
Circulation Mgr. Mary Jane Munley
Exchange Editor Evelyn Falla
Sports Editor Lee Elliott
Feature Editor Meady Osborne
Proof Readers Peg Neuhauser, Meredith Wickes

Student Council. The cooperation of the faculty and students is necessary in making the council more effective and in helping it to create a happy and sound school spirit.

The opening weeks of this school year have run very smoothly, and we're looking forward to one of the best years Saint Mary's has ever had.

GLEE CLUB PLANS FOR BUSY YEAR

The Glee Club this year, in spite of losing several fine voices of last year's Senior class, has started off very well with many new girls.

At the first meeting officers were elected: President, Suzy Mosher; Vice President, Barbara Lackey; Secretary-Treasurer, Joan Ferguson.

The Librarians will be Judy Spaulding and Marilyn West, and the student accompanist is Leigh Morland.

The Glee Club is planning definitely for a Thanksgiving concert and dance with Lawrenceville. Later in the year programs are planned with Peddie and Episcopal, and possibly with Haverford.

A successful year is assured and the club hopes to present many fine and entertaining programs.

BISHOP HUANG SPEAKS AT EVENSONG

On September 29th, St. Mary's Chapel was visited by Bishop Huang of the Southwest Province of China.

Bishop Huang spoke to us about China and her people, the sacrifices they have made, and of the many incidents that occurred during the war. He also told how we could aid them. He went on to say that more schools were needed in not only his Province, but in all the rest of China.

Bishop Huang described how the women's world has been broadened with knowledge during the last fifty years.

We were pleased to hear that his youngest daughter, Alice, would spend the school year with us as a member of the Lower School.

MAGICIAN ENTERTAINS STUDENTS

On Saturday, October 5th, Charles Nagle, a wondrous magician, entertainer, and humorist rolled into one, treated the students and faculty of St. Mary's to one of the most entertaining evenings we've ever experienced. Mr. Nagle's introduction of "Shake hands with Charlie" had several students and even some faculty up on the stage enjoying the experience tremendously. Everyone, besides being mystified at his seeming impossible feats of magic, was highly amused at Mr. Nagle's constant wit; and the performance was full of laughs from start to finish. Mr. Nagle even went so far as to allow the audience to ask him how he performed several of his tricks, and when we failed to guess how he

DR. VAN WALT LECTURES

On Saturday evening, October 19th, Dr. Harry P. Van Walt, traveller, lecturer, and commentator, spoke to us of the world situation, as mainly concerned with the popular attitude of a third world war. He told us of the amazing amount of people who actually think that there will be one, and are doing nothing constructive to prevent it. He showed us the ways to avoid such thinking: by not letting ourselves be prejudiced in any way, but receiving things with an open mind; and by being informed as to world situations and problems, and taking an active interest in them.

It was fascinating to hear his account of the day he spent at the Nuremberg trials, when Goering actually bowed to him in passing. He described eloquently the quick-mindedness of the defendants in answering the prosecutor, and the shrewdness with which they "beat around the bush" to lead away from the truth. One, for instance, when told that he was lying said, "Nonsense, we Germans are taught how to keep an oath". The prosecutor, thinking he meant the judicial oath of honesty, could say nothing; and it wasn't until a few minutes later that one sharp minded member of the jury asked if he meant the judicial oath or the oath to Hitler. "Of course, to Hitler," was the reply.

Dr. Van Walt stressed the hunger of Europe—particularly in Germany, where he said that most pitiful of all the things he has seen was the condition of the stunted skinny children. Emphasizing the doctrine of non-prejudice pertaining to feeding of the children of our former enemies, he remarked, "We are not fighting children."

As a final reminder of what this last war has cost us, he pictured to us a cemetery in Europe where more than 20,000 young American men lie under white crosses, and we could almost see the flag pole in the center with the American flag on it. We were made to feel that this must not happen again and that we can prevent it.

It was an excellent lecture, as both Dr. Van Walt's past ones at the Hall have been, and we thank him for awakening our thoughts and turning them toward the world.

accomplished them, he told us on the condition that we wouldn't repeat them (and who could?)

All in all, it was a performance full of new and original novelties, and interesting amusement.

STAFF

Editor-in-chief Suzy Mosher
 Business Managers Sonya Leach,
 Peggy Logan*
 Society Editor Janice Luther
 Asst. Society Editor .. Millicent Lott
 Humor Editors Susan Crowe,
 Meady Osborne
 Exchange Editor .. Emily Hallowell*
 Sports Editor Temple Fawcett*
 Feature Editor Nancy McGrayne
 Publicity Editor Dean Palmer*
 Secretary Barbara Brumbaugh*
 Faculty Advisors .. Miss Ireland,
 Miss Nancy Jenkins

Reporters

Joan Menzel Sonya Leach
 Lee Elliott Barbara Armstrong
 Ann Chidester Joanne Crowther
 Susan Crowe Nancy Hogeman
 Meady Osborne Martha Rice
 (*Graduated)

This year we have started something new (at least to us) in the form of a Service League. It is just what its name implies—a league or body, to which the whole upper school belongs, for the purpose of giving service to others. We believe that we can serve the school, the community, the church, and ultimately the world. The league is divided into four corresponding sections: School Life, Community Life; Devotional Life; and World Outlook. Every girl has signed for the section or sections she is most interested in, and each section has a student chairman (not yet elected) and a faculty advisor. Every group has had at least one meeting, and from all appearances this is to be a working organization!

We think that this is an excellent idea, because it stretches our minds and makes us "think bigger", and although it is a comparatively small gesture in such a big world—"from the acorn grew the oak tree". We believe that it is a good start toward building a thinking, firm-footed, and outward-looking student body, who will be a true addition to the good of our world community.

II

This will be our last issue under the old staff—by the next one the new staff will have taken over. We've had a lot of pleasure from this work, from starting our own school paper and continuing it in spite of all the trials a new paper must go through, and from being able to hand it on with confidence rather than trepidation. We know the new staff will have fun with it, profit by it, and add to it.

S. M.

PERSONALITIES
ANSWERS

1. Mrs. ("Nana") Carpenter
2. Barbara Lackey
3. Carol Yahn
4. Phebe Gullick
5. Joan Dudley
6. Marty Rice
7. Pam Pearson
8. Jane Hannah
9. Marilyn Beaton
10. Miss Hyslop

TRIP TO THE PLANETARIUM

On Friday, October 4, 1946, the eighth grade Science class and Miss Nevil went to the Fels Planetarium in Philadelphia.

At the Planetarium we were able to look through two telescopes in the Observation Room. In one we saw the moon, which was a crescent at that time, and in the other we saw the twin stars.

In the displays in the halls we saw how the seasons were made. Also we saw the comparative sizes of the planets in relation to the sun and how eclipses occur.

In the dome, where the planetarium is situated, the professor told us about "comets and meteors." He said that meteors were pieces left over in the making of the planets. There are millions of them revolving around the sun in orbits, very much the way the planets do. Every so often one of these travels too close to earth, is caught by gravity, so is pulled into the atmosphere and, in entering, is rubbed against by air and starts to glow. In the night time we often see these as shooting stars.

Some of these are very big and two have been known to hit the earth. One fell in Arizona, which caused a hole about a mile across and 600 feet deep. The other one, we think, exploded before it hit the earth and caused a shock, so great in Siberia that it killed over 1,500 reindeer and laid every tree flat for miles around. It is said to have been 100 times as bad as the atomic bomb. A man who lived 60 miles away was thrown from his chair about 4 yards and in regaining consciousness found he was stone deaf.

Comets are called visitors to our solar system. Some return in a few years while others don't return for a thousand or more years.

Halley's comet, and the Giacobini—Zinner comet are the best known. Halley discovered his comet in 1909. The Giacobini—Zinner comet was discovered by an Italian named Giacobini and rediscovered by an Englishman, Zinner.

With the help of Miss Sandt, Miss Newbold, Miss Nevil, and the station wagon, we were able to enjoy a fine evening at the Fels Planetarium.

BEACH PICNIC

The sand flew as we rolled in our luxury buses and, strange as it seems, the sand found its way to our shoes. What to do? That question wasn't hard! We promptly discarded our shoes, and let the gritty sand ooze between our toes as we ran down to the roaring ocean, gasping at the myriads of brown legs running towards it.

Not long after, many of us were energetically walking down the long stretch of sandy beach, while others stayed behind to sit and sun bathe, to search for baby clams, or to watch sand fleas burrow deep into the sand as the undertow washed away their homes of before.

HOCKEY TEAM

This season, for the first time in many years, we have a Varsity to play against other schools.

Ever since the opening of school, the diligent hockey players have been battling up and down field. Finally after much action on the part of the Blues and Whites, Miss Meehan picked the Varsity. They are as follows:

Left Wing Evelyn Failla
 Left Inner Jane Elliott
 Center Forward Sonya Leach
 Right Inner Sally Taylor
 Right Wing Marty Rice
 Left Half Elspeth Winton
 Center Half Susie Crowe
 Right Half Suzy Mosher
 Left Full Jean Austin
 Right Full Janice Luther
 Goal Phebe Gullick

The Varsity is bolstered by several first-class substitutes who are:
 Forward Line Lee Elliott and
 Nancy Hogeman

Backfield .. Judy Fox, Dale Hamilton
 and Marianna Bartlett

All in all it should be a pretty exciting season this year. As it stands now, we will probably play three games, one of which is definitely settled, with Moorestown Friends, on November 6, here. The other games haven't been settled as to dates yet, but the schools are Miss Fine's and Atlantic City Friends.

In addition to the outside games, it looks as though we'll have some pretty exciting Blue and White battles. The Blues are pretty confident, but the Whites are pretty determined. So when these games are played come on out and cheer for your team. Which will win? Determination or power?

By the way, there are rumors of a Varsity-Faculty game. That could be very interesting, and people are beginning to call the Faculty brave. What does the Faculty say? Brave or just plain fool hardy?

"Come an' get it!" was called, and the stampede began from 'way down the beach for the wonderful lunch Mrs. Mike had arranged for us. It consisted of hot dogs, deliciously brown, with pickle relish to go on them and crisp rolls to go around them, chubby tomatoes, shiny apples, or juicy pears. We had the choice of two beverages—either cool, creamy chocolate milk or refreshing grape punch—and we wanted both!

After the feast of the picnic some of us played baseball, coached by Miss Gould and Marty, while others took pictures of classmates (or anyone who happened to get in the way of the camera). Some of us even went back to roaming the beach or dipping our toes in the water, as life guards Miss Meehan and Miss Sachsel cautioned against going any further, as "the undertow was quite strong".

After the long afternoon was over, we all drove back to school, sunburned, sandy, and sleepily content.

TO FIND OR NOT TO FIND

What will those ingenious Seniors think up next? On the 21st. of September, four of them, with Miss Meehan, treated the old and new girls to the most terrific indoor (!) treasure hunt ever known in this corner of the earth. The 80 girls were divided up into eight groups, each under a student head. These were proclaimed by a very able Senior, and we were off to search for the clues that would bring forth a fabulous treasure.

First of all, jolly Bishop Scarbrough (the portrait) relinquished a clue that sent us scurrying, (walking I mean) to the hall of Senior portraits. Those dated belles had us wildly thinking for a few minutes, but soon some wide awake girl figured out the muddle and the miniature marathon was on again.

Would a clue saying "look under the thirteenth stone" have you pondering over granite and mica rocks in the Science Laboratory? Or would you be inclined to examine the foundations of the school? If you did either, you're on the wrong track. The bulletin board outside the Library boasts a certain book jacket with bright black letters reading "The Thirteenth Stone", and it took us hours to find it.

The 23rd and last guide to the treasure read, "Quignol-Catherine Cornell on strings". After much feverish running around in circles a cleverly made marionette stage was discovered in the gym. Only one very observant noticed the flaming red letters painted on the front of the minute theater. The rest of us were too flustered to see it at all.

Perhaps the most obscure clue was typed right into the table list, which no one saw until Crowe realized that one of the tables was composed of Truman, Wallace, Whitehead, Rabbit, Babbit, and Steinberg. She shrieked "Hey, these aren't their names!" (to the convulsion of onlooking faculty and Seniors) and consequently found clue No. 10 under Table No. 10, the words written vertically with initials in front of each to blend in perfectly with the rest of the made-up list.

The well-earned prizes were presented properly to the winning team which had managed to get through the hunt without a single broken leg or cramped toe. It would be a fatal mistake not to mention the prizes, which were two baby pink and blue rattles, a red and white jump rope, and a vermillion "whistle-whistle" that actually did whistle like an air raid.

But the biggest treasure was yet to come. Downstairs in the dining room our wonderful Mrs. Mike had furnished the most delicious punch and cookies ever to be eaten by a group of very hungry girls. There we ate, drank and were merry under the twinkling eyes of Bishop Scarbrough. Thank you, Seniors!

NOTICE TO ALUMNAE

This issue of IVY LEAVES is being sent to all alumnae on our mailing list. If you do not receive a copy, it will be because your correct address is not listed in the Alumnae Office. The subscription price for IVY LEAVES is \$1.00. We are glad to send you this first issue, free of charge, but future copies can be sent only to those who send in subscriptions.

We are grateful to those class secretaries who send in news items. There are several classes, however, who do not have secretaries. If any one wishes to volunteer to act as secretary for her class, her aid will be gratefully accepted. The Editor would like to receive all news for the next issue by January 5.

PHILADELPHIA CHAPTER BRIDGE - TEA

A highly successful Bridge-Tea was given by the Philadelphia Chapter at the school on Saturday, May 4. Approximately seventy graduates and their friends attended. The committee, Mrs. Frank Katzenbach and Miss Miriam Scott, headed by Miss Margaret Cayford, was untiring in its efforts to make the day a success.

A small prize was presented to each of the fifteen tables. Chances were sold on a pair of nylon hose and on a copy of "The First Hundred Years at St. Mary's Hall." At four o'clock a delicious and attractive tea was served in the Library.

Mrs. John Hoffman, president, welcomed members and guests and announced that \$211.85 had been added to the treasury as a result of selling tickets and contributions for the Bridge.

Miss Florence Newbold spoke about the United Nations Festival to be held at the school on May 18, and Miss Eliza Ridgway urged every one to attend Founder's Day, which was on May 27. It was extremely gratifying to hear from so many members of the Philadelphia Chapter.

The Philadelphia Chapter of the Society of Graduates held its first meeting of the year on October 10 at Fairholm, followed by a delicious luncheon. Twenty members were present, and plans were formulated for the winter program. The following officers were elected for two years:

President—Mrs. Hoffman
First Vice President—Mrs. Pierson
Second Vice President—Mrs. Siegrist
Secretary—Miss Davies
Treasurer—Mrs. Herr.

Miss Ridgway was elected Chairman of the By-Laws Committee. It was voted to hold a series of bridge parties in order to raise money. The following offered to open their homes and serve as hostesses in their respective communities: Miss Helen Downes for Haddon Heights, Haddonfield, Moorestown, Merchantville, and Collingswood; Mrs. S. R. Coale for Riverton, Riverside, Palmyra, and Delanco; Mrs. Katzen-

bach for Trenton, Princeton, and Morrisville; Mrs. Henry G. Siegrist and Mrs. David Styer for Bordentown and Crosswicks; Mrs. Allen for the Main Line and Philadelphia; Mrs. Wiltberger for Philadelphia and Cynwyd; Mrs. Sweeney for Chester; Miss Matilda Whitall for Woodbury; Mrs. Howard Herr for Lancaster; and Mrs. Fred Seiraz for Atlantic City. Dates for these card parties will be announced later. Enthusiasm was shown in plans for redecorating the Chapel.

MARRIAGES

Mrs. George C. Hughes has announced the marriage of her daughter, ELEANOR HUGHES (1926) to Captain Ronald Barber, Dental Corps, U. S. N. Ret., on June 6 at Pemberton, New Jersey. Mr. and Mrs. Barber are living at 2319 Grant Street, Berkeley, California. Eleanor served in the W.A.R.C. and was overseas for two and one-half years in Leyte and the Philippine area.

NANCY ELIZABETH TIRRELL (1938) was married to Lt. Comdr. Joel D. McPherson, U. S. N. R., in Newton Highlands, Massachusetts, on June 27.

MURIEL RENFREW WELLES (1939) was married to Mr. Edward Matson Hall on August 31 in London, England. Mr. and Mrs. Hall expect to be travelling in Europe until 1948, but have sent us as their permanent home addresses Red Wing, Minnesota, and Crosswicks, New Jersey.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dow Williamson have announced the marriage of their daughter, ELIZABETH SKAATS WILLIAMSON (1939) to Mr. Paul Steele Morton, Jr., on August 31, at Ramsey, N. J. Mr. Morton served for 32 months in the Army in Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Bliss have announced the marriage of their niece, BARBARA BLISS MAYER (1941), to Mr. Alexander Blaine Robinson, Jr., on October 5 at the Cathedral of St. Paul, Erie, Pennsylvania.

RUTH CAROLYN CLARK (1942) was married to Mr. James Raymond Bird at Grace Church in Plainfield, N. J. on September 28. A reception at Clarkhurst Farm, Bound Brook, followed the ceremony.

The wedding of NANCY ALLISON MacFARLAND (1943) to Mr. Frank Earl Wismer, Jr. occurred in Philadelphia on September 28. The couple will be at home after the first of November at 2227 DeLancey Place, Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest W. Adams have announced the marriage of their daughter, LOIS MAE ADAMS (1943), to John D. Harvey on September 7 in Trenton, N. J.

CAROLYN ANN SPENCER (1943) was married to Mr. Theodore B. Megargee, Jr. on September 21. They will live at 246 West Circle, Bristol, Pennsylvania.

JO ANNE CLARK (1944) is now Mrs. Kendrick Barlow, Jr. Bishop Gardner and Dean Adams officiated at her marriage in the Trenton Cathedral in June.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Steele Morton announce the marriage of their daughter, EARLENA MORTON (1940) to Mr. Channing Daniel, Jr., of Charlottesville, Virginia. The wedding took place in the same church where the bride's parents were married—St. Stephen's Church, Culpeper, Virginia, on February 9. Earlena's maid-of-honor was FRANCES BROOKS (1940) and one of her bridesmaids was ELIZABETH WILLIAMSON (1939). The reception was held at her aunt's home, Anondale, Rapidan, Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. Alan Spangler Loose have announced the marriage of their daughter, MILDRED FAIRFAX LOOSE (1945), to Mr. Jacob Donald Esterline on September 27 at the First Presbyterian Church in Hagerstown, Maryland.

BIRTHS

The Reverend and Mrs. Luman J. Morgan (ELIZABETH WALN MEIRS—1931) announce the birth of a son, Nicholas Waln, on September 20.

A daughter, Bette Anne, was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Routier (BETTY BROWN—1937) on July 3.

Lt. Comdr. and Mrs. David C. S. Kline (KATHERINE HELWIG—1941) are the parents of a son, Robert Leslie, born on October 9.

We understand that the George Brengels (JAYNE BENNETT—1938) became the proud parents of a baby boy in August 1945. His name is George William Brengel.

Word has been received of the birth of a daughter, Sallie London, on August 24 to Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Dix Griffin (SALLIE LONDON FELL—1936).

1871

Among the visitors to the Hall this summer was Mrs. Abel B. Clement, who called on September 4 with two daughters and a granddaughter. The latter is a Friend and is going to a Friends' school. Mrs. Clement was MARY FRANCES BREWER and attended St. Mary's Hall somewhere around 1871 or 1872. Her present address is 50 Clement Bridge Road, Rummende, N. J. Her daughter, GERTRUDE M. CLEMENT graduated from the school in 1895, but died in 1912. Mrs. Clement was not able to get out of the car. As she looked around the Circle she said, "The school hasn't changed much, has it?"

1877

Miss Merritt had a nice letter from Mrs. George E. Swan (MARION HAWLEY) in September. She says: "I had such a happy two years at old St. Mary's in those long ago days! With dear old Miss Stanley for mathematics—Once in recent years I had three granddaughters there for a short time while the parents were in the East on business. They thought it great fun to say good-morning to Grandma's class picture in the hall. When the new record is brought up to date will it be published? I came to California so long ago, in

1895, and have never been able to return for any of the enjoyable reunions at St. Mary's, but my interest is always alive and my heart proud of the vitality of the fine old school. May she continue to grow in effective Christian education — for education without the Christian impulse and inspiration often becomes a selfish, sterile thing, if not dangerous."

In replying to Miss Merritt's request for the addresses of some of her classmates, DR. ELLA E. HARRIS, 307 West Jackson Street, Petersburg, Illinois, writes that she "is half-way down her 88th year and retired from all active affairs." She says that CARRIE ROSA KELLOGG (Mrs. Brigham Bliss) lives in Pasadena, and mentioned meeting MARION HAWLEY (Mrs. Swan). It is nice to hear from our graduates of long ago.

1878

On September 1 Mr. and Mrs. William A. Hover (MARIANNA VOUGHT) of 852 East Ocean Boulevard, Long Beach, California, celebrated their sixtieth wedding anniversary. Among their children with them on this happy occasion was Mrs. Bruce E. Stratton (DOROTHY HOVER—1912) of Denver, Colorado.

1901

Mr. and Mrs. John Cruikshank (EDITH STAUFFER) are spending the winter at St. Petersburg, Florida at the Marion Franklin Hotel.

1909

MRS. LEVIS C. BABCOCK, JR.

Secretary

90 Hoover Road,

Penlynn, Pennsylvania

Mrs T. R. Murtaugh (A. LOUISE FILLEBROWN) wrote a very interesting letter about The Ivy Shop which she is now running in Fairfield, Connecticut. This is a small decorating business which she has carried on since selling her magazine in 1939. She said she is now living at 720 Cedar Road, Southport, Connecticut, which is a lovely old-fashioned New England village. It is just beyond Westport but is quite different, being full of artists and writers. Her attractive daughter is at Bard College, Annandale-on-the-Hudson, and is specializing in art. Louise herself took a short story writing course at Columbia last Fall and has been fortunate in having several things printed.

The marriage of Joan Kirk Hamner, daughter of Captain Edward Chambers Hamner, U. S. N. Ret. and Mrs. Hamner (DOROTHY KIRK) of Philadelphia and Lynchburg, Virginia, to Lt. Comdr. Arthur H. Tuthill, U.S.N.R., son of Mrs. Carroll Tuthill, of Charlottesville, Virginia, and Mr. Tracey E. Tuthill of Riverhead, New York, took place at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Lynchburg, Virginia, during July.

Mrs. E. Raymond Burdge (VAL-ETTA BENNETT) attended the

opening of the Episcopal Convention in Philadelphia on September 10.

1910

MRS. NORMAN L. JAMESON,
Secretary
Aberdeen Road, Wayne,
Pennsylvania

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Showell (GERTRUDE CHAPMAN) and their daughter went to see Mrs. Fearnley in August. They were spending their vacation at Fortunes Rocks, not far from Ogunquit.

1912

Mrs. Gilbert C. Halsted, Jr. (MARJORY ROYCE) writes that her son is out of the Navy and is living in Charlottesville with his wife and daughter. He is finishing his law course at the University of Virginia. Her daughter Nancy was married a year ago June and is living in Boston. Her husband is a Lieutenant Commander in the Navy, and will be stationed at the Boston Navy Yard for two more years.

1913

CAROLYN STRONG is still nursing at her local hospital in Setauket, Long Island.

Our heartfelt sympathy goes to Mrs. William Mingst (ROSAMOND McINTOSH), whose son was killed while in the service of his country in the Navy.

1914

MISS ARONA HUBBARD,
Secretary
121 Madison Avenue,
New York, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Van Seggern (OLIVE WILDE) of Miami, Florida, writes that they have recently bought about forty acres of land on the Indian River for development.

1915

A letter from HELEN BRODRICK Coleman (Mrs. George A.) brings the news that she is a grandma. Her daughter Virginia and husband Ed Hunter have a son, Donald Coleman Hunter, born on April 16, 1946. She says: "Reading of the Bishop's Feast brought back many happy memories. I do hope some year to get a classmate to return with me and live over the happy days. Good luck, best wishes, and God bless St. Mary's."

1917

Miss Allie Merle Conger, one-time head of the Music Department of S. M. H., spent part of the summer visiting Mrs. James T. Moir (JOSEPHINE WETTSTEIN). Miss Conger wrote that Josephine has a lovely home and two very attractive girls, 16 and 18 years of age. Josephine's present address is 1456 Highland Avenue, Glendale, California.

1921

ELEANOR BEST Call and her daughter, Margot, called at the school on August 15.

Mrs. Herbert V. Mercready (MARGARET MOORE) has begun a two-year term as Hospitality Chairman of the Garden Department of the Woman's Club of Chatham, N. J.

1925

SUZANNE HASCALL writes that since her father's death a year ago she has rented their home, and is now living in an apartment. Her present address is 2483 Scottswood Avenue, Toledo 10, Ohio. Suzanne has a full-time job doing office work for a civil engineer.

Mrs. Chambers has written that her daughter ELIZABETH H. CHAMBERS has been living in Dornach, Switzerland. She came home in March, but they all were sailing for Switzerland on May 21.

1933

MABEL D. WELLES is now Mrs. Charles A. Owen, Jr. Her address is the University of Connecticut, Storrs, Connecticut.

QUITA DUNCAN's mother, Mrs. A. J. Ball, Jr., has written that Quita has a daughter born in May, which makes the fourth grandchild for Mrs. Ball.

1934

MRS. JOHN P. HIGGINS,
Secretary
200 Broad Street,
Red Bank, N. J.

MARION HARTMAN was discharged from the Army last spring, having completed two years of over-seas duty in the European Theatre.

1936

MRS. EDMUND deC. JOHNSON,
Secretary
584 Briarcliffe Road,
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

LILLIAN BOSCHEN writes from California that she is in school again on the G. I. Bill and that she finds it quite a struggle trying to concentrate once more.

1937

MRS. WALTER A. BLAIR, JR.,
Secretary
1265 Wheatland Avenue,
Lancaster, Pennsylvania

VIOLA MONACO writes that she is still in uniform and expects to continue on active duty with the Navy until January 1947. Her experiences have been very interesting.

BETTY DOWNES visited Mrs. Robert A. Tourigney (HELEN TASHMAN) this summer in San Mateo, California. Helen has a daughter, Kay, about seventeen months old.

1938

VIRGINIA WILLS Eldridge and her husband, Major Eldridge, have been visiting Virgie's parents at 403 High Street, Mt. Holly, N. J.

1939

MISS PRISCILLA IRELAND,
Secretary
St. Mary's Hall,
Burlington, N. J.

DOROTHY SARGENT WARNER's new address is 154 South Anita Avenue, Los Angeles 24, California.

BETTY WINTON WINSTANLEY is now in Boston with her doctor husband who has returned from the South Pacific.

ONNOLEE BRACE DE MURGUIONDO is living at Howard Hall, Olney, Maryland. Her husband's name is Jose.

TINO RIDLEY has reopened her private nursery school at 401 Main Street, Riverton, New Jersey.

1940

ELEANOR SHOEMAKER is teaching in the first grade in the American School in Manila. She may be reached in care of W. D. McDonald, Manila Trading and Supply Company, Port Area, Manila, P. I.

BARBARA ANN SPEACE served three years in the Women's Reserve Corps of the United States Navy and was discharged about a year ago.

NANCY F. ECKMAN was the camp director of Camp Shining Arrow, the Y. W. C. A. camp at New Lisbon this summer. The camp opened with a crowded enrollment.

ANN PUMYEA Siner's new address is Pelham Court, Germantown, Philadelphia 19, Pennsylvania.

Two of BETTY KUNZI'S bridesmaids at her wedding in May were PRISCILLA IRELAND (1939) and PRESLEY ANN RHODES. ELIZABETH LEEDOM was Betty's maid-of-honor. Bishop Gardner officiated. The Piersons are living in Princeton.

1941

MRS. CHARLES J. THOMAS,
Secretary
1034 Fisher Street,
Pacific Palisades, Calif.

Summer visitors to the school included Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hugger (MARY MAC HARGRAVE) from Montgomery, Alabama, and Mrs. BARBARA LINDENFELSER LEVETT.

BARBARA SWIFT is serving as Program Director for the Armed Forces Radio Service Station at Kennedy General Hospital, Memphis, Tennessee. She writes that she is slated for over-seas duty and is enthusiastic about going to Europe.

GWENDOLYN COMPTON has enrolled in the night school of Rutgers University, where she hopes to train for library work.

ELOISE WOODWARD and NANCY ANN CRAWFORD returned for a visit on Sunday, May 11, and stayed for Evensong and supper. It was good to see both of them. Nancy graduated from Bryn Mawr College in June, receiving her A. B. degree. She hoped to be in New York this winter, pursuing her chosen field of writing. Eloise is now Mrs. Frank Hale Gardner. She was married on February 14. She and her husband are living in West Newton, Massachusetts, for the present.

1942

GWENDOLINE GOODRIDGE Porteus (Mrs. Charles E.) called at the school with her husband on October 19. She left her six-months-old daughter with her mother in Brooklyn. Mr. Porteus has been transferred to Wilmington and Gwen is trying to find living accommodations there.

1943

MARILYNN CARR received her R. N. from the School of Nurses, Episcopal Hospital, Philadelphia, last May.

SACHA ADELE HARDISON received her degree from Vassar College on June 30. Congratulations!

1944

NONA CLAPP has completed her course at the Art Students League and expects to enter Parson's School of Design this fall for further study.

M. E. HOLLEY has finished one and a half years in the Cadet Nurse Corps at the Middlesex General Hospital, New Brunswick, N. J. She is enjoying her work thoroughly.

CAMILLE COMPTON planned to study art in New York during July and August.

FRANCES CASSEDY was a member of the graduating class of Harcum Junior College, Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania, this year.

MARGARET McNAIR was graduated from Averett Junior College, Danville, Virginia, this year. She is not sure what she will do but wants to work with books in some capacity. She visited the Hall on Commencement Day.

"CHAS" PEVERLEY graduated from Harcum Junior College in June and is applying for transfer to the University of Maryland as a Junior. She is still interested in creative writing and hopes to make journalism her career.

JANE LOUCKS is attending the American University in Washington, D. C., this winter. She is taking a course in International Relations.

1945

PATTY FLASH has been at Presbyterian Hospital all summer as a student nurse. She has been capped. This has been part of her training for the School of Nursing at Skidmore College.

MILDRED LOOSE is engaged and will continue to study music this coming winter in Philadelphia.

YEAH, PRINCETON

We all rose early, in fear of what tricks the weather might be up to if we didn't keep our suspicious (and critical) eye on it.

In midmorning we were all very nicely packed into the bus, though still fretful and worried about the weather.

"Was that a roll of thunder?" Why no! We discovered it had just been a gasp of joy when Miss Newbold announced the wind had changed for the better.

Speeding along by new scenery we pulled up our bobby-socks, fixed our lipstick, worried about our hair, and one by one turned to our fellow-squashed companions.

Chattering and arguing like magpies against crows we finally arrived at Palmer Stadium. We no longer were troubling about our hair, but anxiously and hopefully we wondered whether or not we would see Dick or Johnny.

Spaulding showed herself briefly, starry eyed, rooting faithfully for Harvard, (traitor!) We do wonder why. Mosher couldn't be seen but we could imagine! (We could hear her yelling).

S. M. H. showed absolutely no favoritism; in our usual big-hearted way, cheering for everyone. (A joke, children).

There were cheers and swoons for Ernie Ransome, now one of St. Mary's more presentable pin-up boys.

All in all, it was a huge success!

RESULTS OF CARELESSNESS
OR
THIS COULD HAPPEN TO YOU

Within the first two weeks of school a Senior, whose tale is here told by herself, set a match off in the Lab while making gun powder, in an un-Curie like fashion.

The situation at the Burlington County Hospital reached a climax the other day. Hospital officials, closeted for hours debating the problem, called in Dr. Edward Wyman, and delivered an ultimatum. The next morning Nancy McGrayne, a St. Mary's Hall student, and the Doctor's special patient, was forcibly discharged from the institution. Her screams of protest echoed through the halls. Why, you ask?

Under the ministrations of the kindly old practitioner Nancy had been having a wonderful time, when protests from the inmates cut short her stay in room 111.

The invalid's visitors came in hordes, completely demoralizing other inmates. (Bishop Ward, retired Bishop of Erie, was a distinguished exception.) Her consumption of four squares per twenty-four hours was staggering the dietetic department, and her beautiful redheaded nurse, Jinny Michaels, aroused everybody, especially the male patients, who had prompt relapses from joy!

Cards and letters to the brave girl swamped the mail room, and it is reported she shattered three or four irreplaceable hypodermic need-

1946

The members of the Class of 1946 are attending the following colleges:

Brown, Patricia—
Moon Secretarial School, New York, N. Y.

Brumbaugh, Barbara—
Bennett Junior College, Millbrook, N. Y.

Chandler, Martha J.—
Vermont Junior College, Montpelier, Vermont.

Fawcett, Temple—
Pembroke College, Providence, R. I.

Fort, Edith—
Brenau College, Gainesville, Georgia.

Hallowell, Emily—
University of Wyoming, Laramie, Wyoming.

Hamilton, Joyce—
Marjorie Webster Junior College, Washington, D. C.

Jachles, Ann—
Brenau College, Gainesville, Georgia.

Logan, Margaret—
Smith College, Northampton, Massachusetts.

MacDermid, Margaret—
Connecticut College for Women, New London, Connecticut.

Palmer, Dean—
Wells College, Aurora, New York.

Patch, Mary Jane—
Beaver College, Jenkintown, Pennsylvania.

Perlee, Sallie—
Pine Manor Junior College, Wellesly, Massachusetts.

Remick, Clare—
Drexel Institute, Philadelphia, Pa.

Sirken, Norma—
William Smith College, Geneva, New York.

Walter, Molly Lou—
Marietta College, Marietta, Ohio.

Ware, Priscilla—
William Smith College, Geneva, New York.

Welling, Anne Marie—
Hollins College, Hollins, Virginia.

BARBARA TEAL has accepted a position as a hospital receptionist, and we hear that MILLICENT FARMER is engaged. Tell us more, Penny!

MARY JANE PATCH spent the week-end of October 19 at St. Mary's.

TEMPLE FAWCETT has been elected Freshman Board member of the Pembroke Glee Club.

less from over-enthusiasm.

When Nancy took to the wheel chair the situation became worse. Astride the machine she made mayhem. Nervous nurses were treated for shock.

Floral offerings to 111 barricaded the corridor, for the poor girl is allergic to their odor. Nancy made generous offers for protection to Miss Mooney, who turned her down cold. The doors of Burlington County General were closed to her. Exiled to Lakehurst, she tries to live down her past.

SUPER SNOOPIN'S

BY
THE SUPER SNOOPERS

It's remarkable to what extent people will go for publicity these days! A certain junior from the fair state of Ohio got disgusted with life and set aside one day to commemorate herself. She seemed to be very embarrassed when we sang to her, but yours truly will give you the low down—the rumor is circulating that she started the singing herself.

We had a fire drill one Friday night, but a certain Sophomore seems to be very fond of them, considering that she had her own drill on the following night! She still claims that she woke up (for her private drill) hearing a siren, and dashed for a towel to keep herself from choking. It was only a Hallowe'en toy, and after several minutes of mad dashing around, all became again quiet on III and the teachers finally got some sleep.

Most Seniors these days are sending in applications for college. These poor hopefuls are required to give their life history, but "Doofer" is going one better. She included her dimensions in a certain application. By the way, just which college was it, Janice?

A recently popular song called, "Meet me on the Corner in Half an Hour" might be said to apply to a certain sophomore from the "District". Or perhaps we need glasses?

Our illustrious president of Student Council dashed down the hall on the opening day (clad in less than is required by the Student Hand-Book). She made the first part of the perilous journey from one end of the corridor to the other safely, but she then encountered a young male turned loose on II. Blushing a bright magenta, she dashed into the nearest room. It seems the poor boy, a friend of our Junior Class Representative, was so stunned by her great beauty that he is still wearing dark glasses and wishes to start a correspondence.

One Senior spent a weekend on a house party in Philadelphia. We wonder if she spent her time reading law books from Harvard?

Lackey, West, and Rice, went to see Peddie get beaten by St. John's. One has had results already, and we wonder if they'll turn out better than last year. We think they will, considering that the "Bradford Spirit" has moved to Marjorie Webster.

Another Senior seems to have a great love for old records—she was heard vigorously singing "Elmer's Tune". Why, Suzy?

A couple of girls ran into someone named "Hiram" at Beach Haven. Need we say more?

A rash of masculinity adorns rooms on II — Juniors, Seniors, please explain!

No more now, we just got on the trial of some good news!

THE SUPER SNOOPER.

FIELDBALL

The new season of fieldball started off with a terrific shock to the Blue Team. They seem to have lost practically all of their forward line and, strangely enough, they received very few new recruits. Come on, ye valiant Blues, where are your star field ball players? 'Cause from what I hear (from some very startled birdies) the most overpowering color this season is White. Still, if you can rely on members of the White Team to go on making goals for the other team—but we shall see! Certainly is a good trick if you can keep it up!

NEW SPORTS PROGRAM

Last year, due to lack of funds and the fact that we had but one gym teacher, the sports program was limited; but there have been great changes made this fall. Several donations to the sports department will help us in the future, and the addition of an assistant gym teacher, Miss Gould, has ironed things out immensely. To wit:-

Each girl is now able to sign up for sports twice a week, four times a week or six times a week, depending upon her own interest, instead of the two hours a week offered last year. The Varsity Hockey Team is meeting four days a week, from three to four o'clock. At the same time other girls are having tennis, volley ball, or riding. At four o'clock a second sports period is offered including field ball, beginner's hockey, and tennis. We are in communication with three schools concerning hockey matches and expect to play Miss Fine's School of Princeton, Moorestown Friends' School, and Atlantic City Friends.

When the hockey season is over, a basketball team will be developed with the expectation of playing one or two schools.

Although we still need a new gymnasium, and need it badly, things are "looking up" for the sports department, and we feel that at last we're getting places.

HALLOWE'EN IN THE
FIRST GRADE

On Hallowe'en Day we had a party. We had pumpkins lighted and we had candy, nuts, and pretzels in Hallowe'en baskets that we made.

We played guessing games. We guessed who each other was when we were in our costumes. We marched around the dining-room in our costumes and the big girls clapped for us.

We had the second, third, and fourth grades in our room for the party. We all had a very nice time.

Oh, yes, we had an apple toss. We all caught our apples.

We had cookies and fruit juice to eat and drink. It was a nice Hallowe'en.

PERSONALITIES

1. You know her—cheerful, short, and chuckling, she's the only one at Milk—Lunch—and—Mail time with a consistently good disposition. Although small, she can hold her own anywhere, and rumor has it that her weapon on the corridor is a fly-swatter! Everybody loves her, for who could help it? Guess now. (By the way, she comes from Buffalo.)

2. This gal is the shortie of '47. Her interests lie chiefly in Peddie, and we have noticed several of her streaking visits in that direction of a Saturday. She loves high heels and bemoans the fact that wearing three-inchers she instantly becomes just under six feet tall! Blue eyes, blonde hair with floppy bangs—but you know who this is by now.

3. Another blonde—medium height, low voiced, she's very quiet, and often, when you don't think she's listening to you at all she'll let drop a pearl of wisdom which really leaves you thinking. Says she likes everything (!) ice cream in particular, and horseback riding. A perfect example of "Still water runs deep".

4. A "Tall Gal", a Princeton rooter (of course!), a brunette, she spells her name without an "o", if you please! Her favorite foods are Eggs Benedict and creampuffs, just to be different, and she adores clothes (especially shoes) and skating. Seems to have great potentialities as Varsity Hockey goalie (a thankless job), which gives this away!

5. This little innocent takes waist measurements (her own) at all times of day to see if her diet is working. Not that she needs to diet—just pure vanity. A medium-tall brunette, she has a passion for horses (has won several ribbons), lemon meringue pie, and canoeing. Claims she's a man-hater, but who could believe it? This shouldn't take you much guessing!

6. This gal is nuts about all sports—or so we assume from her afternoon schedule! Medium tall, brown hair and eyes (the former outrages her because it will not stay curled—it has ideas of its own.) She seems to be most fond of sailing (we don't wonder) and "Stardust". Hates chamber malding (her own or anyone else's room) and cats. Always heard complaining in hockey practise that someone is standing on her stick!! Easy to guess now???

7. Here's one of the best natured people around school. Short and blond, we have seldom seen her without a smile. She makes wonderful posters, and the people in them look just like her. . . big rolling eyes and wide grins. She says tomatoes are her favorite food, and naturally enough, drawing is her pet pastime.

8. A sophomore she—with very curly light brown hair and big brown eyes. Has a rather uncomplimentary nickname (which we shall ignore) and is renowned for

THE HEADMISTRESS' ACTIVITIES

This has been a busy time for Miss Newbold, who has been attending a number of meetings outside the school and yet has to keep things running smoothly at St. Mary's whether she is here or not. She attended the three-day session of the Conference on Religion at Atlantic City, in late October. The following week, the Board of Trustees met at the school.

The first of November she attended the Educational Records Bureau Conference at the Hotel Roosevelt in New York City, going from there to Hartford, Conn., to participate in a meeting of Student Councils from schools in the Connecticut Valley. This meeting was sponsored by and held at the Oxford School, of which Miss Eliza-Fitch is President. (Incidentally, Miss Fitch's mother and grandmother both graduated from St. Mary's Hall.) Miss Newbold has brought back an enthusiastic report of that meeting. There were about sixty girls present from eight different schools. The morning was devoted to round table discussions on specific problems of student government and student activity. After lunch, the reports from each round table were brought to a meeting of the assembly as a whole, after which Miss Newbold spoke to the group on the function of student government in a school and the responsibility of the council member.

November 7th and 8th Miss Newbold attended the meetings of the Headmistresses' Association of the East in New York City and the following week returned to New York to attend the meeting of the New York Chapter of the Society of Graduates.

her prowess(?) in tumbling. Favorite boy's name, as far as know, is Johnny, and she has two (isn't one enough) roommates. Oh, by the way, she has a dimple! Now you simply can't miss.

9. Here's a member of the Select Few who bring up the end of chapel line. . . it's lucky she came as a matter of fact, because she makes the number even. She's a blonde with a calm, serene manner. Her nickname is a vegetable, and her home town a drink (with this background she couldn't miss). She seems to be a source of dates for the juniors. . . and doesn't do so badly herself!!!! 'Nuff said???

10. She is absolutely the most wonderful actress (specializes in pantomime) you've ever seen. Chestnut hair and big blue eyes she has, too! She is also one of the most completely generous and thoughtful people we know: she puts all the rest of us to shame in every donation campaign we have. Is always, it seems, thinking of something to do for someone else, and she's full of fun and spirit besides. "Beaucoup de bonnes graces."

CHAPLAIN RETURNS

We would like to welcome back our chaplain, and rector of St. Mary's Church, Reverend Wilbur E. Hogg, who has returned to us from being with the Occupation Forces in Germany.

We have heard many tales connected with his stay there with the 29th Infantry Division. For instance; he told us that purely in the line of his Chaplain duties he covered no less than 16,000 miles in a jeep from April 16th to the 1st of September, all of which involves quite a bit of good old bouncing in any language.

And while stationed in Frankfurt, he discovered one battalion with apparently no meeting place, theatre, or church. Father Hogg set to work with some G.I.'s, who knew something of building, and a handful of Germans and they started struggling over an old dilapidated, and deserted apartment house. To complete the work, however, a bit of criminal technique had to be involved since there were not enough materials. A two ton Army truck was employed, and by night Father Hogg and a few helpers went out and gathered material, such as steel braces, wood, etc., from the ruins of the city. In a short time they had all they needed, and the building was soon finished, to the joy of the battalion, and the pride of Father Hogg!

He must have had an interesting time in Europe, but we are just as glad as he seems to be that he is back, and we wish him the very best of everything to celebrate his homecoming.

ATLANTIC CITY CONFERENCE

We thought the cries of "Have a good time" were a bit out of place when Miss Newbold, Miss Sandt, Miss Ruth Taylor, Miss Curtiss, and Miss Meehan left for the National Conference on Religion in Secondary Education at Atlantic City. They weren't a bit out of place; we had a good time with plenty of food for mind, body and spirit.

It was a wonderful experience to be a part of such a huge gathering. Representatives of schools all over the nation were met together to learn and to discuss the place of religion in our school life. Those of us from St. Mary's felt a particular pride in our school for, prejudiced as we may be, we feel that in many ways St. Mary's was well on the road towards the goals set up by the conference meetings.

A little more than shortly after the crack of dawn on Thursday morning the first group was joined by Mrs. Riley, Miss Jenkins, and Miss Nevil. Because we had such a large delegation, all the sectional meetings were covered, and in that way, we were able to get a complete picture of the conference. It is difficult to report the individual speeches and comments, but Dr. George Buttrick gave the conference members a splendid start on Wednesday night in his address.

RT. REV. JOHN C. WARD

During the month of October, we would have been left completely without a chaplain, had it not been for the Rt. Rev. John C. Ward, who commuted the huge distance from Buffalo, New York, to Burlington for every Sunday in the month.

Retired in 1943 as Bishop of Erie, Pennsylvania, Mr. Ward has lived in Buffalo since then, except for one year, which he spent doing missionary work in Alaska, and his stories of this work were very interesting and entertaining. On the request of some of the girls, the Bishop brought his official ring and cross to show us one Sunday. He explained the symbolic meanings of each and gave some of their personal background as well.

We found him a delightful, easy-to-talk-to person, and are most grateful to him for coming to us.

Sixteen students have had relatives who have been students at St. Mary's Hall. They are:

Names	Relative
Carol Benedict	Grandmother
Ann Chidester	Mother
Helen Colby	Mother
Meta Doak	Two aunts
Linda Focht	Sister in attendance
Sonya Leach	Sister
Connie Lukens	Great-grandmother and aunt
Shirley Lukens	Great-grandmother and aunt
Martha Rice	Step-mother
Dolores Shinn	Cousin
Sallie Shropshire	Mother
Sallie Siegrist	Mother and aunt
Sally Taylor	Great-aunt
Sheila Walsh	Aunt
Mary Lou West	Sister
Virginia Yutz	Grandmother, great-grandmother, and two great-grand aunts

NOTES OF 1945

JEAN SMITH is living on a ranch in the West and is studying drama at the University of Arizona. (I have her address as Fort Huachuca, Arizona—Ed.)

PRISCILLA HALL is studying full time at the Conservatory of Music in Philadelphia. Voice is her main interest.

JOAN HORNBERGER has returned to Syracuse University.

EMILY WRIGHT is attending Wheelock College in Boston.

FRANCES SCHOCH is working as a telephone operator in the Wall Rope Factory. She loves the work.

CAROLINE WRIGHT, after a year at Syracuse University, is staying at home until she can decide where she will continue her education.

Towards the close of his speech, he gave us his idea of the greatest need in secondary education. It is up to you students to help the faculty fill this need:

"Our greatest need in secondary education is not to learn to think by ourselves; not to learn to think like other people; but to learn to think through the mind of Christ."

IVY LEAVES

DECEMBER, 1946

ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

No. 13

Blue and White Is Victor 3 - 2

November 5th saw the S. M. H. Varsity perfecting its teamwork, stickwork, footwork, brainwork, and Miss Meehan's work. For two whole hours on the Tuesday before the game, the team had slaved in the broiling sun, while the rest of the school's vocal chords were slaving on new cheers.

November 6th dawned too early, but made a successful attempt at being cheerful. For the varsity the day dragged, until lunch, then the hours flew. Finally the school work was finished and Saint Mary's turned it's mind to the game that it had been looking forward to for so long . . . Saint Mary's Hall vs. Moorestown Friends.

When Saint Mary's arrived on the field, Moorestown was already there, resplendent in maroon tunics. As the teams took their respective places, a tenseness penetrated the atmosphere. Wild cheering broke out when Sonya won the bully and we started down the field. Even with this start, Moorestown began the scoring when Janney made a goal. However, it wasn't long before Sally Taylor evened up the score. Just before the end of the first half, Failla put us ahead by a score of 2 - 1.

In the second half, the ball was all over the field with both backfields playing an excellent game. Janie Elliot finally broke through and the score was 3 to 1. Not to be outdone, the Moorestown forward line, in the final minute of (Continued on Page 4, Col. 3)

PHILADELPHIA CONCERT

Fifteen St. Mary's girls with three members of the faculty attended the second in a series of concerts by the Philadelphia Orchestra on Saturday evening, November 16. At this particular performance Eugene Ormandy conducted with Claude Arrau as guest soloist.

The evening's performance consisted of the following compositions: The Symphony in D major by Mozart; a Symphonic Suite, "The Seven Ages", by John Alden Carpenter, a contemporary American composer. (The latter composition is based on a soliloquy from Shakespeare's "As You Like It".) Finally, the orchestra, with Mr. Arrau as soloist, performed Beethoven's great "Emperor" piano concerto, Op. 73, No. 5 in E flat major.

The concert was greatly enjoyed by all who were present.

S. M. H. MARCHES ON HALLOWE'EN

Have you ever seen ghosts, Indians, gypsies, military bands, and floats, all at once? If you had been at the very exciting Hallowe'en parade on the night of October 30th, 1946, in Burlington, believe it or not, you would have seen all this, and more! Tho we tried very hard to restrain ourselves from feeling this, we can't help but know that right away you would have noticed the masterpiece of a float that St. Mary's own Sketch Club decorated, plus all of the girls behind it forming an SMH with the greatest of ease! Also with the greatest of ease, the judges awarded us two prizes; a first prize for being the largest marching unit, and a second prize for being the second best-looking marching unit. All this amounted to \$20, which we happily turned over to the Community Life Committee's treasury. Don't think we aren't proud of ourselves, because we surely are!

Everything went well except for the minor detail that the girls couldn't find the float. It managed to get on the wrong street, and we walked all over the city of Burlington trying to find it. (We deeply regret that hiking isn't included in the point system.) Finally, the float and the girls got together, and we were off!

When at last we found time to observe the other contestants, we were delighted and dazzled by the myriads of floats, costumes, and bands. The ideas some people worked up were magnificent! One man or woman. (We can't be sure which), was rigged up as a robot that walked so much like one that we were almost convinced that a real robot was visiting the earth from another planet. At one point Martha Washington minced primly down the street in a beautiful gown of white satin and jewels, and, at the same time, a posse of yelling cowboys dashed furiously by us. We wonder if they ever did catch the Indians up ahead.

The American Legion Band, dressed in smart navy blue uniforms, played our favorite marches and helped tremendously to keep us in step. The MacFarland Cadets looked so military in those wonderful green and white uniforms that we just couldn't help peering at them.

All in all, the event was a huge success and, though our feet still ache a bit from walking, we're looking forward with great anticipation to next year's Hallowe'en

SENIORS GIVE PLAY BY TOLSTOY

For four consecutive afternoons, prior to the senior play, the ears of the school were assailed with special announcements in four different languages: French, Spanish, German, and Chinese, respectively. (Of course, the announcements were also given in English for the unfortunates who had difficulty understanding) The sole purpose of each announcement was to inform those attending the play that the required admission would be either two articles of clothing or at least twenty-five cents. The results from this admission were to be sorted and sent to Europe as Christmas gifts to those persons who have forgotten what a peaceful Christmas is. It is estimated that ninety-six articles of clothing were collected.

The art room was littered with tubes of make-up, powder, and people whose faces had undergone major changes. Some were ruddy complexioned, others pasty. Among those present was a baron, complete with side whiskers, and a devil, arrayed in red, with horns and a tail.

It was Thursday, the night of the dress rehearsal. When the make-up was complete, the cast ascended to the gym where the play was given in its entirety. One of the curtians refused to budge; and, although some daring soul climbed up the ladder in order to investigate the situation, it was finally left to Mr. Hopkins. Despite this one incident everything went smoothly, and, after a few suggestions by Miss Bucher, the cast was excused to remove the two-inch-thick layer of make-up.

By 8:00 the following night, Friday the eighth, the audience in the gym was quite complete. Meanwhile, the cast was in Scarborough, receiving last minute make-up applications and getting properties together. Finally all was ready, the house lights dimmed, and the play commenced. Its production went smoothly and was generously applauded.

The seniors are indebted to Miss Bucher who made the play possible, and they are also grateful to Miss Steele for her assistance in make up and staging.

parade.

P. S.: S. M. H. would like to pay great tribute to Joan Pakenham (alias "Scarecrow") for perching so cheerfully on the float for the two and a half hours of the parade.

Varsity Swamps Atlantic City

We've done it again! Our hockey team beat Atlantic City Friends in a well-fought match on November 13, by the score of 5-1.

As we went out on the field, there was an air of tenseness prevalent in all the players. We didn't know what we were going to be up against and were all feeling slightly worried. Our loyal rooters were there and their cheering helped our morale greatly. The whistle blew and the game started. It was a nip and tuck battle at the beginning, but St. Mary's kept driving the ball towards the Atlantic City goal. After several 25 yard bullies, the entire St. Mary's forward line converged upon the goal and Susie Crowe made the first goal of the game. St. Mary's won the bully and began another drive for the goal. We came through again, and Sonya Leach made the score 2-0. The last few minutes of the half saw both teams trying in vain to score.

At the beginning of the second half Atlantic City won the bully and started a rapid attack down the field. Their center forward, Bobby Off, broke through our defense and gave Atlantic City their first score. Nevertheless, from that point on, the game became a completely offensive one for St. Mary's. Evelyn Failla dashed down the field, cutting across from the wing, to score our third goal. Not to be (Continued on Page 2, Col. 3)

DINING ROOM COMMITTEE REPORTS

The dining room has changed its procedure this year. Being advised by Mrs. Michaels, the committee is composed of members from each class in the upper school instead of just seniors. The student representatives are Janice Luther, Nancy Hogeman, Ann Ferguson, Joey Pierce, and Joan Menzel.

We hope that the great problem of noontime bedlam has been solved by the council. The plan is that everyone is to line up by classes at the corner of Miss Jackson's room until the second bell is rung. The first class will then go into the dining room in the usual manner while the others wait their turn. The classes rotate each day so that each takes its turn fairly.

Sonya Leach, Nancy McGrayne, and Barbara Lackey were on hand the first day of the new system to see that all went well.

IVY LEAVES

Student Staff

Editor-in-Chief . . . Susan Crowe
 Assistant Editor . . . Ann Chidester
 Business Manager . . . Phebe Gulick
 Society Editor . . . Janice Luther
 Humor Editor . . . Mary M. Osborne
 Exchange Editor . . . Evelyn Failla
 Circulation Editor . . . Jane Munley
 Sports Editor . . . Lee Elliott

Typists

Nancy McGrayne Sonya Leach
 Sheila Lee Walsh

Reporters

Failla, Osborne, Chidester, Menzel,
 Rice, Armstrong, Ferguson, West,
 Beaton, Porges, Luther, Hogeman,
 Mosher, Pierce.

Faculty Advisers

Miss M. Bucher Miss E. Jenkins

EDITORIAL

We, the new staff, of the "Ivy Leaves", have undertaken this job in what we hope will be the best year ever experienced at St. Mary's. So far, it has proven to be just that. Many new ideas and programs have been introduced into our life, and each has helped immeasurably to build up a greater amount of school spirit than ever known in the past.

A new sports program was undertaken this year and it has been one of the major factors in knitting the school closer together. This program was new to all of us, and we went at it with great enthusiasm. It has proved its worth by the great amount of school spirit that it has promoted. During our hockey games the entire student body has demonstrated its willingness to back up the team. It has realized that each student, whether spectator or participant, contributes to the spirit of sportsmanship and loyalty to the school which is such an essential part of all our lives. A great deal of credit for this goes to Miss Meehan and Miss Gould for the wonderful job that they have done in organizing and making this program successful.

This attitude toward sports is symbolic of the attitude that has prevailed throughout the school this year. As an example of this, let us look at the way the Service League has developed. This league has helped immeasurably to make every student feel that she, herself, is a very important part of school life. We have expressed our outward signs of school spirit in games, but we have shown an even more important side of this in our cooperation and work with the Service League.

A great deal of this was due to the marvelous start that we got at the beginning of the year. All the students began to act as a united body from the beginning. We have demonstrated our willingness to cooperate with the faculty and to help our president and council in every way possible in the fine job that they are doing. Each individual has an attitude of loyalty and cooperation and, by means of that attitude in each individual, we are making St. Mary's an even finer school than it already is.

Hall Explores Pines

On a cold, blustery Saturday, November 9th, a group of St. Mary's Hall girls under the guidance of Bishop Banyard, and in company with Miss Neville and Miss Curtiss, made a trip to the Pine area of the Diocese. We were very much pleased to meet Fr. and Mrs. Frazer in Medford and to learn that Fr. Frazer is the priest in charge of the Pine Mission, and that he and his wife would direct our tour. Before we left, we saw the Rectory with all its treasures, and the lovely, little church.

Our first stop was at a tiny mission in Bozarthtown, and to all of us, it was something beyond our imagination! The church itself wasn't more than fifteen by ten feet. We were amazed not only by its miniature size, but by the small benches, the tiny but beautiful organ, and the carved crown of thorns which Fr. Frazer had made himself for the altar. Instead of altar hangings, which are impractical because of hungry mice(!), Fr. Frazer has painted the reredos with the symbols of St. James, the patron saint of the mission.

Our next stop was lunch, and we were starved! Mrs. Michaels, our dietitian at St. Mary's, had prepared a delicious lunch which we ate picnic style right in the heart of the Pines.

Our route then took us to Jenkins. The first remark there from one of the girls was, "The churches are getting smaller as we progress!" It was true; for this one was extremely small, but very attractive, plain and quaint. It gave a wonderful feeling of solitude. Fr. Frazer told us that it had once been a schoolhouse and that many of his present parishioners had attended school in the same building in their youth. In this region we made a little call upon some friends of Bishop Banyard, and faithful parishioners of Fr. Frazer. We were warmly greeted by the elder daughter, Emma Micks. Gladys, her younger sister, two older brothers and their interesting assortment of pets. We found it hard to leave this pleasant family.

The last stop we made was in Atsion. This was the largest of the churches we had visited, although it was not much larger than our living rooms at the Hall. This mission has a beautiful altar, regular pew benches and a very old organ. We felt it extraordinary to find two bookcases filled with books (and they were not Hymnals and Prayer Books either!). Fr. Frazer explained that the parishioners did not have access to many books, so that he had started a lending library right in the church.

Since this was the last stop in our itinerary, we had to say farewell to our gracious host and hostess, Fr. and Mrs. Frazer. We were more than grateful to them for their kindness and patience in making this long trip with us, and to Bishop Banyard for giving a full day of his busy life to arrange

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 3)

Miss Fine's Wins Game

On Wednesday, November 20, St. Mary's played their last game with Miss Fine's School of Princeton. Both teams had excellent records, and each was eager to preserve her own record.

The game started shortly after three. As usual, the loyal St. Mary's rooters were there in full force, cheering us on to victory. The whistle blew, and the game was underway. We won the bully and quickly drove the ball toward our opponent's goal, but their defense stopped us and shot the ball to their forward line. Their forwards seized the first opportunity, and the wing streaked down the field. The ball was passed to the center, Welling, who scored the first goal in the opening minutes. We again won the bully and kept driving at their goal, but we were unable to score. The defense eventually took the ball from our forwards, and Miss Fine's again capitalized on their chance. Welling scored their second goal. The end of the half found us trying desperately to score.

We were determined to score when the second half started, and began a series of drives toward their goal. It was a strongly contended nip and tuck battle with neither team having the advantage until Leach took the ball on the striking circle, scoring our first goal. We tried desperately to score again, but we found ourselves playing against time. We constantly hammered at their goal but were unsuccessful. When the final whistle blew, the score read Miss Fine's 2, St. Mary's 1.

Miss Fine's School	St Mary's Hall
Warren LW	Failla
Smith LI	Elliott
T. Welling C	Leach
Palmer RI	Taylor
K. Gulick RW	Rice
P. Velike LH	Winton
S. Welling CH	Crowe
D. Fleming RH	Mosher
Boyan LF	Luther
Robenson RF	Austin
Baker G	Gulick

VARSITY SWAMPS ATLANTIC CITY

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4)

outdone. we won the bully and Janie Elliott scored for the blue and white.

The last goal of the game was made by Sonya Leach after a struggle for possession of the ball in front of the goal. Neither team was able to score in the short time remaining and the final score was St. Mary's 5, Atlantic City Friends 1.

Atlantic City	St. Marys Hall
Durkin LW	Failla
Boniface LI	Elliott
R. Off C	Leach
Palmer RI	Taylor
Hughes RW	Rice
Vellner LH	Winton
Starn CH	Crowe
Graft RH	Mosher
Val LF	Luther
Ingersol RF	Austin
L. Off G	Gulick

IS HOCKEY A LADY'S GAME
Or

One Good Reason for the "Apple's" Return to England

Conflicting rumors have been spread that our hockey team has not been playing a ladylike game. All we can say is that nothing is farther from the truth and that we feel it our duty to prove that every member of our hockey team is a lady. Every player has been thoroughly "trained" by Miss Meehan, who played "All-American" at Princeton and was head coach at Notre Dame for many years.

Our center forward has been called a second "Doc Blanchard" and has already received offers from Notre Dame, Army, and Cornell. She has accepted the bid from Cornell and Coach Ed McKeever has optimistically stated that Cornell will have a good chance to beat Penn's fifth team in '47.

Our right wing has learned to use her stick to the best possible advantage. She has so perfected her technique that she is able to clip her opponent's jaw without being seen by the referee. In fact, the entire team has accepted an invitation to play in next year's National Golf Championship and it is rumored that Byron Nelson has already conceded defeat.

The left half back believes in flicking the ball at a height so as to hit her opponent in the head, thus she is able to have an open field. Nancy is still trying to hit her head on the ground when she misses the ball. Miss Meehan has found it very difficult to convince her that the ground is harder than the "pretty, pink padded cells with little men in white running around" that she is accustomed to.

The hardest thing was to make the center-half realize, that you just don't "break a glass" over your opponent's head when she gets in your way. Nevertheless, she finally perfected the technique of knocking the wind out of her opponent. These are just a few examples of the refined and well-bred players who compose our hockey team.

Another factor in our victory was the extensive use of secret plays. The most successful one has been "X-25". The entire team dashes down the field in front of the ball carrier and clears the path by swinging their sticks in a circular motion. When they reach their goal, all hockey sticks are hurled at the goalie; therefore, in the confusion, someone is sure to score. This is the only play that we have been allowed to disclose for fear of enemy spies, but we can say that we are working on a play using the principle of the atom bomb. So, after this enlightening article we are sure that no one will question the fact that every player on our team is definitely a lady!

SNOOPINGS

Well, here we be again, and with bushels of news to relate, so here goes —

As't Joan Dudley if her waist measurement has increased any since the fright she had the last time she measured it.

Also, we were under the impression that fire escapes are generally used when it gets too warm for comfort, but it seems that certain wolves (or Hallowe'en goblins, as the case may be) use them as a shelter from the cold — (Wonder why anyone would want to go to study hall!)

It seems that out of the famed Judy-Blackie collection number 167 is missing—Cheer up, Judy! You're way ahead of anybody else's accumulation of mail.

After the long weekend we were all thinking that another Judy-Blackie correspondence had blossomed out between "Doofer" and Ken, but after three days it was apparently nipped in the bud.

Moorestown Friends seemed to have an ally and a secret agent in the person of Marty Rice—For the results you better see Luther or Spaulding—(both suffered the day before the game).

On the train a certain Junior really turned on the personality for the Navy. According to the mail a few days later, the impression still lasted—As for outgoing mail, after all, Sheila, there is a limit!

One local church-going character was attracted to the Wednesday hockey game—We still feel that it wasn't his interest in hockey that brought him—For further information, ask Ev and Jane what they know about shoe-store acquaintances.

"Tho she wants her bracelet back and still wishes to continue the acquaintance on friendly terms, Meredith is finding she can't have both. Men will make such mountains out of mole-hills, won't they?

Where does Elaine Brady practice her well-known whistle? From the windows of Doane Annex, perhaps?

As one farmer to another, it's known that Hogeman met the unknown on the Hallowe'en float while passing thru Main Street, P. S.—The policeman finally took care of the unknown.

When we asked why Crowe and McGrayne were in the infirmary last week, Kay Strahle said they had informed her that it was "sniffles"—('tis said Miss Meehan will also vouch for this).

We are wondering with what miraculous powers Suzy Mosher is endowed that those correspondences which dropped off a year ago should suddenly spring to life—one right after the other. Is this mental telepathy or what?

Our red-headed Virginian has been given the nickname of "Southern Comfort." Did this name come from the wild and rugged "No'th!" Ahem . . .

Hey — Anyone want a nice Sch-

RECORD RENDEZVOUS

"This Time", with Jo Stafford doing the vocals, is in the typical Stafford manner. Paul Weston and his orchestra furnish the background. The whole record is slow and very easy to dance to.

"Minka", by Spike Jones and his "other orchestra". This record is fine for people who like a good, hot trumpet and loud music. It is a relief to know that Spike Jones plays with something other than tin cans.

"Who'll Buy My Violets?" is a smooth piece sung by Dinah Shore. If you like Dinah Shore, you ought to like this record.

"Jack the Bellboy", with Lionel Hampton on drums, is an outstanding record for drum addicts. It is, for the greater part of the record, solo work by "Hamp", and would be an outstanding addition to any jazz collection.

"It Was Just One of Those Things", by Bing Crosby. For those who like Bing, the name is assurance enough of a good recording.

"Either It's Love Or It Isn't", by Frankie Carle, is a nice fox-trot. Carle's piano and orchestra furnish a smooth background for the two vocalists.

"One More Kiss", played by Harry James, is a fast piece minus the James' trumpet. It is not up to his usual standard.

"Blue Skies", by Johnny Long, is a personality record. The orchestra chants the vocals and the entire style of this organization is different. Just a word about the other side, which is "Shanty-Town". It is another fine piece on the same order as "Blue Skies"; but, as you can guess from the title, it's different.

"Music of George Gershwin", a new album, done by Andre Kostelanetz in his usual lush style. The album contains Gershwin's "Soon", "The Man I Love", "Somebody to Watch Over Me", "Embraceable You", "Somebody Loves Me", and others.

For those more intellectually minded, we recommend the songs of Dwight Fiske, with piano accompaniment. The best of these unusual nursery ditties are "Mrs. Pettibone" and "Ida, the Wayward Surgeon". For further information, see Nancy McGrayne.

eafer pen? If so, you'd better see Sally Taylor. She could get one at a discount thru' — er — connections.

From the looks of Janie Elliott's mail she could very easily start a collection of Canadian stamps.

"Kilroy was here" (for those ignorant souls — the "Bradford Spirit") on the weekend of November 15th. The boards began to creak at 6:00 p. m. when she entered. Nevertheless, it was swell to see her again.

It seems we've come to the end of our news, so we'll have to sign off till next time when we'll have more gossip for you all.

THE SUPER SNOOPERS.

"THE FATAL WEAKNESS"

On Saturday afternoon, November second, a group of six girls with three members of the faculty were seen embarking for Philadelphia in the station wagon. This group was on its way to see the Theatre Guild's presentation of "The Fatal Weakness," starring Ina Clare. Those who were in the group were Isabel Cooke, Lorraine Corbin, Diana Dilatush, Jean Fleming, Peggy Neuhauser, and Meady Osborne. The three teachers were Miss Hardman, Miss Goid, and Miss Ruth Taylor.

After arriving at the Walnut Street Theatre, we hastened to find our seats; but then we found that we still had some time to wait before curtain time. Finally, fifteen minutes later, the curtain went up on the first act. The members of the cast were as follows:

Mrs. Paul Espersshade . Ina Clare
Anna Mary Gilden
Pennv Jennifer Howard
Mr. Paul Espersshade Margaret Douglas

Howard St. John
Vernon Hassett John Lourson

Miss Clare was superb in her portrayal of the middle-aged wife who hears gossip from different sources that her husband has been unfaithful. She first heard this from her close friend, Mabel, who immediately set out to verify the rumor. The situation was further complicated by the quarrel between Mrs. Espersshade's married daughter, Penny, and her husband, because the latter did not approve of Penny's ultra-modern ideas on raising their child, or her attitude on marriage.

The climax finally comes when Penny, who adored her father, heard the truth about the "other woman". She pleaded with her mother to talk to her father about it; but Mrs. Espersshade, having apparently adopted some of her daughter's ideas on marriage, simply asked her daughter to settle the dispute between herself and her husband.

The play ended with a sort of anti-climax because Mr. Espersshade confessed to his wife about the other woman and informed his wife that he wished to marry the other women. At the end Mrs. Espersshade is preparing to go to her ex-husband's second wedding.

HALL EXPLORES PINES

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 2)

this tour for us.

I know that we shall never forget our first acquaintance with the Pine district. It gave us a broader and deeper understanding of the people of the area and a mental picture of the churches in which they worship. Now that eight of us at St. Mary's know the wonderful use of our Advent Mite Boxes, we are going to make this offering greater than our previous Advent gifts.

SCARBOROUGH

The S. M. H. Broadcasting Company brings you the Fantastic Amusement Hour from Scarborough, where anything can happen, and probably will. Our Master of Ceremonies this evening is the well known Mrs. Esther Carpenter who came to us from Salamonca, New York. Our two judges will be the honorable Miss Priscilla Ireland from Monmouth Beach, New Jersey, and that noted gal from the south with that rebel accent, Miss Margaret Goid.

The contestants will please walk, not run, to the nearest microphone so that we may begin our show.

We have as our first contestant, Miss Carol Benedict, of Plainfield, New Jersey, who will give us one of her special "moron" jokes.

"Why did the Moron run around the cracker box?"

Because it said tear around the edge." Corney, eh?

Now, the two swooners, Miss Jean Boguess from Alexandria, Virginia, and Miss Dale Hamilton from Philadelphia are before the microphone, ready to carry on their arguments over Frankie and Bing.

Next on our program is the winner of the 1946 "Leg Show".—None other than Miss Jeanne Combs, of Philadelphia, Pa.

Sorry to interrupt this program but two new contestants have arrived to be in our show. They are Miss Carol Turner from New York and Miss Barbara Culbertson from Meadville, Pa. Because of their late arrival we will have to make some slight changes in our program to include them.

Back to our show, but wait! There seems to be quite a great deal of commotion and laughter. It must be that same comic pianist from Plainfield, and I'm right! It is none other than Lois Griggs.

Our next contestants are the three musketeers, Pat Henson from Germantown, Pa.; Anne Gott from Baltimore, Maryland; and Barbara Armstrong, all the way to us from the Virgin Islands. They will give us their arrangement of "Oh where, oh where, has our little turtle gone."

Also, on the musical side of our show we have the Misses Jane Leach, Plainfield, N. J., Rogene Menzies, Princeton, N. J., and Lynn Apetz, New York, N. Y. to sing to us the very popular tune of the day, "Give Me Five Minutes More."

Flash! We interrupt this program to bring you the latest up-to-date news.

Barbara's turtle has just been found after a 12½ day leave.

We are sorry to say that Carol and Jean have left each other, but are glad to unite Marie and Clara as roommates.

Last, but not least, come the new roommates, Clara and Marie, to sing you "that song", "Doing What Comes Natch(erly)." Suits them perfectly, don't you think?

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 3)

FACULTY NOTES

The Hallowe'en parade was a success, but it nearly ended in grief. Little Mrs. Grove was so interested in the fire engine that she couldn't keep up with her girls. When last seen, she was headed for the river in the wake of a pretty red engine.

Her difficulty wasn't nearly so bad as that of Miss Hardman and Miss Goold, who started out to see the world and ended up in Mount Holly. They parked their car so as to see the parade there and were so excited about the floats and things that they forgot where the car was. The police, however, were not called in, as it was merely a matter of deduction on the girls' part.

Miss Jenkins, we hear, about this same time stepped out with a charming young man. They too went to Mount Holly and got into the parade, not once, but several times. We wonder if they drove around the block so as to enter the parade in a better location.

We understand Miss Frances Taylor has Ancient Greek History along with current events?

Don't look now, but was that an angel peeping over Miss Neville's shoulder?

We hear our Burser is looking for a copy of "B. F.'s Daughter." Why? She has the original.

Wanted a road map and a copy of "Who's Who" of Camden for Mrs. Riley. She would be most grateful for the same.

Mrs. Dodge runs a one woman office these days. She's pretty apt at it too.

Mr. Hopkins is busy as ever going up and down stairs, doing all the little things which keep Saint Mary's humming.

Miss Ruth Taylor, in spite of hockey games and watching chicken pox signs, has quietly and efficiently gone her way keeping the lid on Odenheimer Three.

Miss Mooney has her hands full these days with "sniffles" and watching out for chicken pox.

We hope Mrs. Lewis will be coming back soon and will enjoy good health again.

Miss Ireland and Miss Cayford gave a party for their little ones. It was followed next day by an "Assembly" in which the little ones entertained the friends and parents of that group.

Mrs. Sterling Hopkins and the little daughter, Susan, were callers at the Hall last week.

Miss Jackson is working hard with the sixth grade. We hope they are all successful at the end of the year.

Miss Meehan is wearing a pleased smile since the hockey game with Moorestown Friends.

If you want to find Miss Sachsels, follow the path to Riverside, find the little corner room, and you will find her busy with her "mud pies." "Ceramics" to you, my dear.

What about Miss Curtis who played for chapel unveiled — now what was she dreaming about?

Miss Steele and Miss Goold

HONOR ROLL

First Term

Seniors — Sonya Leach, Suzanne Mosher.

Juniors — Susan Crowe, Elsbeth Ann Winton, Shirley Lukens, Marleigh Moreland, Meady Osborne.

Sophomores — Barbara Drummond, Judy Nichols, Joan Longbottom, Ann Diebert, Betty Hartman, Henrietta Schwartz, Edythe Wiederman.

Freshmen — Joan Menzel, Anne Porges, Sallie Slegrist, Suzanne Soper.

Eighth Grade — Barbara Armstrong, Jeanne Combs, Judith Fox, Joan Van Sciver.

Seventh Grade — Ann Gott, Barbara Marter.

CONCERT BY NOTED ARTISTS

We had again this year the pleasure of being entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Brice Miles, prominent radio entertainers and leaders of a choral group in a Philadelphia Church.

Mr. Brice Miles played some charming pieces, such as Nocturne, Opus 9, No. 2, by Chopin; Il Trovatore, by Verdi; Tarantella, by Pizzicato; Magnolias and Prelude to Night, by Nathaniel Dett.

Mrs. Myrtle Brice gave us some delightful narrations about the music of the Miller at Sans Souci, Powder and Patches, and Matuska, a Polish dance.

Mrs. Miles, also, gave us a very educational and interesting narration on Negro music and its different meanings.

With Mrs. Miles as accompanist and Mr. Miles as soloist we thoroughly enjoyed the Spirituals.

Mr. Miles played the American ballad, "My Buddy", in memory of all those who had fought, both past and present, for our country.

Mrs. Miles chose for the concluding number of the evening the "Bells of St. Mary's" in honor of our school.

We then informally gathered around the piano while Mr. Miles played some popular music and boogie-woogie.

The wonderful experience of Saturday evening, November 9th, will always linger in our minds and bring back pleasant memories.

dashed out of here to catch a train for Philadelphia, but found on arriving in Bristol that there was no train at one o'clock. They had to wait until four, so they took a train to Trenton to get to Philadelphia. (Does this make sense?) Miss Goold lost her coat in the rush, so if anyone sees a black Chesterfield on any train "hereabouts" please notify her. She says it was twice the trouble and expense, counting her coat, to go the seventeen miles to Philadelphia than the rest of the 500 miles remaining to Raleigh, North Carolina.

MRS. CARPENTER.

DOUGHNUTS AND CIDER

Hallowe'en came, went, and was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone. While we were busy marching the streets of Burlington, some of the faculty were busy beavers selling doughnuts and cider.

At last the parade was over and six weary seniors went to the booth to help. We can frankly say that the faculty was mighty glad to see us walk up (or was it hobble?) to take over. Of course the local yokels were quite surprised to see us down town so late, but they soon got over the shock and bought some doughnuts and cider.

Relief at last!!! At 10:30 Mrs. Mike drove up in the trusty "Ole" Station Wagon and back we came, stuffing doughnuts in our pockets and taking a last swallow of cider. (It really was good!)

We came back to Ye Ole School, tired and very full. (We think we ate more than we sold.) Despite our aching feet we all had a very good time.

BLUE AND WHITE

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

the game, in a concentrated attack made the score 3 to 2 with Stokes' goal.

Our team showed some real team spirit that has not been too much in evidence during the practices.

All right Varsity — one down and two to go!

Moorestown	St. Mary's
Nickolson LW	Failla
Daniels LI	Elliot
Janney C	Leach
Roberts RI	Taylor
Dickerson RW	Rice
Evans LH	Winton
Bray CH	Crowe
Griener RH	Mosher
Hull LF	Luther
Ray RF	Austin
Borden G	Grulick

Substitutions — Moorestown — Gates, LW; Roberts, and Cannon, LI; Stokes, C; Caldwell, RI; Carpenter, RW; Hollingshead, CH; Stockwell, RH; Velson, LF; Kelsner, RF; Massoth, LW; Grierson, LH; Viser, LF.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION NOTES

The following girls have just been elected:

Blue Team—	Captain: Sonya Leach
	Lt. Captain: (Susie) Crowe
White Team—	Captain: Susan Mosher
	Lt. Captain: Nancy Hogeman
Varsity Hockey Team—	Captain: Janice Luther

SCARBOROUGH

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 4)

Our time is up, but we hope that you will tune in again to hear Scarborough's Fantastic Amusement Hour.

THE GREAT WHITE WAY

"Janie" Jane Elliott
"Annie Get Your Gun" Anne Porges
"Bloomer Girl"

Miss Meehan's Gym Classes
"Strange Interlude"

A B. M. I. Dance
"Something for the Boys"

Sheila Walsh
"Of Thee I Sing" Glee Club
"Blithe Spirit" Foggy Culverwell
"Brooklyn, U. S. A." Sonya Leach
"Let's Face It" Monday Mornings
"Stage Door" The Senior Play
"The Philadelphia Story"

Austin and Crowther
"Tobacco Road" The Faculty Room
"Measure for Measure"

Music Appreciation Class
"The Time of Your Life"

Senior Prom
"Morning's At Seven"

St. Mary's Every Morning
"Great Scott" Sally Taylor

"Pal Joey" Joey Pierce

SOCIAL NOTES

Friday, November first, Miss Sandt informed the girls who were going to the dance the next night that the affair had been called off due to an epidemic of chicken pox at B. M. I.

Whether the dance is postponed for a later date or definitely cancelled has not yet been decided. However, it is hoped that a dance can be arranged for the near future. (Without an ultimate quarantine).

ST. MARY'S PURCHASES

A TELEBINOCULAR

This fall the school has made a significant addition to its equipment. A telebinocular has been purchased for use in connection with the remedial reading classes. The telebinocular which is made by the Keystone View Co., of Meadville, Pa., measures visual efficiency and is extremely valuable as a preliminary aid in determining whether reading difficulties may be caused by some visual handicap. It is planned to have all children in all grades tested with it in the hope that any vision difficulties may be detected as early as possible and referred to proper physicians for diagnosis and prescription.

LIBRARY ADDITIONS

During the summer the Library has received several volumes of books from Mrs. Gertrude L. Phelps. In October Dean Adams presented the Library with subscriptions to twelve magazines and with sixteen volumes of fiction. The Library is grateful for the interest and additions to its collections.

On Armistice Day, the Hall was glad to have a visit from the Historical Society of Woodbury, New Jersey. About twenty women and men paid a brief visit, showing much interest in Riverside, especially Bishop Doane's library, and in the Chapel of the School.