

# The Sun Dial

Published by the Students of the Montreat Normal School.

VOLUME VI.

MONTREAT, N. C., MAY, 1931.

NUMBER 4.



“In the Land of the Sky”

## THE SUN DIAL

Published by the Students of Montreat Normal School.

MONTREAT, NORTH CAROLINA

### THE STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	- - - - -	MARY BRANCHE
Literary Editor	- - - - -	MARGARET HOOK
Social Editor	- - - - -	MARY FRANCES HARRELL
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Sports Editor	- - - - -	KATHRYN GASTON
Joke Editor	- - - - -	ELINOR KING
Assistant Business Manager	- - - - -	IRENE SMALLWOOD

### CLASS REPRESENTATIVES

Seventh Grade	- - - - -	BETTIE KISER
Freshman High	- - - - -	ANN EVELYN OWENS
Sophomore High	- - - - -	SARAH DAWSEY
Junior High	- - - - -	CAROL WALL
Senior High	- - - - -	JOYCE PRICE
Junior Normal	- - - - -	MILDRED BROOKS
Senior Normal	- - - - -	SARAH JOHNSON

### EDITORIAL

COMMENCEMENT time is rapidly approaching, and as it draws near, we, the Seniors, are both happy and sad. Happy, that we have successfully completed our two years of College work; sad that we can't come back next year. Montreat Normal and the dear people here hold large places in our hearts, and we are greatly indebted to them for the ideals and standards they have held up before us. Just two years ago we graduated from high school, and probably every one of us was told that commencement is not the end of things, but the beginning. I think, in our case, we might change that meaning slightly, and say that, for us, it means the continuation. Already we have begun to make plans for next year — all of us in different ways and, although our plans and aims in life are different, I think we all feel that we want to be of service in the world. If I could have one wish for my class, it would be that every member could continue her college education in some higher institution, not laying aside the things we have learned in Montreat, but building steadfastly upon the foundations that have been laid for us. In this way, I think that we would continue to broaden, deepen and grow and so come a little nearer to our goals. Oftentimes, to many of us, things like this seem impossible, but the old saying that "Where there's a will, there's a way" has proven to be true in many cases. May our class always strive for the highest and best things in life.

#### SCHOOL LETTERS VOTED BY FACULTY

The following girls have measured up this session in Scholarship, Deportment, Punctuality, Participation in School Activities and School Spirit and have been voted School Letters by the faculty:

MARY BRANCHE	SARAH DAWSEY
MILDRED BROOKS	GEORGIA GREENWOOD
MADEL CLARK	MARY JONES
SARAH JOHNSON	HELEN KOHLWEIS
MARY MILLER KNOX	BETSY MILLER
CAROLYN KIMZEY	MARY RICHARDSON
MARY MAYFIELD	CAROL WALL
ELSIE QUICK	EVELYN YOUNG
IRENE SMALLWOOD	SUSIE JACKSON
CALTHIA SMITH	LUDIE LOFTIS
FRANCES ALEWINE	MARY FRANCES HARRELL
ETHEL DAWSEY	ELINOR KING

## CHARACTER THE SCHOOL'S SPECIALTY

THE MONTREAT NORMAL SCHOOL a few years ago was only a dream. Today it is a great reality, a living force, full of beauty, hope and aspiration. With a faculty of fifteen and a student body of one hundred and forty, animated by one spirit, one aim and ambition to attain the best in school life, the future is bright and the past is not to be ashamed of.

Few schools have attained so high standards in so short a time. It was born of faith, without a visible means of support. It has been nourished and fostered by Christian love, and in the brief time of fourteen years it has grown from a very small beginning to a school of no mean proportions. Yet its excellency does not consist in size, but in character.

It is a standardized High School and two-year Normal course, yet it majors in the major things of life. Its ideals are as high as the surrounding mountains; its motives are as pure as the mountain air it breathes; its beauty is as rare and exquisite as the mountain flowers in spring time; its spirit is as joyful as the laughter of rippling brooks or as sweet as the loveliest notes of the song-bird that fill the forest with music; its character and spirit are in perfect accord with its environment — genuine, natural, grand and beautiful. Every mountain peak, every flower, every song-bird and crystal stream has its message, but supremely the message of the inspired Word is a living force for character building. On the cheeks and lips of the Montreat girls are Nature's exquisite tints which other girls, as poor artists, are trying to imitate. They are trained and taught to have the same honest, genuine and noble qualities of soul which many others vainly attempt to counterfeit. In a word, the Montreat Normal not only stands for learning and scholarship, but supremely for the fine art of living in a true and genuine way.

In the Montreat Normal modesty, gentleness, trust and love adorn the highest type of womanhood. Practically every member of the school, both faculty and student body, is a professing Christian, and to a remarkable degree their lives ring true to their profession. This is as it should be, for the community is, first of all, a Christian community and the school a Christian school, and this means the best.

The Montreat Normal has grown and must continue to grow by the irresistible force of its own merit. No one has ever gone out in search of students, but students of high character, who appreciate and desire the best, have sought the school. As the years go by, students will come in ever-increasing numbers, and better and better provision will be made to meet their needs, until the school attains the higher standards of a normal college, thoroughly furnished and equipped to send out the highest grade of Christian teachers. This would meet the greatest need of our educational system today. Our boys and girls must be taught not only the academic courses, but also the art of right living in relation to God and man.

With such aim and purposes, the school can confidently expect the best men and women to give their hearty co-operation and support in making these ideals realities.

#### MISS KIMZEY SCORES HIGHEST HONOR

To our beloved Student Body President, Carolyn Kimzey, goes the highest honor of the school year, that of being chosen the Best All-round Student. This would be an honor in any school, but where you find so many girls of outstanding personalities and ones who have measured up in every way, it is a distinct honor to be chosen as the *best*. We love you, Carolyn, and we congratulate you.

#### OFFICERS FOR COMING SESSION

The following officers have been chosen for the coming session: President, Norene Cunningham; Vice-President, Mildred Brooks; Secretary and Treasurer, Irene Smallwood.

Cora Bell Orr has been elected President of the Christian Endeavor Society; Irene Smallwood, Vice-President; Mabel Clark, Treasurer; Mary Angie Barbour, Corresponding Secretary; and Ethel Dawsey, Recording Secretary.



## COLLEGE SENIORS

## CHARACTERISTICS

## LUDIE LOFTIS

*"Gentle in manner, but firm in reality."*

Ludie's gentleness yet firmness won for her several leading offices in the two years she has been at Montreat. She served as vice-president of the student body, member of the choir, president of the Phil Society, and president of the Christian Endeavor.

## MARY FRANCES HARRILL

*"Of fertile mind, of massive heart, she always acts well her part."*

Mary Frances is an active member of our class and one upon whom we can depend. We are looking for the future to give her great success.

## LULA MAE THOMAS

*"Good things are generally put up in small packages."*

Lula Mae is little; she makes herself seen and heard. She is always willing to tease one and very willing to be teased in return.

## MARGARET SLADORN

*"A gentle way, a pretty face, a sweet-toned voice, a fairy-like grace."*

Margaret's beauty and winsome personality won for her the honor of being crowned our May Queen of 1931. She is a jolly good sport, kind and friendly.

## ESTELLE THOMAS

*"She is friendly and keen, both heard and seen."*

Estelle is the slim-jim of our class, although at times it may seem that her temper harmonizes with her black hair and eyes. We find her to be a jolly good sport and pal.

## LENA ROSE POOVEY

*"Not too serious, not too gay, but a jolly good friend in every way."*

We remember her as the capable president of our class. She is a good, all-round, substantial, businesslike piece of humanity that the class could not get along without.

## MARY BRANCHE

*"Her pleasant smile and kindly ways will live in our memories all our days."*

Mary has a big heart and a winning personality. She is a good sport, and very ambitious. May these qualities which have made her school days happy go with her throughout life. Mary received the loving cup last year for being our Best All-round Student.

## CAROLYN KIMZEY

*"She doesn't put things off; she puts things over."*

The following offices which Carolyn has held proves her popularity and ability: (President of Junior Normal Class (1929-30); President of Student Body (1930-31); President of Sunday School Class (1929-30); President of Philaethia Society (1929-30); Captain of Phil Basketball team (1929-30); and Secretary of Choir (1930-31).

CONTINUED ON PAGE FIVE

## CLASS WILL

WE, THE SENIOR CLASS of the City and College of Montreat, the State of North Carolina, being of sound mind and memory, do make, publish, and declare this, our last Will and Testament, in manner and form following:

FIRST — I, Nelle Roberts, do will and bequeath to Nell Hammett, my suite-mate, all my friends and acquaintances among the Clemson cadets, with the sincere hope that she may enjoy them to the best advantage.

SECOND — I, Estella Thomas, do will my persistence in seeking after knowledge to Dorothy Moore. I leave my ability to sleep through Psychology to Vema Wells.

THIRD — I, Margaret Seahorn, do will to Ruth McClain my beautiful golden curls.

FOURTH — I, Mary Frances Harrell, do bequeath to Ida Mae Ellington my ability to look blank in Miss Spencer's classes, so that her inmost thoughts may not be analyzed.

FIFTH — I, Sarah Johnson, do bequeath my "spontaneous humorisms" to Mabel Clarke, hoping, however, that the next Senior class will have enough dignity not to laugh at her every thought, word and act.

SIXTH — I, Mary Mayfield, do will and bequeath my ability to make noise, to Elsie Quick.

SEVENTH — I, Lula Mae Thomas, do sadly bequeath to any girl who may succeed in taking him, Louis Barosso.

EIGHTH — I, Lena Rose Poovey, will my stagefright to Irene Smallwood.

NINTH — I, Mary Miller Knox, will my ability to work Trig. to each one who must go through the mechanical process. To Harriet Seahorn I will my persistence in reading parallels.

TENTH — I, Ludie Loftis, bequeath to Norene Cunningham my smiling disposition, desiring to hear her laugh once in a while. I bequeath to Miss Jordan my ability to eat.

ELEVENTH — I, Carolyn Kimzey, do will my cloudy looks and moody frowns to the winds, sincerely hoping that they will blow them all away.

TWELFTH — I, Mary Branche, will the *Sun Dial* to all those who wish to work their brain until eleven o'clock. I turn over all the mail to whom it may belong.

THIRTEENTH — I, Caltha Smith, do will my voice to the birds, hoping that they may succeed in waking Elsie Blankenship in time for breakfast.

FOURTEENTH — I, Connie Macdonald, do put my little sister, Mae, into the care of Mr. and Mrs. Woodward, hoping that they may keep her as happy as I have. My courage to answer questions in English class I will to Susie Jackson.

FIFTEENTH — I, Sarah Stoddard, will my good nature to Mary DuRant. I will my good luck in getting a letter every day to Mildred Brooks.

SIXTEENTH — I, Margaret Hook, will my ability to get along well with Shakespeare to Miss Watkins, so that she may pass it on to the most troublesome senior of next year.

To Ruth Sweeney, Annie Mae Adamson, and Lotus Vance we will our sorrow because they did not come back to graduate with us.

To all those who feel "dumb," who are ugly, and who dislike parallels, we leave our deepest sympathy.

Last, we will our dearest possession, Miss Spencer, to Dr. Horn's classes at the University of New York (City) this summer; and after that we reluctantly give her to all those other college girls who will have the privilege of attending her classes and finding in her a friend.

We, this twenty-fifth day of May, in the year of the Montreat School, fourteen, do solemnly set our seal to this, our Last Will and Testament.

THE SENIORS OF '31.

## CLASS PROPHECY

It was May 25, 1941! We were anticipating with great joy the wonderful treat which was in store for us. In answer to a special request, we had just received a telegram from Miss Margaret Hook stating that she would broadcast over Station ———, N. Y. City, a message from each one of the members of our Senior Class of 1931.

"Good evening, friends of the air. This is Station ———, N. Y. City, N. Y. Tonight you are to have the pleasure of listening to a special program, which is dedicated to the Class of 1931 of Montreat Normal School. The participants in the program and the announcer were members of that class. The first number on our program will be a vocal solo by Miss Mary F. Harrell, who is now a famous opera singer, and has excelled Galli Curci in her ability to captivate an audience. She will sing an old favorite of the class, "*The Last Rose of Summer*." . . . .

You have just heard Miss Mary F. Harrell. Now you'll have the privilege of listening to a lecture by the former Miss Mary Miller Knox, who is now the wife of the football coach of Davidson College, Davidson, N. C. She will speak on "*Why Gentlemen Prefer Blondes*." . . . .

Now, you'll be favored with several numbers by a famous orchestra of San Francisco, Cal., under the direction of Miss Corinne Macdonald. Miss Macdonald has accomplished a great deal in a musical way since leaving Montreat, and she is having much success as the director of this famous orchestra.

Just here, ladies and gentlemen, I wish to state that this program is being sponsored by the Montreat, "*Sun Dial*," Montreat, N. C. Montreat has grown considerably in the last ten years and is now the great metropolis of the South. The *Sun Dial* is the greatest paper of the city. Miss Mary Branche is editor, Miss Lena Rose Poovey is cartoonist, and Miss Ludie Loftis is the most noted contributor. Miss Loftis' latest article, "Hints to Teachers," has met with great success. The circulation of the *Sun Dial* has increased rapidly under the direction of its capable editor.

Miss Mary Mayfield is also in Montreat; she has established a kindergarten there, and is teaching little kiddies to read and write by the Montessori method. Her work has been very successful and she has turned out many well-trained children.

We'll now be favored by a report by Miss Caltha Smith of her latest trip to Europe. Miss Smith is an aviatrix and has made several daring flights.

You have just heard the interesting account of the adventure-some flight of Miss Caltha Smith, told by herself. I am happy to say she'll have a lecture by another member of the class, Miss Carolyn Kimzey, a most noted psychologist, known and admired the world over. She will speak to you tonight on her favorite phase of psychology-abnormal.

We are very grateful to Miss Kimzey for her interesting talk. We are all proud of her, as she has done a great deal to help this old world to be a safer place.

We are sorry the other members of the class could not be here tonight, but they sent a message. Miss Sarah Frances Stoddard is the capable head nurse at Johns Hopkins. The former Miss Lula Mae Thomas, now the wife of the principal of Farm School, felt that although this was very important, the boys' banquet tonight was something she couldn't miss. Miss Nelle Roberts is not Miss any longer. She is now enjoying her honeymoon trip to Panama. We all wish for her much happiness and hope that with her everything will be "O. K." Miss Margaret Seahorn sent a message from New York City. She is very busy in her laboratory there. She has done much for the advancement of science.

Our program, sponsored by the Sun Dial, Montreat, N. C., will conclude with the Alma Mater, sung by the members of the class of '31 who are present.

This concludes our program. Good night, ladies and gentlemen!

## JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

An occasion which will always be a memorable one in the heart of each of the college class of '31 was that of the lovely banquet given by the Junior sisters, on Monday evening, May 11, at the Assembly Inn.

Each Junior acted as an escort to one or two guests. After having assembled in the lobby of the hotel, we were invited by the Junior Class President, Norene Cunningham, into the dining room in which the banquet table was arranged. The table was artistically decorated with sweet peas, lilacs, tulips, and other accessories, carrying out the Senior colors, orchid and pink.

A most original program was carried out, having as its theme a flower garden. The first toast was to the gardener and his wife, Dr. and Mrs. Anderson. Dr. Anderson responded in his usual interesting way. Caltha Smith then told in song of the "Fairies at the Bottom of the Garden."

"To the Soil," the School, was the next toast, given by Elsie Quick; Carolyn Kimzey, our student body President, responded. Susie Jackson then expressed our appreciation to the Sowers of Seed, the Faculty. Miss Hyde, our sponsor, replied.

Following this, a reading, "Widow McGee and Larrie O'Dee," was recited by Elsie Blankenship. Ida Mae Ellington then toasted Dr. and Mrs. Caldwell, who were representative of the Sunshine and Rain. Dr. Caldwell responded.

Mr. and Mrs. Crosby Adams were paid tribute to as the Gentle South Winds, by Mildred Brooks. In reply, both of them said a few words.

The "Rustle of Spring" was next given, through the voice of the piano, by Doris Nalley.

To Mr. and Mrs. Woodward, truly representative of the stalks to which they were compared, Margaret Gash expressed something of our deep love and appreciation. Mr. Woodward responded with a most inspiring little message.

Irene Smallwood and Mildred Books followed this with a lovely duet, "Springtime." Irene then toasted the "Blossoms, the Seniors." Our class President, Lena Rose Poovey, answered by expressing our feelings that we hope we may always share our blossoms with others.

After a most delightful meal, together with an enjoyable program, we closed with the singing of our Alma Mater. I think it can be truly said that it was sung from the depths of our hearts.

Dear Juniors, you will ever hold a very dear place in our hearts in the help, inspiration, and pleasure you have been to us.

## STATISTICS

Best All-round — Carolyn Kimzey.  
 Most Intelligent — Margaret Hook.  
 Most Original — Mary Frances Harrell.  
 Most Musical — Caltha Smith.  
 Most Dramatic — Mary Frances Harrell.  
 Most Artistic — Lena Rose Poovey.  
 Most Dependable — Mary Mayfield.  
 Most Domestic — Corinne Macdonald.  
 Most Studious — Mary Miller Knox.  
 Most Athletic — Nelle Roberts.  
 Wittiest — Estelle Thomas.  
 Most Dignified — Lena Rose Poovey.  
 Most Indifferent — Sarah Frances Stoddard.  
 Most Popular — Ludie Loftis.  
 Most Generous — Sarah Frances Stoddard.  
 Sweetest — Ludie Loftis.  
 Happiest — Estelle Thomas.  
 Friendliest — Mary Branche.  
 Most Attractive — Lula Mae Thomas.  
 Most Courteous — Sarah Johnson.  
 Most Serious — Mary Miller Knox.  
 Most Capable — Mary Branche.  
 Biggest Flirt — Lula Mae Thomas.  
 Most Mischievous — Mary Branche.  
 Neatest and Most Stylish — Corinne Macdonald.  
 Best Sport — Mary Branche.

## TO OUR SPONSOR

And now, Miss Hyde, our sponsor, our leader, our helper, and our friend, through all this adventure of school life, we pay tribute to you.

Truly you have been an efficient and capable guide. You have given us encouragement when we were discouraged, and praised us when we did a thing well. You have shared in all our fun, and furnished many of our good times.

Your sponsorship during these two years will mean friendship to each of us in years to come. We are losing you as a sponsor, but never as a friend. All your student-friends wish their friend a happy time in New York this summer, and a successful life of much love and happiness.

## CHARACTERISTICS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE THREE

MARGARET HOOK

*"Give me true friends and music, and life will be a pleasure."*

Margaret is one who talks to us through her music. She is a good student and is always ready for fun. Margaret, the hope of your friends is that your life will be filled with sunshine such as your music is.

SARAH JOHNSON

*"To know her is to love her."*

Sarah is quiet and studious in the classroom, but she is as jolly as anyone on the outside. She never refuses to grant a favor and is always willing to help a friend in time of need.

MARY MAYFIELD

*"Let come what may, and I will do my best."*

If one is looking for a dependable person, just call on Mary. She is slow to anger and is willing to let time take its course; yet she is always ready to act when called upon.

MARY MILLER KNOX

*"She's a good worker, never a shirker; a friend true, loyal through and through."*

Mary is independent and has a mind of her own. She is studious and to those who know her best she proves to be a worthy friend.

CORINNE MACDONALD (CONNIE)

*"A rare compound of oddity, frolic and fun."*

Connie has it on us, for she has spent six years in Montreat while we have been here only the last two years.

NELLE ROBERTS

*"Never too over-serious, not too frivolous, but a rare good fellow."*

President of Philathia Literary Society, 1930.

CALTHA SMITH (KAT)

*"A gentle way, a sweet-toned voice, a charm of friendship, is her choice."*

President of Choir, 1931; Vice-President of Philathea Literary Society; Treasurer Senior Class, 1931.

SARA FRANCES STODDARD

*"Let the world wag as it will, I'll be gay and happy still."*

Secretary Senior Class, 1931.



HIGH SCHOOL SENIORS

## HISTORY OF THE HIGH SCHOOL SENIOR CLASS

THE CLASS of 1931 began their High School career in 1927-'28 with twenty-two members, of whom only five — Earline, Curtis, Thelma, Laura, and Frances — survived. This class began bravely its journey down the long path that leads to that eventful day — Graduation! Finally, the trials and hardships, as well as joys, of the Freshman class were over. The first milestone was passed, and the Sophomore year was begun.

Many good times were enjoyed with Miss Watkins as our sponsor. Then came exams, which carried us into the stage known as "Jolly Juniors." As we, the Faithful Five, started our journey toward the third milestone, none joined us from the former Sophomore class, but two new students, Mary, with her many talents, and Marion, who is always cheering us by tickling the ivories and driving our blues away, came to us. This year is very memorable because of the hard work and the happy times.

In September, 1930, the Faithful Five, now increased to seven with Mary and Marion, were joined for our last lap of high school by Kat, Anne, and Ruth, with their love affairs; Joyce, with her ever-ready smile; Hanna, with her thoughtfulness, and Louise and Ethel, with their studiousness. Many were the good times enjoyed by us, such as the weinie roast on the Graybeard Trail, entertainment given us by the C. E. Society for a recognition of our winning the contest, delightful teas given by Dr. and Mrs. Caldwell, and Kat and Anne.

The first week in April we were grieved at losing our sponsor, Miss Marshall, who had to leave on account of her health, but in our sorrow we found great joy in having Miss Watkins as our sponsor. She has been a constant help to the Senior class, and we wish we could be together longer.

On the 30th of April, a very eventful day arrived for us, as on that day we began having our Senior table. What grand and glorious times we have had together there! We were very fortunate in getting Miss Cook as our class mother.

In the May Day Festival we were represented by Anne, who did us great justice by her attractiveness and sweet smile.

The Junior-Senior banquet was a marvelous event. Everything was perfectly lovely, and it is impossible to tell the Juniors, our younger sisters, how much we appreciated the banquet. What a grand feeling it was to be the guests of honor!

The next good time was the entertainment given the Juniors by the Seniors. We hope that, in a small way, we have shown our appreciation of the good time they have given us at the banquet.

Then came the bugbears of the whole year — Final Exams! On them rested our diplomas! Would we pass? Of course, a class as industrious and climbing as the Senior class of 1930-'31 would pass with colors flying!

May 25 came with much joy and anticipation to us! As we marched down in our caps and gowns, mounted the rostrum and heard the Commencement Address, what thoughts filled our minds! Oh, the receiving of the "sheep-skin!" What a small article to work so hard for! Finally, the idea came to us that we were graduates, and that we would be separating to go into different kinds of work — Ethel, Louise, Thelma, Earline, Laura, Mary, Kat, and Marian have college to look forward to. Curtis and Hannah expect to prepare themselves for real service by going into training. Ann, Ruth, and Frances expect, with their chosen companions, to "live in a house by the side of the road and be a friend to man."

A reunion of the class is planned for five years from now, at the Alumnae banquet of 1936. Wonder what we will have to tell each other?

Thus ends the history of the Senior Class of 1930-'31. What joys and good times we have shared!

## CLASS PROPHECY

Nineteen eighty-six — another class is graduating from Montreat Co-Ed School; another group of youths go blithely on their way to various colleges, or the closer contact with reality in the form of work. The graduating exercises are over, the young men and fair ladies are forgetting the solemnity of the past hour in the immense Woodward Gymnasium, where the annual Alumnae banquet is in progress.

In the vast library, amid the thousands of volumes that mark the increased interest in literature of the world, sits an old graduate. She is too old to attend this outstanding event. The giddy colors of the evening dresses hurt her dimming eyes; she is in a reminiscent mood, and turns the pages of *"The Sun Dial"* for the long-dead year of 1931 — her graduating class! She looks at the young faces of that long-gone year, and sees in place of her dear classmates some prominent women of today. And you, dear readers, shall see them as she saw them, and listen as she talked to herself in the fashion of the very old people who have somehow lost contact with life, and who turn back into themselves.

"Well, well, here's ol' "Kat" Gaston, whose greatest ambition was to be governor of dear ol' South Carolina. True, she achieved her ambition, and has now retired from the political world, and is making her home in Washington, D. C.

"This distinguished looking woman can be none other than — yes, it is Marion Weaver! Yes, yes, she has made a name for herself; for she has established the Weaver Conservatory of Music in New York City.

"And there's Ethel Dawsey, who did not say much; but when she did, it usually went down in Miss Watkins' grade book for an A or A+. They say that she is doing great missionary work in the interior of Brazil.

"I would like to know who this is. Oh, yes, I remember now; but that picture I see every day advertising the Lewis Hotel Chain doesn't in the least resemble this. I stayed in one of Earline Robertson's resort hotels in Palm Beach. Her price took about all my money, but the service was well worth it.

"You would hardly recognize Hanna Alexander now, although she is as easy to look at as ever. She married a famous surgeon, I believe, whom she met when she was head nurse at Thomas Brothers' Hospital.

"Joyce Price, another notable! She is now editor of one of those tabloid affairs that gradually came to take the place of the more lengthy newspapers. She gives the news of the day mostly in pictures, for people are too busy to read except when they are going to and coming from work. Her face is probably as well-known as anyone's, for her picture appears quite frequently on her own front pages.

"Lindberg made flying famous, and Thelma McLean made it a habit. Thelma is now head of the McLean Airway, whose huge red planes one can see by only looking out of the nearest window. I think I hear one now.

"I wonder who this can be. Her face looks familiar. My goodness! If it isn't Laura Hall. It isn't hard to place her now, for her position in Columbia University as head of the Home Ec. Department is a coveted position by many of the fairer sex.

"Here's the only one I've seen so far who hasn't changed a bit. I'm glad she hasn't, too. Mary Jones, the champion reader of Mrs. Miller's Latin classes, is now President of Montreat Co-ed School. In an interview the other day, she said that teaching was the only thing for a woman to do.

"As I live and die, if it isn't Curtis Beam, and she still remembers that picture. Curtis has also made a name for herself; she has established "The Sunbeam Hospital" for crippled children in Charlotte, N. C.

Who wouldn't remember this quiet little Miss, who was always ready to help anybody in any way she could, including the teachers when the lessons got too hard? Mary McCoy Hodges has used her fine mind to help others to learn, and for the past twenty years has been Dean of the School of Women at Davidson.

Well, well, that is about all of the classmates, excepting Ruth Neal, Anne Estes, and Frances Alewine. I have been told that Ruth and Bob were married, and are making their home in Chicago. Yes, of course, Anne and Fuzzy got married, but I don't know where they are living. Frances and Everett were married and went to South America to make their home. How well I remember those three talking about their "wonderful" beaux! And it is a comfort to know that they got married and lived happily ever after.

Well, that seems to be about the whole list. How far away now the time seems as I look back on it! In those days we were all together, moved by the same incentives, stirred by the same joys, depressed by the same sorrows. Here we are, fifty years after, scattered all over the whole round earth. There are the old memories, and now and then the echoing call from the past. But, for the most part, we have gone separate ways. Yet something of the dear old school remains with us still. I seem to have recaptured something of my lost youth in looking over this "Sun-Dial" — the symbol of what we did and were back in 1931.

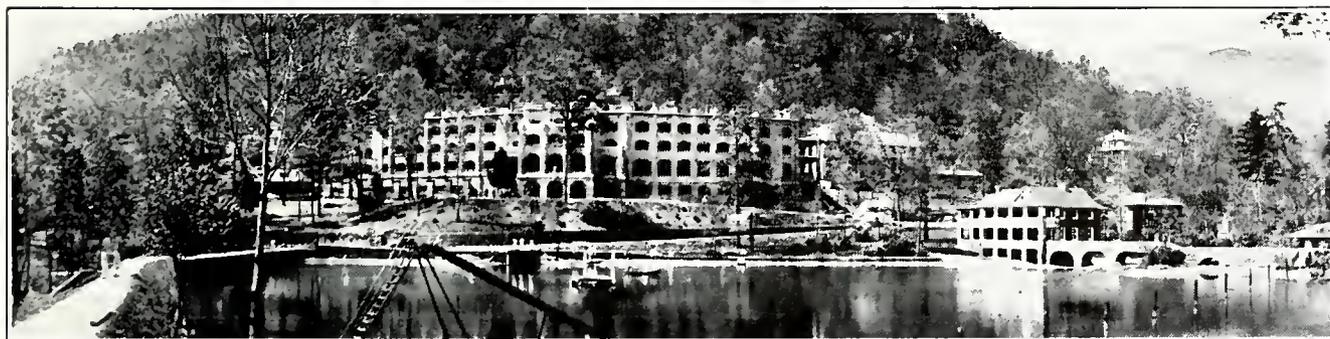
MARGARET LOUISE WILSON, '31.

## Dr. and Mrs. Anderson Entertain Juniors and Seniors

Dr. and Mrs. Anderson gave a Tea at their beautiful home, Montozone, Monday afternoon, May 18th, in honor of the Juniors and Seniors of the College and High School Departments. These friends always prove themselves delightful host and hostess, and the girls look forward to visits in their home. Delightful refreshments of ice cream, wafers, nuts, and mints were served.

## DR AND MRS. CALDWELL MOST WELCOME

We have been so happy to have a pastor since Christmas, and Dr. and Mrs. Caldwell have meant much to us in every way. Their informal "At Homes" on Sunday afternoons to the various classes have been a great pleasure to us. They have opened their home, their garden and their hearts to us, and we have been happy to enter.



## THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1931

We, the Senior Class of Montreat School, in the village of Montreat, in the State of North Carolina, being of sound mind and disposing memory, do make and publish our last will and testament.

First, we owe no man a penny; so that any who advances with a claim of whatsoever nature against our estate, does so with deliberate intention to defraud.

Second, we give, devise and bequeath our dignity to the Junior Class, to be commonly shared among them, that they may have and enjoy it as we enjoyed it.

I, Hanna Alexander, do bequeath my pink pills, reducing cream and curly hair to Gladys Wolfe and Helen Kohlweis and Rosamond Montgomery.

I, Mary Jones, do hereby bequeath to Betty Cain, my musical talent, in the fond hopes that she will learn to play "Springtime in the Rockies."

I, Thelma McLean, do hereby bequeath to Virginia Brasswell and Sara Boss, my school-girl figure.

I, Laura Hall, do hereby bequeath to Carol Wall and Winnie Pace, my daily letter.

I, Earline Robertson, do hereby bequeath to Geneva Oliver and Sylvia White, my ability to "bluff the Profs."

I, Ruth Neal, do hereby bequeath to Evelyn Young and Mary Richardson, my ability to reduce.

I, Louise Wilson, do hereby bequeath to Mary Angie Barbour, one wrapping paper off of a pound of butter, and my Furman pennant.

I, Anne Estes, do hereby bequeath to Grace Glover and Juanita Wilson, four sticks of second-hand chewing gum, in the fond hopes that they will enjoy it in the coming four years.

I, Joyce Price, do hereby bequeath to Ruth Stencil and Margaret McCall, my loveable nature, my geometry book and my curly locks.

I, Frances Alewine, do hereby bequeath to Cora Belle Orr, my ability to write to the boy friends (especially Everett) six times a week, and get by with it!

I, Ethel Dawsey, do hereby bequeath to Margaret Harrison, my ability to study, my musical talent, and my French book.

I, Curtis Beam, do hereby bequeath to Florence Cranford, my sincere liking for Farm School and my fuzzy collegiate cap.

I, Marian Weaver, do hereby bequeath to Georgia Greenwood, my ability to get up at 6:00 o'clock to study English.

I, Kat Gaston, do hereby bequeath to Virdie Lively, my freckles and my quiet, serious nature.

We, the Senior Class of 1931, do hereby bequeath to Frances Lyly and P-nut King, the golden box of silence and an extra large slice of our Senior dignity.

BY LAWYERS ESTES AND GASTON, '31.

## STATISTICS

Most talented — Mary Jones.  
Prettiest — Anne Estes.  
Cutest — Joyce Price.  
Most Studious — Ethel Dawsey.  
Neatest — Laura Hall.  
Best Dressed — Ruth Neal.  
Most Popular — Kat Gaston.  
Sweetest — Frances Alewine.  
Funniest — Earline Robertson.  
Best Athlete — Marion Weaver.  
Boy Craziest — Curtis Beam.  
Worst Man-hater — Louise Wilson.  
Smallest — Fatso McLean.

## HIGH SCHOOL SENIOR BANQUET

Oh, what a thrill to be a Senior! At least, that's what we thought when the Juniors called for us and escorted us to the lovely banquet at the Inn, Monday night, May 4th. The Juniors were very ingenious in carrying out our class colors. The table was charmingly decorated in green and pink, with centerpieces of real roses alternating with large paper roses filled with miniature diplomas. Leading from these to each Senior's plate was a green streamer at the end of which was a pink rosebud.

We all appreciated the lovely toast given us by our Junior sisters, and our President made a very fitting response, expressing our regret at leaving our friends behind. These toasts were followed by interesting talks and entertainments. The songs, piano solos, and readings were very appropriate and delightful, while we all went into ecstasies of bliss at the clever class prophecy and our imaginary trip to Mars.

All of the girls were beautifully dressed, and their broad smiles of expectation and delight matched their gay dresses. Such an array was never before seen reflected in Lake Susan.

At the close of the banquet, we sang our Alma Mater, and each one was presented with a pink rosebud by her Junior sister. Next, we went into the lobby, where we spent an hour in fun. Mr. Woodward reminded us, however, that we didn't have a bell to send us home, so as a hint to the wise was sufficient, we reluctantly departed and came back to dream of our jolly good time. We thank you, Juniors!

V. P., L. H.

## THE MONTREAT NORMAL SCHOOL LIBRARY

THE LIBRARY has grown to 2,800 volumes since being removed to the auditorium. It has been classified and catalogued. Now we are confronted with the problem of getting enough books to meet the state requirement. Can you help us? Any gift — whether one book or a hundred — will help us reach our goal of 4,000 books.

We need reference books of all kinds, especially in the college department. Any college text that has been used in history, psychology, sociology, economics, science, or English, can be used as reference in both the college and high school departments. Our stock of fiction and biography is very low, as we have depended on the Cora A. Stone Library for this type of book. Books like Bradford's "Lee, the American;" DeKruif's "Microbe Hunters;" Durant's "Story of Philosophy," would be very useful if we had them. Novels, especially historical and classical novels, will be very acceptable. Our English shelf needs modern poetry, especially collections and essays. One striking lack (at least to the English teacher) is Stevenson's essays.

We shall be grateful for any assistance.



"The Mountains alluringly beckon one to partake of nature's charms."



## MAY DAY EXERCISES

THE ANNUAL MAY DAY FESTIVAL has become an important occasion in the life of the School. This year's program was one of the best ever presented. An old English program was given in connection with the crowning of the Queen and the usual May-pole dance.

The exercises were witnessed by a large crowd of Montreat people as well as by many from nearby towns. The beautiful lawn in front of the Anderson Auditorium is an ideal place for such a program.

After the processional, the first feature was the crowning of the Queen, Miss Margaret Seahorn, of Dandridge, Tennessee, by the maid of honor, Miss Lena Rose Poovey, of Charlotte, announced by the heralds, Miss Earline Robertson, of Nashville, Tennessee, and Miss Hanna Alexander, of Spartanburg, South Carolina. The other attendants were Miss Margaret Hook, of Eastover, South Carolina; Miss Velma Wells, of Wartburg, Tennessee; Miss Anne Estis, of Greenville, South Carolina; Miss Geneva Oliver, of Cades Cove,

Tennessee; Miss Katherine Lyle, of Clarksville, Tennessee; and Miss Blanche Hall, of Miami, Florida. The trainbearers were Juliene Kelley and Dorothy Jean Stephenson, of Montreat, and the crown was carried by Master Carol Stegall, of Montreat.

The spirit of the past, Miss Carolyn Kimzey, of Horseshoe, announced the following episodes:

Episode I. Old English singing and dancing games.

Episode II. Antics of the Chimney-sweeps.

Episode III. Milkmaids at play.

Episode IV. A play, "The Marriage of Sir Gawain," dramatized from an Arthurian legend by one of the students, Mary Branche, of Richburg, South Carolina.

Several appropriate songs were given by the Choir under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. Crosby Adams and Miss Lord. The program was directed by Miss Margaret Wade, of the Montreat Normal School faculty. The costumes were in keeping with those of the periods represented.



THE ALBA DORMITORY

### AN EVENING OF MUSIC

— by —

STUDENTS OF THE PIANO DEPARTMENT

— and —

THE NORMAL CHOIR

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 22, 8:00 P. M.

Chorus — O Music, Lead the Way - *Margaret Ruthven Land*  
THE NORMAL CHOIR

Quartette — Marche Militaire - - - - - *Schubert*  
IRENE SMALLWOOD, HELEN KOHLWEIS, EVELYN YOUNG,  
SARAH DAWSEY

Impromptu in A flat - - - - - *Schubert*  
ETHEL DAWSEY

Duos — Andante and Scherzettina - - - - - *Chaminade*  
MARY ELIZABETH JARNAGAN, MARION WEAVER

Chorus — Madrigal, "Out of the East She Came" - - *Cox*  
THE NORMAL CHOIR

Poupee Valsante - - - - - *Poldini*  
IRENE SMALLWOOD

Duo — From the Opera "Faust" - - - - - *Gounod-Bonawitz*  
MARION WEAVER, ETHEL DAWSEY

Country Gardens - - - - - *Grainger*  
RUTH NEAL

Chorus — "God of All Nature," from Fifth Symphony  
*Tschaikowsky*  
THE NORMAL CHOIR

Solleggiotto - - - - - *Bach*  
Prelude in C sharp minor - - - - - *Rachmaninoff*  
MARION WEAVER

Quartette — March from "Athalie" - - - - - *Mendelssohn*  
MARGARET HOOK, LUCIA PHILLIPS, MARY JONES, RUTH NEAL

Chorus — In Derry Vale (Londonderry Air) - Arr. by *McNaught*  
THE NORMAL CHOIR

Bird as Prophet - - - - - *Schumann*  
Prelude - - - - - *Schuett*  
MARY JONES

Scherzino — "I Stood Tiptoe Upon a Little Hill" - *Beecher*  
MARGARET HOOK

Chorus — Happy Song - - - - - *Del Riego*  
THE NORMAL CHOIR

While it is true that this program marked the culmination of the year for the Music Department, it must not be forgotten that only recently a Musicale was given in the Reception Room of the School by the pupils of Miss Mary Paterson Lord, whose enthusiastic guidance was reflected by a large class who did their best to prepare for this, to them, momentous occasion. And, just a short time ago, two programs were given by Mrs. Adams' pupils, Mary Jones and Margaret Hook, at "The House-in-the-Woods."

The Choir, under the direction of Mr. Adams, has carried on nobly during the year, entering right into the real spirit of music, thus making every rehearsal count both for the regular church services and for these special events.

### DOMESTIC SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

Saturday afternoon, May 23rd, found interested friends of the School viewing the evidences of careful study and planning, illustrated by the Home Economics exhibit, the reception under the direction of Mrs. McLean. This was held from three to six, a fashion review being staged on the lawn in front of the Alba at four. The young ladies, having donned the latest mode of suitable garment, whether sport suit or evening dress, thus attracted special attention and comment as they passed by in stately mein.



PHILALETHIAN BASKETBALL TEAM



SWIMMING GROUP



TRITONIAN BASKETBALL TEAM



BASEBALL TEAM



TENNIS TEAM

### THE BACCALAUREATE SERMON

Sunday morning, May 24th, at eleven o'clock, brought the customary service. The Processional, "The Children of the King Are We," written by Mrs. Adams, ushered in the service. It is indeed an inspiring sight to see the long line of singing students as they march into the edifice. The anthem, "Awake, Put on Strength," by Rogers, with solo by Caltha Smith, whose sweet voice has contributed its most pleasing and sympathetic quality on many occasions.

The choral response, after the prayer, "Whate'er May Vex or Grieve Thee, to Him Commit Thy Ways," a classic Bach Chorale, sung a capella. We were privileged to hear a sermon by our own pastor, Rev. J. W. Caldwell, D.D., who has so endeared himself to the whole community. His earnest ringing words were a challenge to us all to go forth to useful service, no matter in what field of endeavor.

The Recessional, "Brightly Gleams Our Banner," by Clough-Leigher, was the concluding number.

An evening service is always planned by the Christian Endeavor Society, with a sermon by Rev. R. C. Anderson, D.D. The music offerings were "The King of Love My Shepherd Is," by Gounod, and another exquisite number, "The Day Is Past and Over," by Irene Berge.

### COMMENCEMENT DAY

As on the previous day, the student body entered to the strains

of the "Processional," the morning of Monday, May 25th, at ten-thirty o'clock. There were sixteen graduates in the College Department, appropriately dressed in dark blue college gowns, and the High School group of fifteen in gray garb.

The choir sang "When Twilight Weaves Her Gentle Spell," arranged from Beethoven's "Minuet in G major" by Gene Branscombe, who also wrote the words. The address was by Rev. Howard Thompson, D.D., pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, Bristol, Tennessee.

Mr. Woodward, as usual, gave well-chosen words of helpfulness to the outgoing class. Both Mr. and Mrs. Woodward, as indeed the whole faculty, have been indefatigable in bringing to the students the best influences, coupled with practical training for their work out in the world.

The presentation of Bibles to those students who, under the direction of Mrs. C. E. Dorsey, have committed the required portions of the Word and the Shorter Catechism, is always a moving moment in the exercises of the day.

### THE ALUMNÆ BANQUET

This social event always marks the culmination of the festivities planned for the close of the School year, and was held at Assembly Inn Monday evening. Miss Martha Brown presided. The "Blessing," in musical form, written by Mrs. Adams, was sung, after which came words of greeting from new and old members of former classes. The recent recruits to the ranks were heartily welcomed into the circle and all pronounced the gathering a memorable one.

## JOKES

Mary Mc: I heard Jack Briggs say he called you Geometry?  
M. F. Harrell: How come?  
Mary: He said you were so plain and solid.

Norene: Don't you just love overpowering men?  
Elsie Quick: Gracious! I've never overpowered any.

Miss Watkins: What do you think of Shakespeare's plays?  
L. Mae Thomas: Didn't he play with Clara Bow in her last picture?

Marian W.: What makes the faculty so glum today?  
Betty Cain: They've just discovered that they've made a new rule that everybody can understand.

Mae Macdonald: Girls were harder to kiss when you were a young man, weren't they, Mr. Woodward?  
Mr. W.: Maybe so, maybe so, but it wasn't so dangerous. The old parlor sofa wasn't apt to smash into a tree just about the time you were all set.

"Now, in getting a meal, what is the first and most important thing?" asked Mrs. McLain.  
"Find the can-opener!" shouted Vema.

Miss Hyde: The gas is deadly. What steps should you take, should it escape?  
Poovey: Long ones.

Dr. Pritchard: Connie, let me feel your pulse.  
Connie: Oh, doctor! That's the way you all begin!

Ludie: Your petticoat shows.  
Mary M. K.: What does it show?  
Ludie: That you're old-fashioned.

Anne: I'd like to know if I can get a divorce from my husband?  
"What has your husband done?" inquired the lawyer.  
"Is it necessary to show that?" she asked.  
"We must, of course, make some charge against him. State what he's done."  
"Well, as a matter of fact, he hasn't done anything," she said.  
"I haven't got a husband, but I am engaged to a man and I just wanted to see how easy I could get a divorce in case of need."—*Boston Transcript*.

"Are you going with a wild-west show next summer?"  
"No," answered Joyce Price; "the big desperado work is being done in the metropolitan centers. I'm goin' to organize a Wild East Show."—*Washington Star*.

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