

# *The Sun Dial*

Montreal Normal School

MAY 1934



# *The Sun Dial*

Published by the students of the Montreat Normal School

VOLUME VIII

MONTREAT, N. C., MAY, 1934

NUMBER 3



THE ALBA DORMITORY

## ALMA MATER

How dear to our hearts will the memory be  
Of the days we have spent in thy care  
When within thy dear halls we have lingered a while  
All thy gifts and thy blessings to share.  
So the memory of thee will ever remain  
While we think of each dear hallowed scene,  
And the bonds of true loyalty, blest through the years  
Our affections will ever keep green.

Then, to thee, Alma Mater, we'll ever be true,  
Though the coming years scatter us far,  
And the ideals you taught us will ever be bright,  
Shining out as our life's guiding star.  
We will cherish thy name, wherever we roam,  
And forever thy praises repeat.  
Hail to thee, Alma Mater, our happiest days  
Are the days we have spent in Montreat.

THE STAFF

|                                  |                      |
|----------------------------------|----------------------|
| Editor-in-Chief .....            | BERTHA JEAN HAMPTON  |
| Literary Editor .....            | LOUISE CRAWFORD      |
| Social Editor .....              | MARY MELLETTE        |
| Sports Editor .....              | ELEANOR NEEL         |
| Joke Editor .....                | NANCY FONTAINE       |
| Exchange Editor .....            | JESSIE LEE BEAMGUARD |
| Alumnae Editor .....             | GEORGIA GREENWOOD    |
| Music Editor .....               | BETTIE KISER         |
| Business Manager .....           | BECKY SEAFLEA        |
| Assistant Business Manager ..... | ALMA COLLINS         |

CLASS REPRESENTATIVES

|                      |                  |
|----------------------|------------------|
| Freshman High .....  | CAROLYN FRAME    |
| Sophomore High ..... | BETTY AVENT      |
| Junior High .....    | JANE NEEL        |
| Senior High .....    | CAROLYN ALLAN    |
| Junior College ..... | BETSY MILLER     |
| Senior College ..... | MILDRED CHANDLER |

OUR SEAL

As commencement approaches each of us looks forward to it with feelings mingled with joy, eagerness, and sadness—joy because of what we have attained, eagerness because of the holiday activities that await us, and sadness because of separation from those whom we love. Commencement is one of the most thrilling events of our lives. It is a time in which we must choose a vocation or our life's work. Up to this time we have been preparing ourselves to face higher and more definite aims. Our school aims were attained by the influence and guidance of our friends and instructors. Since we will soon be only one amongst the masses, our attainments will be reached only by building upon the foundation that has been laid for us and by living up to the ideals that have been set before us, both of which are strongly characterized in our school seal, "Strength, Beauty, Truth—To be and not to Seem".

As we set out to accomplish our tasks many fascinating but shallow pleasures will ever confront us to draw us toward the downward road. How can we overcome such temptations unless we are strong?

We must endeavor to keep our bodies strong and healthy, but above all let us keep strong in mind and will. Let us be strong enough to say "no" when the crowd accepts, to stand firm when others plunge blindly or heedlessly on, and to step forward when others shrink.

Beauty is a characteristic all of us may have. True beauty is of the soul, but there can also be a genuine physical beauty for usually our inward feelings are revealed through our outward appearances. Beauty is also strongly revealed through unselfish acts. All along the way there are many who are downcast and discouraged. A few words of cheer, and deeds of kindness will do miracles toward beautifying their lives and ours.

With such characteristics as strength and beauty we have the power to stand for those things that are true. Let us not pretend, but be that which we seem. Let it be said of us—"They loved, they suffer'd countless ills, They battled for the True, the Just."

So, as we start out this commencement, let us ever be loyal to our school and friends who have meant so much to us by, "Strength, Beauty, and Truth—To be and not to Seem".

THE BACCALAUREATE SERMON

On Sunday morning, May 13, the Baccalaureate service was held in the Anderson Auditorium. The students marched into the Auditorium singing the Processional, "The Children of the King Are We", the music to which was written by Mrs. Adams. The Montreat Normal School Choir added to the service in beautiful anthems its message.

Dr. Donald W. Richardson, formerly of China, now of Union Theological Seminary, Richmond, Va., delivered an inspiring and challenging sermon. The Recessional, "Brightly Gleams Our Banner", by Clough-Leigher, concluded the morning's program.

On Sunday evening in the Anderson Auditorium, Rev. R. C. Anderson, D.D., delivered the annual Vesper Sermon.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

On Monday morning May 18th at ten-thirty o'clock, the graduating exercises of the Montreat Normal School were held in the Anderson Auditorium. Dr. Anderson introduced the speaker, Dr. Wells, Superintendent of Buncombe County Schools, who addressed the two graduating classes, after which the diplomas were delivered by Dr. Anderson.

Then the awards were presented in the form of athletic letters, scholarship recognition, and the medal for Latin.

Twenty-three girls from Mrs. C. E. Dorsey's Bible classes were presented with Bibles for reciting the Shorter Catechism, and prizes were given to twenty-five girls who recited as many as thirty-six chapters during the year.

STUDENT RECITAL

The recital of the piano students of Miss Mary P. Lord was given Thursday evening, May 10, in the Auditorium Chapel. The program, consisting of beautiful selections in solo, duet, or quartet arrangements, was very much enjoyed by the audience. In the absence of Miss Lord, Mrs. Crosby Adams took charge of the program and played the second piano parts. The students who took part showed skill and promise. They were: Chester Pearce, Virginia Lambert, Mary Alice Wewallen, Mary Williams, Peggy Dennis, Isabel Martinez, Sue Rees Farrar, Nina James, Imogene Warner, Betty Bramlett, Annette Baker, Julia Harris, Margaret Thompson, Becky Seaffler, Sara Gresham, Bettie Kiser, Georgia Greenwood, and Betsy Miller.

We congratulate Miss Lord and each of her pupils for their excellent work and thank Mrs. Adams for her kindness in participating.

CHORAL VESPERS

Montreat Normal Choir

Sunday Afternoon May 13, 1934, 4:30

Directed by Mr. and Mrs. Crosby Adams

|  |                 |
|--|-----------------|
| Prelude—Evensong .....                                   | Easthope Martin |
| Antiphon .....   | Grant           |
| Gloria—By the Choir .....                                | Wraith          |
| Choir—As Torrents in Summer .....                        | Elgar           |
| Choir—O How Amiable Are Thy Dwellings .....              | Maunder         |
| Whate'er May Vex or Grieve Thee .....                    | Bach            |
| The Lord is My Shepherd .....                            | Blair           |
| Choir—O Brother Man, Fold to Thy Heart Thy Brother ..... | Shaw            |
| The Cherubic Hymn .....                                  | Gretchaninoff   |
| The Song the Angels Sang (by request) .....              | Coerne          |
| Postlude—Twilight (Congregation Seated) .....            | Barnby          |

## SENIOR COLLEGE CLASS

## MISS WATKINS

*Sponsor**"A perfect woman nobly planned  
To warn, to comfort, and command."*

## JESSIE LEE BEAMGUARD

*"When a task is set that the rest can't do  
She buckles down until she's put it through."*President of Senior Class '34; President of Choir '33, '34;  
Class Reporter of Sun Dial '33; May Day Court '33; Christian Endeavor Council '34.

## LOUISE ALEXANDER

*"You'll always find her true and just  
A girl whom all will love and trust."*

Secretary and Treasurer of Senior Class '34; Student Council '34; Christian Endeavor Council '33 and '34; Basket Ball Team '33 and '34; Commencement Marshall '33.

## MIRIAM ELIZABETH ALTEE

*"Full of laughter, full of pep  
Never quiet, that's her rep."*

Student Council '33; Basketball Team '33 and '34; Orchestra '34; Secretary and Treasurer Sunday School Class '34; Singing Club '33 and '34.

## VIRGINIA BRASWELL

*"Studios, kindly, gracious, and sweet,  
She is a dear from her head to her feet."*

Vice-President of Young People's Society '33 and '34; Delegate to Agnes Scott representing Young People's work '33; Class Representative on Council '32 and '33; Received prize twice for best kept room '32 and '33; Secretary of Tritonian Literary Society '34.

## SARAH BURROWS

*"In action faithful,  
In honor clear."*

President of Student Body '34; Vice-President of Christian Endeavor '33; Vice-President of Tritonian Literary Society '33; Chairman Quotation Committee '34.

## MILDRED RUTH CHANDLER

*"Fun mixed with knowledge  
Makes a well-rounded girl."*

President of Tritonian Literary Society '33; Secretary of Choir '33 and '34; President of Sunday School Class '34; Senior Class Representative on Sun Dial '34; Christian Endeavor Council '33 and '34.

## RUTH COLEMAN

*"A smile for all, a greeting glad  
A lovable, jolly way she had."*

Secretary of Christian Education and Ministerial Relief '34; Student Council '34; Winner of Home Economics Prize '33; Choir '33; Fire Captain '33 and '34.

LOUISE CRAWFORD

*"And still they gazed and still their wonder grew  
That one small head could carry all she knew."*

Literary Editor of Sun Dial '34; Vice-President of Sunday School Class '33; Class Lawyer.

INEZ GALLOWAY

*"Once your friend always your friend  
From the beginning unto the end;  
True and sincere, loyal, and kind,  
Another just like her, you'll never find."*

Treasurer of Christian Endeavor '34; Student Government Council '34; May Court '34; Winner of Home Economics Prize '33; Treasurer of Sunday School Class '33.

GEORGIA GREENWOOD

*"The most precious goods oft come wrapped in the  
smallest packages."*

Vice President of Senior Class '33 and '34; Secretary of Music Club '33 and '34; Sun Dial Staff '33 and '34; Basketball Team '32, '33 and '34.

BERTHA JEAN HAMPTON

*"Here's to the girl with the heart and smile  
Who makes the bubble of life worth while."*

Bible Study Group '33 and '34; Vice President Tritonian Literary Society '34; May Queen '34; Editor of Sun Dial '34.

ADDIE MAE KIRBY

*"Best kind of a sport and a pal and true blue."*

President of Athletic Association '33 and '34; Captain of Junior and Senior Normal Basketball Team '32, '33, and '34; Member of Basketball Team '32, '33 and '34; Fire Captain Monitor '32, '33 and '34; Tennis Tournament '32, '33 and '34.

NELLYE MEANS

*"Just tall enough to be graceful  
Just dainty enough to please."*

President of Junior Normal Sunday School Class '32; Vice-President Junior Normal Class '32; President Christian Endeavor '33; Exchange Editor Sun Dial '32.

MARY MELLETTE

*"Admired by all who know her well,  
But she gets into mischief too often to tell."*

Sun Dial Staff '34; Student Council '34; Secretary and Treasurer of South Carolina Club '34; Student Handbook Committee '34; Class Giftorian '34.

CORA BELLE ORR

*"A maiden all who saw admired  
Courteous though coy and gentle though retired."*

President of Girls' Circle '34; President of Singing Club '34; Chairman Spiritual Life on Christian Endeavor Council '34.





BECKY JEAN SEAFLEER

*"Admired by all who knew her well."*

President of Orchestra '34; Business Manager of Sun Dial '34; Class Prophet '34; Basketball Team '33; Dramatic Club.

ERIN TURNER

*"The key on which is built all loving and all liking—dependableness."*

GRACE WAGES

*"She puts all her troubles in the bottom of her heart  
Then sits on the lid and smiles."*

Chairman of Religious Education '32 and '33; Prayer Group Leader '32 and '33; Fire Captain '33 and '34; Leader of Squad III, College Group '33 and '34.

JACKIE SEAFLEER

*"Sweetest little fellow everybody knows  
Don't know what to call him, but he's mighty like a rose."*

SUPERLATIVES

|                           |                      |
|---------------------------|----------------------|
| Most Intellectual .....   | Louise Crawford      |
| Neatest .....             | Inez Galloway        |
| Best all around .....     | Bertha Jean Hampton  |
| Most Athletic .....       | Addie Mae Kirby      |
| Most Lovable .....        | Miss Watkins         |
| Most in Love .....        | Nellye Means         |
| Dumbest .....             | All of 'em           |
| Sweetest .....            | None of 'em          |
| Happiest .....            | Grace Wages          |
| Most Droll .....          | Mary Mellette        |
| Quietest .....            | Erin Turner          |
| Most Domestic .....       | Ruth Coleman         |
| Most Popular .....        | Jessie Lee Beanguard |
| Greatest Book Lover ..... | Mildred Chandler     |
| Most Reserved .....       | Georgia Greenwood    |
| Most Sincere .....        | Louise Alexander     |
| Friendliest .....         | Miriam Altee         |
| Most Talented .....       | Becky Seafleer       |
| Most Conscientious .....  | Sara Burrows         |
| Most Dependable .....     | Virginia Braswell    |
| Most Helpful .....        | Cora Belle Orr       |

SENIORS OF '34

Down the winding path of school life  
We've journeyed on the way  
With a shining goal before us—  
Our graduation day.

As we've come to this day we've climbed to,  
As to a mountain peak,  
May we keep these thoughts with us always,  
As happiness we seek.

With a singing heart and joyful  
May we meet our grief and pain,  
Ever sure that to win the best in life  
We must count them naught but gain.

May a courage strong and faithful  
Completely fill our souls,  
As we always keep before us  
Some higher, finer goals.

MILDRED CHANDLER.

## OUR BIG DAYS

Sept. 6, 1932—

College at last! Lots of new girls and four old ones. Dr. Anderson gave us a good send off this morning. With feet firm and heads up, we are setting out to conquer all.

March 25, 1933—

A big party tonight by our Senior sisters. Such fun! Parties, games, magic stunts and eating.

April 17, 1933—

We gave our big sisters a trip to Biltmore House and Asheville today. We really felt as if we were living in a dream, but once out again, we realized it was still America instead of Europe.

Sept. 1, 1933—

Back again! It's great to see all our class mates; Seniors? Yes, we really are! We are out to give all and take all.

February, 1934—

Today was our final game in the basketball tournament. Well, we didn't win the cup, but we did win the booby prize. We seniors aren't ball players, but we can't be geniuses in everything.

April, 1934—

Didn't we feel important today? The Seniors got their table—plus steak and cake for supper.

April 16, 1934—

My what a day! The Senior dinner. We peeled, skinned and chopped all day. From six until eight, we served one hundred twenty-five people. What fun, but what work!

April 22, 1934—

Our Sabbath School class went to Mrs. Glasgow's cottage for tea. After playing interesting games and enjoying delightful tea and cakes, we walked back to the dormitory in the early evening of a bright spring day.

April 23, 1934—

Our Junior sisters did not forget us by any means. About six-thirty we were escorted to the Assembly Inn where we found a gorgeous banquet waiting for all the little "daisies". We were royally entertained.

April 28, 1934—

All the Seniors went to Dr. and Mrs. Anderson's for a delicious buffet supper. After spending a delightful time, we returned for the Senior High School play, "Rose of the Southland."

May 6, 1934—

We went to the Manse to a garden party given by Dr. and Mrs. Caldwell. It was a lovely party, indeed, the flowers were beautiful, the fish pond was interesting; the food was delicious, and Dr. and Mrs. Caldwell were as gracious and loving as ever.

May 7, 1934—

How thrilled we were to have our class represented with a May Queen, attendant, and all the others in the program.

May 12, 1934—

We gave "Mystery of the Masked Girl". Such fun, mystery, curiosity, excitement was never seen before. It was a great success; thanks to Misses Watkins and Hoyt.

May 13, 1934—

Nearing the end! We are glad, yet sorry, because we realize that some of us might be parting never to meet again, but we hope not. We marched into the auditorium wearing our caps and gowns and singing "The Children of the King". Dr. Donald Richardson gave our baccalaureate sermon, after which we marched out singing "Brightly Gleams our Banner". Our day ended with the C. E. service.

May 18, 1934—

The End! No, the beginning! We're just starting our life in a new world. Our commencement address was delivered by Dr. Wells. Dr. Anderson gave us our diplomas, after which other prizes were awarded. We dread the thoughts of leaving, but "the ideals you taught us will ever be bright shining out as our life's guiding star."

## LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

State of North Carolina,  
Buncombe County.

We, the Seniors of the Montreat Normal School of the aforesaid state and county being of sound mind but considering the uncertainties of our earthly existence, do make and declare this our last will and testament.

I, Inez Galloway, do hereby will and bequeath to Grace Brown my splendid English ability and to Kat Bird my graceful school girl figure.

I, Jessie Lee Beamguard, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to preside over class meetings to Grace Fleidner and my monopoly on rat entertainment to Charlotte Browder.

I, Miriam Altee, do hereby will and bequeath the many privileges that I have assumed during the year to Betsy Miller, begging her not to abuse them, and to Sarah Dendy I leave my lovely voice with the understanding she is not to use it too often in public.

I, Mary Mellette, do hereby will and bequeath to Jane Kirkpatrick and Katy Hand my copyright on breaking all rules and my ability to be a perfect mid-night hostess with the hope that they will not disturb Miss Jordan any more than I did.

I, Mildred Chandler, do hereby will and bequeath to Margaret Wallace several pounds of my graceful figure in hopes that she may become the life of the party and to Luelle Staples my ability to flirt under any circumstances and never be embarrassed.

I, Virginia Braswell, do hereby will and bequeath to Evelyn Baker my great ability as assistant dietitian, and to Ada Free my loud laughter, hoping that it will increase her popularity with the student body president and the monitors.

I, Grace Wages, do hereby will and bequeath my athletic ability to Helen Turner, and to Maude Warren my ability to get to meals on time.

I, Addie Mae Kirby, do hereby will and bequeath to Anna Holt and Louise Martin my ability as a tap dancer, in hopes that they both will win the fame that I have.

I, Georgia Greenwood, do hereby will and bequeath to Anne Sherrill a part of my width to add to her height; to Miriam Berry some of my great musical ability to aid her in playing taps.

I, Sarah Burrows, do hereby will and bequeath to Ruth Branch and Gladys Dodd my graceful manner in ascending stairs.

I, Cora Belle Orr, do will to Connie Perry my ability to lose my voice at the psychological moment.

I, Ruth Coleman, do hereby will and bequeath to Irene Wright my technique of "getting by" and also my oratorical ability to use in lecturing to her protegee next year. I gladly bestow upon Mary Louise Wicker the honor of assistant nurse.

I, Erwin Turner, hereby bequeath my winning smile to Evelyn Ferguson and to Shirley Turner my timid disposition.

I, Becky Seafler, do hereby will and bequeath to Edna McMillan my nonchalant expression, and to Lillie Mae Jolly the partiality that Miss Watkins shows me in English class.

I, Louise Alexander, will and bequeath my ability to perform operations in the Biology lab to Gretchen Cocke and Merle Kinningham with the hope that they "do a neat job".

I, Nellye Betty Means, do hereby will and bequeath to Maurine Russell my splendid athletic ability, and to Barbara Duff my exalted position as library assistant, trusting she will retain her sweet disposition.

I, Bertha Jean Hampton, do will and bequeath my ability to get my lessons two days ahead of time to Emma Deaver.

I, Louise Crawford, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to dissect a frog to the Biology Laboratory to be used as an example for succeeding classes.

In witness whereof we, the said Seniors, do hereunto set our hand and seal this the 8th day of May 1934.

SENIOR NORMAL CLASS.

### PROPHECY

It was in the year of our Lord 1949, and was a lovely May morning. We sat thinking of other May mornings such as this in the years gone by, and our thoughts went back to our graduation day in Montreat, a day when eighteen dignified seniors marched down the aisles of the Anderson Auditorium all eager to be out in the world—little suspecting what the future would bring forth.

Today we were sitting in an office. On the door one might read, "Miriam Altee, Private Secretary to the President," and who was the president? you may ask. Well, on the opposite door one would read, "Becky Seaffler, President, National Broadcasting Company." This was what fifteen short years had brought to us.

We had been very fortunate since our departure from Montreat, and, wondering how life was treating the rest of our old classmates, we decided to find out by television. This was not quite so difficult as it may seem, because all we had to do was look through the files and get each classmate's dial number, then lower the lights and turn a tiny switch, when buzz—there was Louise Alexander in her office at St. Luke's Hospital, New York. She was very grave and stern but no less attractive than the Louise of '34. A nurse came quietly in and spoke; Louise nodded, rose, and went calmly toward the operating room to maintain, or to add to her nationwide reputation as an eminent surgeon.

A turn of the dial, and the scene was immediately transferred to a large plantation in Georgia. There were negroes in the cotton fields which surrounded the big, well kept colonial home. There, reading quietly, in the shade of an oak tree was Virginia Braswell. Coming up the walk was the "Colonel" himself so we left the master and mistress to their conversation and to their peaceful life, which was very suggestive of the tranquil, pre-war South!

Back to New York. There is an office with secretaries and stenographers on all sides, we saw Mary Mellette, successor to O. O. McIntyre, getting all the New York "gossip" with efficiency equal to that she showed in Montreat.

If New York means success, then the class of '34 is quite successful, for here we found two more of our classmates. Who? None other than Ruth Coleman and Inez Galloway in the Presbyterian Hospital where, as one might expect, Ruth is superintendent of Nurses, and Inez serves as dietitian.

The next classmate we found in Hollywood. There in the center of the set we saw Grace Wages, who had scored success, and had surpassed Marie Dressler.

Still in California we turned to Stanford University. We could see Cora Belle Orr, who had attained the position of Dean, and Louise Crawford, the Latin professor. Louise was pacing the floor and her "sermon" went something like this: "Cora Belle, you know you're working too hard; you just must

rest, or you're going to lose—." Since we knew it would be her "voice" Cora Belle would lose, we hurried on.

This time we turned to Annapolis where we saw Sarah Burrows. Now Sarah had married a professor at the Naval Academy only five years ago today, and they seemed to be still honeymooning.

Turning the dial to another number, we were surprised to find our old pal in Chicago. Surely she couldn't be a "gangster!" But what's that? Outside of Chicago's largest Opera House we read, flashing on and off, the following sign: "Jessie Lee Beamguard, Famous Dramatic Artist, Makes First Personal Appearance Here Tonight." Even though she is in great demand, she always keeps Thursday evenings free to hear Rudy Vallee's program.

The next scene was in Florida where we saw Erin Turner, head of the largest Kindergarten in the South, surrounded by many bright faced children.

Ah, another of our classmates, Mildred Chandler, and she seemed to be engrossed in blue prints. We weren't surprised to find that her Art Gallery had overflowed and these were plans for a larger and more modern one. You know she now devotes all of her time to the collecting of Concert Artist's portraits.

At that moment Becky turned off the machine saying, "Well that's that! From New York to California, and from Alexander to Wages."

"Yes, but you skipped Means, Kirby, Greenwood, and Hampton."

"Right you are, but, they don't seem to be around!"

"Let me look in the foreign files. Yes, here is Hampton. Her office is 1275 London Times Building, London, England."

"O. K., let's go across the Atlantic. Ah, here we are at the door. Look! "Miss Bertha Jean Hampton, Editor-in-Chief of the "London Times"! Not bad, so let's go in. Sh! there she is checking proofs, but she is entirely too busy to be bothered with us, so let's be traveling. Who's next?"

"Georgia Greenwood—Missionary—one hundred and fifty miles south east of Yarkard, China."

"Whee, she's been places, let's follow. Here we go. Paris, Moscow, Yarkard, and here we are. Do you see her?"

"No—yes, there, see that group of natives? She is in the center. Don't they look happy? and Georgia seems to be equally as happy as she is making them."

"She surely does, but where do we go from here?"

"To Sunny Italy, and guess who is there?"

"Nellye Means and—of course, but look, the maid is speaking to some visitors, telling them that the couple have gone to Rome for a short visit, to rest. Well, we won't follow; we know they are happy."

"And from this warm land we go to—."

"The North Pole, and it's just time for our weekly report from Addie Mae Kirby's expedition. Look! we're ten minutes late; she's talking now, listen."

"We are recording climatic conditions here at the pole, and hope in the near future to have some definite comments to make regarding our idea that the land of the world is gradually moving southward. So until next week at this time, good night."

"Good night Kirby. Now where do we go from here?"

"To WORK!"

CLASS PROPHEETS,  
Miriam Altee and Becky Seaffler.

## SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL CLASS

MISS HARRIET STOKES

*Sponsor*

ELEANOR NEEL

*"Gentle, sweet and true,  
Fair and pretty as all the flowers,  
When kissed by morning dew."*

President of Sunday School Class '33; May Day Court '33 and '34; Class President '34; Secretary Student Council '34; Athletic Board '34.

CAROLYN ALLAN

*"Fair as a star when only one  
Is shining in the sky."*

Entered '34; Class reporter for Sun Dial, Senior Play '34; Choir '34.

BLANCHE HALL

*"Earnestness is needed in this world  
As much as any other virtue."*

Vice-President Sunday School Class '33; Secretary of Class '34; Vice-President Girl's Circle '34; First Vice-President Student Body '35; Treasurer Girl's Circle '35.

IRIS MACHEN

*"Rare compound of quality, noble and true  
With plenty of sense and good humor too."*

President French Club '34; Secretary Phililithian Literary Society '34; Class Prophet '34; Sunday School Class President '34.

ISABEL MARTINEZ

*"None knew her but to love her,  
None named her but to praise."*

May Court '33; Sunday School Class Secretary '33; Class basketball team '33.

VIRGINIA McCHESNEY

*"Ever charming, ever new."*

Entered '34; Senior Play '34; Class basketball team '34; French Club '34.

KATHLENA McFERRON

*"Unconscious as the sunshine  
Simply sweet."*

Entered '34; Senior Play '34; Class basketball team '34.





EDNA MCKINNON

*"Never over serious, not too frivolous,  
But just a rare good fellow."*

Class President '33; Commencement Marshall '34; Student Council member '34; Athletic Board '34.

CARRIE MAY MITCHELL

*"Never trouble trouble 'till trouble troubles you."*

Class basketball team '33 and '34; President North Carolina Hi Club '34; Class Lawyer '34.

ANN OWENS

*"Am I not rich? A millionaire—no less,  
If wealth be told in terms of happiness."*

Vice President Class '33; Secretary-Treasurer Sunday School Class '33; Vice-President Tritonian Literary Society '33; Class Basketball team '33 and '34.

ETHLEEN REIMERS

*"She moves a goddess and she looks a queen."*

May Queen '33; President Philalethea Literary Society '34; Maid of Honor '34; Vice President of Class '34.

VIRGINIA YATES

*"Charms strike the sight and merit wins the soul."*

Entered '34. Class Poet.

SAMMIE ELDER

Mascot

*"Just a bit of sunshine, and we think it mighty fine."*

STATISTICS

|                          |                   |
|--------------------------|-------------------|
| Eleanor Neel .....       | Best all round    |
| Iris Machen .....        | Wittiest          |
| Carrie May Mitchell..... | Most enthusiastic |
| Edna McKinnon .....      | Most athletic     |
| Blanche Hall .....       | Most dependable   |
| Virginia Yates .....     | Most intellectual |
| Kathlena McFerron .....  | Most optimistic   |
| Virginia McChesney.....  | Class flirt       |
| Isabelle Martinez .....  | Sweetest          |
| Ann Owens .....          | Cutest            |
| Carolyn Allan .....      | Most nonchalant   |
| Ethleen Reimers .....    | Best looking      |

## GRADUATION

By VIRGINIA YATES, *Class Poet*

I stood beside the closed door,  
The key was in my hand,  
And lingered on the threshold floor,  
'Ere I stepped from the old land.

My eyes dwelt lovingly on the sight  
Of memories and friendship rare,  
My soul's joys cast a radiant light,  
And life seemed happy and fair.

Yet in the golden past were flecks of shade,  
Some were the shadows of grief and tears,  
Some were the scars of mistakes I had made,  
And some were the darkness of mists of my fears.

I saw behind me my many deeds,  
The tasks I had started and never done,  
The garden I had toiled in, plenteous with weeds,  
The tangled threads of some work just begun.

Troubled, I pushed against the door,  
And prayed as I fitted the key,  
"Dear Lord, may I profit by the years before,  
And go forth to the new, trusting Thee."

## CLASS HISTORY

## SENIOR HIGH CLASS OF 1934

In the fall of 1932, about ten eager travelers started on a quest. From many parts of the country they had gathered here at Montreat to start a pilgrimage up the narrow road of knowledge. Ann Owens, Edna McKinnon and Blanche Hall are the three graduating who began here in their Freshman year, because, as was to be expected, some, for various reasons, dropped by the wayside.

With one last struggle, we landed at the foot of the large hill termed "Sophomore Year". Here we were joined by Carrie May Mitchell, Iris Machen and Isabel Martinez who had been convinced that our road led to the goal. As we journeyed on, we became more accustomed to the struggle, and our burdens were easier to bear. With Mrs. McLean as our sponsor, we found that the road was not all hard and difficult, but here and there, where we least expected it, smooth stretches and good times, such as picnics, hikes and parties, brightened the faces of the weary travellers.

Now the third hill, not so steep as the first two, loomed ahead, and Bernice Edwards, Ethleen Reimers and Eleanor Neel joined us on our quest for knowledge. Directed by our sponsor, Miss Hoyt, the "Jolly Juniors" staged a Merry Carnival, the proceeds of which helped us in entertaining the none-too dignified Seniors with a house party at Andelk lodge.

Ah! As we gained the summit of the third hill, what is that which we see ahead—none other than that goal, for which we have been struggling these three years—Graduation. For this last lap of our journey, there were thirteen travelers, Virginia McChesney, Kathlena McFerron, Virginia Yates and Carolyn Allan having joined us this year. We are very fortunate in having as our sponsor, Miss Harriet Stokes. The burdens, again, grew heavy, but there were pleasures generously scattered for the dignified Seniors.

Near the end of the year, we were delightfully entertained

at a Junior-Senior Theater Party at Asheville. Our Senior Play, which had been one of our most troublesome pleasures, turned out even better than we had hoped. Thus, with burdens and with pleasures, we came to the top of the peak and our temporary goal is reached. After having thus reached our goal, we first look back at our past four years and decide that the victory has been well worth the trouble and the struggle has not been in vain. Then, with new determination and zeal, we look forward to the journey ahead, each hoping that it, too, may end happily.

ELEANOR NEEL,  
CARRIE MITCHELL.

## LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

Being of fairly sound minds and bodies, we, the Senior High Class, at the Montreat Normal School, knowing that we are soon to depart from the world of High School Education, do hereby make our last will and testament.

It is our purpose, in thus disposing of our possessions, to acknowledge our debt to our beloved teachers and to distribute our few belongings to those whom they will most benefit.

1. We will and bequeath to our dean, Miss Margaret Spencer, our heartiest gratitude.

2. To Miss Harriet Stokes, we wish to express our appreciation for the many kindnesses she has shown us as sponsor, advisor, and friend.

3. To our Junior Sisters, we will and bequeath our congratulations and senior privileges, such as: remaining in building during vacant periods and graduating (if you have 16 credits), etc.

4. I, Eleanor Neel, will to Alice McKinnon my ability to stick my big toe in my mouth every time it's open.

5. I, Ethleen Reimers, leave to Connie Perry my ability to make myself heard all over the building.

6. I, Blanche Hall, bequeath to Nancy Fontaine my ability to fight courageously in the wars of Caesar.

7. I, Carolyn Allan, leave to Rachael Johnson my excess energy.

8. I, Ann Owens, will and bequeath to Virginia Lambert my unlimited height.

9. I, Iris Machen, will to Jane Neel, my lovely golden locks and my ability to keep each in it's correct place.

10. I, Virginia McChesney, leave to Sue Reese Farrar my sophistication and my amorous ways with teachers.

11. I, Carrie May Mitchell, will to Peggy Warner my dignity and my ability to pay close attention and comprehend every word Miss Watkins says in English class.

12. I, Virginia Yates, bequeath to Annette Baker my classical nose.

13. I, Kathlena McFerron, leave to Margaret Cash, my perfect figure.

14. I, Isabelle Martinez, bequeath to Mary Frazier my ability to speak English with the correct accent.

15. I, Edna McKinnon, will to Betty Kiser, my feminine traits.

Signed and sealed this year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and thirty-four.

CARRIE MAY MITCHELL, *Testator.*

*Witnesses:*

URA PHAKE

IMA DUNCE

ANN HOWE

## CLASS PROPHECY

Dear Diary:

Ten years! An age, some people may say, but for me the time has passed very quickly.

Ten years ago today, twelve "would-be dignified" Senior Highs marched down the aisle of the Anderson Auditorium with eyes fixed on the basket which held those long wished and hoped for diplomas.

And then came the time for leaving with all its tears, good-byes, "write me's", "come to see me's", and more tears. After this we were scattered in seven states and two foreign countries for a space of ten years.

Today came our reunion (O what a glorious one!) at the wedding of our lovable, and vivacious chatter-box, Carrie May Mitchell to "he's the sweetest thing" and "oh, I love him". Who is he? Well, I hardly think it necessary even to write it down, but I don't think anyone who knew her would be in the dark.

Carolyn Allan, lovely as always, was maid of honor, the only attendant of the bride.

Twelve faces in the ribbons were very familiar to me. Sitting there on the end of the first row was Virginia McChesney. Grease paint and the stage have lured Virginia and she has just returned from a stage tour through Europe. She will next appear on Broadway in a series of Shakesperean plays, a love for the plays and for Shakespeare having been inspired by our beloved English teacher, Miss Nannie G. Watkins.

The next two who caught my eye were Blanche Hall and Ethleen Reimers cooperative social service workers in Chicago. They have won great fame and are known and admired throughout the United States.

Ann Owens, a lover of the sweet and simple life, has chosen the seclusion of a convent and spends days filled with the excitement of teaching small children.

I would never have known little Edna McKinnon had I seen her in any other place. Ann Owens was sitting behind her and, as I was sitting behind both of them, Ann literally hid her from my sight. Of course everyone knows that Edna has become a noted possessor of the M. D. degree. She has just discovered a method of preventing mumps from swelling, which will be a great help to the younger generation, though for me this discovery has come ten years too late.

The most courteous and sweetest member of our class, Isabel Martinez, is now raising a fund for the maintenance of blind mice. What possessed her I don't know, but that's what she is doing and has been quite successful so far.

Eleanor Neel has become a famous scientist and has spent the last few months pouring through a microscope to solve the important question of the day: "How many fleas are required to make one normal, healthy pup?"

Kathlena McFerron was long ago admitted to the Kentucky bar—yes, and is the state attorney.

As soon as I saw Virginia Yates, I knew that she had been successful in the work that she had undertaken. She is very enthusiastic over the new Yates Mission School in Shanghai.

To-morrow we shall separate, each to go to her accustomed place in life, but we have greatly enjoyed our brief reunion and can only hope that some time, not so far away, we shall be able to meet again.

IRIS MACHEN, *Class Prophet.*

## STUDENT BODY OFFICERS FOR THE COMING YEAR

Student Body elections for 1934 were held in April. We are fortunate in having Betsy Miller, who has been a member of the student body for three years, as our president, Betsy has proved her merit in the past years and is worthy of this office. Blanche Hall, a member of this year's Senior High Class, was elected First Vice President. Jane Neel, a member of the present Junior High Class, was chosen as Second Vice President. Betty Avent, representing the Sophomore and Freshman classes of this year, was elected to the office of Secretary and Treasurer.

## LITERARY SOCIETY OFFICERS

The following officers, who are to serve next year, were elected at the last meeting of the societies:

*Tritonia*—President, Ann Sherrill; Vice President, Myrtle Wallace; Secretary and Treasurer, Louise Maxwell.

*Philalethea*—President, Lucile Evans; Vice President, Agnes Smith; Secretary and Treasurer, Carolyn Frame.

## GIRLS ON FIRST CLASS FOR ENTIRE YEAR

## COLLEGE

Alexander, Louise  
Berry, Miriam  
Bird, Kathryn  
Braswell, Virginia  
Browder, Charlotte  
Brown, Grace  
Burrows, Sarah  
Carroll, Martha  
Coleman, Ruth  
Crawford, Louise  
Dill, Annie Lou  
Dodd, Gladys  
Duff, Barbara  
Galloway, Inez  
Greenwood, Georgia  
Gresham, Sara  
Hampton, Bertha Jean  
Holt, Anna

Knox, Sara  
Martin, Louise  
Means, Nellye  
Mellette, Mary  
Miller, Betsy  
Orr, Cora Bell  
Ribelin, Pauline  
Russell, Maurine  
Sherard, Laura  
Sherrill, Annie Pearl  
Tucker, Inez  
Turner, Erin  
Turner, Helen  
Turner, Shirley  
Wages, Grace  
Wallace, Margaret  
Wallace, Myrtle  
Wicker, Mary Louise

## HIGH SCHOOL

Baker, Annette  
Collins, Alma  
Cook, Nell  
Hall, Blanche  
Harris, Julia  
Kiser, Bettie  
Lambert, Virginia  
Lewallen, Mary Alice  
Machen, Iris  
Martinez, Isabel  
Maxwell, Edward  
Maxwell, Louise

McChesney, Virginia  
McKinnon, Edna  
Neel, Eleanor  
Neel, Jane  
Reimers, Ethleen  
Sapp, Cora  
Seafiler, Roxalana  
Steele, Janet  
Yates, Betty Gordon  
Yates, Catherine  
Yates, Ellen Virginia

The Eta Sigma Phi medal, which has been given every year since 1930, has been won this year by Iris O. Machen, who has completed her fourth year of high school Latin with a record showing no grade below 90. The complete roll of those who have won this medal is as follows: 1930, Josephine Woodward, 1931, Mary Jones, 1932, Mary F. Richardson, 1933, Sally Knox and Betsy Miller, 1934, Iris O. Machen.

## JUNIOR-SENIOR NORMAL BANQUET

They told us that Daisies never tell, but we must bar convention for once because we could not pass out of the doors of our Alma Mater without pausing for a moment to tell of the Junior-Senior Normal Banquet.

It was late in the afternoon of April 23, when the members of the Senior Normal Class, escorted by their Junior sisters, strolled over to Assembly Inn to see another banquet come and pass into history. The passing of it was most pleasant, however, and an occasion long to be remembered.

Soon after all the guests had assembled in the lobby of the Inn, we were invited into the dining hall. The toasts, favors and decorations carried out the theme of the class flower—the daisy, and the class colors—gold and white.

The program was as follows:

|                                   |                     |
|-----------------------------------|---------------------|
| Do Daisies Tell? .....            | Grace Fliedner      |
| To The Petals .....               | Martha Carroll      |
| Response .....                    | Jesse Lee Beamguard |
| Sweet Bunch of Daisies .....      | Junior Class        |
| To The Center of Gold .....       | Miss Hoyt           |
| Response .....                    | Miss Watkins        |
| To The Leaf .....                 | Agnes Smith         |
| Response .....                    | Miss Spencer        |
| End of a Perfect Year .....       | Junior Class        |
| Daisies, Daisies Everywhere ..... | Miss Hartness       |
| To The Stem .....                 | Sally Knox          |
| Response .....                    | Dr. Anderson        |
| Daisies Don't Tell .....          | Jane Kirkpatrick    |
| Alma Mater .....                  | All                 |

## SENIOR NORMAL CLASS PLAY

Thrills and horrors! Notes were dropped mysteriously; doors were opened by invisible means, and girls were dragged into closets by a hand draped in black. The Senior play held the audience in a state of intense excitement until the identity of the Masked Murderer was disclosed.

|                        |                      |
|------------------------|----------------------|
| Mrs. Moss .....        | Louise Alexander     |
| Moria Moss .....       | Mildred Chandler     |
| Judith Atkins .....    | Jessie Lee Beamguard |
| Ann Bradley .....      | Georgia Greenwood    |
| Hulda .....            | Mary Mellette        |
| Rose Lawn .....        | Louise Crawford      |
| Kathryn Tremayne ..... | Miriam Altee         |
| Miss Pruden .....      | Virginia Braswell    |
| Miss Carney .....      | Nellye Means         |

## FOOD, FOOD, MORE FOOD!

Anytime you want to attract a crowd of Montreat girls, all you have to do is put up a sign advertising food for sale. The Senior Normal Class acted on this hunch and served an appetizing supper in the Home Economics Department of the School on May 12. The supper was a delicious one; and it was enjoyed by many of the girls here and by many of our Montreat friends.

## HOME ECONOMIC TEA

The Home Economics Department held Open House on Thursday afternoon, May 17, from five to six. The girls from the different classes wore the dresses they had made during the year.

Refreshments were served during the hour.

## JUNIOR-SENIOR

On the seventeenth of April the members of the Junior and Senior high school classes were summoned to the front entrance by the arrival of the conveyance which was to carry them to the fair city of Asheville for the big event of the season: the Junior-Senior entertainment. When the last of the twenty-eight occupants had piled into the voluminous interior of the bus, it started amid the joyful shouts of the occupants. The road to Asheville was paved with song rippling from the throats of some of the melodiously (?) inclined Juniors and Seniors. Soon the Imperial Theatre appeared before us, and we entered to enjoy an evening of thrills as we watched "Death Takes a Holiday". After the play we made a "delicious and refreshing" pause in the drug store before piling into the bus to return to the enfolding arms of our Alma Mater.

The Seniors were certainly entertained royally by their Junior sisters, and that evening will always be remembered with the greatest of pleasure.

## ROSE OF THE SOUTHLAND

On Saturday night, April 28, the curtain rose on the premiere performance of "Rose of the Southland" in the Montreat auditorium chapel. This play, presented by the Senior High School class as a comedy in three acts by Marion Short.

Ten promising young actresses made their debut in the cast as follows: Rose Dorinda, a charming young Southern girl, Eleanor Neel; Major Dorinda, a fine type of Southern gentleman, Iris Machen; Burton (Bud) Dorinda, a lovable young chap, Virginia McChesney; Mammy Evelina, a Southern "Mammy", Carrie May Mitchell; Grant Lee, a progressive and magnetic young cotton grower, Edna McKinnon; Ruth Beveridge, sophisticated and charming, Ethleen Reimers; Alfred Hickson, a lawyer, fine looking and suave, Blanche Hall; Hallie Burke, a pretty little chatter-box, Ann Owens; Elizabeth Paynter, attractive and indolent, Carolyn Allan; Stephanie De Barrie, a Southern girl of French descent, Kathlena McFerron.

The character portrayals were exceedingly well done and were given before a large and appreciative audience.

## INSTALLATION SERVICE OF THE YOUNG PEOPLE OF THE CHURCH

The new year in our Young People's Organization began on March 25. A beautiful and impressive service was held on that evening, every feature of which emphasized the theme, Light. During the first part of the program the retiring Vice President presided. The members of the out-going and in-coming councils, dressed in white robes, marched upon the platform, the former carrying lighted candles, the latter unlighted ones. The devotional service which followed emphasized the idea that we are torch-bearers of Him who said, "Ye are the Light of the World." The new officers lighted their candles from those of their predecessors, each reciting a verse on light.

The last feature of the program was the coming forward of the entire audience with lighted candles which they placed upon the table provided for them.

The new officers are: President, Martha Carroll; Vice President, Helen Turner; Secretary, Anna Holt; Treasurer, Bettie Kiser. The Highway Chairmen are: Life Enrichment, Myrtle Wallace; Beyond the Seas, Gladys Dodd; Into the Homeland, Evelyn Baker; Enlistment and Training, Maurine Russell; Learning, Jane Neel; Stewardship, Mary Louise Wicker; Comradeship, Charlotte Browder.



## MAY DAY

Just at the time of the year when warm weather had drawn the whole school out of doors to exclaim over the ever-surprising miracles of spring, and thrust delighted noses into lilac blossoms, the annual May Day Festival was celebrated on the lawn.

After a musical prelude the court was seen at a distance approaching the throne in stately procession. The two young heralds, Edward Maxwell and Kingsley Elder, were followed by the attendants, attractive young ladies in pastel dresses (Inez Galloway, Gretchen Coche, Ruth Branch, Eleanor Neel, Nancy Fontaine, Betty Gordon Yates, Nell Cooke, and Mary Bauman, each representing her class).

Next came the stately maid of honor, Ethleen Reimers, and last of all, the queen, Bertha Jean Hampton, who looked very lovely in a graceful white taffeta dress with a long train borne by two very small boys, Sammy Elder and Sammy Wood.

After the crown of pink Apple blossoms had been placed upon the head of the Queen, she graciously ruled while a spring time pageant was given in her honor.

The pantomime opened with a wintry scene where Mother Nature sat asleep by the tree with her family of seeds, grubs, bugs, moles and frogs about her, waiting for the call of Spring. The months appeared in turn followed by a contest of the North, East, South, and West winds. The West wind prevailed, and the raindrops fell. The Sun Prince, with his wand of Sun-tipped rays, entered followed by his frolicking Sunbeams, thus awakening Mother Nature who began to arouse her children.

The frisky rabbit, the meadow grasses, and Sunbeams appeared as the first signs of spring. After refreshing showers and warmth of the Sun, the seeds one by one burst open. The Butterflies flitted about. In the midst of the springtime, the May Pole fete took place. The Dragonflies and Grasshoppers entered.

As the summer waned and autumn approached the Field Mouse squeaked about. The flowers dropped and went to sleep, thus the cycle of the seasons was completed.

After the recessional of the Court Party ice cream, sandwiches, and coffee were sold on the lawn.

## OUR FACULTY



Standing, Left to Right: Miss Watkins, Miss Jordan, Mr. Elder, Miss Smith, Mrs. Dorsey, Miss Miles, Miss Hoyt, Mrs. Pearce, Miss Maphet, Miss Dickinson, Miss Wade.

Sitting, Left to Right: Mr. Adams, Mrs. Adams, Miss Doggett, Miss Spencer, Mrs. Anderson, Dr. Anderson.

### FAMILIAR QUOTATIONS—GUESS WHO?

1. "I'll think it through."
2. "Now, go to your respective seats and give me your undivided attention."
3. "I just want to call your attention to the following announcements."
4. "Your assignment for the next lesson will be to read enough of the English authors to get their style and the content of their works. Study English literature in Pan-coast. Read and compare all the English elegies you have studied to date, giving each author's opinion of immortality."
5. "I'm putting you entirely on your honor during this test. Take seats three chair apart and let me see all your papers before you begin writing."
6. "I will give out money after dinner and supper only."
7. "Physical Education class report to Gym in Suits!"
8. "Lots of books are overdue. Please, bring them in."
9. Tingle-ling-ling—"Don't waste the food, girls."
10. "Trace the rise of the political parties."
11. "Come to me tonight, if you aren't feeling any better, and I'll give you two little brown pills."
12. "Let's sing the Alma Mater from memory."
13. "How many catechism questions do you know?"
14. "Have your observations in for the six weeks."
15. "Take out your paper and pencils and write the French vocabulary."
16. "You remember from Geometry that  $C^2 = A^2 + B^2$ ."

JOKES

Excerpt from Mary R. Rinehart's "My Story", "Completely untrained and with no openings outside of school teaching for women in those days, she fell back on her needle." Which reminds us of "the man who eat down on the spur of the moment."—Selected.

Miriam: "Where are my shoes? I can't find them any place."

Becky: "Here they are. I had my violin in one of them."

Make me a child again, just for tonight, once said Miss Jordan. "I'm leaving tonight on a railtrip to Ayer; make me a child and I'll travel half-fare."

Miss Wade: "Are there any more questions you would like to ask about whales?"

Jessie Lee: "What has the Prince got to do with them?"

Miss Watkins: "Bertha Jean, give me a sentence with the word 'gunnery' in it."

Bert: "When the hunter saw the bear coming toward him, he didn't have a gunnery would have shot."

"The energy we expend in an hour's grade A thinking can be replaced," says Dr. Benedict, "by the intake of half a peanut or a small sized bite of banana."

Any family, it seems, can afford to keep a genius.

—American Girl.

Eleanor M.: "Who beat you up so badly?"

Iris M.: (Returned from trip to Asheville) "I started through a revolving door, then changed my mind."

VESPER SERVICE IN ASHEVILLE

The Montreat Normal School Choir gave a vesper service Sunday afternoon, April 15, in the music room at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Edward W. Schoenheit of Asheville. A very impressive service on the theme "Peace" was presented under the capable direction of Mr. Crosby Adams. The choir, accompanied by Mrs. Adams, sang a number of well chosen selections. Dr. Caldwell, our pastor, gave an earnest vesper meditation message. This program was sponsored by the Saturday Morning Music Club of Asheville.

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