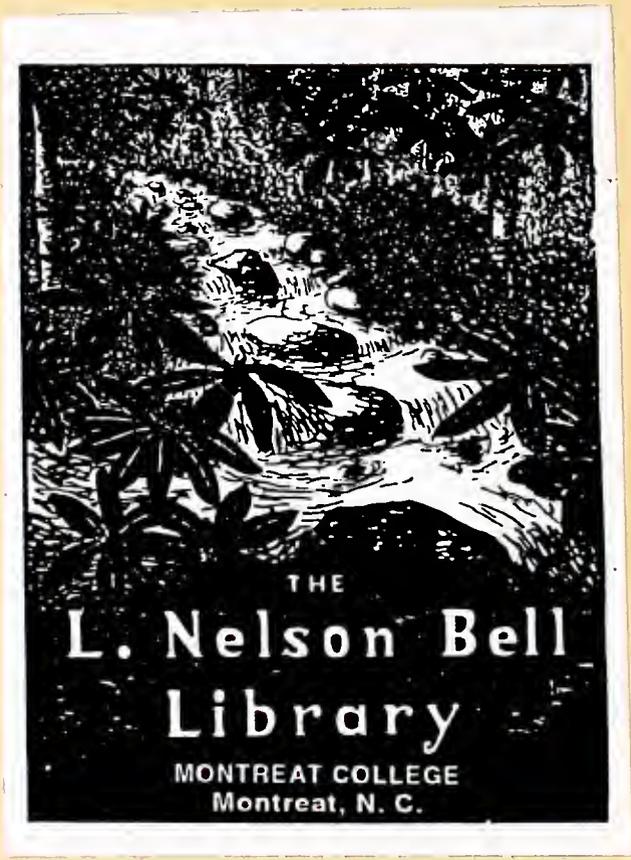
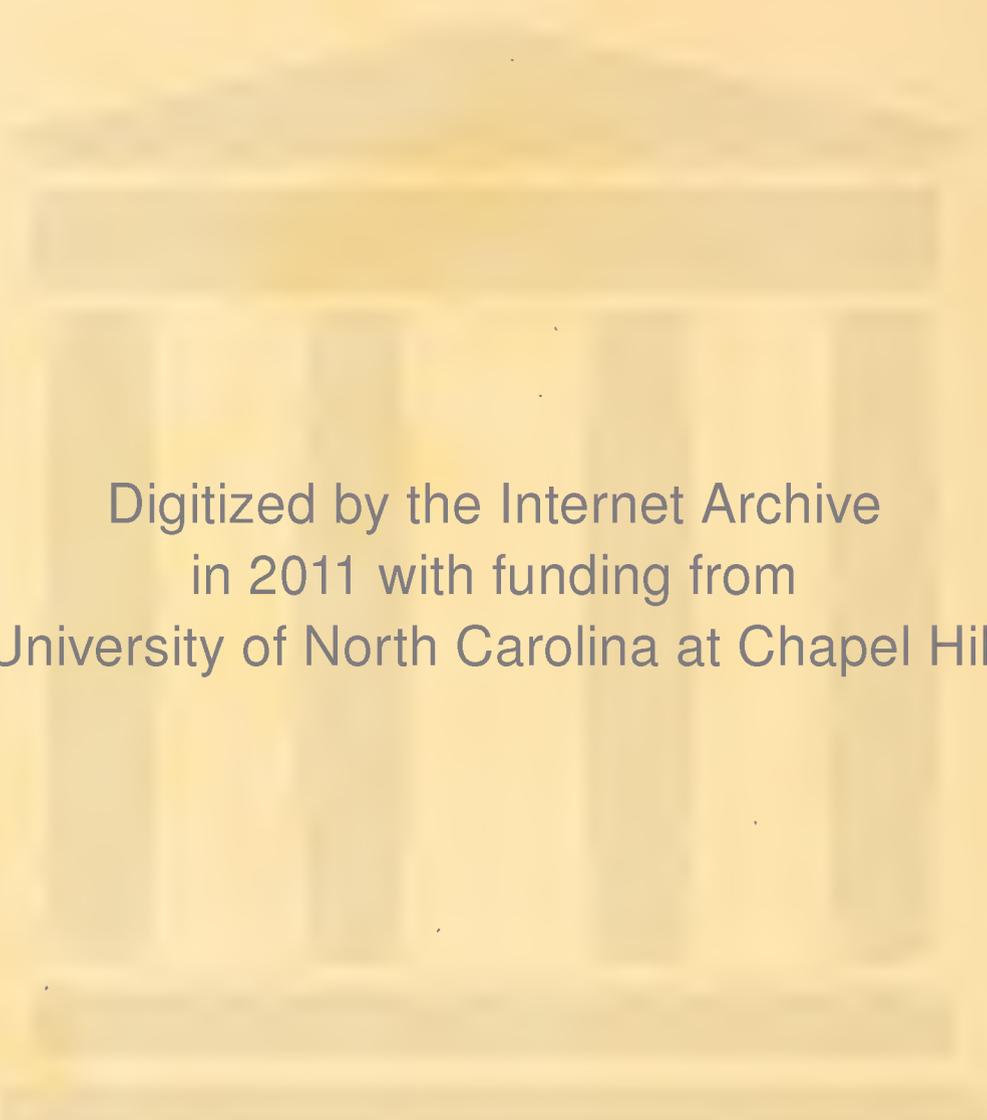


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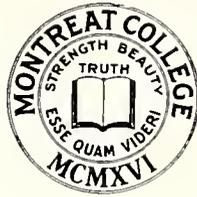


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The Sun Dial

1937



ELIZABETH McCLELEN
Editor

MARJORIE MILLER
Business Manager

MONTREAT COLLEGE
Montreat, North Carolina



MISS MARGARET S. WADE
Assistant Dean

Dedication

*W*ITHOUT Miss Wade what would Montreat do? Who would guide us in our work? Who would listen to our complaints with sympathy? To whom would we go with our mistakes? Where would we turn for understanding? Who would guide, direct, and foster the publication of the *SUN DIAL*? What could we do about anything without her?

She has made our years at Montreat more lovely because we could go to her in our needs, and in her always find a friend. Her breadth of knowledge made us respect her; her loyalty made us love her; her quiet enthusiasm inspired us; her earnestness of purpose made us an example worthy of following.

Because of these things and hundreds of others, we, the senior class, dedicate the *SUN DIAL* in partial expression of our love of our Assistant Dean—Miss Margaret S. Wade.

Foreword

WHEN the schoolbooks are dusty and forgotten on the shelf, it is our hope that the memories of school days will still be bright from use—having been turned over and over in the minds of these, our seniors, and those who knew and loved them.

This is the mission of the SUN DIAL—to keep alive the memories we shall hold dear all our lives; to keep burning the flame of friendships begun here and carried through life. It is to this end we have published a Book of Our Last Days. May it soon be worn and thumb-marked by loving search over the pages to find the face and smile of a half-forgotten friend.

ELIZABETH McCLELEN,
Editor-in-Chief



REV. R. C. ANDERSON, D. D.
President



MRS. R. C. ANDERSON



MISS MARGARET SPENCER
Dean

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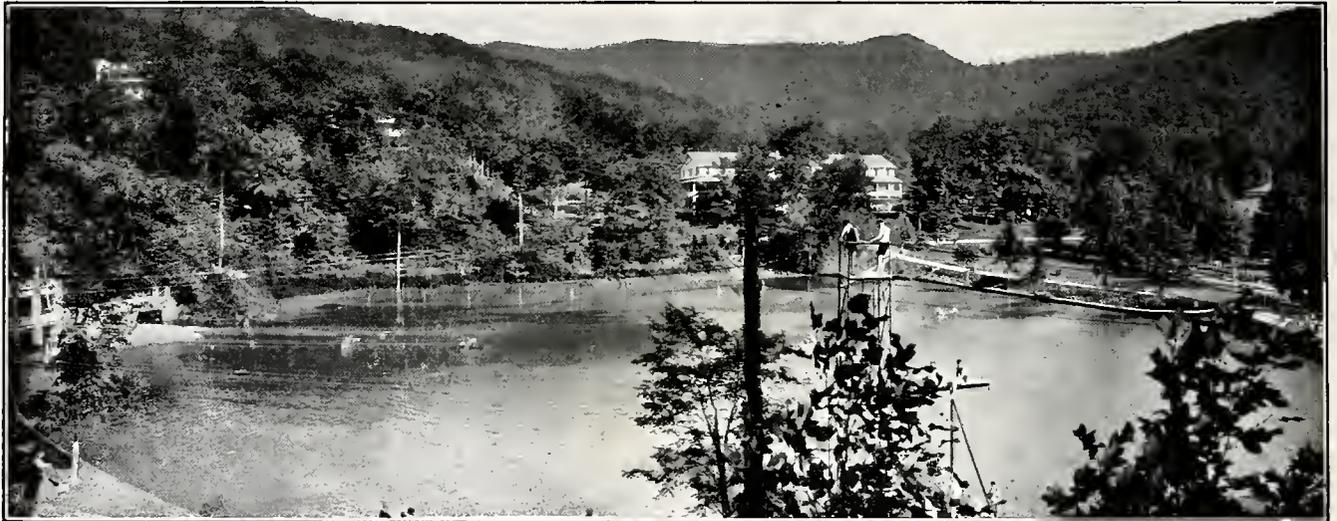
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Fourth Row: Miss Ina B. Cooke, Miss Annie Hudson, Mr. Albert R. Bauman.



GAITHER HALL

Administration, Chapel and Class Room Building, erected in memory of Thomas Hall Gaither and Bettie Kelly Gaither by their daughter, Sadie Gaither Anderson—1936.



LAKE SUSAN AND THE MONTREAT COLLEGE DORMITORY

Montreat College Campus Views



College Seniors

CORNELIA RUTH BROWN

Charm

"So well she acts all and every part by turns—with that vivacious versatility."

President of Senior Class; Vice President of Choir '37; May Day '36, '37; Student Council.

NANCY LITTLE HOLLER

Ideal Senior

"Her charms strike the sight and merit wins the soul."

Vice President Y. P. C. '36-'37; Vice President Senior Class; May Day Court '37; Student Council '36.

EDNA ANDERSON LEONARD

"Good nature and good sense must ever be joined for success in life."

Secretary Senior Class; Secretary Tritonian Literary Society; Student Council '37; May Court '36, '37.

CAROLINE WALLACE PERRY

Originality, Personality, Popularity

"She's pretty to walk with,

And witty to talk with,

And pleasant to think upon."

Assistant Business Manager of Sun Dial '36; Vice President Phil. Literary Society '35-'36; Treasurer of Senior Class '36-'37; May Day Court '36.



MISS NANNIE G. WATKINS

Sponsor

*"We loved you ere we knew you; know you now,
And having known you, love you better still."*

SARA MAE ADAMS

*"She has a heart to resolve, a head to contrive, and a
hand to execute."*

Dramatic Club '36-'37; English Assistant '36-'37;
Student Council '36; Hike Chaperone.

LAURA KATRINA ALTMAN

*"A studious lass and serious, you say as you pass by,
But did you stop to notice the twinkle in her eye?"*

Choctaw Chief '37; Student Council '36-'37; "M" Club;
Vice President of Hiking Club.

HATTIE LENORA ANDERSON

Neatness, Helpfulness

"Wise to resolve, and patient to perform."

President Sunday School Class '35, '36; Y. P. C.
Council '35-'36, '36-'37; Leader Life Service Group '36-
'37.

MARY BECKETT

*"Zealous, yet modest; innocent, though free,
Patient of toil, serene midst alarms;
Inflexible in faith—Our Mary!"*

President of Student Body '36-'37; Student Council
'35-'36; Choir '35-'36, '36-'37; Music Club '35-'36, '36-'37.

ELLEN LEE BRIDEWELL

Studiosness

*"The rule of her life is to make business a pleasure, and
pleasure her business."*

Y. P. C. Council '36-'37; Student Council '35-'36;
Prayer Group Leader; Sun Dial Staff '36-'37.

HARRIET ALTHEA BROWN

Ingenuity

*"So mild, so merciful, so strong, so good,
So patient, peaceful, loyal, loving, pure."*

President Y. P. C. Council '36-'37; Athletic Council
'36-'37; Student Council '36-'37; President Tritonian Lit-
erary Society '36.

LAURA MAE BROWN

Athlete

*"Athletic, friendly, kind,
Another just like her you'll never find."*

Chief of Choctaws '36-'37; Vice President Athletic
Association '36-'37; President of "M" Club '36-'37;
May Day Court '36.



LENNIE SADIE CASADA

*"Blessed with each talent, each art to please,
And born to write, converse, and love with ease."*

Student Council '35-'36; President Hobby Club '36;
Secretary Phil. Literary Society '36; Choir '36-'37.

LOIS CASSADY

*"Cheerful at morn she wakes from short repose,
Breathes the clean air and carols as she goes."*

Choir '36-'37; Music Club '36-'37; Prayer Group
Leader '36-'37.

ELEANORE CHENOWETH

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

Exchange Editor Sun Dial '35-'36; Student Council
'36; Senior Play.

ISA TELFORD CLAY

Sportsmanship, Best All-Round

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

Vice President Student Body '36-'37; Athletic Board
'36-'37; Treasurer Y. P. C. '36-'37; School Cheer Leader
'36-'37.

MILDRED REBECCA COE

*"All that in woman is adored
In her dear self is found."*

Cherokee Cheer Leader '35-'36; Choir '35-35, '36-'37;
May Day '36; Library Assistant.

GLAYS REBECCA CROSS

*"She has a world of ready wealth,
Our minds and hearts to bless—
Spontaneous wisdom breathed by health,
Truth breathed by cheerfulness."*

Hobby Club '36; Secretary-Treasurer Phil. Literary
Society '37.

AGNES CYNTHIA DALTON

Intellect

*"Knowledge is, indeed, that which, next to virtue, truly
and essentially raises her above others."*

Cherokee; Senior Play.

ERNESTINE LUCILLE FOULKE

Wisdom

*"A combination of brains and attractiveness is truly a
gift of the gods."*

Student Council '35-'36; Secretary Y. P. C. '36-'37;
Secretary Athletic Association '36-'37; Choir '36-'37.



RUTH ANNIE GILLIS

*"I see her in the dewey flower,
I see her sweet and fair,
I hear her in the tuneful birds,
I hear her charm the air."*

Choir '36-'37; Prayer Group Leader '36-'37; President Phil. Society '37 Vice President Sunday School Class '36-'37.

FLORA MARGARET GORDON

"A real woman whose goodness is part of herself."

Student Council '36-'37; Choir '36-'37; Prayer Group Leader.

ELIZABETH HALL

*"It seems the queenliest battles fought,
Are fought in silent ways."*

Cherokee Tribe.

SARA KATHERINE HUSTEAD

Modesty

"Her face betokens all things dear and good."

Prayer Group Leader '36-'37; Vice President Senior Sunday School Class '37; Life Service Group '36-'37.

ILA MAE JAMES

Beauty, Attractiveness, Musician

"Beautiful as sweet, and young as beautiful, and soft as young, and gay as soft, and innocent as gay."

President Music Club; President Tritonian Literary Society '37; Queen of Hearts '36; May Queen '37.

MABEL ESTHER JOHNSON

*"A daughter of the gods—divinely tall
And most divinely fair."*

Student Council '36, '37.

SARA ELIZABETH JONES

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

President Phil. Literary Society '36; Hobby Club '37; Dramatic Club '37; May Day '37.

SARA LOUISE KELLY

*"Blest with all other requisites to please,
She has the striking elegance of ease."*

Student Council '35; President Tritonian Literary Society '36; Secretary and Treasurer of Senior Sunday School Class '37; Sun Dial Staff '36-'37.



MARY ANNE LANG

*"I would joy in your joy—let me have a friend's part
In the warmth of your welcome of hand and of heart."*
Phil. Literary Society '36-'37; Dramatic Club '36-'37;
Hobby Club '36-'37.

ELIZABETH EUGENIA McCLELEN

Talent, Efficiency
*"She is capable of imagining all, of arranging all, and of
doing everything."*
Editor-in-Chief Sun Dial '36-'37; Y. P. C. Council '35-
'36; Athletic Board '35-'36, '36-'37; Vice President "M"
Club.

MARY RUTH O'QUINN

Dependability, Influence, Leadership
*"Her task of duty moves lightly as play,
Serene as the moonlight, and bright as day."*
President Athletic Association '36-'37; President Junior
Class '36; President Stamp Club '36-'37; "M" Club.

ROY ELLEN OSBORNE

Conscientiousness
*"I willing heart, a helping hand,
Always ready on demand."*
Prayer Group Leader '36-'37; Mohawk Valley Ball
Team '36-'37; Vice President Stamp Club '36-'37; Capt.
Mohawk Baseball '36-'37.

ALICE ELIZABETH PRIME

Happiness, Friendliness
*"She sang and worked from morn 'till night,
No lark more blithe than she."*
Secretary Choir '35-'36; Music Club '36-'37; May Day
'37; Senior Play.

ADA MAE ROBERTSON

Dignity
*"Her beauty of kind, her virtues from above,
Happy is he who can obtain her love."*
Y.P.C. Council '36; Chief of Mohawks '36; Literary
Editor Sun Dial '36; Vice Pres. Phil. Literary Society '37.

FRANCES RODMAN

*"Happy and from care set free—
Why aren't they all content like me?"*
Tritonian Literary Society '35-'36, '36-'37; Hobby Club
'37.

NELLIE SIMPSON

*"She hears, yet says not much,
But thinks all the more."*
Tritonian Literary Society; Library Assistant.



MARGARET SUTTLE

"Her coolness and absence of heat indicate fine qualities."
Tritonian Literary Society; Cherokee Tribe.

MARGARET TIPTON

Culture
*"Genteel in personage, conduct and equipage,
Noble by heritage; generous and free."*
President of Choir '36-'37; Prayer Group Leader '36-'37; Music Club '36-'37; Tritonian Literary Society.

MARGARET TUCKER

Wit
"Let us live gaily, for life is all we have."
Prayer Group Leader '36-'37; Dramatic Club '37; Hiking Club '37; May Day '37.

HARRIET WALKUP

"Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind."
Y.P.C. Council '36-'37; Student Council Representative '36-'37; Prayer Group Leader '37; Vice President Music Club '37.

ANNIE REID WILKES

"Good nature is the sign of a large and generous soul."
Tritonian Literary Society '35-'36, '36-'37; Hobby Club '37; Music Club '36-'37.

CORNELIA M. WOLFE

"Character is higher than intellect. A great soul will be strong to live, as well as to think."

Secretary-Treasurer Tritonian Literary Society '35; Y. P. C. Council '36-'37; Secretary Choir '37; Treasurer "M" Club '36-'37.

College Senior Poem

As quickly the time draws nearer
When we must each one part,
Not one can know or even guess
The thoughts of another's heart.

Together we donned our armor
One of truth, honor, and fun,
We go to conquer the hardships
As the dew before the sun.

To Montreat we'll e'er be loyal,
To standards that o'er us control.
We'll pattern our lives by His life,
And follow our flying goal.

—Lennie Casada, Class Poet.



College Juniors

Misses Hoyt and Webb, Sponsors

Elizabeth Welton, Class President

Lillian Elmer Albertson, Mary B. Andrews, Wylma Banks, Rochell Leigh Barb, Eleanor Barnett, Verita Barnett, Charlee Bassett, Juanita Beck, Ruth Bispham, Frances A. Boney, Georgia Bradford, Laura Branham, Gladys Brooks, Annabelle Brown, Dorothy Buchanan, Edith Louise Burlison, Mildred Camden, Attie Camp, Jessie Killian Carmichael, Margarette Elizabeth Cato, Elizabeth Cheek, Ellie Davis, Emily Drennan, Roberta Duke, Thema Dyson, Betty Mae Elmore, Ruby Ellen Ferguson, Flora Fisher, Carolyn Fishburne, Helen Folk, Ailene Hall, Margaret Harper, Julia Jean Harrison, Margaret Hazel, Margaret Ann Hill, Doris Steward Hodges, Jennie Hutton, Dorothy Esther Key, Georgie Langley, Sarah Elizabeth Lawter, Eleanor Lewis, Rosetta Lollar, Lulee McAulay, Jean McEachern, Marietta McFall, Helen McGowan, Jean MacLucas, Margaret Magann, Ida Lee Martin, Marjorie Littleford Miller, Evelyn Morrison, Eulena Myers, Betsy Ross Neilson, Sarah Elizabeth Niblock, Melba Orr, Nancy Louise Parrish, Hattie Parks, Lillian Rea, Willie Mae Reeves, Lucille Robinson, Mary McIver Rolfe, Ellen Segars, Estelle Sellers, Dorothy Sloan, Virginia Smith, Janet Bernice Steele, Helen Stone, Vera Stroup, Margaret Turner, Louise Vernon, Frances Warren, Elizabeth Welton, Jean Whitaker, Eleanor Wilkes, Elaine Williams, Daisy Morris Wilson, Martha Woodson.



High School

MISS ELIZABETH PORTER, Sponsor
"To know her is to love her."

SARAH CLARK

"She's true to her word, her work and her friends."
 Vice President of Junior Class '35-'36; Athletic Council '36-'37; "M" Club '36-'37; Treasurer of Glee Club '36-'37.

MARY BAUMAN

Best All 'Round
*"May Heaven its choicest blessing send,
 On such a girl and such a friend."*
 Student Council '37; Senior Play '37; Vice President of Senior Class '36, '37; Glee Club '36, '37.

CAROLYN FRAME

Best Dressed, Cutest, Most Attractive, Most Lovable.
*"Rare compound of quality, noble, and true."
 With plenty of sense and good humor, too."*
 Treasurer of Freshman Class '33, '34; Sun Dial Staff '34, '35, '36; Council Member '36, '37; Senior Play '37.

HELEN CAIN

"A girl born with red hair will have red hair 'till she dyes."

LOUISE GOODMAN

"Let us live gaily, for life is all we have."
 Glee Club '36; Dramatic Club '36, '37.

JANET CARLISLE

"Natural beauty is not the gift of every woman."
 Stamp Club '36-'37; Class Lawyer '36; Hobby Club '36; Senior Play '37.

HELEN HARDIE

Most Intellectual
*"A perfect girl, nobly planned
 To warm, comfort and command."*
 President of Senior High Class '36-'37; President of S. S. Class '36-'37; Student Council '36-'37; Y.P.C. Council '36-'37.

ISABELLE CARTER

Most Athletic
"Small quantity, but good quality."
 Athletic Board '36-'37; Secretary-Treasurer of Hobby Club '37; Class Prophet '37; Secretary of "M" Club '36-'37.

ELOISE MILLER

Prettiest
*"She's pretty to walk with,
 Witty to talk with
 And pleasant to think upon."*
 President of Delta Beta '36-'37; Alumnae Editor of Sun Dial '36-'37; Student Council '37; Senior Play '37.



Senior Class

MARY MILNE

Quietest

"Quiet, yea; but great thoughts have come from quietness."
Treasurer of Sunday School Class '36; Student Council '37; Glee Club '36, '37.

PRISCILLA NOYES

"A merry heart doeth good."

Athletic Council '36; Senior Play '37; Music Club '36-'37; Stamp Club '36.

MARY REDDING

Sweetest

"A sweet attractive kind of grace."
Glee Club '36.

CORA SAPP

"Silence is more eloquent than words."

Vice President of Sunday School Class '36; Secretary and Treasurer of Junior Class '35-'36; Secretary and Treasurer of Girls' Circle '36-'37; Secretary and Treasurer of Sunday School Class '35.

ELIZABETH SCOTT

"She's friendly to all the world."

Glee Club '36-'37; Music Club '35-'36, '36-'37; Junior Play '36.

PATSY SMITH

Neatest

*"A friend to truth and soul sincere;
In action faithful, in honor clear."*

Student Council '36-'37; Glee Club '36-'37; Senior Play '37; Sun Dial Staff '36.

PAULINA WENZ

Wittiest, Most Talented

"Without love and music, life is nothing."

Secretary and Treasurer of Senior Class '36, '37; Student Council '36; Music Editor of Sun Dial '36, '37; Senior Play '37.

RAGS PORTER, Class Mascot

Senior High Poem

Our ship has swiftly sailed the years,
We've shared our joys and our tears,
As a crew of Seniors we will bid farewells,
Draw in our anchor; and ring our last bells.
We pause—and imagination leads
Us back over swift-spent years,
And shows us happy times and deeds
That soften our farewell tears.
Instead of our parting being only sorrow,
We have a hope that lies within,
To face the dawning of tomorrow
With a faithful resolve to win.
May we then with reverent head,
Still think of memories never dead.
From that ocean of what we thought was
strife,
We sail on now to the Sea of Life.

—Kay Frame.



High School

Juniors

Miss Carrie May McEroy, Sponsor

Virginia Douglas, Class President



Sophomores

Miss, Brooks, Sponsor

Suzanne Cagle, Class President



Freshmen

Miss Brandon, Sponsor

Elizabeth Johnston, Class President

Isbell Ager, Adelaide Bardin, Bette Brown, Jean Cartwright, Emily Coart, Dorothy Parker Colvin, Aileen Virginia Conley, Peggy Dennis, Virginia Louise Douglas, Martha Guy, Mary Elizabeth Harmon, Dora Hayes, Geneva Higgins, Majorie Lucas, Louise Porcher, Patricia Piatt, Edna Robinson, Mildred E. Shore, Harvison Smith, Margaret C. Thompson, Lucy Dean Wham, Katherine Wilkes, Anne C. Williams, Mary Wynn Williams, Elizabeth Wood.

Suzanne Cagle, Jessie Collette, Anna Fisher, Ellen Fisher, Thelma Hinkle, Peggy Jones, Shirley McKay, Helen Nichols, Paulina Rhodes.

Betty Bauman, Paul Bell, Carolyn Cox, Virginia Dempsey (7th Grade), George Ennett, Barbara Frame, Jean Gregory, Elizabeth Johnston, Kathleen Kell (7th Grade), Polly McLeod, Dorothy Manning, Frankie Mears, Jeanne Porter, Margaret Rogers, Catherine Roper, Varteer Taminosian, Winifred Webb, Louise Wilson.



Choir

Miss Lord, Director

Lillian Albertson, Lenora Anderson, Mary Andrews, Wylma Banks, Mary Beckett, Mildred Brooks, Cornelia Brown, Dorothy Buchanan, Edith Burleson, Katherine Burleson, Jesse Carmichael, Lennie Casada, Lois Cassady, Margarette Cato, Elizabeth Cheek, Isa Clay, Mildred Coe, Betty Elmore, Ruby Ellen Ferguson, Carolyn Fishburne, Helen Folk, Ernestine Foulke, Ruth Gillis, Flora Gordon, Allene Hall, Helen Hardie, Doris Hodges, Etta Hubbard, Edna Leonard, Elizabeth McClelen, Marietta McFall, Jean MacLucas, Marjorie Miller, Betsy R. Neilson, Mary Ruth O'Quinn, Alice Prime, Ada Mae Robertson, Margaret Tipton, Cornela Wolfe, Martha Woodson.

Glee Club

Miss Lord, Director

Adelaide Bardin, Mary Bauman, Suzanne Cagle, Sarah Clark, Emily Coart, Jessie Collette, Aileen Conley, Virginia Douglas, Martha Guy, Mary Harmon, Dora Hayes, Geneva Higgins, Thelma Hinkle, Elizabeth Johnston, Marjorie Lucas, Polly McLeod, Mary Milne, Louise Porcher, Elizabeth Scott, Harvison Smith, Patsy Smith, Winifred Webb, Paulina Wenz, Katherine Wilkes, Mary Wynn Williams.



"M" Club

Miss Smith, Sponsor

Nancy Holler, Elizabeth McClelen, Harriet Brown, Mary Ruth O'Quinn, Janet Steele, Ernestine Foulke, Miss Smith, Edna Leonard, Isa Clay, Cornelia Wolfe, Sarah Clark, Laura Altman, Laura Mae Brown.

Dramatic Club

Miss Hoyt, Sponsor

Sara Adams, Lillian Albertson, Laura Altman, Frances Boney, Georgia Bradford, Ellen Lee Bridewell, Annabelle Brown, Harriett Brown, Laura Mae Brown, Dorothy Buchanan, Katherine Burselson, Jessie Carmichael, Jean Cartwright, Elizabeth Cheek, Isa Clay, Aileen Conley, Ellie Davis, Betty Elmore, Carolyn Fishburne, Louise Goodman, Martha Guy, Mary Harmon, Geneva Higgins, Margaret Hill, Doris Hodges, Nancy Holler, Ila Mae James, Sara Jones, Eleanor Lewis, Marjorie Lucas, Marjorie Miller, Jeanne McEachern, Helen McGowan, Sarah Niblock, Roy Ellen Osborne, Caroline Perry, Patricia Piatt, Louise Porcher, Mary Rolfe, Ellen Segars, Estelle Sellers, Margaret Thompson, Margaret Tucker, Margaret Turner, Mariella Walker, Harriett Walkup, Paulina Wenz, Shirley Wilkes, Anne Williams, Martha Woodson.



Upper left—The Entire Cast; Upper right—The Fools; Center—The Players; Lower Left—Queen of the May and Court; Lower right—The Canterbury Pilgrims.

May Day

May Day in Montreat was celebrated by the presentation of a Chaucerian Festival. The festival began with the village people gathering in the Market Place and proclaiming the coming of the Canterbury Pilgrims. After their arrival, a herald appeared in the distance and the villagers sang "She Comes, Our Radiant Queen." The Queen and her Court approached the West Gate of the Market Place where the King met the Queen, and they proceeded to the throne. Upon their arrival at the throne the Queen was crowned. After this, various kinds of entertainments were furnished by different groups: the Garland Girls performed their dance; the Mummers presented Mystery Plays; the Pardoner told his tale; the Fools entertained with their nonsensical play; the Hoop dancers ran and danced. In the midst of these

festivities, it was found necessary to sentence to the stocks a tradesman who had short-changed his customers. Following this interruption, the Spanish Dancers presented a lovely dance. The May Pole Dance crowned the day's events, and the pageant ended with the Recessional.

Queen of the May—Ila May James.

King—Mary Bauman.

Train Bearers—Mary Lucile Guess and Sara McDougale.

Crown Bearer—Dana Burke Dillian.

Ladies of the Court—Jeanne Porter, Suzanne Cagle, Martha Guy, Carolyn Frame, Jean McEachern, Nancy Holler.

Gentlemen of the Court—Elizabeth Johnston, Thelma Hinkle, Harvison Smith, Helen Hardie, Margarette Cato, Edna Leonard.

1937 College Seniors' History

THE first page of our history as a class was written on a traditionally rainy day when we entered Montreat as strangers from widely scattered points—from New York to Florida and from North Carolina to Louisiana we came. College life was new, different. We felt like adventurers with new worlds to conquer—new worlds in which we were to fight our own battles and win our own victories without the watchful care of our families.

"New occasions teach new duties" we soon learned. In a very short time we were familiar with the dishpans in the dining room and the closet of mops and brooms.

We met "Anne" in Psychology class, and, later, "Tanks" in History of Education. (We think she must be Miss Spencer's "Emile.") In the Science Lab. we were introduced to the pickled snakes and lizzards and to the fact that "Ontogeny is a brief recapitulation of phylogeny." Miss Hoyt disillusioned us about Parson Weems' story that the Father of Our Country cut down the cherry tree in his callow youth, and pointed out the interesting material in Schelesinger's "New View Points in American History." We learned that the way to Miss Jordan's heart was to show affectionate appreciation of "Josephine," a large, very aristocratic black cat.

Ere long we knew that whatever else we might do or not do, we were not to be tardy to Miss Watkins' English class or to neglect reading "Shippard."

The election of our class president was a memorable one, for we chose Mary Ruth O'Quinn who led us determinedly from washing windows to swell our coffers to a graceful procession out of Gaither Hall chapel behind the Seniors at Commencement. Never once did she falter—on we went with her from one adventure to another.

As the days flew by we found that Mrs. Anderson knew more about the class than we did and that Dr. Anderson, too, had a surprising way of reminding us of things about which we supposed him to be unconscious.

Since we were here when Miss Doggett left, we proudly told the incoming Juniors that we were "old-timers." Another import-

ant event in the school history was the completion of Gaither Hall. With great pride we pointed out the fact that we were among the first to have classes in the "new building."

Our history would be incomplete if mention were not made of unlawful midnight feasts which were seasoned with frequent pauses to listen for approaching footsteps.

Space should be given to Hikes—those long rambles up to Rainbow Terrace with supper around the flickering camp fire, and the myriad lights of the town below us winking like so many friendly stars. Then was the never-to-be-forgotten moonlight hike up Lookout with Miss Porter as chaperone. Not soon will we forget the hikes up Graybeard, up where the galax is greenest and the sky the bluest.

Our Senior year has been so full of elections that we feel like veteran voters. There was the election of our new class president—Cornelia Brown, and the other officers who have aided her so efficiently. Class elections were followed by others. Before we realized it, we were helping select a new Student Body president, and turning over our offices to the rising Senior Class. Here a note of sadness crept into our gay song—the end of our two years was almost here.

Besides the gay memories there are visions of Trig books and of the sixteen million times we had to conjugate "avoir." Miss Watkin's emphaticness about becoming thoroughly familiar with Chaucer, puzzled us until we learned that May Day was to be centered about the "Canterbury Pilgrimage."

Thanksgiving is always an outstanding day in our Social Calendar, but this year it was different. We felt an undercurrent of excitement, the cause of which we were unable to locate until classes were resumed the following week. A new interest was manifested in French class, and no eyes wandered from the Professeur—for upon Miss Porter's hand flashed a huge diamond.

These are only a few incidents from the history of our two years of work and fun together. The real history is written in our hearts.

—Ellen Lee Bridewell,
Class Historian.

College Seniors' Will

TRUNKS! Tickets! Tears! Parents! Packages! Excitement! Buses, etc! Amidst all this we will have to lay all formality aside, even for the final will and testament of the supposedly dignified seniors.

Here we are, last minute, buses almost ready to pull out, and no wills. Among all the things that are left there's not a single will!

"Hey, raise the window and give us your wills before the bus starts."

"What did you say, Isa? Ability to be a 'Court Fool' to whom? Whoever Miss Smith picks on? All right; yes, that will probably be Thema Dyson; and your flattering manner to Mary Andrews? That's right, Mary is head of hiking, isn't she?"

"Did Mary Beckett say give her 'station' in upstairs back lobby to 'Lib' Welton, and her height to Ruby Ferguson?"

"Yes, Laura, I'll see that part of your South Carolina pride is left to _____, and your height to Jean MacLucas."

"'How-Do' Tucker says she wants her smiling countenance and wit left to Gladys Brooks, and her naiveness to Ida Martin."

"Yes, I heard 'Limpy' Tipton say she wanted 'Woody' Woodson to enjoy her gentle manner, and Berta Duke her serenity, but I can't understand what it is Quinney is trying to leave for Jean Whitaker. Oh, her parliamentary ability! Move over so she can get to the window to tell me who she wants to leave her 'Secret to American School Girl Figure' to? All right, I'll see that Margaret Harper gets it."

"Don't get excited, Miss Osborne, the bus driver won't leave you. Yes, Jessie Carmichael will be delighted to get your consciousness, and Frances Warren will be flattered to get your ability to flatter people."

"Here comes Bud Prime, shoes in hand and suitcase hanging open. Yes, Bud, I understand, you will your dignity to 'Stellie' Sellers; and I'll see that Rochelle Barb gets your ability to keep a straight face in the choir."

"Ila Mae James wants to keep her musical ability in the family, so that takes care of Eulena; and Sara Lawter is to get her dig-

nity. Carolyn Fishburn will be delighted to get Mabel Johnson's love of literature, and Emily Drennan went into raptures when I told her she was to get first choice of Mabel's Sunday dates."

"Mary Lang willed her 'Barber' sign to Margaret Hazel, and ability to make pies to Jennie Hutton. I certainly was surprised when 'Ernie' willed her laugh to 'Lillie' Rea. (I can't imagine 'Ernie' without it), but wasn't surprised to hear that she willed her ability to keep minutes to the next year's secretary of the Stamp Club."

"Stand back, girls and help 'Kitty' Husted get on. By the way, she wants Betty Elmore to get her modesty and since Jean McEachern still has her 'Thin Figure' book. 'Kitty' is going on and will it to her in case she has to get another small dress next May."

"There goes Lucille Robinson with a cook book in her hand; she heard 'Sally' Jones willed her 'Home Economistism' to her. . . That's Louise Parish getting in beside her; the calmness and composure is due to 'Sally's' generosity in willing this to Louise."

"Without much willing, Melba Orr seems to have gotten Lenord's interest in boys. . . I mean Worford. Yes, Dot Key bought nurses shoes so she can play Lenord's part as nurse next year. 'Wolfie' said she would like to will her 'heart interest' in Davidson to Evelyn Morrison, but simply couldn't, but since Laura Branham has been so sweet, she might have her expression."

"Tell him to wait a minute; here comes 'Connie' with her amber ash tray in hand, but is taking time to deliver it 'in person' to 'Stonie,' grinning like a possum. 'Connie,' did you say you were willing your ability to get to breakfast dressed and on time to Rosetta?"

"All right, Ada Mae, I'll see that Willie Mae gets the exact pattern to the graceful little figure to use at the senior table, and that 'Little' Burleson gets your dignity."

"Ellen Lee simply won't consent to will her 'Secret of the Come Hither Look' to 'Lib' Cheek until she herself finishes mastering the entire process. Ellen Lee quite willingly gave her ability to elaborate to Wilma."

"Who is this? Woodson and Kate Burleson. Yes, 'Little Indeedy' willed her nick-

College Seniors' Will, Continued

name to 'Woodie,' and her little flower seals to 'Katie.'

"'Searsucker' Coe declares she is going to start life all over again so reluctantly wills her affection for rest to Attie, and her intimacy with onions to Ellie Davis. Laura Mae Brown doesn't look the same since she willed her pride in the 'M' Club to 'Segars' and her black boxes to 'Little Bit' Albertson. Is the expression on Margaret Turner's face due to the thought of seeing home folks or the satisfaction on being willed Agnes' prolific pen. 'Composure midst the gang on the school bus,' read Agnes' will to Doris Hodges."

"Why is Ida Martin acting so dignified? Oh, Sara Adams willed her the grading pencil. No wonder she is acting sophisticated. There is 'Magilicuttie' eating candy and waiting for the bus; Lennie willed her the right to handle the sweets. Don't let me forget that Elizabeth Hall wants to will her top curlers to Minna Rolfe and her collection of lizzards to Juanita Beck and Flora Fisher to be divided absolutely equally."

"Jigger, instead of bothering about a will, why don't you just hand the bottle of Dr. Schell's ingrown toenail cure to Georgia Bradford. She might need it this very week, and I'll see that Elaine Williams gets your love of studies delivered in ample time for '37-'38. There stands Simpson trying to will her calmness to Marguerite Cato. The pleasant expression on Shirley's face is due to Nellie's generosity in giving her a formal statement of a monopoly on the bathroom mirror."

"Who is playing the piano amidst all this confusion? Allene is practicing so she will be able to entertain the High School girls as competently as 'Booford' has done this year, and Dot Buchanan received 'Booford's' love for waiting on tables. Isn't that just too sweet for words?"

"Here comes 'Ginnie' Smith already making use of that 'Band Box' appearance willed her by Louise Kelly, and Dot Sloan is trying to take the delight in seeing 'home folks' with as much suppressed joy as Louise herself. 'Nannie' has already delivered her 'bobby pins' to Helen McGowan and left me an order to deliver her pettiness to Ruth Bispham in the will."

"Watch Cornelia Brown show Daisy Morris Wilson how to acquire that innocent expression and at the same time trying to tell Belle she can have her nickname 'Brownie' for '37-'38."

"Why, Niblock, why the angelic expression? Is that all the result of Harriet Walk-up's willing you her quiet little manner? Tell me, is Marietta seriously considering Harriet's nonchalant manner?"

"Here comes 'Heggy' late as usual. We know wise 'Liz' willed 'Heggy' her privilege of being late to supper, but does this include the word 'everything'? Wasn't it swell of 'Liz' to will the school the precedent of an annual?"

"Here, it is only ten o'clock and there sits Boney eating a lunch. Oh, I almost forgot, Suttle willed her the privilege! What on earth are Betsy Ross and Marjorie Miller doing? Drawing! Nice of Flora Gordon to will these two her ability, wasn't it?"

"Janet Bernice Steel, please stop that racket! We know Lois willed you her voice, but it is to be delivered later. I guess you know Lois willed Hattie her ability to scale the height of a 'triple decker'?"

"Well, I guess they're off, and so now we can rest! Let's get a bite to eat. Having willed her ability to 'place people' to Eleanor Lewis, Gladys ran off to find Eleanor Barnett and Georgie Langley in order to endow them with her ability in mounting double deckers."

"Poor Ruth Gillis, all ready to get on the bus, first took time in willing her ability to keep practice school children from counting buttons on her dress to Vera Stroup and Louise Vernon."

"Look who's here, Eleanore Chenoweth, late; having already willed her unbroken attendance and record of being on time to everything to Mildred Camdem, and her rheumatism to Lula McAuley."

"Whee! — My will is simply this—that someone else please get these notes in decent order to present as a legal last will and testament of the Senior College Class of Montreat College, together with their intimacy with Shakespeare to the worthy Junior College Class."

—Signed: Harriet Brown.

The Campus Candid Camera



1937 College Seniors' Prophecy

ON one of these lazy days of which you hear so much in the tropics, I was sailing in a flat-bottomed boat on the Nile deep into the heart of Africa, where I had often yearned to be. Now that I was here, however, on this slow-moving boat with only a maiden aunt for company, I began to wonder if Africa was going to be worth all my dreams. Where was the mystic charm which is supposed to prevail on the "black continent?", and why had I left home? These thoughts roamed through and through my head—all of a sudden there was a jar, and I was knocked off of the blanket on which I was lying. This would probably not have shaken me out of my drowsy state had it not been for the raving of the natives on board. Hoping the cause of their yells would prove to be something exciting, I rolled over and looked around. The sight that met my eyes was far better than I had ever hoped, for in front of me was a boat on which was a white girl. There was something familiar about the way the girl stood, the way her hands were placed on her hips, but thinking I was seeing a mirage (about which my aunt had often warned me, for hats were still the banes of my existence) I stood gazing at this wonderful sight until my failing brain finally registered the fact that I might find out whether or not she spoke English. As I went closer to the edge of the boat, she seemed to become more familiar, and my mind began groping for her name (and I knew my aunt's threat had descended on me.) "Groom" was the first word that I thought of, but I knew no one by that name; then "Bride" flashed into my brain, and suddenly I knew that it was none other than Ellen Lee Bridewell who confronted me. Well, there comes a time in every young girl's life when she is rendered speechless, and this was my time. Soon, however, Ellen Lee was transferred to my boat and we began talking over old times. Speaking of our classmates of '37 back in Montreat started us wondering what had become of them, and so we began swapping stories.

First telling me hers, I learned that Ellen Lee had gone from our Alma Mater to the Assembly Training School and from there had immediately gone out to Africa. During her vacations at home, she had toured from

church to church and had received news of many of the old girls. First she told me how Margaret Tucker had become a radio star, she is the "Bright Child" of the air from whom we had been learning so many of the bright sayings of the day. Cornelia Wolfe is covering all the remote spots of the earth searching for animals with Arnold Jr. and Sr., in her work. Isa had now become a multi-billionaire—she invested her money in a chicken farm and not only raised chickens but taught them singing lessons (the whistling hen has nothing on her!)

Sara Adams is now on the screen and Step-and-Fetchit certainly feels the competition he is receiving from the one and only "Run-and-get-it."

Laura Altman has established a life-long career for herself, for she has undertaken the task of teaching the colored people of the islands around Charleston to speak Butter-Geachie.

L. Anderson is the traveling companion of Mrs. Ione It, and has been to many distant parts of the universe.

L. Casada is playing the harp in Hans Kindler's Symphony Orchestra and it is rumored that even the strings are made of gold.

As the boat slowly glided up the green waters of the Nile, we continued our gossip. Ellen Lee informed me that she was just returning from the Olympic games, and that there she had found Mary Beckett, who was winner of the pole vaulting contest. That was surprise enough, but she quite took my breath away by informing me that Harriet Brown is Madame Browne, world famous milliner who is taking Paris by storm with her new creations.

The next person we thought of was Cornelia Brown, and this time I contributed the bit of information, for I had been to Atlanta recently and met Brownie on the street. She herself had told me about the salve she had invented that would take away pain from smashed fingers, so Bill's (who's an architect) contractors can carry on. (These helpful wives!)

Mildred Coe couldn't decide whether to marry or become a school teacher and so she flipped a coin to decide the fatal question. It turned tails, so Mildred is teaching

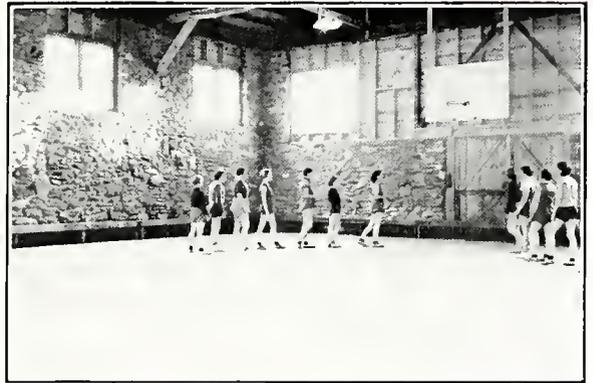
(Continued on Page 29)



Interior, Gaither Hall Chapel



The Library in Gaither Hall



A corner of the Gymnasium



The Living Room in the Dormitory



The Dean's Office

Our Will

WE, the Senior High School Class of the Montreat College, Montreat, N. C., being of unsound minds, do hereby declare this to be our last Will and Testament.

We do first bequeath our most treasured possession, Miss Elizabeth Leigh Porter, to Mr. James Lawrence Bennett.

We do hereby bequeath to Miss McElroy, Virginia Ham hoping it will mix with Georgia Bacon.

I, Mary Bauman, do hereby bequeath to Peggy Dennis my athletic ability to turn a somersault, and to Elizabeth Woods my feminine charms and my ability to keep my mouth shut.

I, Helen Cain, do hereby bequeath to Geneva Higgins my red hair, and to Mary Harman my shortness.

I, Janet Carlisle, do hereby bequeath to Bette Brown my northern accent.

I, Isabelle Carter, do hereby bequeath to Lucy Dean Wham a portion of my immeasurable height and a lady-like voice.

I, Sarah Clark, do hereby bequeath to Jean Cartwright my feminism, and to Dora Hayes my athletic ability.

I, Carolyn Frame, do hereby bequeath to Ann Williams my un-surpassed amount of energy, and to Martha Guy my sharp nose.

I, Louise Goodman, do hereby bequeath to Adelaide Bardin my ability not to study.

I, Helen Hardie, do hereby bequeath to Patricia Piatt my black hair.

I, Eloise Miller, do hereby bequeath to Marjorie Lucas my dignity.

I, Mary Milne, do hereby bequeath to Mary Wynne Williams my love for Scotland.

I, Priscilla Noyes, do hereby bequeath to Isbell Ager my peculiar ability to keep quiet.

I, Mary Redding, do hereby bequeath to Dorothy Colvin my large frame.

I, Cora Sapp, do hereby bequeath to Louise Porcher my loud mouth, and to Edna Robinson my love for French.

I, Elizabeth Scott, do hereby bequeath to Virginia Douglas my lovely hair and happiness.

I, Patsy Smith, do hereby bequeath to Harvison Smith my lack of sarcasm, and to Margaret Thompson my love for Latin.

I, Paulina Wenz, do hereby bequeath to Aileen Conley my precise curls.

Our History

BACK in 1934, we, the dignified Seniors, were only a small group of Freshmen, composed of these girls: Katherine Jenkins, Nell Cook, Elizabeth Chedester, Sara Clark, Cora Sapp, Kay Frame, and Eloise Miller, who started out on the Road of Knowledge, which seemed to stretch endlessly before us. During our first year we were more inclined to play than to work and as a result had quite a struggle. At the beginning of our Sophomore year we lost two from the old class, but these were added to our number: Isabelle Carter, Jane Walton, Ruth Alexander, Doris Mann, Vivian Bair, Edward Max-

Senior

I WAS in an insane asylum. Suddenly there came a thundering in my brain and, being filled with a desire to see my classmates, I slipped out and started for my former stamping grounds. Finally I arrived at Montreat and while passing "The Store" I was halted by a burst of melodious laughter drifting from above. It was Eloise Miller who, with her husband and six little boys, had taken over the grocery business. Well, even back in the good ole days she was inclining that way.

We conversed for a while, and then I trudged to the "dorm" to be met at the door by a robust, matronly young woman who gave the appearance of being head of my Alma Mater. She was, and tee hee, it was Sarah Clark who just couldn't leave Montreat and was taking Dean Spencer's place while that good one went abroad for a well-earned vacation.

That evening (Saturday) for entertainment, what should it be but an orchestra—"Bauman's Beautiful Belles." It was a splendid program with Elizabeth Scott giving operatic selections as a vocal attraction. In the midst of the music there was a disturbance in the rear and upon investigation it was—Bless my soul—Patsy Smith shaking her lorgnette

well, Julia Harris, Betty Brown, Nina James, Viola Webster, and Ruth Jean Marvin.

Because we had learned a little more about this business of getting an education, our second year was somewhat more successful than our first. Then our third year came. We were the "Jolly Juniors" and tried to live up to our name. Again we lost a few members, but in their places we welcomed these: Patsy Smith, June Ritchie, Beth Hayes, Phyllis Brown, Virginia Kallam, Bessie Jane Lynch, Lewellyn Cain, Elizabeth Scott, Mary Milne, and Priscilla Noyes. Our Junior year was the most successful thus far. Under the leadership of our beloved sponsor, Miss Porter, we worked hard but still had time to have loads of fun.

At the end of this year we all came out

feeling ready, willing, and able to face our last year with courage, confidence and assurance, and to make it our very best. At last it arrived—the year we had anticipated so long. Our Senior Year. We were on the final lap of our journey up the Road of Knowledge. As before, we received new members in our midst. These were: Paulina Wenz, Mary Redding, Helen Cain, Helen Hardie, Janet Carlisle, Mary Bauman, and Louise Goodman. Again we had Miss Porter for our sponsor and she again led us through a happy, successful year. At the end we came out with flying colors to receive the diplomas for which we had worked four long years. And now that we have attained that goal we will press on to the greater goals on the Highway of Life.

—Eloise Miller, Historian.

High School Class

Our Prophecy

at all the frightened little school girls. She had been disappointed in love and therefore had come back to take up a solitary existence and wreck vengeance upon Montreat which she blamed for her state.

On the way back to my seat I saw Janet Carlisle who had become A. R. Bauman, Jr.'s private secretary. What a woman!

Next on the program I was pleasantly surprised to see Priscilla Noyes, a cello soloist, accompanied by Paulina Wenz at the piano. Having a headache I went to the infirmary only to be greeted by Cora Sapp standing guard in Miss Bedinger's place.

Being so fortunate in such a short time, I stuck around a while longer in hopes that my good luck would continue. It did. When I went to the real estate agent's place I met his wife—none other than the former Carolyn Frame. In conversation it came out that two of our classmates had gone to far distant climes. Mary Milne had returned to her beloved Scotland, married the head of the McGregor Clan and was bringing up

her children on "The Scots wha hae wid Wallace bled," and "Ye flowerin' braes o' Bonnie Doon." Helen Hardie had returned to Brazil as a missionary, often returning to the States to lecture on her experiences.

For an entire month my stay returned nothing but useless search. In desperation I ventured out for a little entertainment. It was the last time for, lo and behold, the worm had turned and "Teenie" Goodman had turned into "Tremendous" Goodman, the fat lady in a circus. I had to climb a rope ladder hung from her neck to hear what she was saying. She greatly relieved my troubled mind by telling me of Helen Cain and Mary Redding who were both happily married in their respective home towns.

At last my stay came to an end, for upon my return to my cottage I found the superintendent of my former abode ready to return me to said place. On the way out we saw numerous trucks loaded with sand and shells entering the gate. We stopped the last of these and discovered that "some Bennett lady was coming and bringing part of Virginia Beach with her so the family wouldn't get homesick."

—Isabelle Carter, Class Prophet.



In Memorium

A friend of Montreat's has wakened from the dream we call life into the reality of eternity. At Mr. Dorsey's death, our loss was great, but his gain even greater.

We mourn our loss, for he was a friend of long standing and one whom we valued because of his interest in the college and in each of its students. To each of us it was a personal loss which cannot soon be forgotten.

College Seniors' Prophecy

(Continued from Page 24)

school, but Egbert, who is still a bachelor, comes around for tea every Thursday afternoon.

On graduating from school, Lois Casady went to New York where she conceived the idea of consolidating all the organ grinders (and their monkeys) into one company, and says "The Times" her business is swell.

Gladys Cross, who is living with her, has become a playwright, and many of the "Little Theatre Off Times Square's" performances are penned by her.

Agnes Dalton has also become world-known, for she has invented a fork which by merely pushing a button gathers such food as spaghetti and lettuce.

Ernestine Foulke's popularity is ever growing, for each cross word puzzle she produces is harder than the one before, but the fans continue struggling even though the critics say she coins her own words.

By this time we were nearing the shore and we forgot our former mates in the thrill of reaching the heart of Africa. However, the next day, as we started roaming through the jungles, we resumed our conversation and Ellen Lee informed me that Ruth Gillis had become a florist and her slogan is "Say it with flowers."

Flora Gordon has become an educational reformer and the eyes of the world are upon her, for she is raising "Quins" according to "Emile."

By this time the noises of the Jungle had nearly terrified me, and all of a sudden there came a sound like none I had ever heard before, and I was ready to run back, but the guides informed me that there was an elephant hunt going on. Desiring to see this spectacle we pushed on and soon I was face to face with Laura Mae Brown, who had become a big game hunter in Africa. Well, surprise is not the word for the feelings I had on meeting her, but there she was, surrounded by a band of African savages with whom she could easily converse, and carrying a gun, a spear, a bowie knife, and a net. After hearing of the trip we were taking, she decided to abandon her hobby and accompany us to Ellen Lee's Mission at which place we would separate, Laura Mae to go back to her occupation, Ellen Lee to her profession, and me to sail for home.

Quite naturally our conversation turned back to our old friends, and we once more took up our accounts of them, for Laura Mae had heard from many others. She told us that Nancy Holler had become a detective and had acquired all of Sherlock's characteristics except that of smoking a pipe.

Katherine Husted is a collector of early manuscripts for the British Museum, and she is said to be their most valuable employe.

Elizabeth Hall is a nurse at Johns Hopkins and it is said there there is a patient who becomes sick at least every month, because of the attention he receives from a certain nurse.

Eleanore Chenoweth spends most of her time sailing from the United States to England, for she is to wed the British Ambassador, but is a West Virginian still.

Sara Jones is, of course, wedded to Charlie, and as he has invented a new slot machine they are planning to take their world cruise before long.

Mabel Johnson has at last perfected her spring dance and is now touring Europe giving performances in all of the leading theatres.

Ila May James owns a kangaroo farm in Australia and business is said to be jumping.

Louise Kelly is writing a sequel to Emily Post's Book of Etiquette and is the well known authority on customs and manners of the day.

Mary Lang is the criminal lawyer for prisons at Sing Sing and Al Capone is said to be her chief custom client.

Edna Leonard is the owner of a fox farm, and her name appears in the coats of all the leading socialites of the day—(fox will ever be stylish.)

Elizabeth McClelen and Alice Prime have made themselves a place in history, for they have encircled the world twice in a non-stop flight, by means of their fuel-drawing magnate which can draw gas a mile above the earth's surface.

Roy Ellen Osborne is one of the chief promoters of the new educational systems in the country, but is continuing her teaching of the fourth grade in the Black Mountain School.

Mary Ruth O'Quinn is head of the "Brides Cooking School in America," and this es-

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tablishment is said to have increased to ten times since she took charge.

Frances Rodman is at the North Pole searching for the "Gold Bug" which is said to live ten paces north of North Pole—as yet she hasn't been able to locate the exact spot, but she hasn't given up hope yet.

Ada Mae Robertson is the welfare editor of the U. S. Journal and spends most of her time going from one insane asylum to another.

Nell Simpson is the National President of the Female Academies of America.

Margaret Suttle is the North Carolina Senator and has every possibility of being the next Ambassador to Denmark.

Margaret Tipton is the leader of the West Minister Choir, and Annie Reid Wilkes has become the second Marie Dressler and is greatly loved by all the American public; Harriet Walkup is the teacher of violin of the National Educational radio hour.

During all this discourse we had been struggling through the jungle path and had finally reached the place where our paths separated, and so bidding each other adieu we parted until 1947, at which time we are all to meet again at the Alumnae Banquet. So, 'till '47, farewell!

—Connie Perry.

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