

The
SUN DIAL



1935

The *SUN*



DIAL

Published by the students of Montreat College

VOLUME IX

MONTREAT, N. C., MAY, 1935

NUMBER 3



MRS. R. C. ANDERSON



DR R. C. ANDERSON

TO THOSE WHO HAVE MADE MONTREAT POSSIBLE

To those who founded Montreat College we owe a deep debt of gratitude. Therefore we wish to dedicate this issue of *THE SUN DIAL* to Dr. and Mrs. Anderson, who have been instrumental in making Montreat College possible, and through whose loving interest it is continuing to grow year by year. Not only have our president and Mrs. Anderson made our Alma Mater a reality; they have made each student who has come to Montreat a better person for having known such radiant personalities. Through their lives of courageous service, they have unconsciously inspired each of us to endeavor to live more truly "the better life." Through our associations with Dr. and Mrs. Anderson we have come to a realization

that if life is worth living at all, it is worth living well.

Our wish is that many other students who take our places will have the opportunity of knowing the Andersons as we have. Above all do we hope we may always reflect some of the ideals we have gleaned from our associations with them.

Long may they live, and may every dream and plan they have formulated be realized in a bigger and better Montreat College.

Dr. and Mrs. Anderson accept our praise and gratitude for what you have meant to each of us.

THE SUN DIAL

THE EXECUTIVE STAFF

<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>	SARA KNOX
<i>Faculty Advisor</i>	MARGARET WADE
<i>Literary Editor</i>	MARGARET BOTTS
<i>Social Editor</i>	PAULINE RIBELIN
<i>Sports Editor</i>	FLORENCE WARDREP
<i>Joke Editor</i>	CONNIE PERRY
<i>Exchange Editor</i>	EDNA McMILLAN
<i>Alumnae Editor</i>	RUTH BRANCH
<i>Music Editor</i>	KATE McCHESNEY
<i>Business Manager</i>	HELEN TURNER
<i>Assistant Business Manager</i>	GRACE FLIEDNER

REPORTORIAL STAFF

<i>Freshman High</i>	MARY BAUMAN
<i>Sophomore High</i>	CAROLYN FRAME
<i>Junior High</i>	BETTY AVENT
<i>Senior High</i>	MARLISE TORRANCE
<i>Junior College</i>	ESTELLE ISENHOUR HELEN McCAIN

COMMENCEMENT

Commencement day—that great goal upon which our eyes have been fastened for these many years—has come! The race, you might say, is ended, but is it? Because we have received our coveted sheepskins, the reward for running an acceptable race, are we going to stop? Are we *ready* to stop? Is graduation day indeed the end of our course? Such a conception, I am sure, could not possibly exist amidst such economic distress and social disturbances as are present in the world today.

Commencement holds a greater challenge for the graduate of today than ever before. Upon him is placed the responsibility of solving world wide problems. So, what kind of success or failure we make out of the responsibility depends upon our ambitions, our motives, our intellects, and our determinations.

*"To every man there openeth a highway and a low,
And every man decideth the way his soul shall go."*

Everyone can have high ambition and strong, upright motives to urge him on. Even if our ambitions are not realized, we at least have something worthwhile for which to strive. May our motives have as their basis the high ideals of service which have been so diligently taught us while in Montreat.

All of us do not have superior intellects; all of us cannot expect to become famous. However, we can use our intellect, whether great or small, to the best advantage by directing it into sane and serious channels of thought whereby we may gain a solution which will lift the world out of its present social, economic, and political chaos.

Back of all this there must be a determination, a might, and a power to carry out the above instructions. A strong determination is within the reach of each of us and may be strong for good or evil. Which? Our lives are valuable if directed along a well rounded plan, but they may easily become worthless if not carefully guided. We can do with them what our wills determine. May our decisions be wise ones as we face our tasks; may we "climb the highroad" and thus reflect in our lives the wonderful environment of our college days.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

Monday morning, May 20, at 10:00 o'clock, the graduating exercises for the senior classes of Montreat College and Montreat College High School were held. Dr. Anderson intro-

duced the speaker of the occasion Mr. George Wright of Asheville, who addressed the two classes.

After the address diplomas were delivered by Dr. Anderson. Awards were given to outstanding students in the form of scholarship recognition, athletic letters, and medals.

Thirty-five girls from Mrs. C. E. Dorsey's class received Bibles for having recited the Westminster Shorter Catechism, and prizes were given to girls who recited thirty-six or more Bible chapters during the year.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON

The baccalaureate service for the graduating classes was held Sunday morning, May 19, in the Anderson Auditorium. The student body, led by the two graduating classes, marched into the auditorium singing the processional, "The Children of the King Are We." The Montreat College choir added to the inspiration of the service by the beautiful anthems which were sung.

The Rev. J. A. Flannigan of Franklin, North Carolina, delivered the sermon which was a challenge to each senior. The recessional, "Brightly Gleams Our Banner" concluded the morning service.

Sunday evening in the auditorium Rev. R. C. Anderson, D. D., president of the college, delivered his annual sermon to the Young People of the Church.

COMMENCEMENT CONCERT

One of the biggest and most enjoyable features in the musical program for this year was the Annual Commencement Concert, presented by pupils of the music department and the college choir under the direction of Miss Mary P. Lord. This concert was given on Friday night, May 17, 1935, at the Anderson Auditorium Chapel.

The following program was enjoyed:

1. Choir: "Voice in the Woods".....Rubinstein
2. Piano Quartette: "In the Hammock".....Powell
Betsy Miller, Bettie Kiser, Margaret Botts and
Kate McChesney
3. Piano Duo: "Rondino".....Schultz
Margaret Thompson and Mary Wynne Williams
4. Piano Duo.....Heller
Annette Baker, first piano
5. Choir: "The Shepherd's Dance".....German
6. Piano Solo: "To Spring".....Greig
Bettie Kiser
7. Piano Solos:
"To a Log Cabin".....MacDowell
"Hungarian".....MacDowell
Betsy Miller
8. Piano Quartette: "Military March".....Schubert
Carylon Allan, Adelaide Brown Helen McCain and
Ella Wilson McCreight
9. Choir: "Wanderer's Song".....Rubinstein
10. Piano Concerts in G minor,
First Movement.....Mendelssohn
Margaret Botts
(Orchestra part on second piano)
11. Choir: "Sunbeams".....Ronald
12. Piano Duo: "Allegro Brilliant".....Law
Betsy Miller and Bettie Kiser
13. Piano Quartette:
"Song of the Toreador" from *Carmen*.....Bizet
Margaret Botts, Kate McChesney, Betsy Miller and
Bettie Kiser
14. Choir: "Mayday Dance".....English Folk Song

SENIOR COLLEGE CLASS PROPHECY

.. This morning when I awoke, naturally my first thought was that of my mail. I dressed myself lazily and strolled out on the front porch. Imagine my disappointment when I saw only a small paper peeping above the top of the mail box. I thrust my hand into the bottom of the box, but with no better results. I was about to lay the little paper aside—thinking it was only an advertisement—when these words caught my eye: "The Sun Dial, Published by the Students of Montreat College, May, 1945."

I could hardly realize that ten years had passed since the Montreat College Senior Class of 1935 had marched down the long isle of the Anderson Auditorium to receive their much cherished diplomas. We were happy—very happy in a sense; but on the other hand our hearts were filled with sadness—sadness with the thought of leaving our dear Alma Mater and all our friends whom we loved and who loved and understood us.

While I was thinking those things, and wondering what each of my classmates was doing, I was slowly turning the pages of the Sun Dial—now a much larger paper than our little one had been. Suddenly my attention was called to the Alumnae Column. I glanced hastily down the pages, recognizing many names, and found to my great delight that the column was entirely used, this month, for the Senior College Class of '35—a report having been gathered from various sources by one of the members of that class. The report was as follows:

"Ruth Branch, graduate of St. Luke's Hospital in Richmond, Va., is making a great success as head nurse at that institution.

"Charlotte Browder, who finished college at Belhaven, Jackson, Miss., is now a dress model for a very exclusive shop in Gay Paris.

"Katherine Bird has given up her idea of being a school teacher and is now a very successful home demonstration agent in Atlanta, Ga.

"Martha Marion Carroll is finding much happiness in gracing the manse of Winnsboro, S. C.—as its mistress.

"Ruby Cross has left us all and gone abroad. She is studying French under a very noted professor in Paris.

"Sara Dendy has at last reached the height of her ambition and has gone into the Foreign Fields with much enthusiasm.

"Annie Lou Dill, who completed her Home Economics course at U. T., is a very efficient dietitian there.

"Jennie DuBose's dream, too, has come true. She is a very happy little mistress of the great ranch—way out in Montana!

"Gladys Dodd, with her usual understanding of little children, is making a wonderful success at writing Bible stories for the *Little Ones*.

"Doris Franklin has left the States and returned to Germany—there she is becoming quite famous with her singing in Berlin.

"Ada Free has finished college and is now increasing her education with a tour around the world—is she lucky?

"A poetess has come out of the Senior Class of '35. Anna Hastings has recently published her first book of poems.

"Anna Holt, who has been studying advanced Home Economics, is rapidly becoming a noted interior decorator in New York City.

"Greenacre School in Greenville, S. C., found a valuable superintendent—when Lilly Mae Jolly was recently elected head official.

"Merle Kinningham has reached an attainment worthy of note. She is accompanying Lawrence Tibbet!

"Sally Knox, too, has become quite famous. She is an illustrator for unique fashion departments.

"Sara Scott Lee's house is littered with silver cups. She is the champion tennis player of the South.

"Edna McMillan has certainly taken a step—imagine being a mathematics professor at Duke University.

"Betsy Miller was not merely day dreaming when she used to say that she was going to be a technician. She now holds that position at Johns Hopkins.

"Mr. and Mrs. (Lanie Miller) Prince have recently celebrated their 10th wedding anniversary to which the faculty of O. R. M. I. was invited.

"News comes to us from Washington, D. C., that Miss Pauline Ribelin is making a great success as private secretary to one of the President's cabinet members.

"Laura Sherard has found her life work in the field of medicine. She is a very efficient nurse for an old invalid millionaire lady.

"Anne Sherrill is doing exceptionally well in her work with the little tots—like herself. She is superintendent of a large day nursery in Charlotte, N. C.

"One of our classmates has entered the athletic field. Inez ("Tuck") Tucker finds the position of athletic director of Maryville College very interesting.

"Remember when Helen Turner used to be business manager of the *Sun Dial*? Well, she has gone quite a step farther—she now holds that position with *The Washington Star*.

"Shirley Turner has won for herself the love of hundreds of little boys. For several years she has been house matron in the Darlington School for Boys—even Sam wouldn't be a problem now, says Shirley.

"Another of the members has gone into the newspaper world, Myrtle Wallace is a journalist instead of a business manager.

"Mary Louise Wicker's hopes have been realized. She is doing wonderful work as a missionary in dark Africa.

"Irene Wright, with her usual pleasing personality, has won much distinction as a social service worker.

GRACE FLIEDNER, *Class Prophet*.

—————o—————
LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE SENIOR
COLLEGE CLASS—1935

We, the Senior Class of Montreat College, of the city of Montreat, the county of Buncombe, and the state of North Carolina, have seriously considered our college life at Montreat and have found it very unstable. Therefore, we, being of sound minds, do hereby make our last will and testament:

—————o—————
We, the Senior Class, do wish to bequeath our faithful and beloved sponsor, Miss Watkins, to any class who will have the mental efficiency and good luck to get her.

To the incoming Senior Class we bequeath our "unitedness" for it is a quality any successful class must possess.

To Miss Spencer we leave our Psychology term papers, hoping that they will give her a better insight into the lives of others.

To Miss Watkins we leave our love and many thanks for her untiring service and helpfulness.

—————o—————
I, Katherine Bird, do hereby will to Louise McDavid my unfailing ability to always know and answer correctly each question that Miss Watkins asks me in English Literature.

—————o—————
I, Charlotte Browder, do hereby bequeath to my beloved little sister, Carolyn Allen, my technique in keeping my hair

done up and my most valued possession, the straw slippers. May you always prize both very highly.

I, Ruth Branch, do hereby will to Adelaide Brown my two plaits of hair and a desire for an onion at each meal. Mary Delle Wilkins, I leave to you my ability to rub some aching back with gargle instead of alcohol.

I, Martha Carroll, hereby will and bequeath to my "little sisters," Lou Ada Jayroe and Laurie Reynolds, my Norfolk milk, hoping that they will inherit with it my ability to drink milkshakes and grow thin.

I, Ruby Cross, do bequeath to Nannette Choate my consuming passion for early rising; and to Mildred Yandell I will my queenly and graceful walk.

I, Sara Dendy, do bequeath to Peggy Sloop my Senior dignity, and to Mildred Knox I do leave my "Gawgia" brogue.

I, Annie Lou Dill, wish to leave to Elsie Hartfield my equilibrium, and may she escape a bruised chin. To Vivian Shaw I will my soothing voice in the hopes of calming hers down.

I, Jennie DuBose, do hereby will and bequeath my unlimited height to Helen McCain, and my South Carolina brogue to Nell Jackson. Long may she be understood!

I, Gladys Dodd, do will my freckles to Kate McChesney, and may she have all the resulting joys and tribulations. To Virginia Yates I leave all my excess vitality and the weight which accompanies it.

I, Grace Fleidner, do bequeath to Opal Daniel my "coy frankness," and may she make good use of it. To Ruth Penland I leave my punctuality and consuming affection for French.

I, Doris Franklin, do bequeath to Louise McCutchen my unlimited capacity to talk about Germany and Siam and thus to keep the class off the assignment.

I, Ada Free, will to Ellen Cumalander my ability to stay on first class, and may she be no less happy there. To Mary Touchberry I leave my privilege of sleeping through breakfast.

I, Anna Hastings, do bequeath my splendid pronunciation of words beginning with "r" and my desire to have others "For-get-me-not," to my little sisters, Ruby Wheeler and Toncie McIlwain.

I, Anna Holt, do will to Nancy Boyd my ability to get along with Miss Jordan; and to Sara Rudisill I bequeath my remarkable ability as an actor (actress) in Shakespearian plays.

I, Lillie Mae Jolly, do will to Margaret Gallant and Frances Cunningham my technique of "balking tackward and braking meaks."

I, Merle Kinningham, will to Florence Wardrep my love for writing term papers in the wee small hours of the morning before they are due.

I, "Sally" Knox, do hereby will and bequeath to Mary Stowe my ability to diet and still gain weight; and to Martha Stowe

I will my various and numerous (?) Senior privileges with the sincerest hopes that she may enjoy them more than I have!

I, "Scottie" Lee, do bequeath thirty-five cents to Elizabeth Height for the express purpose of buying a night lamp so she will no longer need to read by the hall light. To Carlotta Sanders I will the joy I find in talking about my family.

I, Edna McMillan, do hereby will "Oscar" to Martha Fleidner, and I sincerely hope she has better luck than I. To Blanche Hall I leave my ability to break rules with "ease and Grace."

I, Betsy Miller, do hereby bequeath to my "little sisters," Nell Wilson and Ella Wilson McCreight, my marvelous ability to make A's in chemistry and sincerely hope that they will be as "bright" as Miss Smith thinks I am.

I, Pauline Ribelin, have noticed that Sara Bailey's hair is a bit dark, so I wish to bequeath to her a bottle of hair bleach, prepared by me; and to Imogene Steppe I will my office hours. May she enjoy reading the "Black Mountain Advocate" during this time.

I, Laura Sherard, do will to Alice Ellington my scientific mind; and to Ruth Collete I leave my alarm clock to be used in waking neighbors in the wee small hours of the morning.

I, Anne Sherrill, do hereby bequeath my beautiful name, "Pearle," to my little sisters, Laura Mae Mincey and Emma Jane Youngblood, who will upon my departure become Laura "Pearle" Mae Mincey and Emma "Pearle" Jane Youngblood.

I, Luelle Staples, do will to Estelle Isenhour my ability to flirt without timidity or self-consciousness.

I, Inez Tucker, do will to Troy Gillean my unforgivable tendency to annoy everyone with bells. To Elizabeth Fleming I leave my motto: "Better late than never."

I, Helen Turner, do hereby bequeath to Sadie Hall Woodruff my remarkable ability as a soloist; and to Elinor Miller I leave my battle-scarred history notes.

I, Shirley Turner, do bequeath to Lottice Duffey my regularity in turning off my light each night; and to Mary Bedinger my ability to always attend my classes.

I, Myrtle Wallace, do wish to will my various specs; my glasses to Margaret Botts and my freckles to Eva Sadler.

I, Mary Louise Wicker, will to Etta Hubbard my love for swimming (and life guards); and to Frances Bowen I bequeath my betraying blush.

I, Irene Wright, do hereby will and bequeath to Helen Branch my remarkable ability to sleep serenely through both rising bells and breakfast bell. (She will also need my ability to feign sleep when the hostess arrives.)

In witness of the above we, the Seniors of Montreat College, do hereby set our seal.

Signed on this 2nd day of May, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and thirty-five.

SENIOR COLLEGE CLASS,
H. TURNER, Lawyer.



THE FACULTY

Front Row

Miss Mary P. Lord, *Music*; Miss Elizabeth Hoyt, *History*;
Miss Margaret Smith, *Physical Education and Science*; Miss
Elizabeth Porter, *French and Latin*; Mrs. R. C. Anderson;
Dr. R. C. Anderson, *President*; Miss Margaret Spencer, *Dean*;
Miss Elizabeth Doggett, *Asst. Dean*; Mrs. C. E. Dorsey, *Bible*.

Second Row

Miss Nannie G. Watkins, *English*; Miss Margaret Wade,
Mathematics; Mrs. J. H. Riley, *Nurse*; Mr. A. R. Bauman,
Secretary; Miss Helen Miles, *Home Economics*; Miss Lucile
Gardner, *Secretary to the Dean*; Miss Annie Hudson, *Book-*
keeper; Miss Dorothy Welch, *English and Science*; Miss Jessie
Stockard, *Elementary Grades*; Miss Carrie May McElroy,
Latin, English and French; Miss Helen Dickinson, *Librarian*.

BY THEIR WORDS AND DEEDS SHALL YE KNOW THEM

WORDS

"It *just* isn't done."
"Remind me again."
"It gives me peculiar pleasure, dear girls."
"My husband is the speaker of this family."
"Comment! Comment!"
"It depends on each of you."
"Quiet, *please*."
"Follow my amanuensis"
"Avez vous question?"
"I know it's good for my figure—but—"
"I want this in tomorrow—*no later!*"
"Miss Spencer would like to see you in the office."
"Aw, now!"
"Pronounce your words carefully, Glen."
"Aren't you 'shamed!"
"Yes, you may—hummmmm—"
"Mercy me!"
"You ought to have a hero, if you haven't."
"What's that?"
"I'll de — clare!"
"Girls, I'm selling popsicles."

PASTIME

Calling people to the office for conferences and making them
feel like two cents.
Making announcements in the dining room.
Planning a bigger and better Montreat.
Entertaining people in her home.
Shopping at Mr. Dorsey's store.
Frog gigging in Lake Susan.
Listening to her "little bird" and repeating the message.
Talking about Paris, Rome and "Rags."
Giving various colored pills to people who don't want them.
Making Home Ec. girls rip out seams and sew them back.
Torturing students by keeping them waiting for mail an hour or more.
Riding back and forth to Black Mountain, carrying sodas.
Painting pictures.
Taking "shots" and resting in the infirmary.
Giving notices of library fines.
Making out math tests that nobody can pass.
Talking about George Washington.
Going on "sprees" with the teachers.
Going to banquets with Dr. Beall.
Talking to her cats.

COLLEGE SENIORS



MISS NANNIE G. WATKINS, *Sponsor*, Drakes Branch, Va.
"The whole sum of life is service—service to others and not to thyself."



JENNIE ("JEN") DUBOSE, Oswego, S. C.
"Better to be little and great, than tall and cast a shadow."
 President Senior Class '35; Vice-president South Carolina Club '33-'34; Cheer Leader '35; Senior Play '35.



KATHERINE ("KAT") BIRD, Commerce, Ga.
*"Happy am I—
 From care set free;
 Why aren't they all
 Content like me?"*
 Tritonia Literary Society '34-'35; Vice-president Sunday School Class '34-'35.



RUTH ("GORDON") BRANCH, Marion, N. C.
"A daughter of the gods—divinely tall and most divinely fair."
 Captain of Team II '34; Captain of Basketball Team '34; Secretary of Young Peoples' Council '33; May Court '34; President of Girls Circle '34; Student Council '34.



CHARLOTTE ("CHARLIE") BROWDER, Dadeville, Ala.
"She has an eye that smiles into all hearts."
 Class Treasurer '34; Young Peoples Council '35; Vice-president Philaethia Literary Society '35; President of Choir '35.



MARTHA ("BOO") CARROLL, Winnsboro, S. C.
*"Her heart is like a garden fair,
 Where many pleasant blossoms grow."*
 Student Council '35; President Tritonia Literary Society '34; Vice-president Junior College Class '34; President Young Peoples Organization '34-'35.

RUBY CROSS, Weaverville, N. C.
"Good nature and good sense must ever join for success in life."
 Entered '34-'35; Science Club '35; Philaethia Literary Society '34.

SARA ("PRIM") DENDY, Hartwell, Ga.
*"Her eyes as stars of twilight fair,
 Like twilight, too, her dusky hair."*
 Philaethia Literary Society '34-'35; Second place in Declamation Contest '35; Most Serious Senior '35; Choir '34-'35.

ANNIE LOU ("DILL") DILL, Bartlow, Fla.
*"When duty whispers low, 'Thou must,' the youth replies,
 'I can.'"*
 Tritonia Literary Society '34-'35; Leader of Bible Study Group '35; Senior Play '35.

GLADYS ("DODDY") DODD, Clifton Forge, Va.
*"It's the song ye sing and the smile ye wear
 That makes the sunshine everywhere."*
 Young Peoples Council '34-'35; President of Virginia Club '34-'35; Bible Study Group Leader '35; Senior Play '35.

GRACE ("SNOOK") FLIEDNER, Clinton, S. C.
*"Her mirth the world required; she bathed it with worlds
 of glee."*
 President of Junior College Class '34; Sun Dial Staff '34-'35; President of Science Club '34-'35; Class Prophet '35.

ADA FREE, Jonesville, S. C.
"Silence is the perfectest herald of joy."
 Philaethia Literary Society '34-'35; Bible Study Group '34-'35.

COLLEGE SENIORS

ANNA HASTINGS, Chester, S. C.

"Write me as one who loves his fellow men."

Entered '34-'35; Vice-president Tritonia Literary Society '35; *Sun Dial* Staff '34-'35; Choir '34-'35; Secretary-Treasurer Stamp Club '34-'35.

ANNA ("MENTHOL") HOLT, Brookneal, Va.

"A stream sparkling, trickling gaily over the stones—again moving deep and clear."

Student Council '33-'34; '34-'35; Basketball Team '35; Secretary Young Peoples Council '34-'35; Senior Play '35.

LILLY MAE ("JILLY") JOLLY, Greenville, S. C.

"A wit that is rare, a will to do."

Choir '33-'34; Senior Play '35; Basketball Team '34-'35.

MERLE ("PEDRO") KINNINGHAM, Jefferson, Ga.

"Give me friends and the delight of a mirthful, carefree, living."

Bible Study Group '35; Philalethia Literary Society '34-'35.

SARA ("SALLY") KNOX, Pendleton, S. C.

"Ambition rules her brain, and love her heart."

President Tritonia Literary Society '34; Secretary Young People of the Church '33-'34; Student Council '35; Secretary-Treasurer Senior Class '35; Editor-in-Chief *Sun Dial* '34-'35.

SARA SCOTT ("SCOTTY") LEE, Quincey, Fla.

*"I am constant as the Northern Star,
Of whose true-fixed, and resting quality,
There is no fellow in the firmament."*

Science Club '34-'35; Tritonia Literary Society '34-'35; Bible Study Group Leader '33-'34.

EDNA ("ED") McMILLAN, Oak Ridge, N. C.

"Good sense and good nature are herein combined."

President Philalethia Literary Society '34; Student Council '34; President North Carolina Club '34; *Sun Dial* Staff '35.

WINIFRED E. ("BETSY") MILLER, Biltmore, N. C.

*"To those who knew thee best, no words can paint,
And those who knew thee, know all words are faint."*

Secretary Student Council '34; Class Historian '35; President Music Club '33-'34; Student Body President '34-'35.

LANIE ("PRINCESS") MILLER, Chester, S. C.

"Here's a tear for those who love me, and a smile for those who hate—and whatever sky's above me, here's a heart for any fate."

Entered '34; Secretary-Treasurer Senior Sunday School Class '35; Student Council '34; Bible Study Group Leader '34-'35.

PAULINE ("POLLY") RIBELIN, Albemarle, N. C.

*"... Beyond expression fair
With thy floating flaxen hair—
Thy rose lips and full blue eyes."*

Vice-president Student Council '33-'34; *Sun Dial* Staff '34-'35; Senior Play '35; May Queen '35.

LAURA ("SOOKY") SHERARD, Iva, S. C.

"Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit."

Stamp Club '34-'35; Science Club '34-'35.

ANNE ("LITTLE BIT") SHERRILL, Gastonia, N. C.

*"And still they gazed and still the wonder grew,
How one small head could carry all she knew."*

Student Council '34; Vice-president Tritonia Literary Society '33-'34; President Sunday School Class '34-'35; President Tritonia Literary Society '34-'35.





COLLEGE SENIORS

INEZ ("TUCK") TUCKER, Clinton, S. C.

"Good will to all, friendship to few, love to one."

Vice-president Philalethia Literary Society '34; President Athletic Association '34; President Philalethia Literary Society '35; President South Carolina Club '33-'34; Basketball Team '33-'34, '34-'35.

HELEN ("PETUNIA") TURNER, Marianna, Fla.

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

Student Council '34; Vice-president Senior Class '34-'35, President Philalethia Literary Society '34; Vice-president Young Peoples Organization '35; Business Manager of *Sun Dial* '35.

SHIRLEY ("SHIRL") TURNER, Greenwood, Fla.

*"Who with a nature instinct to discern
What knowledge can perform, is diligent to learn."*

Secretary-Treasurer Philalethia Literary Society '33-'34; Senior Play '35; Most Intellectual Senior '35; Basketball Team '35.

MYRTLE ("MYRT") WALLACE, Lockhart S. C.

"Whatever her mind ordains for itself it will accomplish"

Choir '34-'35; Chairman Handbook Committee '34; Vice-president Tritonia Literary Society '34; Young Peoples Council '35.

MARY LOUISE WICKER, Roberdell, N. C.

"To know her is to love her and to love her but forever."

Choir '33-'34; Bible Study Group Leader '34-'35; Young Peoples Council '34-'35; Senior Play '35.

IRENE ("CORKY") WRIGHT, Asheville, N. C.

*"She is pretty to walk with
And witty to talk with
And pleasant, too, to think on."*

Secretary Athletic Association '33-'34; Student Council '34; Basketball Team '35; Senior Play '35.

DONALDSON GRIER WOODS, Mascot, Montreat, N. C.

"Infant smiles are His own smiles."

SENIOR COLLEGE CLASS POEM

1935

Life looms vast before us,
And bids us go today
To take the task that's giv'n us
And journey on our way.

We're young; we're free; we're happy,
And we face life with a smile.
May we still find joy in serving
When we reach the last long mile.

If we meet success perchance someday—
As some must always do—
The glory be to you, Montreat,
For to you the praise is due.

You've given us high ideals;
Aims noble; courage strong,
To battle with life's problems
And make them "one sweet song."

May you stand steadfast forever,
Molding lives and souls sublime,
Till your fame is universal,
And your name's in every clime.

SARA KNOX, *Class Poet.*



SENIOR COLLEGE CLASS SUPERLATIVES

- Best-all-'Round—Helen Turner.
- Most Popular—Sara Knox and Betsy Miller.
- Most Intellectual—Shirley Turner.
- Cutest—Jennie DuBose.
- Sweetest—Miss Watkins.
- Wittiest—Irene Wright.
- Neatest—Ruth Branch.
- Most Attractive—Pauline Ribelin.
- Most Conscientious—Martha Carroll.
- Most Athletic—Inez Tucker.
- Most Talented—Doris Franklin.
- Best Sport—Katherine Bird and Gladys Dodd.
- Most Attractive Personality—Ann Holt.
- Best Student—Myrtle Wallace.
- Friendliest—Anna Hastings.
- Most Dignified—Edna McMillan.
- Most Helpful—Charlotte Browder.
- Most Dependable—Lanie Miller.



MAY DAY FESTIVAL

The English May Day festival, held May 6 on the lawn at Montreat, opened with a group of English folk songs, sung by the choir. The lovely Queen Elizabeth whose pseudonym was Pauline Ribelin, and her court entered next and took their places. The heralds, James Mann and Edward Maxwell, headed the procession. They were followed by Queen Elizabeth and Sir Walter Raleigh, who was Peggy Sloop, and the queen's maid-of-honor, Nancy Fontaine. The ladies of the court were: Sara Knox, who represented the senior college class; Sara Bailey, who represented the junior college class; Marlise Torrance, who represented the senior high class; Becky Patton who represented the junior high class; Carolyn Frame, who represented the sophomore high class; and Peggy Dennis, who represented the freshman high school class. The "gentlemen"

of the court who escorted the ladies were: Ruth Branch, Margaret Gallant, Bettie Kiser, Betty Avent, Vivian Blair, and Mary Bauman.

Several peasant dances followed, including the Morris Dancers, Milk-maids, Highland Lasses, and the Sailor's Hornpipe. Mary Bedinger and Ruth Collette played on hobby-horses.

Then came the coronation of the Queen of May. The tiny peasant crown-bearer, Ruth Richardson, presented the crown to Sir Walter Raleigh, who handed it to the maid-of-honor. She in turn placed the crown upon the head of Queen Elizabeth. An old English Maypole Dance followed with the Morris Dancers and Milk-maids taking part. The festival closed with a recessional.



HIGH SCHOOL SENIORS

MISS CARRIE MAE McELROY, Sponsor

"Rare compound of quality, noble and true, with plenty of sense—and good humor, too."

JANE NEEL, Crescent City, Fla

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

President of Senior Class '35; Vice-president Athletic Association '34; Captain Basketball Team '34-'35; Student Council '34-'35.



ANNETTE BAKER, Centenary, S. C.

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

Choir '34; Basketball Team '34; Delta Beta President '34; President Stamp Club '34-'35.



FRANCES ("DUKIE") DAVIS, Edison, Ga.

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

Entered '34; Basketball Team '35; Delta Beta Club '35.

NANCY ("DUNNIE") FONTAINE, Martinsville, Va.

*"Dainty and dignified with lots of pride;
Yet beneath all this fun abides."*

President Junior Class '34; President Sunday School Class '34-'35; Maid of Honor May Day '35; Second Vice-president Student Council '34-'35.

MARY FRAZIER, Mooresville, N. C.

"To know her is to love her."

Stamp Club '34-'35; French Club '34; North Carolina Hi Club '34; Tennis '33, '34, '35.



BETTY ("KI") KISER, Greeneville, Tenn.

"Dainty from her head to her feet."

"She is fair to see and sweet—"

President Delta Beta Club '35; Treasurer of Young Peoples Organization '34-'35; Sun Dial Staff '34-'35; Student Council '34.

VIRGINIA LAMBERT, Black Mountain, N. C.

"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall."

Choir '33-'34; Basketball Team '33, '34, '35; French Club '34; Stamp Club '35.



MARY ALICE "GOLDIE LOCKS" LEWALLEN, Washington, D.C.

"Always honest, kind, and true—"

"That's a pal who won't slide through."

Basketball Team '34-'35; French Club '34; Delta Beta '35; Class Poet '35.

CAROLINE ("CONNIE") PERRY, Charlotte, N. C.

*"Quick and lively, happy and gay,
A smile for all who come her way."*

Vice-president Senior Class '35; High School Cheer Leader '35; Secretary-Treasurer Sunday School Class '35; Secretary-Treasurer Delta Beta Club '35.



MARY LOUISE ("MARLISE") TORRENCE

"Some are sweet, and some are smart, but few are both."

Vice-president Delta Beta Club '35; Sun Dial Staff '34-'35; May Court '35; Basketball Team '35.

SAMMY WOODS, Mascot

SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL PROPHECY

It was just yesterday that I was in Johns Hopkins Hospital, waiting to see Dr. F. H. Davis, eye, nose and throat specialist. I was quite worried about myself. For the past week my voice had been prone to crack every time I got excited. This was a very serious matter, since I am to make my debut tomorrow night at the Metropolitan Opera House.

Well! When I saw "Dukie" in that long, white robe, my voice didn't crack; it went "plum hay-wire"! My roommate, a doctor! I remember how she used to practice on our turtle, Doctor "Dukie," indeed!

After all the "ahs" and exclamations were over, we found out a few things about our former classmates. It has been exactly ten years ago today since we grabbed our sheepskins and made our get away.

Jane Neel and Marlise Torrance are together in New York. Jane is a physical education director at Columbia University. She specializes in tap dancing, and with that wind blown bob—she's a wow!

Marlise is teaching French in the big McElroy Institute. Furthermore, she still writes to Gene.

Dr. Davis said she dined with Bettie Kiser last night. Bettie, accompanied by Miss Watkins, has just returned from Europe. They have been visiting the birthplace of all the English authors for the past three months. Here's hoping Bettie gets her promised credits.

While we were reminiscing, Virginia Lambert came in, dragging her three red-headed boys. They had whooping cough and were all barking at the same time. It reminded me of the concerts Mary Williams used to give after light bell.

Virginia had just received a letter from Connie Perry. She has been shooting big game in Africa—you know, she always was adventurous, but I never expected such huge things of her.

As for Annette Baker, she teaches music in Montreat College. "Little Billy" comes to see her, and much to Mrs. Riley's joy there is someone to make use of the teacher's sitting-room.

"Sailing, sailing, over the bounding main" . . . This could apply to only one person. Mary Frazier says if it isn't one port it's another! At the present she is in Shanghai.

Last, but not least, comes Mary Alice Lewallen, "our" lawyer. There are rumors that she will run for President in '46. Now, Lewallen, when you start rolling Easter eggs on the White House lawn, don't forget your ol' class mates of '35.

By the way, don't forget that this is the year for the dear old Montreat reunion. Let's go back and prove to Miss Spencer that "it can be done!"

NANCY FONTAINE, *Prophet*.

SENIOR HIGH SUPERLATIVES

Best all 'Round—Jane Neel
 Wittiest—Nancy Fontaine
 Most Athletic—Francis Davis
 Most Intellectual—Mary Alice Lewallen
 Cutest—Connie Perry
 Most Attractive—Marlise Torrance
 Neatest—Annette Baker
 Most Lovable—Miss McElroy
 Happiest—Virginia Lambert
 Quietest—Mary Frazier
 Most Talented—Bettie Kiser

CLASS HISTORY

SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL CLASS OF 1935

In September 1931, a small group of girls (the class of '35) met in Montreat for a flight to the realms of higher learning. Our pilot said, "Contact!" and off we flew. We went through clouds of trouble and distress, but every cloud has a silver lining.

When we took off the second time, Virginia Lambert and Mary Frazier were listed among the passengers. Miss Smith, our sponsor, piloted us through our busy "Soph" year; nevertheless, we had time for parties, picnics and hikes.

At our third landing, Connie Perry, Jane Neel, Mary Alice Lewallen, Annette Baker and Nancy Fortaine got on. And we, the "Jolly Juniors," had a grand time. Every Monday morning we had our troubles, but they were soon forgotten when we had our Junior-Senior theatre party.

As we neared our destination, Frances Davis and Marlise Torrance came to join us in our Senior days. Our class president, Jane Neel, took us on a breakfast picnic at the Gate. And were those "pigs" good! Miss McElroy, our sponsor, entertained us at tea. What happened the 6th of March? - - - we got our Senior privileges. One of these took effect in April when we donned imitation caps, marched into the dining room, and were seated at our Senior table. The Juniors delightfully entertained us with a theatre party in Asheville. Last, but not least, we gave our Senior play.

After flying in good and bad weather for four years, we reached our goal—a basket full of diplomas. With them tucked safely under our arms we took our farewell . . . "But the memories of thee will ever remain while we think of each dear hallowed scene." And so - - Class of '35, "Fly High!" and "Happy Landings!"

BETTY KISER, *Historian*.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL CLASS

We the Seniors of '35
 Of sound mind though scarce alive,
 Our bones unbroken in spite of gym,
 Full of pep, vigor, and vim—
 Bequeath to those in the lower class
 Our fond memories of all that's past—
 Apple cores around the ledges,
 Pieces of paper thrown in the hedges—
 Noise in the halls is absolutely forbidden.
 A word of warning, Juniors wise,
 When the lake-side class you see—
 Have your hose above your knee,
 Else from English class you'll rise—
 Then to the office, where you'll find
 A new demerit has been signed
 We also beg you to keep in mind
 The dignity we leave behind.
 And for our witnesses we call
 Freckles and Thomas, Josephine's Cat—
 They're all—

I, Annette, to Childress leave my hope chest—which I'm sure's the best of all the rest.

I, Mary Alice, do bequeath to Louise my swift running feet so that she, too, may get to English class on time and not increase her tardiness crime.

I, Bettie Kiser, to Avert my skill in the "manipulation of the ivories" have sent.

I, Frankie, to Ackiss do leave my 'photo' collecting ability—in hopes she'll have a prosperous year, and thus won't have to shed a tear.

I, Marlise, to Cheek do leave my throng of engaged men, in hopes that they will all stay broke and thus stay single longer, so you can make your string much stronger.

I, Jane Neel, do hereby leave to Steele the art of visiting at night and the power to do it right.

Nancy wills her studious ways to Betty, who'll learn how much it pays.

I, Mary Frazier, to Becky do leave my appetite and skill of slipping out at night.

I, Lambert, to McKinnon leave my reputation not surpassed, neither the year before nor the last. My length has made me famous so—maybe you'll be too. Who will know?

I, Perry, leave to Hutton my new Scholastic button; I won it with my quiet ways. May that inspire your senior days.

We, the Seniors, to Ruth Martin leave our reputation, and thus we close this proclamation.

All of our talents we've scattered
Afar—while we seek "to follow
Knowledge like a sinking star."

CONNIE PERRY, *Lawyer.*

SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL CLASS POEM

To the class of thirty-five
We'll ever be true,
Faithful and loyal; we'll never be blue.
Making honors and praises
To place at thy feet;
Our love for you can never be beat.
We'll never bring shame against
Our men'ry of thee,
Though we are scattered by many a sea.
Out into the world we go—
Striving, not sinking;
Always forever we'll keep on thinking.
So we'll continue to be
Girls we used to be—
Forever singing our praises to thee.

MARY ALICE LEWALLEN, *Class Poet.*

SENIOR COLLEGE CLASS PRESENTS PLAYS

On May 11th, the Senior College Class presented two short plays at the chapel of the Anderson Auditorium—"Benedick and Beatrice" from Shakespeare's *Much Ado About Nothing*, and "The Neighbors" by Zona Gale.

The cast for "Benedick and Beatrice" was as follows: *Benedick*, Sally Knox; *Beatrice*, Pauline Ribelin; *Dan Pedro*, Grace Fliedner; *Don John*, Anna Holt; *Claudio*, Helen Turner; *Hero*, Betsy Miller; *Leonato*, Shirley Turner; *Friar Francis*, Ruth Branch; *Margaret*, Merle Kinningham; *Ursula*, Anne Sherrill; *Borachio*, Annie Lou Dill.

The cast for "The Neighbors" was as follows: *Mis' Diantha Abel*, Lillie Mae Jolly; *Ezra Williams*, Myrtle Wallace; *Peter*, Edna McMillan; *Inez*, Charlotte Browder; *Mis' Elmira Mo-*

ran, Gladys Dodd; *Mis' Trot*, Jennie Dubose; *Mis' Carrie Ellsworth*, Irene Wright.

These two plays were directed by Miss Elizabeth Hoyt, director of dramatics, and Miss Nannie G. Watkins, Senior Class sponsor. To their splendid coaching was attributed a great part of the success of the plays.

SENIOR COLLEGE CLASS HISTORY

Primitive

'Twas five long years ago when first we came into the chaos of Montreat. Habitation was scarce, and the terrible animal, "man," for which we all chartered with fright, was ne'er heard of from that day to this. We entered into the Sophomore Glade at least nine strong, but it was the survival of the fittest, and so-o-o-o some were eaten by wild beasts,—"over-work and no play," "wrought up nerves," "over-wrought emotions," and "homesickness."

We fared slightly better in our Junior year. We had past 365 eons of time. All the wild beasts had been killed and "put on the shelf." We elected as our sponsor Miss Minton, who graciously put over a "smashing" bazaar. We royally entertained the Senior Class at an "old-fashioned" banquet. Among the guests present was Dr. Anderson, who looked simply divine in an apple green bonnet with pink ribbons on it. The bazaar and banquet were the outstanding success of '32.

Ancient

Having lived so long in one place, our ideas had become stagnant. So we got together, plus a new member, to think or do something. We elected for our sponsor in our ancient years Miss Watkins, who was our dear friend as well as class sponsor. She (with the aid of Miss Hoyt) helped us give "The Ladies of Cranford," which took the coveted Montreat Pulitzer prize. Also we were honored by the Senior Class with a houseparty—and did we have fun!

Our whole class donned caps and gowns, had a senior table, and emerged quite medieval.

Medieval

Our Clan had grown so large, and so many members had been replaced by new girls that we remaining ones realized that we were in a new world. College seemed to be the name. The terrible struggles of high school were over, but alas we were sadly mistaken. We were confronted with harder lessons, fewer classes and a general confusion, but we soon got over that and settled down to a long hard grind—term papers, essays, and short stories (I feel that I am going to disgress, so I must hasten on). Miss Hoyt was elected sponsor and we gave another bazaar, which was quite a success, owing to our competent direction and marvelous intellectual development.

Modern

Now I am on firmer ground. We are about thirty strong, have worked hard all year, written term papers, and "set the example in general." We think we have earned a rest. Our achievements for the year are—a benefit supper, which every one seemed to like and brought the "clinkers into the coffers," two plays, "Benedick and Beatrice" and "Neighbors," which gave us the graduation spirit.

We feel saddened now that the time has come when we must part. We each feel for the other that she is going to make a success of her life. Here's to you, Senior Class—present and future. We will meet again along life's way.

BETSY MILLER, *Class Historian.*

Social Activities

SENIOR PARTY

At four-thirty on Saturday, April 20, the Senior College Class were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Caldwell at a supper in the manse. Dr. and Mrs. Caldwell, with Mrs. R. C. Anderson, met each member with a cheerful greeting. A delicious supper, served buffet style, was enjoyed. After the supper, marshmallows were toasted in the living room. Various games were played during the hour. The seniors returned home very happy after such gracious entertainment.

SENIOR SUPPER

Monday night, April 15, the Senior College Class gave a supper in the home economics room. The senior home economics students, with the aid of other members of the class, served delicious plate-lunches. Between the hours of five-thirty and seven o'clock, many town people, as well as the great majority of the student body, attended the supper.

The success of the supper was due to the loyal cooperation of the student body. The proceeds from the supper will be added to the Senior Class' gift to the school.

SENIOR HIGH PLAY

The Senior High School Class presented "It's a Ming" on Saturday night, April 27th, at 8 o'clock in the Anderson Auditorium. The characters were as follows:

Agnes—who owned the vase.....Annette Baker
Margaret—she ran the sale.....Virginia Lambert
Minerva—there's one in every school.....Nancy Fontaine
Phyllis and Marcella—they start the trouble

Jane Neel and Francis Davis

Millie—who loves her Charley Boy.....Connie Perry

Miss Jones—who was meant for the stage.....Carlotta Sanders

Nora—whose bark is worse than her bite

Mary Alice Lewallen

Aunt Lucinda—whose bite is worse than her bark

Marlise Torrence

Miss Sprockette—fond of antiques—in a way.....Mary Frazier

This play was presented by the seniors under the direction of their sponsor, Miss Carrie Mae McElroy.

MONTREAT VISITORS

The Montreat College has recently had as its guests four young girls from Virginia, prospective students for next year, who came to observe the school. During the day that the visitors were here different members showed them around the campus and school and gave them a feeling of welcome. The Junior College Class entertained the visitors at a party in the lobby of the dormitory.

The school was very glad to show the visitors its curriculum and to give them a feeling of being in a home-like atmosphere.

PAGEANT

Thirty-three students of the Montreat College attended the Young People's League of Asheville Presbytery in Black Mountain on April 26 and took part in a pageant entitled "Kingdom Highway." Before the program the girls were entertained at a banquet at the Gresham Hotel.

MONTREAT SEES BILTMORE ESTATE

On April 22, a large number of students and the faculty drove to Biltmore to visit the Biltmore Estate there. The great mansion, which was designed on the lines of architecture of the French Renaissance and was constructed at the cost of several million dollars, brought exclamations of delight and wonder from those who saw it.

Inside the mansion is a priceless collection of various types of work of art and famous articles of historical interest. Among the latter is the desk in which Napoleon's heart was sent from St. Helena to France. A perfect scale miniature of the Biltmore House is on display in one of the rooms. The "Court of Palms" is a sunken circular area just off the entrance hall and contains many palms together with various other kinds of tropical growth.

The beautiful gardens and the greenhouse are south of the house. There is a swimming pool on one of the terraces and a tennis court below. The greenhouse is filled chiefly with palms.

Outside of the grounds immediately around the estate the party drove through sweet-smelling forests and rolling country until the Biltmore Dairies were reached. There they were given complimentary servings of the delicious Biltmore ice cream.

Some of the party visited Biltmore Forest and the Biltmore Forest Country Club. Nothing could, however, compare with the beauty and grandeur of the estate itself. The trip left a very good impression of the sights one might see on a tour through Europe.

JUNIOR-SENIOR COLLEGE BANQUET

On Monday night, April 29, the Junior College Class entertained the Senior College class at the annual Junior-Senior banquet. The dining room of the Assembly Inn was a scene of beauty with its colorful decorations carrying out the gypsy motif. Big "big sisters" were escorted by their little "little sisters" to one of the most beautiful and most enjoyable banquets ever held in Montreat. During the evening the following program was given, with Miss Virginia Yates, Junior Class president, acting as toastmistress: Prayer, Dr. Caldwell; Gypsy song, Gypsy troupe; Gypsy DuBose's fortune, Gypsy Yates; response, Gypsy DuBose; Gypsy Watkins' fortune, Gypsy Hoyt; response, Gypsy Watkins; song to Senior Gypsies, Junior Gypsies; Gypsy Spencer's fortune, Gypsy Duffy; response, Gypsy Spencer; Gypsy Anderson's fortune, Gypsy Reynolds; response, Gypsy Anderson; Alma Mater, all the Gypsies.

The table was beautifully decorated with dogwood, the senior flower, with the predominate colors, pink and white. The following menu was served: Fruit cup; baked ham with raisin sauce; mashed potatoes; string beans; tomato salad; ice cream; cake; coffee and rolls.

After the program in the dining room, each guest was further entertained in the lobby of the inn. There was much merriment among the two classes that night!

HIGH SCHOOL JUNIOR-SENIOR

On Thursday night, May 2, the Junior High School Class royally entertained the seniors with a theatre party. After the short ride to Asheville, they all went to the Imperial Theatre, where they saw Jeanette McDonald in "Naughty Marietta." Before returning to Montreat they made a delightful stop at Goodes.

ANNUAL RECITAL

The Montreat College had the great pleasure of hearing the pupils of Miss Mary P Lord in a recital given Monday, May 13, 1935, at the Anderson Auditorium chapel. The following program was presented:

1. Trio: Husaren March.....Gurlitt
Peggie Dennis, Mary Williams, and Isbell Ager
2. Marguerite Watson
The Cobbler Watson
Cradle Song (on the Psaltery).....Brahms
Ruth Richardson
3. Gypsy Caravan.....Williams
Isbell Ager
4. Prelude No. 3.....Wright
Mary Williams
5. Shepherd's Dream.....Heins
Peggy Dennis
6. Duet: Turkish March.....Mozart
Annette Baker and Virginia Lambert
7. MignonneThoma
Mary Wynne Williams
8. Cabaletta Lack
Margaret Thompson
9. Lullaby Kinscella
Prelude No. 7.....Wright
Virginia Lambert
10. Dancing DollPoldini
Annette Baker
11. Songs: O Happy Day.....Goetze
VillanelleDell 'Aqua
Virginia Yates
12. June Romance.....Huerter
Ella Wilson McCreight
13. ButterflyMarkel
Adelaide Brown
14. Duo: Rondo.....Gurlitt
Carolyn Allan and Helen McCain
15. ElegyNollet
Kate McChesney
16. Songs: All GiftsRasbach
Spring TimeBecker
Doris Franklin
17. RomanceSchutt
ScherzinoSchumann
Margaret Botts
18. Duo: Ballet Waltz.....Tschickowsky
Betsy Miller and Bettie Kiser

PEGGY SLOOP TO LEAD STUDENT BODY

During the latter part of March elections for the 1935 Student Body officers were held. Although Peggy Sloop, our new president, and a member of the Junior College Class, has been here only one year, she has already shown herself a capable person in taking over her new duties. We consider ourselves very fortunate in having her. Nancy Fontaine, who this year has been the second vice-president, has been elected from the Senior High School Class to the office of first vice-president. Ella Wilson McCreight, a member of the Junior College Class, is our new secretary and treasurer.

MISS MILLER PRESENTED IN RECITAL

On April 8, 1935 the Montreat College Music Department presented Miss Betsy Miller in a most enjoyable piano recital. Miss Miller was assisted by Miss Doris Franklin and Miss Virginia Yates, who rendered a number of vocal solos. The program was as follows:

- | | |
|--|--------------|
| Persian Song | Burmeister |
| Scherzo | Greig |
| Polichnelle | Rochmasinoff |
| Miss Miller | |
| Trees | Rasbach |
| My Shadow | Hadley |
| Because of You | Woodman |
| Miss Yates | |
| Peer Gynt Suite, arranged for four hands..... | Grieg |
| Miss Miller, second | |
| Irish Folk Song, arranger for left hand alone..... | Saar |
| Cradle Song | Kreisler |
| Prelude | Rachmaninoff |
| Miss Miller | |
| Little Star, Mexican song arranged by..... | La Forge |
| Willow Cats | Crawford |
| To-day | Huerter |
| Miss Franklin | |
| From a Log Cabin | MacDowell |
| Vake Arabesque | Lack |
| Hungarian Etude | MacDowell |
| Miss Miller | |

OFFICERS OF THE YOUNG PEOPLE OF THE CHURCH FOR 1935-1936

On March 24, the Young People of the Church elected new officers for the coming year, and they were publicly installed on April 14th, at a beautiful candle-lighting service in the chapel of the Anderson Auditorium. Those elected and installed were: President, Elizabeth Fleming; vice-president, Elinor Miller; secretary, Estelle Isenhour; treasurer, Helen McCain. Highway chairmen chosen as members of the Young People's Council were: Life enrichment, Laurie Reynolds; beyond the seas, Alice Ellington; into the homeland, Ella Wilson McCreight; life enlistment and training, Etta Hubbard; learning, Florence Wardrep; stewardship, Louise McCutchen; and comradeship, Mildred Knox.

On April 19, the out-going officers entertained the members of the new council at a reception at the Winsborough Building.

FLASH!

The news just came that Dean Spencer's experiment of applying principles of psychology to cats who have been disturbing the whole college, has been successful. We hear that she walked calmly out on the porch about twelve o'clock Thursday night and said in a psychological tone of voice, "Now look here; we've had enough of this." The law of effect got perfect results. Congratulations, Miss Spencer!

COLLEGE VISITS SWANNANOA

The Montreat College Choir, under the direction of Miss Mary P. Lord, visited the Swannanoa High School on Easter Sunday night, April 21, 1935, to favor them with a number of musical selections at their baccalaureate service. The choir sang two lovely anthems, "Easter Carol" by Manney and "Hosanna" by Granier.

Madam X Observes

that

The Senior College Class really should be grateful for their many privileges! (Did anybody say anything about a magnifying glass?!)

that

The next time someone wants to scare Ellen Cumalander ask Grace Fliedner's advice about it. (She'll probably say, "Get a shield!")

that

Helen Turner is on the warpath about those weiners Miss Jordan served for supper the other night. (Helen prefers green apples, thank you!)

that

Anna Holt likes a young man named "Latum"—(The first name is "Menthol," we hear!)

that

There's one advantage in having a large Senior table—one can gossip with all ease and without fear that the hostess is listning in.

that

Everyone watches puny(?) Martha Carroll with envious eyes as she takes time out in class to drink her chocolate milk. (Martha, maybe you won't always be so frail (?) !!)

that

Some of the Senior College play cast have learned how to cry naturally on the stage. (Ask the "Benedick and Beatrice" cast!)

that

Mary Louise Wicker surely has a blush that betrays her!

that

Charlotte Browder has been up in the air since she got that special from Alonzo last Monday. (It must be great!)

that

Connie Perry's part in "It's a Ming" couldn't have suited her better (nor given her a chance to act more natural!)

that

Jane Neel is going in for killing flies. She slaps them!

that

The whole school has gone simply wild over a certain Wayne Brown—or is it just Bettie Kiser?

that

Frances Davis must be reducing by jumping the rope. (She surely did get the clothes lines down!)

that

You should have seen Nancy Fontaine and Marlise Torrence break their necks to get dressed to chase those Davidson boys to Black Mountain when they left!

that

It's too bad Charley Boy can't come to Montreat!

that

Mary Alice is from "Warshington" D. C., and she just *loves* Biology! (or is it—Oh, well, skip it!)

that

Everybody seems to be going on a reducing diet. (Some seem to be reducing the amount of food on the table, all right.)

that

There are lots of long faces during exam week. (And tightly so!)

that

Commencement time is here with its joys (and sorrows(?)). You are probably glad to get away, but you'll be glad to get back!

that

Her space is limited, so she'll say "Good luck and goodbye!"

MADAME X.

MADAME X

Madame X, that creature who has gleaned scandal and secrets from you and has been so bold as to put them in print, wishes to disclose her identity, but hesitates because some of you are still near enough to throw shoes. However, she begs forgiveness for any offense you may have taken unto yourself from the product of the innocent pen.

MADAME X (*alias* "Sally" Knox)

CATECHISM CLASS OF 1934-35

Montreat College has come to be known as a place where the girls love to study the Catechism, and this year thirty-five of the students were entertained at a banquet at Assembly Inn by Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Dorsey. This banquet was given in honor of those who had made a perfect recitation of the Westminster Shorter Catechism during the year. Those honored at the banquet were Sadie Hall Woodruff, Alice Ellington, Mary Elizabeth Gilbert, Opal Daniel, Adelaide Brown, Etta Hubbard, Martha Fliedner, Elizabeth Fleming, Louise McDavid, Ella Wilson McCreight, Frances Bowen, Nell Wilson, Louise McCutchen, Elizabeth Cheek, Thelma Bardwell, Josephine Tomlinson, Nelle Jackson, Lou Ada Jayroe, Mary Bedinger, Margaret Botts, Elinor Miller, Estelle Isenhour, Rose Johnson, Isbell Ager, Doris Mann, Vivian Shaw, Laura Mae Mincy, Toncie McIlwain, Mary Touchberry, Gwen Comfort, Sarah Clark, Margaret Thompson, Ruby Cross, Laurie Reynolds and Florence Wardrep.

ASSEMBLY INN

Montreat, N. C.

Home of the Presbyterian Church

Open the Year Round

Rates Reasonable

CAMP MONTREAT

FOR GIRLS

The Ideal Vacation Camp

With the Additional Advantages of
Montreat

Director, MRS. S. H. McBRIDE

Montreat, N. C.

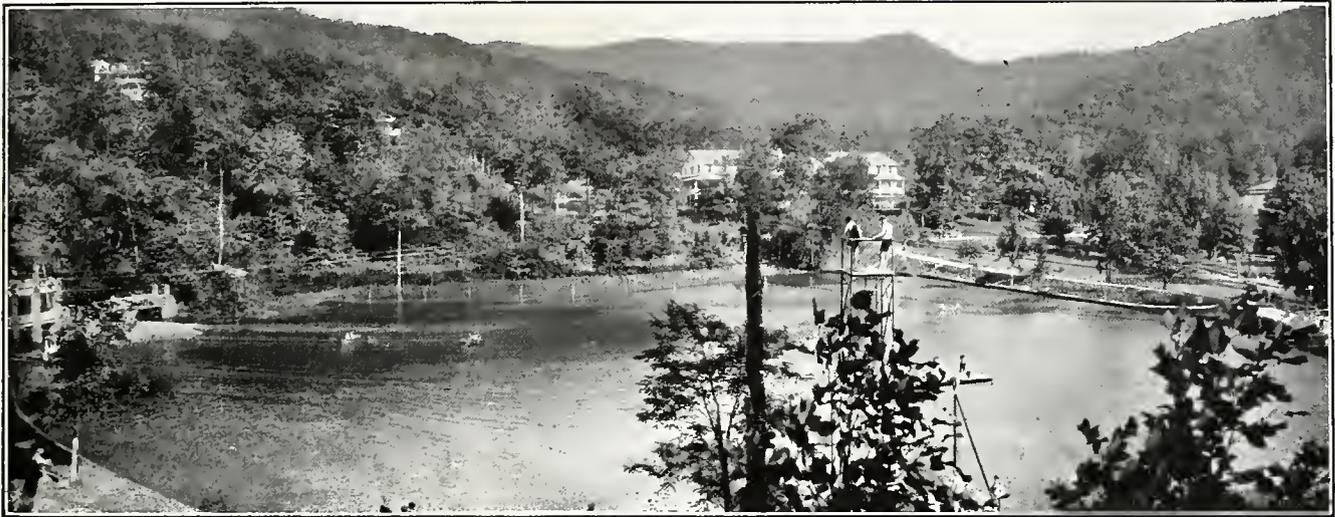


Published by the students of Montreat College

VOLUME IX

MONTREAT, N. C., MARCH, 1935

NUMBER 2



MONTREAT COLLEGE DORMITORY

The Junior College

Note: The following is part of an article by Dr. Frank Howard Richardson, published in *The Asheville Citizen*:

The Montreat Junior College, whose fine new administration building was recently begun, is definitely in keeping with the new educational trend in stressing the junior college as its main contribution to the constituency that has supported it in the past.

The junior college movement has been steadily gaining in strength, popularity, and recognition by educators since its inception, sometime around the change of the century. President Harper, the predecessor of President Hutchins of the University of Chicago, is known as the founder of this significant new factor in the preparation of young people for life; and in the third of a century that it has been demonstrating its reason for being, it has gained many enthusiastic supporters among the senior college authorities, John Hopkins University being among the strongest advocates of the new step in the educational system.

Parents and girls who are facing the question of making a choice at the end of the four years of high school, should carefully consider the advantages that a standardized junior college, like the new and enlarged Montreat, offers them as

compared with the old-time four-year senior college. Much is of course to be said for having the four years of college all on the same campus; but the other side of the story, what the girl gets who elects to take the first two (freshman and sophomore) years at Montreat Junior College, well deserves a careful and judicial hearing.

In the first place the classes are distinctly smaller at Montreat than at the average senior college, 30 being the maximum as compared with an average of 60 in the larger institutions. This means of course that every girl gets a degree of individual attention that is manifestly impossible in the mass production necessary in handling larger groups.

Then, too, Montreat will never be allowed to grow numerically beyond the point at which it is no longer possible for any student not to be personally known by every instructor.

Turning to the student and away from the faculty, we notice a maturing of the junior college student during the two years she is in attendance that is not all paralleled by the freshman and sophomore in the senior college or university. Responsibility must be taken quickly in the junior college; for there is not time to await the slow evolution of four years in

(Continued on Page 8)

THE SUN DIAL

THE EXECUTIVE STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	SARA KNOX
Faculty Advisor	MARGARET WADE
Literary Editor	MARGARET BOTTS
Social Editor	PAULINE RIBELIN
Sports Editor	FLORENCE WARDREP
Joke Editor	CONNIE PERRY
Exchange Editor	EDNA McMILLAN
Alumnae Editor	RUTH BRANCH
Music Editor	KATE McCHESNEY
Business Manager	HELEN TURNER
Assistant Business Manager	GRACE FLIEDNER

REPORTORIAL STAFF

Freshman High	MARY BAUMAN
Sophomore High	CAROLYN FRAME
Junior High	BETTY AVENT
Senior High	MARLISE TORRANCE
Junior College	ESTELLE ISENHOUR
	HELEN McCAIN
Senior College	ANNA HASTINGS

Typists

FRANCES BOWEN	ELLA WILSON McCREIGHT
LAURA MAE MINCEY	NELLE JACKSON

THE QUESTION OF STUDENT GOVERNMENT

Whether we like it or not, the modern institutions of education regard exclusive faculty government as an archaic practice and are rapidly modifying its use. The aim of the educational system of today is to train young people into men and women who can take their places as citizens of the social, political, and economic world. Education *must* train one to make wise, intelligent decisions. Therefore, student government is the prevalent form of government in colleges, and is developing a spirit of citizenship in the students as they exercise the duties of citizens in the school government.

The success of student government depends upon every individual, since each participant must realize his responsibility in abiding by all of the laws for the protection of the group.

The students must not consider the student council a "spy system," but a group of people who are representatives of the student body and are advised by a faculty whose experience helps in making judicious decisions. Let it, then, be impressed upon our minds that we do not have *council* government, nor *faculty* government, but *student-faculty* government, the success of which depends upon our attitude toward, our cooperation with, and participation in its administration.

There are always two groups of people in any organization—leaders and followers. All of us cannot be leaders, and we should accept the fact as a natural conclusion. However, we can contribute a great deal to our own and group happiness by accepting our position of loyal and intelligent followers. As followers we have an important duty, which now confronts us. Upon us rests the responsibility of selecting our student leaders for next year.

As election time approaches, let us cast aside all biased opinions, prejudices, and dislikes. The matter of selecting council members must be devoid of all personal feelings. Should we, for instance, elect a girl just because she is popular, pretty

and well-dressed? These things should be counted as mere trifles, while her leadership qualifications are considered.

A council member should be, primarily, a representative of the students. She should be a girl who is above reproach, and who will speak frankly concerning student welfare from a student's point of view. Her ideals should be uplifting and steady. She must be one who will stand determined in what she frankly believes is right until she is shown wherein she is wrong. If wrong, she will always admit her mistake.

A council member, since she is in such close contact with the students, has many occasions to reprimand them because of some offense. When such times arise, her reproof must always be administered tactfully. Never should a council member enjoy her authority to the point of letting it become arrogant and dictatorial, because such action merely causes resentment on the part of the students. To the student council are submitted the expressions of all student needs, demands, and requests. Together with the faculty, council members decide upon measures to be taken. The girls we select, then, must be ones whose decisions we are willing to accept as best for our welfare. Only a few prerequisites of the excellent council members have been mentioned, but even these should furnish us some incentive to make a careful consideration of the nominees for next year's council.

After all, girls, we as citizens of Montreat College, are responsible for the kind of government she has, because *we* are the ones who select the officers. We must make our choices wisely, since if they fail and prove unworthy of the trust put in them, we have none to blame but ourselves. Let us prove ourselves intelligent citizens and select council members who will organize a government which we shall love to support.

HONOR ROLL FIRST SEMESTER

Those students whose semester average on each subject is not below 90%, make up the honor roll.

In the College department the distinguished ones are: Carolyn Allan, Margaret Botts, Blanche Hall, Anna Hastings, Sally Knox, Betsy Miller, Lanie Miller, Pauline Ribelin, Eva Sadler, Anne Sherrill, Helen Turner, Shirley Turner, Myrtle Wallace, Florence Wardrep, Irene Wright, Mary Louise Wicker.

In the High School: Isbell Ager, Thelma Bardwell, Bettie Kiser, Edward Maxwell, Louise Maxwell, Marlise Torrance.

RESULT OF POLL

The results of the recent poll are listed below. Ties and narrow majorities are indicated:

Question	Answer
1. Favorite orchestra?—Guy Lombardo.	
2. Preference: Blonde or brunette boys?—Brunette.	
3. Favorite movie star?—Clark Gable.	
4. Favorite boys' college?—(1) Davidson; (2) Clemson.	
5. Intend to marry?—Yes.	
6. Profession preferred?—(1) Teaching; (2) Business.	
7. Favorite pastime?—Reading.	
8. Highest ambition?—Marry and have a happy home.	
9. Preference: Faculty or student government?—Tie.	
10. Favorite type of music?—(1) Jazz; (2) Popular.	

Clemson was only six votes behind Davidson, while those who intend to teach outnumbered those who intend to enter business by only nine votes. There were exactly as many votes for student government as for faculty government. Only nineteen girls do not intend to marry. Thirty-seven prefer jazz, while twenty prefer popular music which is not necessarily jazz.

NEWS FROM THE SOCIETIES AND CLUBS

THE PHILALETHIA LITERARY SOCIETY

The new Philalethian officers are: president, Inez Tucker; vice president, Charlotte Browder; secretary, Opal Daniel. The Tritonians were guests of the Philalethians at their last meeting.

THE DELTA BETA SOCIETY

The Delta Betas have elected the following officers: president, Betty Kiser; vice president, Marlise Torrance; secretary, Janet Steele.

On January 19th the Delta Betas entertained the college literary societies and the faculty at a mock faculty meeting. Believe it or not, but Marlise Torrance was plenty good as Dean Spencer and led the discussion. If you didn't see Betty Brown as Mrs. Riley, you missed a good portrayal. Come to think of it, Annette Baker can be quite dignified as Miss Doggett. The Delta Betas really gave the faculty a chance to see themselves as others see them.

Note: The staff of THE SUN DIAL wish to apologize to the Delta Beta society for an article printed in the last issue of the paper. "The Hall of Fame" was unofficial, and would not have been printed if the staff had known that the members of the so-called Hall of Fame had not been duly elected by the society as a whole.

THE TRITONIA LITERARY SOCIETY

The newly elected officers of the Tritonia Literary Society are: President, Margaret Gallant; vice president, Anna Hastings; secretary, Mary Stowe.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S ORGANIZATION

Last fall Dr. Sam Glasgow, a friend of Montreat College, and one who is very interested in Young People's work, offered four copies of his book, "My To-morrow's Self," to the senior who made the highest average in Bible and to the three juniors who read the greatest number of chapters in the Bible.

At a recent meeting of the Young People, Dr. Caldwell, pastor of the Montreat Church, presented these books to the following: Betsy Miller, the senior who ranked highest in her Bible class; Mary Bedinger, Laurie Reynolds, and Sadie H. Woodruff, the three juniors who read the greatest number of chapters in their Bibles during last semester.

ALUMNA VISITS MONTREAT ENROUTE TO MISSION FIELDS

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Stauffacher, outgoing missionaries to African Inland Mission addressed the student body and town people at the Wednesday evening prayer service, March 6. The enthusiasm of these two young people was contagious as they told of their desire to give the story of "salvation through faith" to those who had never heard.

Mrs. Stauffacher, a former student of Montreat College, is the sister of our incoming student body president, Peggy Sloop. After leaving Montreat, Mrs. Stauffacher graduated from Columbia Bible College and from a nurses' training school in Baltimore.

OLD SHOES

Old shoes are not worth considering. So some people discard them without giving them a second thought. On the other hand, I find old shoes extremely interesting. After studying them carefully, I obtain valuable information concerning the character of the person who wears them. To a certain degree, the posture and the way a person walks can be determined by the way an old shoe is worn. If a person carries himself with dignity and poise, his old shoes will be worn evenly, but if he walks in a careless, unattractive way, his shoes be worn down unevenly. If the shoes still shine in spite of old age, one would be rather accurate in thinking that their owner was one who possessed personal pride. In some cases, broken shoe laces indicate impatience on the part of their owner. When one sees a person wearing old shoes with neatly tied laces, one can almost always be certain that here is a person who is not more careful in larger things than just small shoe laces.

The happy, and unhappy expressions on some people's faces are most likely due to the kind of shoes they wear. When a person is wearing old shoes, not really old, but shoes which have been worn about two months, his expression will be, more or less, satisfied and happy, but if one is wearing "brand" new shoes, that person's expression will not be so happy or satisfied. I know this to be practically true from my own experience and from my observations of the expressions on other people's faces.

One day I was sitting in a restaurant, idly watching the various types of people who came in, while waiting for my lunch to be served. I was near the door, which was much to my advantage, for I could easily see all the people who came in. First, was a middle-aged woman, or so I judged her to be. She was stylishly dressed, with her hair beautifully marcelled. She walked with a very slight limp, which I would not have noticed had I not been so closely observing her. I glanced quickly down to her smartly shod feet. Her shoes looked as if she had just come from the shoe shop; they were so shiny and tight looking, it was no wonder she limped. If I wore the kind of shoes she did I'd probably *hobble* around—not just *limp*. In a few seconds a young couple came in. They looked and talked as if they had just been married, and they seemed to be so happy. I instantly glanced down at their feet. Both had on nice-looking shoes. They were not old shoes, but they had comfortable looking wrinkles in them. They can afford to give their thoughts to things which are pleasant, because they never have to bother or worry about pinched, hurting, cramped feet. Just about this time, my lunch was served, so I had to put away my observations for a time.

When I go to classes I, as well as my fellow students, look quickly at the teacher to see if she is in a "good humor." If she isn't, I take a look at her feet—to see what kind of shoes she is wearing. If her shoes are new and tight, she is pretty apt to be cross, but if her shoes are worn and comfortable, she will laugh and joke with the students. I have found this true in most cases. In all my observations, I have found old shoes a very interesting subject.

—H. BRANCH.

Social Activities

GEORGE WASHINGTON PARTY

The Assembly Inn was a lovely setting for the annual George Washington party given Monday evening, February 28—a few days late, but George was still the rage.

Margaret Botts played marches that once George might have marched to. Stunts were given by each class—each vying to “out stunt” the other in order to receive the lovely ten-cent package of “dainty mints,” beautifully wrapped in our country’s colors, red and white—blue not being available. The prize was won by the Senior College Class. The delightful evening was completed with a large “scoop” of vanilla ice cream covering an awe-inspiring piece of cherry pie, and a grand march that ended in a grand scramble.

The above was just in fun

The party was a great success owing to the new environment.

VALENTINE PARTY

The annual Valentine Party was held in the lobby of the School Dormitory on Saturday evening, February 16. Red hearts were hung over the room, and the Valentine scheme was carried out in other decorations.

As each person entered, she was greeted by Laurie Reynolds and Lou Ada Jayroe, who presented tiny red hearts on which was written the name of some famous person. There was much fun in matching hearts in order to find a partner. During the evening various games were played: The following program, under the direction of Peggy Sloop, was enjoyed: Poem by Mary Gilbert; Solo by Anna Hasting; Magician, Mildred Knox; Pantomime, “Oh, No, John,” by Florence Wardrep and Margaret Botts; Solo, “In the Gloaming,” by Doris Franklin. Lou Ada Jayroe received a box of candy as a reward for finding the most hearts. A Pantomime, “An Old Sweetheart,” with Nancy Boyd, Pauline Ribelin, Janet Steele, Nelle Jackson, Merle Kinningham, and Elizabeth Hight was given. After the singing of “Loves Old Sweet Song,” the couples went to the Home Economics department where cake and Russian tea were served.

LECTURE BY MRS. ADAMS

On Monday night, December 10, 1934 at the Montreat Chapel, Mrs. Crosby Adams gave a most interesting illustrated lecture on the Peterborough Colony, Peterborough, New Hampshire. This colony was founded in 1907 by Mrs. Edward MacDowell, wife of the famous musician, Edward MacDowell. It is a place where artists of all kinds can do creative work. Mrs. Adams showed many interesting lantern slides of the colony, which were given to her by Mrs. MacDowell.

FACULTY CONVERSATION

Miss Watkins: “Miss Hoyt, do you remember that time I was so dumb?”

Miss Hoyt: “Which time?”

Miss Dickinson: “Miss Spencer, May I tell the compliment you paid me?”

Miss Spencer: “Which compliment?”

MIDWINTER CONCERT

One of our most delightful entertainments was a concert given by Miss Lord and some of her most talented pupils. The program was as follows:

- Duo: “Country Gardens” *Grainger*
Bettie Kiser and Betsy Miller
- Songs: “Her Rose” *Coombs*
“There are Fairies at the Bottom of Our Garden”
—*Lehman*
- Waltz *Durand*
Nita James
- Duet: “Neapolitan Dance Song” *Tchaikowsky*
Margaret Thompson
Carolyn Allan and Helen McCain
- Song: “O Sunny Beam” (Sung in German) *Schumann*
Doris Franklin
- Sonata in C Major *Mozart*
Annette Baker
2nd Piano by Grieg
- Nocturne in G Major *Chopin*
Margaret Botts
- Songs: “Sweet Goodnight” *Massenet*
“Florians Song” (Sung in French) *Godard*
Virginia Yates
- Violin Solo: “Simple Confession” *Thome*
Jane Neel accompanied by Bettie Kiser
- Irish Folk Song, arranged for left hand alone—
Betsy Miller
- Song: “Sylvia” *Speaks*
Doris Franklin
- Duo: “Faust” *Gounod-Bonawatz*
Betsy Miller and Bettie Kiser
- Alma Mater Sung by Audience

CITY NIGHTS

Lovely ladies in silken gowns,
Nervous men wearing frowns.
Cars whizzing by—destination unknown,
Trains in the stations—bringing people back home
The clang of a street car, the noise of a bus,
An a policeman’s whistle making a terrible fuss.
Pictures, signs, and headlights of cars
All brilliantly lighted like so many stars.
The news of the day being screamed on each street,
Where nobody knows just whom they will meet.
Noise and song coming from the floor up above;
People treading lightly on nothing but love.
All this makes perfect those city nights,
Lighted by millions of glamorous lights.

—BETTY AVENT.

THESE DO I LOVE

These do I love:
The clean blue of after rain—clouds,
The crying call of whip-poor-wills at night—
The moist, sweet smelling earth that shrouds
The early Spring violets from sight—,
The musty scent of ageless books,
The clear light of a young girl’s eyes—
The glimmering sun fish deep down
In a wind-stirred brook,
And the shrill, wild song that a lost bird cries.

—ANNA L. HASTINGS.

Madam X Observes

that

Miss Burrows gets "tired of having to speak to so many people on the halls." (Girls, be more considerate of such popular people!)

* * * *

that

Betty Avent should be ashamed to admit what late hours she kept while in Spartanburg for the week-end. (We understand that Mac was the cause.)

* * * *

that

Ruth "Ducky" Collette has a very hard time (but seems to enjoy) making people believe she is always in trouble. (Nice hobby, eh?)

* * * *

that

"Sally" Knox did her share of persuading innocent girls to vote for Clemson as their favorite boys' college and still insists that the only reason Clemson did not get first place is because the South Carolinians are far outnumbered by the Tar Heels in Montreat.

* * * *

that

Annie Lou Dill has a terrible time keeping her equilibrium up in "these hyar hills." (That explains the numerous bruises you often see on her anatomy.)

* * * *

that

A salesman has called Miss Jordan "not a dietitian but a magician."

* * * *

that

"Myrt" Wallace didn't invest in a class pin because she is going to be awarded the scholarship pin this year, she says. (By the way, "I inherited my mental ability from my grandfather.")

* * * *

that

If "Jilly Mae Lolley" is not careful, she will embarrass herself (though we doubt the possibility of such an occurrence) some day when, in some distinguished group, she says something backward unintentionally.

* * * *

that

The Seniors are quite proud of their class rings and pins. (Have you noticed how prone they are to lay one dainty finger against their cheeks, or to wear their pins in very obvious places?)

* * * *

that

If you want to pull a joke off on someone trye Elsie Hartfield; she'll bite! (At any rate she barked for us!)

* * * *

that

All the Senior College class had indigestion after *Alexander's Feast*. (Miss Watkins herself had to go to bed, so we hear!)

* * * *

that

Dr. Beall rates around Montreat. (Ask Miss Hoyt!)

* * * *

that

Everybody is about ready for Spring holidays, but, young ladies, don't try to pull anything like a petition over on Dean Spencer. (It doesn't work, and furthermore "it just isn't done—that's all.")

WORDS OF THE WISE

An asylum for the sane would be empty in America.

—George Bernard Shaw.

Be wiser than other people, if you can, but do not tell them so.

—Lord Chesterfield.

Custom reconciles us to everything.

—Edmund Burke.

Those that want friends to open themselves unto are cannibals of their own hearts.

—Francis Bacon.

Nothing is so good as it seems beforehand.

—George Eliot.

The kings of modern thought are dumb.

—Matthew Arnold.

No man can produce great things who is not thoroughly sincere in dealing with himself.

—James R. Lowell.

A thought is often original, though you've uttered it a hundred times.

—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

The secret of success is constancy to purpose.

—Disraeli.

To be great is to be misunderstood.

—Emerson.

The greatest of faults, I should say, is to be conscious of none.

—Carlyle.

Sweet is revenge—especially to women.

—Lord Byron.

And he is oft the wisest man who is not wise at all.

—Fordsworth.

It is always right that a man should be able to render a reason for the faith that is within him.

—Sydney Smith.

Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire—conscience

—George Washington.

No creature smarts so little as a fool.

—Alexander Pope.

Wishing, of all employments, is the worst.

—Edward Young.

The best dressed man is he whose old clothes look as if they might be new, and his new as if they might be old.

—Maurice Hewlitt.

You all know what happens if a boy wears a Phi Beta Kappa key on a flat chest.

—Father O'Hara.

Earth's noblest thing—a woman perfected.

—James Russell Lowell.

My country is the world; my countrymen are mankind.

—William Lloyd Garrison.

They that govern most make the least noise.

—John Seldin.

Then, there's the editor's old stand-by—Philip Space.

Collegiate Spice

One night every one had been raving about the moon. Gladys and Isabelle thought they would get the best view of all by piling a lot of boxes on top of each other, so they could look out the sky-light. Gladys climbed upon the contraption and then said, "All right, Izzy, if you'll hand me the bottom box to put on top, I think I'll be able to see it." After Isabelle had handed her the box, she saw Gladys fall, but she only stood and stared. Gladys: "Well, why didn't you try to catch me?" Izzy: "Well, I was just waiting for you to bounce."

Miss McElroy: "Nancy, what is a reverie?"
Nancy: "The signal to get up by."

Grace and Edna were very hungry one night, and decided to slip down to the kitchen. Miss Jordan heard a noise, so went down to investigate. Edna began meowing. Miss Jordan: "Kitty, do you want something to eat?" On hearing this, she meowed some more. Grace began to meow, too; so Miss Jordan said, "Do you want something, too?" Grace: "Yes, man!"

B. A.: "Were you out in all that rain?"
K. Frame: "No, just the part that fell around me."

School Visitor: "So you like your literature book, do you?"
M. Williams: "Yes, it's the only book that's big enough to cover a detective story."

Miss McElroy (translating Latin): "Catiline dropped his head."
M. Torrance: "Did it hurt him?"

A. Baker: "What are the prices of seats, mister?"
Ticket Agent: "Front seats, \$1.50; back seats, 75 cents; and program, a penny."
A. B.: "I'll sit on a program, please."

Friend: "What is Adelaide taking up at college?"
Mrs. Brown: "Space—nothing but space."

I Tucker (as auctioneer): "Now what am I offered for this beautiful picture of Robert Burns?"
Voice: "That ain't Robert Burns; it's Shakespeare."
I. T.: "Well, now, that just goes to show how much I know about the Bible."

E. Miller (translating Latin): "He dragged the lifeless corpse."

Miss Welch (science class): "Don't forget to label your parts."

F. Davis: "How do you like my hair?"
N. Fontaine: "All over your head looks better."

S. Clarke tells this one on her brother. One day he was leading a skinny mongrel pup down the street, when a man stopped him and asked: "What kind of a dog is that, my boy?"
"This is a police dog," he replied.
"That doesn't look like a police dog," remarked the man.
At which the bright brother replied, "Nope, he's in *secret* service!"

Quips from the Classes

Pauline Ribelin, of the Senior College class, was chosen May Queen in a recent vote by an overwhelming majority and will preside over the May Day Festival, which will be held early in May.

The Senior College class has chosen pink and white for its class colors, and pink and white dogwood was selected for the class flower.

At a recent class meeting Luelle Staples was elected captain of the Senior College basketball team. The cheer leaders are: Betsy Miller, Grace Fliedner, and Jennie DuBose. At another meeting Sally Knox was chosen for the class poetess.

The distinction of being maid-of-honor for the May Day Festival has been given Nancy Fontaine by a majority of votes from the student body. Nancy is a member of the Senior High School class and is quite prominent in campus activities.

The Junior College class presented a very successful negro minstrel in the Anderson Auditorium on the evening of March 9th. The Juniors are to be congratulated upon their ability to give such splendid entertainment.

Mary Bauman recently entertained the Freshman High School class at a "kid party." The party took place at Mary's home in Montreat. Since Miss Porter, the class sponsor, was unable to attend the party, Miss Welch chaperoned the class.

EXCHANGE

A good way to relieve the monotony of any job is to think up ways of improving it.
—The Gamecock.

The great comedian is one who says just what you have been thinking but have been afraid to say.

Everyone in America has two businesses—his own and the motion picture business.
—Mr. Edwards Carran.

One day as Mary Alice came in late to English, she said: "Oh, Miss Watkins, I want to tell you the cutest *tale!*"
Miss Watkins: "Not tale, Mary Alice, narrative."
The next day Mary Alice came running into class and said: "Oh, Miss Watkins, do run out and help, because the dog's caught his narrative in the fence!"

E. W. McCreight to R. Collette: "Ruth, here's some new polish that mother sent me today; it's supposed to be awfully good. Let me polish your shoes."

R. Collette: "No, sir!"

E. W. McCreight: "Why not, Ruth? It's guaranteed to shine 'em so well that you can even see your face in them."

Ruth: "No, sir!"

E. W.: "Coward!"

Miss Hoyt: "No, I never drink coffee in the morning; it keeps me awake all day."

MONTREAT COLLEGE SPORTS

SKATING AGAIN

During these first spring days, interest in skating has been revived. The bridge across the lake has become a veritable skating rink again, and at practically any hour, one may see some skater gliding along—propelled by the brisk March wind. A little secret for those who have not already learned it, is that the hour after supper is the most enjoyable time for skating. Try sometime and see for yourself! It is great fun to skate on the bridge, and it is very fortunate that there are railings on each side of it. If there were not, perhaps some fair skater might fall into Lake Susan. What a calamity if she should—her skates would rust!

NEW TENNIS COURTS

An item of much interest to those who are tennis enthusiasts is the building of the new tennis courts across from Montreat Store. They are nearing completion now, and— from all observation—are going to be ideal places for swinging the racquets.

BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT

The opening game of the basketball tournament was played March 5 between the Freshman-Sophomore High and the Junior-Senior High School teams. The Junior-Senior team won the game with a score of 26-4. Hutton was high scorer for the winning team and Fontaine was second.

The next game of the tournament was played March 12 between the Freshman-Sophomore High and the Senior College teams. The score was 34-2 in favor of the Senior College team. Ruth Branch was high scorer for the College.

The Junior-Senior High and the Junior College teams played March 13. This was the hardest fought game thus far in the tournament. The score was 28-22 in favor of the Junior-Senior High team. Hutton and Neel tied for first place as high scorer. Mildred Knox was high scorer for the College.

The whole school is looking forward eagerly for the finish of the tournament. It now seems as if the contest lies between the Junior-Senior High and the Senior College team.

CAPTAINS CHOSEN

In preparation for the annual basketball tournament which is to be held in March, the basketball enthusiasts of the different classes have chosen captains for their teams. Each class seems to have picked a strong leader who will help the team in its attempt to win the championship. The captains who were chosen are: Senior College, Luella Staples; Junior College, Elizabeth Fleming; Junior-Senior High, Jane Neel; Freshman-Sophomore High, Mary Bauman.

Each of the four teams is practicing hard, and much interest is being shown in the coming tournament. The schedule of the games has been arranged so that each team will be given a chance to play every other team. The two undefeated teams will then play against each other in the finals.

THEME SONG FOR DIFFERENT COURSES

Psychology—"Why Do I Dream Those Dreams?"
 Astronomy—"I Saw Stars."
 History—"Here Come the British."
 Math—"Take a Number From One to Ten."
 English—"Is I In Love?"
 Home Ec—"Coffee in the Morning."
 Biology—"Pop Goes My Heart."
 French—"Mademoiselle."
 Geography—"That's What Makes the World Go 'Round."
 Art—"Painting the Clouds With Sunshine."
 Music—"Play to Me, Gypsy."
 Physical Education—"Keep Young and Beautiful (?)"

WHAT COULD BE STRANGER . . .

than
 Virginia Yates with a contralto voice?
than
 Florence Wardrop without Margaret Botts?
than
 Lanie Miller without her amorous giggle?
than
 Jennie Hutton without her vocal organs?
than
 Mrs. Dorsey with spike heels?
than
 Mr. Adams without his goatee?
than
 Miss Doggett without Uncle Fred?
than
 Nancy Fontaine without her stately walk?
than
 Connie Perry without a boy-friend?
than
 Mr. Bauman without his chewing gum?
than
 Virginia Ackiss with a normal waistline?
than
 Marlise Torrance without her double joints?
than
 Mrs. Riley without her Tuesday morning announcement?
than
 Carolyn Allan with her Trig problems worked?
than
 Grace Fliedner without a "tardy" to meals?
than
 The Seniors with no privileges to brag about?
than
 Mary Williams without her braces?
than
 Helen Turner without all A's?
than
 Lillie Mae Jolley without her curl papers?
than
 A night with no cat, no dog, no rooster?

THE JUNIOR COLLEGE

(Continued from Page 1)

which to develop heads of student organizations, college papers, honor societies, art and dramatic and musical organizations and athletic teams. As a result responsibility is given early, and, as is usual in such situations, the change is responded to and a personality development takes place that would not otherwise be possible in such a relatively short time. Students are perforce trained to become leaders; they are not kept in subjection to archaic customs of freshman and sophomore submission.

For parents to whom the four years of maintenance of a daughter in college is a serious financial problem, the suggestion is made that they look deeply into the claims of such a junior college as is maintained at the head of the lovely Swannanoa valley in beautiful Western North Carolina.

Montreat College Book Store

PHONE 25

FREE DELIVERY

Patronize Your Home Store

NEW - WAY CLEANERS

"Wear Clean Clothes"

Phone 38

Black Mountain, N. C.

BLACK MOUNTAIN LAUNDRY

PHONE 100

"For Bundles Of Satisfaction"

Collins Baking Co.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Member of Temporary Fund Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.

BANK OF BLACK MOUNTAIN

We Invite Your Account

Opposite Railway Station

Phone 70

Patronize Your Home Bank

AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS CHEQUES

Independent Groceries

R. E. MUMPOWER

Black Mountain, N. C.

MONTREAT STORE

Operated for the Public Good

No Private Interest

DESERVES YOUR PATRONAGE



(Wholesale Only)

67 Broadway

Phone 5400

Asheville, N. C.

You Are Always Welcome at

BLACK MOUNTAIN DRUG CO.

CLIFFORD PORTER, *Manager*

"State Street at Broadway"

"It Covers the Earth"

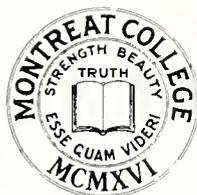
SHERWIN - WILLIAMS PAINT

BLACK MOUNTAIN HARDWARE

& SUPPLY CO.

Black Mountain, North Carolina

The *SUN*



DIAL

Published by the students of Montreat College

VOLUME IX

MONTREAT, N. C., DECEMBER, 1934

NUMBER I



MONTREAT COLLEGE ADMINISTRATION BUILDING

THE PROPOSED NEW COLLEGE BUILDING

The Montreat College has made such rapid progress in its development in the last few years that all have felt pressing need of an Administration Building, thoroughly equipped and furnished, to be the center of the school activities. The Montreat College is no longer an experiment, but has become well established and standardized and must have a permanent and adequate building of its own. It now seems that it will not be long before this building will be in the process of construction, and surely it can not be begun at a too early date.

A good friend has made a conditional offer of a \$25,000 gift for the purpose of constructing this proposed Administration Building. The condition of this gift is that sufficient funds be raised for the payment of the \$48,000 debt of the Mountain Retreat Association. We hope and believe that this money will soon be raised and the gift of \$25,000 will be available for the construction of the building contemplated.

The plan provides for the building to be constructed of stone, practically fireproof, with slate or tile roofing and varie-

gated, colored marble flooring. It will contain a large Library, Laboratory, Home Economics Room, ten additional class rooms, two offices, two cloak rooms and an Auditorium with seating capacity of from four to five hundred people. This will provide room, in connection with what we now have, for a college of 300 or 400 students.

At the rate of the present growth of the College it will be imperative to have this building ready for use next September at the opening of the school. The building will not only serve school purposes, but it will be of immense value for the increasing demand for room for the Conference during the summer season. We earnestly hope that everyone may be in prayer and effort to meet the conditions of the offer of \$25,000 and that the building may soon be in process of construction. It will be a great thing for faculty and student body to have some assurance of the use of this building on their return to the school next fall.

R. C. ANDERSON, *President*

THE SUN DIAL

THE EXECUTIVE STAFF

<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>	SARA KNOX
<i>Faculty Advisor</i>	MARGARET WADE
<i>Literary Editor</i>	MARGARET BOTTS
<i>Social Editor</i>	PAULINE RIBELIN
<i>Sports Editor</i>	FLORENCE WARDREP
<i>Joke Editor</i>	VIRGINIA ALEXANDER
<i>Exchange Editor</i>	EDNA McMILLAN
<i>Alumnae Editor</i>	RUTH BRANCH
<i>Music Editor</i>	KATE McCHESNEY
<i>Business Manager</i>	ABIGAIL BOYDSTON
<i>Assistant Business Manager</i>	GRACE FLIEDNER

REPORTORIAL STAFF

<i>Freshman High</i>	MARY BAUMAN
<i>Sophomore High</i>	CAROLYN FRAME
<i>Junior High</i>	BETTY AVENT
<i>Senior High</i>	MARLISE TORRENCE
<i>Junior College</i>	ESTELLE ISENHOUR
	HELEN McCAIN
<i>Senior College</i>	ANNA HASTINGS

Typists

FRANCES BOWEN	ELLA WILSON McCREIGHT
LAURA MAE MINCEY	NELLE JACKSON

OUR COLLEGE SEAL

What does our college seal mean to us? Is it only an emblem to put on our class rings, college stationery and stickers? Is it just an accepted fact that most colleges have seals and ours is not an exception? Perhaps it would be well to turn to the front sheet and study Montreat's seal. Had you really ever looked at it long enough to know of what it consists?

Possibly first (if you *are* familiar with it) you will notice that two words have disappeared from our seal this year and have made room for one word, which is, in our estimation, far superior. It is a word we shall always cherish as we recall our days here. We are no longer Montreat Normal School, but we are Montreat *College*. This change is a realization of the dreams of our administrators and many of the students who have been here through the years. We are looking forward to Montreat's growth in the years ahead.

If you then look more closely, you will notice there above an open book these words: *Strength, Truth, Beauty*—three symbols of character for which our college stands. Does this not place upon us a great responsibility? Can we afford to go out from Montreat College and not be true representatives of what she stands for? No! Then what are we to do about it? We can, *right now*, begin living her ideals. The college's reputation depends upon the hearty co-operation of each of us. Will we fail her? Let us accept the challenge she throws out to us and by living her ideals in true college spirit make ourselves worthy of wearing rings and receiving diplomas which bear the Montreat College seal.

Then—

"Hail 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."

TIME WASTING

What is time? What a simple, yet complex question this is! The striking of a clock, the running of sand through an hour glass, day and night, summer, winter, months, years, even centuries—are these time? No. They are but markings of time. Time itself is "the life of the soul." As someone has put it "time is what we want most, but alas! what we use worst." Time is only a possession of ours for a little while. God has lent it to us to be laid out in His service, and when we consider that time is precious, short lived, uncertain, and irrevocable when lost, we must realize that we cannot be too diligent in using it.

If time is, therefore, so important and if we love eternity, then let us make good use of our time. Remember, the yesterdays are gone forever and cannot be recalled; the tomorrows are not assured, and only today is ours, which, if we waste, we lose, and which lost, is gone forever. Therefore, let us not idle away even one precious moment, but let us get busy and use our time to good advantage, for nothing can take the place of wasted time. Wasted wealth may be restored by industry, wasted knowledge by study, but wasted time by nothing. Not only because wasted time cannot be regained should we use it well, but because it is in moments of time wasting that lurking friends slip in and rob us of our highest prizes and hopes. For another reason, we should use our time well—"well arranged time is the surest sign of well arranged minds." Granting this, should we not use our time wisely and thus become better students? However, if we are tempted to waste our time, let us remember the words of the poet and do likewise—"Time is the warp of life, oh, tell the young, the fair, the gay, to weave it well."

LANIE MILLER, '35.

MUSIC

Music seems to be a very vital part of Montreat College life. At almost any hour of the day, the mechanical sounds of scales and exercises, or lighter strains of classical pieces may be heard coming from the various practice rooms in the dormitory. Anyone who is around the book-store just before and after meals can testify that one way of getting rid of homesickness or letting off extra energy is singing!

When Miss Lord taps the announcement bell at breakfast and asks that the student hand-book be brought to chapel, the girls know they are to practice Montreat College songs which they always enjoy singing.

Mr. and Mrs. Crosby Adams have brought to chapel several programs of song and piano solos. Mr. Adams taught the student body a motto song called *Memory*. Another morning Mrs. Adams delighted the group by playing one of her compositions (in manuscript), which, she said, was "so new the ink was hardly dry."

In October the B section of the Junior College Sunday School class had a musical worship program at the Young Peoples meeting, conducted by Peggy Sloop.

A CONFESSION

We, four members of Montreat Junior College, wish to submit to you our confession of the ludicrous prank performed on the Junior and Senior classes. We think that this was a very logical act, as it secured the gathering together of all the Juniors and Seniors for the first time in the history of the classes of '34 and '35. It really was a shame, and we are extremely sorry that there was no refreshments for those who took the trouble to dress in expectancy of a party. To Miss Burrows, we extend our most sincere regrets for disturbing her so late at night.

Y., T., W., and H.

NEWS FROM THE SOCIETIES AND CLUBS

THE TRITONIA LITERARY SOCIETY

The Tritonia Literary Society, which is this year composed exclusively of College girls, is under the leadership of the following officers:

President—Anne Sherrill.
Vice-President—Myrtle Wallace.
Secretary-Treasurer—Helen McCain.

At the first meeting, directions were given for "Tritonianizing" the new members. Those who did not conform to the specific regulations were responsible for presenting the next program, a mock operetta of Browning's *Pied Piper*. At the same meeting, each old and new member drew the name of her "Tri-mate," to whom she was to slip small gifts.

At a meeting to which Phillalethians were invited, the Tritonians challenged them and the Delta Betas to a declamation contest to be held sometime this month.

THE PHILAETHIA

The Philaethia Literary Society has undergone a complete reformation. We are entirely collegiate now. We found it necessary to elect a complete set of officers at our first meeting, for those elected at the close of last year did not return. The results of the election were as follows:

President—Helen Turner.
Vice-President—Doris Franklin.
Secretary-Treasurer—Shirley Turner.

We are striving to live up to our name, which is a Greek word meaning "love of truth." We have hitched our wagon to this star and hope to have a successful year in all ways.

We are trying to present programs of definite literary value. We wish to give interesting programs, and, at the same time keep in mind our watch-word—Quality. At our first meeting, we introduced a few of the great love scenes in history.

HELEN TURNER, *President*.

DELTA BETA CLUB

This year marks the beginning of a separate high school club. Its name, Delta Beta, is in other words, "Dandy Bunch." The officers are as follows:

President—Annette Baker.
Vice-President—Nancy Fontaine.
Secretary-Treasurer—Connie Berry.

Have you heard about the "Delta Beta Hall of Fame"? Here it is:

Most Attractive—"Kay" Frame.
Prettiest—Bettie Kiser.
Cutest—Becky Patton.
Wittiest—Nancy Fontaine.
Biggest Bluff—Betty Avent.
Noisiest—Connie Perry.
Best Voice—Jennie Hutton.
Best Dressed—Nina James.
Neatest—Bettie Kiser.
Most Vivacious—Marlise Torrence.
Most Intellectual—Jane Neel.
Most Personality—Nancy Fontaine.
Best All Around—Nancy Fontaine.
Most Exotic—Virginia Ackiss.
Cutest Personality—Bettie Kiser.

With all these celebrities they should be pretty good, don't you think?

COLLEGE SCIENCE CLUB

Officers of the Science Club are as follows:

President—Grace Fliedner.
Vice-President—Doris Franklin.
Secretary—Helen Branch.
Treasurer—Adelaide Brown.

The club meets once a month. Programs are planned by the following committee: Doris Franklin, chairman, Sarah Lee, Eva Sadler, and Laurie Reynolds. The first program was a movie entitled "Beyond the Microscope." If you didn't see it, ask Miss Smith; she'll tell you!

The programs that have been planned for the rest of the year are interesting. You had better come to see them all, so you can reap the benefits of the last one, which will be the most interesting.

YE OLDE DOMINION CLUBE

The Virginian Club was organized early in the school year. Officers were elected as follows: Gladys Dodd, president; Lou Ada Jayroe, secretary and treasurer; Miss Wade, advisor.

The Virginians chose the goldenrod for the club's flower, and green and gold as colors. Their song is "In Virginia," and their motto is "Carry us back to old Virginia."

The club has as its members all girls from Virginia. Miss Watkins and Miss Porter, also from Virginia, are honorary members.

STAMP CLUB

The Stamp Club was organized on September the 18th for all those interested in making a stamp collection. The club meets every two weeks on Wednesday night, and at present there are nineteen members. They are collecting articles on stamps with the idea of making a stamp scrapbook.

Miss Hoyt is sponsor, and the following are the officers: President, Annette Baker; Vice-President, Janet Steele; Secretary and Treasurer, Anna Hastings.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S ORGANIZATION

A word from the Young People's president:

The attitude of the students toward the work of the Young People this year has made me quite happy. It is indeed gratifying to note how willing the new students have been to take parts on programs.

It is my wish that each member feel free to offer any suggestions which will make our programs more helpful.

The ideal aim of the organization is to be fulfilled only when at the end of this year, each girl may look back and say, "I have walked closer to Christ this year."

MARTHA CARROLL, *President*.

The following program has been planned for December; the main topic is *Joy*—

December 2—"Joy of the Lord"—Senior College class in charge.

December 9—"On the Trail of Joy"—Junior College class in charge.

December 18—Annual Christmas Pageant.

ALUMNAE NOTES

Montreat—then what? Well, you never can tell. Let's look around and see what some of Montreat's former students are doing and where they are:

Florida seems to have been attracted to Montreat girls, or else Florida was attractive to them. Bertha Jean Hampton and Georgia Greenwood have both accepted good positions in Miami.

Matrimony has kept Marion Hughes and Alma Collins in Florida, and prospective matrimony has kept Vivian New there.

Iris Machen, a freshman, is a Kappa Alpha Theta at Florida State this year (and still likes John!)

Imagine Margaret Powell teaching the fifth and sixth grades! Yes, she's in Mountain City, Georgia.

Virginia has some Montreat girls: Gretchen Cocke is at Randolph-Macon, and Cora Belle Orr is in training in Richmond.

Grace Brown and Elsie Barron are teaching in Alabama.

Many of the girls couldn't seem to leave North Carolina: Katy Hand and Louise Martin are at Appalachian State Teachers College in Boone, N. C.

Mary Melette and Addie Mae Kirby grace Assembly Inn this year and are often seen on the dormitory halls.

Sara Burrows, last year's student body president, is assistant supervisor of the practice school in Montreat College.

Imogene Warner and Katherine Jenkins are at Fassifern in Hendersonville, N. C.

Miss Lucille Gradner, one of the most outstanding of Montreat's former students, is secretary to the dean this year.

Isabel Martinez, from Cuba, who is one of last year's graduates, is at Blanton's Business College in Asheville. (We wonder if George had anything to do with her remaining in the States?)

Ethleen Reimers is still in Fort Worth, Texas. She is attending college there.

Louise Alexander is in training at the Presbyterian Hospital in New York.

Eleanor Neel, who was outstanding in athletics here, made the freshman hockey team at Oberlin this year.

Three girls who were here last year are still farther away. Betty Gordon and Katherine Yates are at the Ping Yang Foreign School in Ping Yong, China.

Phyllis Harris is traveling in the West Indies.

Two former students, Elsie Blankenship and Sarah Sloop, were married in November.

CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS

Centuries ago, when a lowly manger in an obscure corner of Bethlehem served as a shrine to which came men of high and low estate to bow in solemn adoration before Him who had come to take away the sins of the world, a single brilliant star was guide and beacon, lighting the way to where the Christ child lay. In the affairs of the little community in which each of us moves the revival of the Christian principle must be in evidence if that principle is to rule in great affairs. That is the most important reflection to accompany Yuletide greetings and good wishes

Social Activities

THANKSGIVING BANQUET

On November 29, the annual Thanksgiving banquet was held in the dining room of the school dormitory. The tables were beautifully decorated with ivy, fruits, and miniature figures of the Pilgrim Fathers. Small colonial hats served as place cards.

Faculty members, guests, and students enjoyed the following program during the dinner: "Chats on the First Thanksgiving Morn" by Betsy Miller, Mistress of Ceremonies; Talk by Miss "Truth" Spencer; Skits by Little "Constance" Bardwell and "Roger" DuBose, "John Alden" Alexander and "Priscilla" Yates, "Miles Standish" Harris and "Massosoit" Neel; Talk on "Thanksgiving Days" by Governor "Anderson" Bradford. Musical selections were given by the Singing Club under the direction of Miss Lord. The banquet ended with the singing of America.

HALLOWE'EN PARTY

On October 27, ghosts and goblins made their way over the spooky route to the gym, where jack-o-lanterns blinked their welcome. A "Spirit Play" was given in which the following took part: *Pocahontas*, Frances Cunningham; *John Smith*, Jennie Hutton; *Priscilla*, Nina James; *John Alden*, Mary Bedinger; *Napoleon*, Jennie DuBose; *Marie*, Troy Gillian; *Josephine*, Doris Franklin; *Sir Walter Raleigh*, Kate McChesney; *Queen Elizabeth*, Pauline Ribelin. During the evening the spooks visited the fishing ponds and House of Horrors. Spooky hostesses served refreshments, and soon the ghosts drifted back to their individual haunts to wait for another Hallowe'en.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIAL

On September 15, the annual party of the Young People of the new Church was given in honor of the new students in the college living room. Everyone enjoyed an evening of music, games, and stunts. The special feature of the evening was Jimmy White, who is quite an accomplished "bones" player. Delicious refreshments were served.

HOBO PARTY

Montreat went "hobo" on September 22, and how at home everyone seemed to be! Anne Sherrill, chief of the hoboos, announced the program and led the games. The Hobo Orchestra, under the direction of Myrtle Wallace, filled the air with the strains of hobo songs. By the way, the refreshments disappeared as they might have in a real hobo camp!

FRESHMAN CLASS PARTY

December the 9th Miss Porter entertained the Freshman class with a Christmas Party. The room was appropriately decorated for the occasion. Delicious refreshments were served later in the evening.

Madam X Observes

that

Connie Perry ought to send the ad—"Free To Fits Sufferers"—immediately to Dr. Fred C. Grant Co., 775 Davidson Bldg., Kansas City, Mo. (Maybe there's a chance, Connie!)

* * * *

that

It is but a few days until Christmas holidays!

* * * *

that

This speech *may* stop (or at least tie up for awhile) Mary Alice Lewallen's flow of conversation. Here 'tis: "Sweet, sagacious Sallie Sanders said she saw seven segregated seaplanes sailing swiftly southward Saturday." (Try it, "Goldie Locks.")

* * * *

that

A certain young lady of our number must have the dormitory perfectly quiet before she writes to a certain (?) person! (My, my, my!)

* * * *

that

Jennie DuBose has discovered a formerly unknown play by Shakespeare—"What To Do About Nothing" is the name.

* * * *

that

It's too bad when a girl gets a box which prevents her from doing her best on a quiz.

* * * *

that

Dean Spencer makes more frequent trips to the beauty shop these days. (Why? We wonder!)

* * * *

that

Sarah (call me "Miss") Burrows surely is glad Cadet Eddie Baskin of Clemson has decided to send her the *Tiger* each week. (Aren't we all!)

* * * *

that

Sadie Hall Woodruff has increased her diet from ten biscuits a meal to fifteen. (Had you noticed the proportional (?) increase in her weight? No?!)

* * * *

that

There's a grand recipe for making cottage cheese salad in one of the November *Pathfinders*, and if Miss Jordan is interested, Madam will be glad to print it in this column next time.

that

Elizabeth Flemming is certainly worth having on a basket ball team.

* * * *

that

Boyd and Van of P. C. really write quite original and cute (says Blanche) epistles to Blanche and Carolyn, respectively. (Oh, girls, have you seen their photographs? By all means go down to No. 30 and No. 34!)

* * * *

that

The freshman college girls are slowly but surely (we doubt that) recovering from the mental strain under which they wrote their new term papers.

* * * *

that

Isabel Carter is from "Decatuh, Gawja" all right, all right, and that Sara Dendy will be thrilled when she gets to "Hahtwell" so she can rest from her school work. We wonder if her "preachah" will be home from Maryville?

* * * *

that

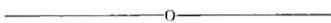
She wishes you a Merry, Merry Christmas, and warns you not to have such a good time that you can't do your best on examinations in January. (You know, two weeks is a short time, after all!)

* * * *

that

She'd better stop now, but if you have any problems (not algebra) to solve, send them in to her in care of this column, and she will be delighted to print the answer.

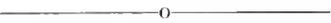
by Madam X.



LITTLE THINGS

Most of the nuisances and pests of life are "little things." Many of the biggest problems in your life originate with trivialities improperly handled. The blacksmith forged a mighty chain but left a weak link. That one link caused the ship to break away from its anchor in a storm and drift to destruction on a reef. So can a career, a home, an important undertaking, a life's work be wrecked—by a "little thing." Keep your eye on the big problems but don't overlook details.

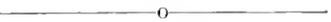
—The Courier, Elgin, Ill.



OPPORTUNITIES

Opportunities do not come with their values stamped upon them. Everyone must be challenged. A day dawns quite like other days; in it a single hour comes quite like other hours; but in that day and that hour the chance of a lifetime faces us.

—Babcock.



WIT

Man could direct his ways by plain reason and support his life by tasteless food; but God has given us wit and flavor and brightness and laughter and perfumes to enlighten the days of our pilgrimage.

—Sidney Smith.

Collegiate Spice

—o—
Mr. James, while touring Europe, sent Nina a picture postcard bearing this message:

Dearest Nina: On the other side you will see a picture of the rock from which the Spartans used to throw their defective children. Wish you were here.—Your Dad.

—o—
Boy Friend: "Carolyn, I love you and I want you to be the kind of a girl people look up to."

Carolyn: "I'd much rather be the kind they look back at!"

—o—
Miss Welsh: "You seem disappointed with your parcel."

Mrs. Riley: "Yes, I answered an advertisement for a device to keep down gas bills and the firm sent me a paperweight."

—o—
"And that will be enough out of you," remarked the doctor as he stitched Louella together.

—o—
Legree: "Last night I dreamed I was married to the most beautiful girl in the world."

Jenny DuBose: "Indeed! ! And were we happy?"

—o—
"Scotty" Lee: "You see, teacher, I'm just a poor girl trying to get ahead."

Miss Smith: "That's fine! You need one."

—o—
Miss Porter: "Here's a penny, my poor man. Tell me how you became so destitute?"

Beggar: "I was like you, mum—a-givin' away vast sums to the needy!"

—o—
"Imagine my embarrassment," said Ruth Collette, "when, according to my usual custom, I looked under the bed before retiring. I had forgotten that I was in an upper berth."

—o—
Jennie Hutton: "Hey, the bank has returned your check."

Nina James: "Isn't that splendid! What can we buy with it this time?"

—o—
Lib Cheek: "There, I've gone and swallowed a pin."

Becky Patton: "Well, at least you'll know where one is next time."

—o—
Betsy Miller, while reciting history, jumped.

Miss Hoyt: "What's wrong, Betsy?"

Betsy: "Something bit me."

Miss Hoyt: "Ruth, stop that!"

—o—
Miss Spencer: "Wake up! What are you thinking about?"

Adelaide Brown: "Nothing."

Miss Spencer: "Don't be so self-centered."

—o—
"Pardon me, madam," said absent-minded Dora Hayes, as she looked in the mirror, "but haven't I seen you somewhere before?"

—o—
Miss Spencer (while in California): "I stopped in San Juan and—"

Old Californian: "Pardon me, but you should say San Huan. In California we pronounce our J's like H's."

Miss Spencer: "Well, you'll have to give me time. You see, I've been in the state only through Hune and Huly."

Quips from the Classes

On Saturday evening, October 13, the Senior College attended the Black Mountain Theatre. The musical comedy, "365 Nights in Hollywood," and one of Mickey Mouse's rollicking comedies were enjoyed.

—o—
Martha Carroll, Mary L. Wicker, Doris Franklin, and Virginia Yates attended the Student Volunteer Conference in Asheville on November 3rd and 4th.

—o—
The Senior College class officers are as follows: Jennie DuBose, president; Helen Turner, vice-president; Sally Knox, secretary and treasurer. Miss Watkins has been selected as sponsor. The girls who were graduated from Montreat High School in 1933 know how capable Miss Watkins is as sponsor.

—o—
The Junior College class was organized as follows: Virginia Yates, president; Laurie Reynolds, vice-president; Margaret Botts, secretary and treasurer.

—o—
On October 7, the Junior College class gave a kid party at the gym. They had a very "playful evening." (Girls will be girls!)

—o—
On the evening of October 28, Miss McElroy entertained the Senior High School class at an informal tea. Hallowe'en decorations made the room very attractive. Russian tea, cookies, and Hallowe'en candies were served.

—o—
Jane Neel, Senior High School class president, gave her class a sunrise breakfast October 15th. Miss McElroy, class sponsor, chaperoned the group to the Montreat gate, where coffee, pig-in-the-blankets, rolls, and apples were enjoyed.

—o—
Mrs. Maxwell entertained the Junior and Sophomore High School classes at a Brunswick stew the latter part of October.

—o—
Mrs. Frank Wilson entertained the Sophomore High School class at a delightful Hallowe'en supper.

—o—
The sophomore class officers are as follows: Julia Harris, president; Jane Walton, vice-president; Eloise Miller, secretary and treasurer.

—o—
Mary Bauman, president of the Freshman High School class, was hostess at a party given at her home in Montreat. Each guest came dressed as her favorite book character.

EXCHANGE

College newspapers are great inventions,

The college gets all the fame;

The printer gets all the money,

And the staff gets all the blame.

—The Parley Voo.

—o—
Advice to the lovelorn: It's better to have loved and lost—
much better!
—The Technician.

—o—
At 20 we don't care what the world thinks of us; at 30 we worry about what it thinks of us; at 40 we discover it doesn't think of us.
—The Tiger.

MONTREAT COLLEGE SPORTS

HIKING

For the many girls who have never lived near the mountains until this year, a new field of recreation was opened up by the hiking program planned by Miss Smith. The old girls, who knew the thrills of mountain climbing, were as enthusiastic as the new girls.

The first big hike of the year—the trip to Greybeard—took place early in October. The girls after a great struggle reached the top and experienced the thrill of a great accomplishment. Although they were rather tired and hungry that night, they all admitted, "It was great!"

The next hike will be an outstanding event in the school year of every girl who went. On the trip to Mitchell, many made new friends, formed new ideas of what a good hiker is, and found that the faculty are real good sports (as well as teachers of science and languages, and binders of sprained ankles and cut fingers.) Few realized what the climb meant and what a "hard pull" it was. However, the sense of achievement, which is sure to come after a climb, was worth all the effort it required. The view from the Mitchell observatory is more famous than any other scene in Western North Carolina.

Everyone enjoyed the trip, and when the crowd came back, even though many faces were burned by the wind, and many voices hoarse from singing, no one was heard to say she was glad the trip was over. Instead, everyone was wishing next year was here so she might go again. It seems that the most logical thing to do is to give three cheers for Miss Smith, and beg to go again in the Spring.

THE OPENING OF THE BASKETBALL SEASON

The basketball season opened November 17 with a hard-fought game between the High School and College squads. Both teams played a good game, and although the final score was 44-15 in favor of the College, the High School is to be commended for the spirit it showed in the game. The players who showed the most skill and seem to be the most promising stars of the season are: Jane Neel (F), Nancy Fontaine (F), and Janet Steele (G) of the High School, and Inez Tucker (F), Elizabeth Fleming (F), and Ruth Penland (G) of the College.

THANKSGIVING BASKETBALL GAME

Another impromptu basketball game was arranged for the basketball enthusiasts on Thanksgiving afternoon, November 28. The High School team played hard in their attempt to defeat the College players, but although they put up a hard fight and did good work, they were unable to rout the Collegians. When the final whistle blew the score was 38 to 18. The College advise the High School to add inches to their statures in order to guard more adequately Mildred Knox and Nancy Boyd, and the High School suggests that the goals be raised so that Mildred and Nancy can not just lay the ball in, for it is evident that Jane Neel and Elizabeth Cheek can still score from any part of the court.

Lanie Miller: "Did you ever break a date?"

Gladys Dodd: "Have I? Everyone I've ever gone out with!"

Miss Wade: "Now let's all get on page 19."

ANIMAL PARTY

The party on November 12th, sponsored by the athletic association, proved an occasion of much merriment. All those present were divided into four groups: the dogs, the cats, the turkeys, and the ducks. Each group was organized with its own leader and performed various competitive stunts, including a volley ball game. The first prize, which was two boxes of animal crackers, was won by the dogs.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION EXHIBITION

The Physical Education classes under the direction of Miss Smith are preparing an unusual entertainment for Saturday night, December 15. There will be three parts of the program. The first will consist of simple tumbling, involving the animal imitations and other activities which develop agility, balance, control, and so forth; the second part will consist of character sketches and folk lore; the third part will involve pyramid building.

The Honor Roll

The following are to be congratulated for making the honor roll for the second term:

High School

Louise Maxwell
Isabell Ager
Edward Maxwell
Bettie Kiser
Mary Bauman
Vivian Blair
Josephine Tomlinson

College

Helen Turner
Sally Knox
Margaret Botts
Abigail Boydston
Florence Wardrep
Carolyn Allan
Blanche Hall
Virginia Yates
Shirley Turner
Adelaide Brown
Estelle Isenhour
Helen McCain
Ruby Wheeler
Anna Hastings
Ella Wilson McCreight
Lanie Miller
Ann Sherrill
Myrtle Wallace
Betsy Miller
Eva Sadler
Anna Holt
Edna McMillan
Pauline Ribelin

Independent Groceries

R. E. MUMPOWER

Black Mountain, N. C.

Visit our store during the holidays for bargains
in Christmas toys and home furnishings - - -

BLACK MOUNTAIN HARDWARE
& SUPPLY CO.

Black Mountain, North Carolina

NEW - WAY CLEANERS

"Wear Clean Clothes"

Phone 38

Black Mountain, N. C.

MONTREAT STORE

Operated for the Public Good

No Private Interest

DESERVES YOUR PATRONAGE

BLACK MOUNTAIN LAUNDRY

PHONE 100

"For Bundles Of Satisfaction"

ASSEMBLY INN

Show Place of Western North Carolina

Montreat, N. C.

Home of the Presbyterian Church

Open the Year Around

Rates Reasonable

I Wish to Be Your Friend

STANDARD SERVICE STATION

R. L. WOODARD

CAMP MONTREAT

FOR GIRLS

"The Ideal Vacation Camp"

With the Additional Advantages of Montreat

Director,

MISS DOROTHY McCULLOCH
Maryville, Tennessee



SPECIALISTS IN CHRISTMAS CANDY
(Wholesale Only)

67 Broadway

Phone 5400

Asheville, N. C.

You Are Always Welcome at

BLACK MOUNTAIN DRUG CO.

CLIFFORD PORTER, *Manager*

"State Street at Broadway"

Member of Temporary Fund Federal Deposit
Insurance Corp.

BANK OF BLACK MOUNTAIN

We Invite Your Account

Opposite Railway Station

Phone 70

Patronize Your Home Bank

AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS CHEQUES



