

Smoak Reigns As Queen Of May



Queen—Mary Ann Smoak. Left column (top to bottom), Maid of Honor—Nancy Broce; Bonnie Carney, Helen Daniels; Jolene Parks; Mary Jane Gillospie; Center—Helen Soos, Crown Bearer; Right column—Marian Parker, Sheila Kirchberg; Mae Foon Eng; Frankie Sagester.

May Day In Monreat

Dear Pat,

I simply have to tell you right away about the beautiful May Day that we had this year. It was a lovely, sunny day, with the beautiful flowers you know so well all in bloom. The theme selected for this year was "The Melting Pot" which showed how all the European dances have combined to form the American dances. This transition was symbolized on the program by a selection from Van Dyke's poem "America For Me" . . . "Tis fine to see the Old World, and travel up and down." . . . "To the blessed land of Room Enough . . . where the air is full of sunshine and the flag is full of stars."

Our lovely May Queen and her court opened the festivities with the traditional procession, as the student body sang our May Day song. After Queen Mary Ann Smoak had been crowned, the entertainment in her honor began. There were dances from Sweden, Denmark, Lithuania, Hungary, Germany, Switzerland, Portugal, England, Ireland, and Mexico. You would never have recognized our girls in their gay costumes, for they seemed to be straight out of books! As each European dance was completed, the dancers disappeared into the big Melting Pot which occupied one side of the green.

Then, when the American dancers had

come out of the Melting Pot, there was the raising of and salute to the Flag. Four American dances followed this, including the Appalachian Square Dance, and concluding with the traditional winding of the May Pole. The group of dancers gathered to one side as the Queen and her court left the lovely glen.

Of course, supper was served on the lawn afterwards, and in the evening the High School Senior Class presented "Our Hearts Were Young and Gay", a most enjoyable comedy.

Miss Smith was especially efficient this year as director of the May Day festivities, and Miss Hoyt was invaluable in costume aid and consultation. Of course, the program wouldn't have been complete without Ivy Dee Chaffin, who was the accompanist, and the Ushers.

I wish you would have been here as many of the alumnae were. Perhaps you can come next year; we'll look for you.

With love,
Mary Ruth

9. Failure to achieve a desideratum is equivalent to a thousand paces.

10. The deep and grandiose longing of a frustrated and melancholy heart is enamored to be in the presence of others who have the same misfortune.

Did you guess them all? If not turn to page

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HOW SHARP ARE YOUR WITS?

Do you play Tiddley-winks, Old Maid, or Rook at parties? Here's how the Kappa Pi Beta members entertained themselves at their party, which was held Thursday, May 7.

Can you recognize these proverbs?

1. Pinnated denizens of the ethereal regions pursue existance gregariously.
2. Retiring when the poultry does and arising at the break of day tends to make one a good specimen of hygiene, fabulous, and exceedingly scholarly.
3. The essential of life is more concentrated than the most common solvent.
4. Those things which are acquired without the exertion of maximum energy, are usually found to degenerate with the same velocity.
5. Verbosity was never the essence of pithy exclamations.
6. The possession of an even symmetrical division of a substance which may be compounded with a common grain far outweighs finding oneself in the predicament of being entirely lacking.
7. A minute particle or erudition is a hazardous obstacle in the way of the individual.
8. When the creature that preferably perambulates in solitary grandeur is in absentia, the diminutive friend of the spared king of beasts dances a jig.