Kappa Pi Beta News

Dear Montreaters:

Most of you know that Kappa Pi Beta in Montreat is the literary club on our campus. Now, we're in a plight for new members.

Requirements: paper, pen, and an imagination — especially the imagination. Deadline: October 19th, 1953.

You don't have to be an Emerson or Hawthorne; just submit any of your "literary accomplishments" — stories, essays, poems, etc., to Room 305, Howerton Hall.

We would be so glad to welcome new members, so try out for KPB!

If you need any help, just call on

Heide Funke, President.

MUSIC MAKERS

The members of the Montreat College Chorus for the present school term have been announced by Mr. Guy, director of the chorus and choir.

They are: Shirley Anderson, Margaret Barrett, Betty Brown Bell, Elaine Berrong, Janice Blackburn, Margaret Blackstone, Ann Broom, Margaret Carrico, Becky Jo Cooper, Barbara Dorton, Sandra Frye, Thelma Grant, Mary Greene, Coretta Henson, Joan Hill, Barbara Hill, Rose Hinnant, Sarah Jackson, June King, Helen Kinsey, Ellinore Krieger, Genevieve Landrum, Margaret Leech, Betty Lown, Mary Ruth Marshall, Kathy Rash, Betsy Reed, Joan Schrenk, Eleanor Seagle, Mar'ha S'one, Doro'hy Jane Warren, and Shirley Nelson.

The chorus will provide anthems in chapel from time to time and will also sing for other activities in Asheville and a the Sanatorium. The highlight of the year's work will be the annual spring teur during March, at which time they will represent Montreat College at various schools throughout the South.

S. C. A. NEWS

The S'udent Christian Association wishes to call attention to the bulletin boards, which have a valuable message for each of us.

Mary Frances Luke is Vesper program chairman for October, Home Mission mon'h.

Around The Campus

While walking on the campus yester-day I encountered several Freshmen sitting on the grass engaged in a most interesting conversation. They were talking about how they heard of Montreat, why they came here, what their first impression was, and what their majors are. The bits of conversation that I gathered were so well put and so interesting I decided I must share it.

Quincy Bault from Florida was talking when I first walked up. She was born in the mountains but later moved to Florida with her parents. She kept remembering the mountains and wanted to come back, so one summer her father brought her here to attend a conference. Her first impression of Montreat was very good. She commented on the friendly Christian atmosphere. She is majoring in education.

Before she had finished, Bat'y Roberts from Black Mountain, N. C., was nearly bursting with eagerness to tell the girls why she was here. Betty had attended several conferences here and was well acquainted with Montreat. She likes it so well because of the friendly people and because it is near home. She is taking a pre-nursing course.

After a few questions directed to Margie Blackstone from Hollywood, California, I found out what she thought about Montreat. She heard about Montreat through relatives who live here in the South. She came because she wanted to come to school in the South, Montreat had a lot to offer and it was a Christian college. Her impression was that Montreat possesses overwhelming beauty and that the people are friendly. She will probably major in music.

Just as Margie finished talking, Norma Karstens from Chicago, Illinois, walked up. She began telling us how well she liked Montreat. Norma told us that she first heard of Montreat College through an aunt who lived in New York. When Norma arrived here she was met by one of the girls who greeted her in that wonderful southern style and made her feel right at home. Her first impression was the quiet beauty and also the open hearts toward the rebel from the North. She added that she loved Montreat and it was like a second home. She is majoring in Home Economics.

It was very in'eresting to hear what the girls from different sections of the country had to say about Montreat.

What Color Are You?

On a Sunday night several weeks ago at Young People's Meeting in Metairie Presbyterian Church in New Orleans, one of our deacons led a discussion on College Life. He set forth some very interesting statistics, a few of which I would like to share with you.

The total number of colleges in the United States in 1948 was 1,788 — 630 publicly controlled, 1,158 privately operated. The enrollment in 1950 was 2,659,021 studen's, with a staff of 210,349 persons. Current expenditures for 1950 were \$2,245,661,000.00 or \$844 per student.

What do these slightly old statistics mean to us, college students in 1953? They do give us an idea of the terrific machines colleges are — educational machines, which, using "green Freshmen" as the raw product, turn out vast numbers of iomorrow's citizens. But colleges aren't magic. Many students are merely a slightly lighter shade of green when they graduate, while some step forth sparkling white—gracious, responsible, and, pardon the expression, rather learned.

Upper classmen are realizing the importance of individual effort in this pro-

cess of obtaining an education. Although it would be such fun, it's impossible to learn all that we need to know by "osmosis." To make college worthwhile, we have to dig and to concentrate. Where there is no desire to learn, is there really any ambition to become someone useful? Think it over.

Underlying all human effort must be a reliance on Jesus Christ, for He, and only He, enables us to learn. He doesn't want us to remain a sickly green.

A man walked into a movie theater and found a place behind a couple who had brought their dog with them. The man became so interested in watching the dog that he scarcely noticed the picture. When the movie was amusing, the dog looked happy and pleased; when the plot became tense, the dog straightened up and acted concerned; when the actors were sad, the dog was absolutely distressed.

After the movie, the man remarked to the dog's owner, "I just couldn't keep my eyes on the screen for watching your dog. He acted as though he understood everything."

The owner replied, "Yes, my dog really has enjoyed this movie. I was surprised, because he didn't like the book at all."