

Seniors, first entered the gates of Montreat, for the purpose of becoming enlightened with greater and more abundant knowledge. We numbered 128. Each suffered a state of homesickness; however, the former students and the faculty made us feel welcome, and it was not long before all had settled for a winter of earnest study.

Our class sponsor was Miss Hoyt, who gave us ample support and helped in all our difficulties. The officers were: Helen Hardie, president; Ray Calhoun, vice-president; Nellie DuBoise secretary; and Leslie Thomas, treasurer.

The Flower Minstrellette, given by our class on October 23, won great applause, and it was an occasion enjoyed immensely by all.

One of the greatest pleasures experienced during the fall was the celebration of Thanksgiving Day. Our class came to the front by winning the final and most exciting soccer game of the season. The members of the class gave enthusiastic and loyal support to our team. That evening a Pilgrim Banquet was held in Assembly Inn; this was our first banquet in Montreat.

The winter seemed filled with burdens for a majority of us, found in the writing of our first term papers, and then examinations. After these days had fled, however, we realized their value and became appreciative of the hardships which we had encountered.

Spring was filled with many activities. We found ourselves busily employed on committees which would make possible a very attractive Junior-Senior Banquet. Our

under the heading of Hitchhikers, that large clan of Americans which frequent almost any section of the country where there are roads and cars. High School Graduation by the way of Montreat College High School was their destination, and with fervor they started that good old thumb exercise. Motorists were kind, and these five girls got a ride to Freshman Town and to the beginning of Sophomore Road (that winding one on the other side of Freshman Town that you hear so much about). Four of the girls decided that they would try another way, and only one of the five kept the original route. She wasn't to keep her solitude long, for before she got started, twelve seekers of "ye old knowledge" joined her. They managed to evade, fairly well, the drivers of Demerit Cars, and the sum total of blisters was so low it is not worth repeating. Just out side of Junior City they stopped at a Tourist Village. Talking over their trip that night, they decided that they had made pretty good time--- through Freshman Town and the entire length of Sophomore Road in two years--not bad. Four of the pursuers of learning, after due deliberation, concentration and contemplation, continued their journey. The rest took another road called Other Schools. At the city limits of Junior City the fours were joined by twenty-four girls. Junior City was the largest city they had come to as yet, and they were looking forward to it with anticipation of no little pleasure. Though some of them were carrying Heavy Schedule burdens, that fact did not diminish their eagerness as they went about the city. In Junior City they conceived the idea of the Rendezvous which was one of the