

per and treasure hunt which was given in October at the Men's Club. On Thanksgiving Day, our first Founder's Day was celebrated by the students and alumnae who were present to help honor the founders of the college.

In January, Miss Henderlite entertained us in the sun parlor of the Assembly Inn with a very clever and original party, featuring our entrance into and graduation from "Koc-Koo Kollege". Everyone agreed that "Koc-Koo Kollege" would certainly be chosen next to her Alma Mater.

As in the previous year, there was a George Washington Party. The skit, "The Doll Shop", presented by our class, possessed such originality that we won the award.

Time rapidly passed; and, to let the succeeding classes know the love and interest which attached us to Montreat, we gave a Senior Supper to secure a fund to help in donating a gift to the college.

On April 17th, our "little sisters" of the Junior College escorted us to Assembly Inn where the Junior-Senior Banquet was held. An Hawaiian theme was cleverly carried out, in which we were featured as coconuts and Miss Henderlite as the moon. This was the final but most enjoyable banquet of our two years in Montreat.

This was followed by May Day, on which our lovely Senior, Sara Drew, was crowned queen. Mary Clapp and Rachel Sloan were our representatives to the May Court. Then all too soon graduation came. The commencement exercises included the Senior play, "Daddy-Long-Legs", a music concert, and an Alumnae Luncheon. It was the first time in the history of the school that the

prise a setting which seemed unusually familiar. After racking my brain for some five or ten minutes, it dawned on me in a flash that it was exactly like the picture on the front of my fairy tale book. Could it possibly be Aladdin's ring? Then more unconsciously than intentionally, I gently rubbed my finger across the strange engraved figure, and all of a sudden the whole fish pond began to quake. I was so frightened I dropped the ring, letting it fall into the water, but it was too late. Already a huge black form towered above me. I turned to run, but it caught me.

"Ask what we will, and ye'll have it", the figure groaned forth.

Without questioning his ability I searched my cerebral hemisphere for the thing I wanted most in the world. Then in a meek little voice I said,

"Would it be possible that I could for one short hour see all my fellow sufferers at Montreat, where they will be ten years from now, and in what way they will be wasting their lives?"

Immediately a huge carpet floated down from the sky, and I found myself being lifted up on it. The genie then climbed on, and after a few magic words and a few spins around the fish pond we headed for the abode of the nearest 39'er of Montreat.

The first we see is Elizabeth Johnston who has proved true to her calling and has joined the Briar-Harpers as their chief player. Frances Laidley is another who stayed near the original camping ground, and she, like Miss Russell, believes in giving one's undivided attention in chemistry and has taken her place on the faculty. Marguerite Singleton is following in her mother-in-law's footsteps and is now house-mother at Mars Hill. In