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1941 COLLEGE CLASS HISTORY

(Continued from page 2)

One of our first ways of accepting this responsibility was by taking our little sisters to the formal reception held at the Assembly Inn. There we met the new faculty and became acquainted with many of the new students. The pride we felt on being the hostesses at this occasion can't be expressed.

We had hardly recovered from this when the Sun Dial and Dialette staff sponsored an Amateur program and the popularity of Miss Henderlite and Miss Cooper with the new students was insured.

Then the Y.P.C. council stepped in and put us all to work on the State Festival. Remember? Florida won, but you must admit Tennessee gave it some keen competition.

October was ushered in twith the Faculty play--"They're None of Them Perfect." It made splendid entertainment and incidentally portrayed our school teachers as human beings.

About this time we had for our week-end guest Miss Orene McIllwain. Cur wish for the Junior Class is that they may have more inspirational speakers like her. Miss McIllwain sponsored our Sunday morning worship service and our Sunday evening vesper program. The members of the Y. P. C. council enjoyed a retreat to Montreat Camp on Monday.

One of the thrilling things that happened in November was the Wedding. Of all the "ooing" and "ahing" as the bride walked down the aisle and all the sighs as she and her husband departed from the chapel, I've never heard. You'd think these college girls were interested in marriage!

A little later we Seniors had our Hick party. I can see Miss Hoyt doing the Virginia Reel now. And wasn't Jo Craig a scream with all her freckles?

Another memorable occasion of November was the Style Show presented by Ivoy's. Have you ever seen so many beautiful clothes?

The month of December is exciting in itself. Do you remember how we counted the days and watched the calendar? Then the week before holidays brought "Peanut Week" to us. We nearly went "nuts" trying to find out who our peanut was, but wasn't it fun to keep our own peanut in suspense?

The night before vacation we all enjoyed the Christmas party at Anderson Auditorium with Mr. & Mrs. Santa Claus and all the little Santa Claus children. I'll wager that's the first time you've seen his whole family!

Miss Hoyt's Christmas pageant was the most impressive thing of the month. We'll remember it as long as we remember Montreat.

And then vacation—all the packing of suit cases and good-byes and best wishes and morry Christmases. Two weeks of wonderful freedom!

School started again with a bang on January 2. We hated to come back, but we were glad when we got here. About a week later we all started in studying for earnest, because exams were just around the corner.

And then we became quarantined: Oh those poor girls who were away that woek-end. It cost them more than their fare--three days in the infirmary after returning to school. They took it well, though.

Seniors, we'll never forget our Senior supper will we? We really worked but wasn't it fun? I'd like to say something about making those sticky popcorn balls, but I den't suppose I ought to! Anyway the supper was a big success.

You remember our King and Queen of Hearts? Marianna and "Snookey". Of course! They're the ones who proined