

1941 HIGH SCHOOL HISTORY

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Mary Lee Alley, president. Old Pete roars with laughter as he remembers the funny situations that developed in them, but sobers quickly as he sees in his crystal a great fire and watches the Anderson Auditorium crumble to ruins. His face brightens again, however, when he sees before him the revelry of the Junior-Senior Banquet.

The sky grows dark, and the thunder crashes. The crystal is pitch black, and then the scene that appears is vivid. Oh! what is time! 1940 at last, and now those same green freshmen are Seniors. How time flies! This year they are ably led by Miss Watkins, sponsor, and Thelma Corpening, again president.

The year begins with a party at Miss Watkin's summer cottage, and much fun is had by all. In the spring, everyone is excited over the measuring for caps and gowns, the ordering of announcements, and at last, graduation. Then, too, the Senior play, DORA DEAN, is causing much excitement and hard work. Old Pete doubles up with laughter as another scene flashes in the crystal ball--the Junior-Senior Banquet. The Seniors are sitting there snugly--thinking how nice it is not to have had to do any work. This is one time they can sit back and relax.

A streak of lightning flashes across the crystal ball and it fades away. Old Pete smiles and wonders what will become of those whom he has watched throughout their four years at Montreat.

Thelma Corpening

Hazel Harris

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Life is a dream and death an awakening.

1941 COLLEGE CLASS HISTORY

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at the Valentine ball.

That was the night the teachers showed themselves in the tragedy--Remember--the King, Miss Hoyt; the Queen, Miss Henderlite; the princess, Miss Wade; and the duke, Miss Cooper. Did you know we had so much royalty among our faculty?

The George Washington party followed one week later. Once again the school girls became lovely butterflies for a night and flitted around Assembly Hall with thoughts of studies far away.

With March came the election and installation of the new officers. A sad time for us seniors. But we know we're leaving our work on good hands, so we're not worrying. With one accord we say, "Here's to you, Juniors!"

One of the things that will always stay in our memory is the concert given by Mrs. Adams.

The Junior High School class showed its ability to entertain when it sponsored "The Aribi." Miss Webb was particularly kind of the music rendered at that occasion.

Then came the World's Fair with its variety of diversions. Orchids to the Athletic Board for such splendid entertainment!

There has never been a Junior-Senior more clever than the one given us by the Junior class, and those consorts! We were really surprised, weren't we, Seniors

"M" Club took its bows on play day. The Cage ball game was a climax to a wonderful day. That "M" Club does have the best time!

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