

Campus Clippings

COLLEGE

*"The day is cold and dark and dreary,
It rains, and the wind is never weary."*

Some people call it "The Rainy Day" by Longfellow, which is proof that he lived in Montreat, in spite of what his biographers might say to the contrary.

What could be more inspiring to a budding poet than a wet day in Montreat in September? (By the time a poem could be composed, the budding poet would have blossomed.) There are subjects and subjects to try one's poetic ability, but the subject of which we speak tries more than one's ability; it tries one's patience as well.

The rain is wonderful, though; I even love to walk in it (most worms do!), but it's very inconvenient when you have to roll over a barrel each time you come in from a walk in order to rid yourself of the buckets of rain you swallow.

And by the time you've walked down one pathway, if there are any people behind you you have a tan—in spots—especially if your mud guards aren't working. It's more fun if you're freshly pressed and going somewhere and you are suddenly there—in a mud puddle. (Morale: Get your chains adjusted to fit your wheels).

*Rain, when you're feelin' blue
Rain, that's what it will do . . .*

(I could go on paraphrasing, but 'nuff said). Rain has been known as a definite cure for homesickness. Even if you could cry your eyes dry, there's too much competition when it's raining cats and dogs outside. Better be careful about your tears—there's no telling what may be in them besides salt water (and we don't want to start a menagerie).

No use to discuss rain, though. There'll be rain in Montreat long after our great-grandchildren discover Virginia. Besides, I'm beginning to feel like Thomas L. Masson!

*"When I get time—
I know what I shall do:
I'll cut the leaves of all my books*

HIGH SCHOOL

Montreat 1945-46 started off with "Stormy Weather," but we're hoping for a "Blue Heaven" before long, so everyone can get "In The Mood" for soccer. Whether you arrived "On the Atchinson, Topeka, and the Sante Fe," or the "Chattanooga Choo-Choo" we hope what you found at the end of your "Sentimental Journey" will please you "Till the End of Time." Even if you are "A Little on the Lonely Side" at first, and "Dream" of "Bell Bottom Trousers" just "Take it Easy" and remind yourself—"I'll Get By!" By the time May rolls around you won't be sighing "I Wish I Knew" where to go, what to do, etc., but "Montreat," "You Belong to My Heart" "The More I See You!"

When swimming was in season, a new girl went in the lake. Under the influence of something or other she wandered up to the deep end—I almost forgot—she couldn't swim! At any rate she went under about four times, and when she was at last dragged back to safety someone asked her if she was scared—she said, "Why, no—I was just trying to find the bottom so I could walk back in to shore!"

*And read them through and
through.*

*"When I get time—
I'll write some letters then
That I have owed for weeks and
weeks
To many, many men (—er, wom-
en).*

*"When I get time—
I'll pay those calls I owe,
And with those bills, those countless
bills,
I will not be so slow.*

*"When I get time—
Oh glorious dream of bliss!
A month, a year, ten years from
now—
But I can't finish this—
I've no more time."*

*—Dot Jean Sandefer
College Humor.*

Do you enjoy writing? The Staff of Student Publications will soon sponsor a campaign for new members. There are several vacancies to be filled. If you have a talent for writing, be sure to sign up for an interview when the campaign starts.

The Staff wants you!

Have you read your handbook? Don't forget to learn the Alma Mater and study the regulations because a handbook test will be coming up soon.

Katherine Wood, who graduated from Montreat in 1942 and is now attending the Medical College of Virginia, recently took the State Board examinations and averaged 95 on the entire set. For her achievement she was awarded the Gold Seal, a special honor bestowed solely on those who score an A. The receiving of such a merit is doubly significant in that she was the only one from 300 student nurses in Virginia who took the examinations to be presented the Gold Seal.

Dot McIntyre, who graduated from Montreat last Spring, is now teaching school at China Grove, N. C. Her sister Mary, who was a member of last year's Freshman College class, is attending Winthrop College this Fall.

Doris Burch, one of last Spring's graduates, is teaching the fifth grade this Fall at Rebecca, Georgia.

June Garland, who was Vice President of College Y. P. C. last year and graduated in May, is now a student at Maryville College in Tennessee.

Hospital dietician, Lt. Martha Williamson, who graduated from Montreat in 1939, is now stationed at Lawson General Hospital in Atlanta, Georgia. She just recently returned from England.