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THESE THINGS COUNT

As you look back over this past year, what has it meant to you? Do you have something to take with you as you leave? If not, then you have failed, because the opportunities were here.

For instance, in the quietness of the Sunday morning service could you slip your hands into God's and feel this presence? He was there if you took the time to talk to him.

After you left Y. P. C. meeting did you have a desire to want to do more for the building of God's Kingdom? That time they asked you to take on the program, what did you say? Here was your chance to do something. Did you?

The beautiful sunsets, the bubbling brooks, the trees, the flowers, the view from Lookout, the white clouds against a dark blue sky—how can you experience these things each day without feeling closer to God?

Each time you look up at the mountain tops this scripture comes to your mind:

"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord."

Yes, Montreat had something to give you if you had time to discover it. Remember, we get out of everything just what we put into it. If you have not received a blessing, then you are to blame. If you have gained something, as you leave you can look back and say this—

"Are not the mountains, skies and Montreat a part of me and my soul, as I of them?"

Miss Harrison, terrified, called Dr. Grier on the telephone. "Fays Ruth Philips has just swallowed a fountain pen!" She gasped. "I'll be up," calmly promised Dr. Grier.

"But hurry," answered Miss Harrison, "What shall I do until you get here?"

"You'll just have to use a pencil."

The College Symbol of the Human Spirit

As the soul and the mind of man raise him above the level of the purely physical and animal plane, he rises higher as a human being by the nurture of his soul and mind. Those who seek to live by bread alone, therefore, miss the truest happiness.

William Syon Phelps has said, "That man is happiest who can think the most interesting thoughts." No one can be lonely if his mind is well stored. Cicero said of the things of the mind, "These studies furnish a refuge and solace, they delight us at home, they do not interfere with us out of doors, they go through the night with us, they go everywhere." Whatever material things may be lost, the things of the mind and the spirit remain, a constant source of refuge and solace.

A college is the place where the wisdom of the ages is preserved and transmitted. It is indeed a symbol of the human spirit. Here we have an opportunity to read, study, and absorb the works of the greatest men as they are preserved in books. Milton said, "A good book is the precious life blood of a master spirit, treasured up for a life beyond life." Cicero said, "Books are full of the voices of wise men." In college, as in no other place in our busy, materialistic world, we have the privilege of conversing with Plato, Aristotle, Homer, Virgil, Shakespeare, Milton, Carlyle, Emerson, and other great men. One is reminded of Southey's lines:

"Around me I behold
Where'er these casual eyes are
cast,
The mighty minds of old.
My never-failing friends are they,
With whom I converse night and
day."

The college does not stop when it gives us an opportunity to absorb the wisdom of the past. It cultivates our own minds, and develops our taste and appreciation. Here we are trained to use our reason and to discern that which is highest and best. Education preserves the dignity of man as a human being by cultivating his truly human qualities.

A college develops our taste in Music and Art, so that, as Tennyson says, "We needs must love the highest when we see it." It develops our aesthetic nature, making us more sensitive to beauty in the world around us. Furthermore, minds filled with beautiful and interesting thoughts have no room left for evil ones.

There are some who have the mistaken idea that the highest development of a human being is inconsistent with that of service. In reply to this idea, I say that the world sorely needs intelligence and instruction and a better sense of values. It needs a greater realization of the worth of the human being. The college, shining like a steady light, can eventually banish the dense night of ignorance and raise the human spirit to the full realization of its great heritage and God-given potentialities.

TOMORROW'S WORLD

Author—Betty Johnson

Be thinkers today set the future aglow
Strive always to learn, use what you know.
Tomorrow's a dream that is yet to come
So why play around? Get something done.

We have all the tools, so now let's begin
Our hands and our hearts must both enter in.
To everyone here our motto we'll tell
We each have a job, it should be done well.

Today we stand with empty, idle hands,
But if we should look toward the foreign lands
Their fields, lying bare, and their souls badly worn
In compassionate love would our hearts be torn.

Could we not work for the good of the whole?
To obtain the freedoms for all? Our goal!
To speak, print, worship, without want or fear.
For these are the ideals we hold so dear.