

DEANS

(Cont. From Page 1)

Since food is a most important item, naturally we're wondering about the dietician. She's Mrs. Frank Estes of Summerville, S. C. Talk about Southern cookin'.

Do you wonder where your money goes? Well, you might see Mr. Mooney. Actually, he's connected with the Mountain Retreat Association, but at the present, this genial Tennessean is working in the college business office. His wife and daughters are to join him in the spring, and they plan to make their home here in Montreat.

In the library, where you'll probably be spending a lot of time, you'll find Miss Carolyn Fields of Lamar, S. C., as head librarian. She's a former Montreat girl; and, after finishing junior college here, she transferred to Winthrop where she received her B. A. degree in Library Science.

Of course, it'll probably be history parallel which sends you to the library and the person assigning it might be Miss Alma Steading of Greenville, S. C. She received her B. A. from Furman and her M. A. from the University of South Carolina. Incidentally, she teaches chemistry and algebra, too.

Interested in languages? Then let's find out about the new French instructor. She's Miss Dorothy Boardman, of Orlando, Fla. She is a graduate of Florida State College for Women and the Assembly's Training School.

Now let's go back to the music rooms. Mrs. Miriam Mays Miller, of Ridley Park, Pa., has made quite a name in the field of music. She has won prizes for her original compositions and is accomplished as a pianist and organist.

Miss Ann R. Arther, who hails from Morehead City, N. C., is the other piano instructor. She received her B. S. in music from Woman's College, and her M. M.

Poetry Association's Closing Date Is Nov. 5

The National Poetry Association has announced November 5, as its closing date for the submission of manuscripts. This Association, founded in 1937, encourages college students to write poetry by publishing an Annual Anthology of College Poetry, containing original poems written by college students and judged worthy of publication.

In the past years, through the influence of Miss Lulu G. McClure, Montreat has set a precedent in this publication. In 1946, she ranked third among the colleges of the nation with ten poems being accepted. Last year Montreat topped the list with twelve poems.

Five girls still here in school—Elizabeth Miller, Jerry Ford, Joan Guthrie, Virginia Woods, and Evan Wrenn—were among those sending winning contributions.

Anyone interested in submitting poems can get the rules from Dr. Kennedy, who will send the poems to the Association this year.

from the Eastman School of Music.

In the business department, we find Mrs. Tallulah Maund of Atlanta, who is a graduate of Georgia State Woman's College, and Miss Virginia Barrett of Asheville, who attended Queen's College.

After all this round of classrooms, we know you'll welcome the diversion of physical education. Heading these activities is Miss Margaret Smith, who was born in China. She received her B. A. from Flora Macdonald College and her M. A. from Columbia University. Miss Smith is really a former member of our faculty returning after a few years of absence. We are glad to welcome her back.

We think it's gonna be a grand year — how 'bout you?

FOR FRESHMEN ONLY

(Cont. From Page 5)

Meeting, and that Friday night is choir practice (as well as the next-to-the-last day of classes). And, yes,—you've learned to love those week ends! You've a pretty good idea of the difference between the Council, Cabinet, the Staff, and the Board, although they seem somewhat blurry when you try to figure it out.

That's a lot to learn—but have you spent any "time" on the things that are going to make Montreat "the place" for you? Have you thought about trying out for Kappa Pi Beta? Don't ever think you can't write poetry in Montreat! It just comes—if you give it half a chance. And what about sports? Are you sticking by your tribe? Sure, soccer makes your toe hurt the first time you kick the ball and hikes make your legs feel funny—but forget those things, and you'll be liking it the next thing you know! Are you using those talents of yours? Yes—we do need them, too! You'll be getting rusty if you don't use them, so give us a break and show us what you can do! Are you wearing your best smile! Not always? It does seem hard sometimes? That's not surprising, either! But remember that this is to be your home for nine months, so make it worth living in.

We "old girls" know you and think you are "tops." We liked you at first because you came to Montreat—and now, in addition, we like you for yourselves. You are a great bunch of "Montreat Girls," and we'd be very happy if all of you like us too!

STUDY HALL

(Cont. From Page 2)

your nicest voice for her to hurry up. Suddenly you are aware that someone else is pounding. Yes, it's the monitor telling you in a

honey-and-sugar voice to please be quiet and be good girls.

Very much subdued, you crawl on the bed again. Tomorrow is French day, and not one word have you read. You look up every word in the dictionary, but so many of them are not there that you can't make sense out of a bit of it. Maybe a coke would help, so off to Gaither you gallop for recreation, and with a whoop that any Indian would envy, you head for the stairs. After all, you deserve a little fun after all that studying! Fifteen whole minutes to act as if you had sat in the vicinity of an ant nest.

The doleful ringing of the bell again summons you to imprisonment. Once in the room you think of something that you simply must tell your suite-mates. So you raise your eyes to the ceiling, and with what you hope is a pathetic catch in your voice, you tell of your tragic love affair. You meet him, you fall, you lose him, and your life is doomed forever—anyway, until long weekend and a chance for another date.

With this burden off your mind you stroll leisurely back to your room, where dusty volumes await you. You think of all the time for study that you will have tomorrow. Why, you have the whole of first period to study, so you begin to roll your hair on multi-colored socks, never dreaming that you will sleep through first period tomorrow, or that there will be a test in biology. You push the books behind the bed, crawl in, and draw mental pictures of a handsome knight on a white steed, or better still, a cute male in a new ford.

If that is a sample of your study hall, I'll answer the question for you. You do NOT know how to study. You have my blessings, my children; you surely will need them!

Knight's Walgreen Agency

Prescripton Specialists

DRUGS SODAS, AND SUNDIES

Meet Your Friends At
KNIGHT'S