

Mrs. Deaderick Is New Dietician

Something new has been added! And of course, we're referring to none other than the genial little lady at the cafeteria—Mrs. Clara E. Deaderick of Newport Richard, Fla.

She's been here just a few days, but already she has made a place for herself. "I'll probably stay until September when Mr. Tiller returns," she said. "For several years I've been working the winter tourist season at a hotel in St. Petersburg."

Mrs. Deaderick has been employed as a dietician for thirty-six years in all, and she thinks it's a wonderful occupation. "You get to meet so many people and go to so many places." She has traveled in all but two of the states.

Her job gives her an opportunity to indulge in one of her favorite hobbies — catering. She says she loves to make cakes and fancy dishes for clubs, parties, etc. Among her other hobbies are singing, piano-playing, studying tropical flowers, and collecting butterflies and miniature shells. Originally, she is from Rochester, New York, and began her study of shells in 1911 when she moved to Florida. We could have listened for hours as she told about the different varieties and the animals which inhabit them, but since Mrs. Deaderick was very busy, we said goodbye.

Give Meaning Of Caps, Gowns

By Mrs. White

Every year I have been called upon to answer many questions—usually just at the time for marching — about the caps, gowns, and hoods worn by members of the Faculty in the academic procession at Commencement. This year I am setting forth a few facts about these interesting garments so that the students may be informed about the meaning of academic costume.

The gown itself shows the level of the degree. That of the lowest, or Bachelor's degree is made like the choir robes or like the seniors' gowns and has long, pointed sleeves. This gown's worn closed. The Master's gown, which is worn open, has elbow-length sleeves which have long hanging folds. The Doctor's gown, also worn open, has a velvet facing and broad velvet bands on voluminous sleeves. On less expensive gowns the velvet is black, but it may be of the same color as the velvet of the hood.

The hoods reveal three facts: the level of the degree, the department in which it was earned, and the college or university that conferred the degree. The level of the degree is indicated by the size of the hood; the Bachelor has the smallest, the Master the medium-sized, and the Doctor the largest. The velvet on the hood shows by its color the department in which the degree was earned. White is for Arts, yellow for Science, royal blue for Philosophy, pale blue for Education, pink for Music, and red for Theology. (These are most of the colors that will be seen in our procession.) The colors in the lining of the hood are the colors of the college or university that conferred the degree.

The caps reveal comparatively little except in large universities, where the tassels on the cap are of the same color as the velvet on the hoods. Doctors may wear gold tassels on their caps. The tassel is supposed to be worn on the left front, regardless of degree. The cap is supposed to be worn straight, not perched coquettishly on the back of the head or tilted rakishly over one eye.

Beautiful Memories

By Evan Wrenn

I have seen many beautiful things in my lifetime; but three that I have remembered very clearly, I saw here in Montreat.

Once, if I'd been quick, I was near enough to the foot of a rainbow to get the proverbial "pot-of-gold." It was one morning, quite early. A beautiful bow stretched itself over the sky and, while resting one foot on the peak of Greybeard, it dipped the other into Lake Susan. Everyone knows how a rainbow looks; but, like the poet, "my heart leaps up when I behold, a rainbow in the sky," and this time it especially thrilled me.

The second of my three beautiful memories is of a comet. I have seen numerous shooting stars, but never anything like this. One night, a few months ago, I had turned out the light and leaned out my window to admire the magnificent view. It was an especially starry night, and the moon was not high right then. Suddenly, a star shot from the group and, leaving a flaming arch behind it, sped out of sight in the northwest. The whole phenomena lasted only a few seconds, but it gave me an awed and uplifted feeling.

The third of my most beautiful memories is of a sunset. One day last spring, I was returning from Black Mountain, when I noticed that the world had taken on a peculiar tint, as if one looked at sunshine through a green glass. The west was a moving picture of beauty—great lumps of golden clouds were piled up in the sky, and the sun, reflected from there, had tinted Montreat. I stood breathless for a few moments. The gold was going now, but pink, blue, purple, green—almost every color—moved up from the sun and fanned out in the west. I can't really describe the beauty and wonder of it, but if an artist could have caught each color as it flamed and faded, he would have captured a little of pure glory.

'48 - '49 Extras That Meant So Much

Maggie Washburn

Looking back over the years from September, 1948, to May, 1949, an old reporter's eyes cross and bulge at the variety of programs that Montreat has witnessed. For a little place stuck back in the hills, it does very well.

Musically, there were the Civic Music Concerts every month or so. For those who didn't traipse to Asheville there was Mrs. Adams' concert, the recital by Miss Haney and Miss Perley, the Faculty Concert, and the Music Club recital.

Athletically speaking, the Tribe Campfire was a notable event. The Thanksgiving game topped the soccer season, and the Faculty-Board game, and the Fellowship-College Hall game headlighted basketball.

Socially, Montreat enjoyed the opening reception, the Mitchell trip (was that social or athletic?), the George Washington party, the Freshman varieties, and May Day (same question!).

Intellectually, the Causey lecture and Mrs. Milner stimulated the populace, while Religious Emphasis week and the Bible School Institute stimulated religiously.

Last comes the drama, with a broad A. The Asheville Community Theater was for a few, while the three dramatics club plays — "Christmas for Cinderella," "Three Taps on the Wall," and "Sweet Sally Brown" — were for all. And so were the several plays given by the High School — especially the Senior play.

Thus endeth a busy year.

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