MONTREAT CHURCH WELCOMES THE REV. JOHN R. WILLIAMS

Jolene Parks

After being some time without a pastor, all of Montreat happily welcomes Rev. John R. Williams as their religious leader. He preached his first sermon at the Montreat Presbyterian Church on February 26, and was installed as pastor by the officers of this Presbytery at a special service held at five o'clock on March 5th.

Mr. Williams, a native of North Carolina, is a graduate of North Carolina State College where he majored in civil engineering, his chief interest at that time. For three years after graduation he continued his career as a civil engineer, during which time he married Mrs. Williams and their first son in a family of three children was born. Their son has now become a minister; their daughter a missionary. She and her husband are serving in a school for missionaires and ministers from occupied countries of Europe which is located in Switzerland. The younger son is still in school.

After a change of mind as to his life work, Mr. Williams entered the Union Seminary in Richmond, taking his wife and young son with him. Having finished his studies he entered his first pastor-

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ate in Burkeville, Virginia. His second church was East Point Presbyterian Church in Atlanta, Georgia, where he spent the next seven years.

After serving as pastor in Atlanta, he went into evangelistic work, spending the following seventeen years, with the exception of a short time spent in Spartanburg during the War, traveling over the South with the goal of winning souls to God. A year ago Mr. Williams again assumed the responsibilities of being pastor by taking a large church in Fort Worth, Texas.

When asked about his coming to Montreat, Mr. Williams replied,

"I had a good church in Fort Worth, a large one; but to me, Montreat was a challenge. The College and High School were a great part of that challenge. I knew charming wife.

Montreat would be a great opportunity and a wonderful place, but it has surpassed my expectations. We have been carried away by the warm welcome we have received."

"I am still deeply interested in evangelistic work and here at Montreat I can continue that work during the three months of summer conferences here each year. I, along with the majority of the other ministers of our country, have the growing feeling that there are many signs of a religious awakening in our land. I feel that there will be a great spiritual advance within the next year or two."

Mr. Williams has a dynamic personality and is a person whom anyone would be fortunate to have as a friend. He is very genuine and sincere and can easily keep his audience's undivided attention. His sermons have been most impressive; and the Montreat girls and faculty again and again express their fondness for Mr. Wiliams as their minister and for his charming wife.

Hillbilly Hank's Letter To Bud

Anne Mereness

Dear Bud.

Like I tol you I would, gwine tell you about that show I seed over in Montreat las' Saddy nite.

Wa!, it shore was good! I'll be switched if it warn't the doggone funniest thing I ever seen sence Uncle Tobe blowed his britches off with the new Sears-Roebuck shooter. 'Course I'm a-talking bout TUCKY SUE by that thar Atheletic Bord of Montreat college.

It seems like this here play were all about two rite nice famileys who had a little quarl onthe Roys and Bartons. One o' the best dang fueds I've seen too, but a city feller and his girl friend's paw (Agnes Godert) had ta come and spile it all. Afore he was done, the whole shebang were pussy-footin' around and being just as neighborely as you please -thet gal, 'Tucky Sue, was a shining up ta Buzz Barton and Bud Roy was sparkin' to beat the band with Lily Hopkins played by a likely lookin gal, Dorcas Connelly. O 'course Lew Whller, the city feller, had a good looking filly

critters that got lift out were Tess Barton (Lily Mitchell) and Liddy Ann Ganzy (Flossie Young) and them gorgous mountain gals, and I'm cogitatatin on gitting me a date rite shortly with them, so's they won't feel too bad.

But I shore do wanna tell you bout the play-people who put this shindig on. Thar was Charlotte Burgess acting like she was Mrs. Roxanna Roy, a widder woman who reminded me a heap a my maw. She done a fine job an handled a gun rite well for a woman. Her sons, Bud and Lem, were naturel critters alright-jest plumb lazy, but I can sympethise with em. My maw was like ther maw kinda thick in understanding haw o growin' boy needs his sleep. But would you believe it-all these mountain boys were actually gals dressed up to make believe as how they were menfolk. Lem and Bud, these two find boys I've been tellin' ya about, were gals by the name a Jackie Holt and Jeanette Nash.

likely lookin gal, Dorcas Connelly. O 'course Lew Whller, the city feller, had a good looking filly barton, Ev'lyn Hennessee an Alice too. 'Pears like the only pore Wardlaw—yep! two girls an rite

mean shots with a gun, I reckon. Thar were a good bit a barskin around, so I guess they didn't miss much. And for singin'—Wall, I'm a-tellin' you rite her an now that thar Buzz Barton did a shore fine job a caterwalling. Why, Frank Sinata wouldn't a had a chanct if'n this Barton boy were to sing in Californie — yodels jim-dandy too.

That city slicker were a site for sore eyes. A shore enouf actress played him too. Yep, it's the truth. T'were a gal in long britches, Pat Williamson. An another thing, she had a singin voice I hadn't heerd the like of. Most of the time, she was plum uppity, but I certainly liked that dooet with her finance, Patsy Woody. Now, here's a fact thet's hard to believe, this fiance had a critter a-sitting on her back. Yep, goes to show you what them city folks can do-even train an animule to lie acrost your back without so much as moving a mussle!

But all this here rting has kinda tuckered me out, so guess I'll rest for a spell. Like Lem said, "No use gittin wore out afore your time!"

Writ by hand Hank

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