

FRESHMEN FOLLIES

I think all Montreat will agree our College Freshman Class is simply loaded with talent! A good indication of this could be seen and heard April 8, at the Freshman Follies. Bursts of applause and loud laughter greeted every skit, and the crowd was heard leaving Anderson discussing the respective merits of each act.

It seemed to be a "spur of the moment" sort of thing; in fact, the program underwent change up to the very second it was presented. But whether rehearsals were long or short, the script written or impromptu, the program was greatly enjoyed. Helen and Sarah Ann collaborated on the dialogue, and the cast displayed versatility and talent we didn't know they had! Who ever said that Jolene wasn't a monkey, and a cute one at that! At all events the college warmly congratulates the Class of '53 for their spirit and enterprise in putting on such a wonderful Freshman Follies.

SCIENCE CIRCUS

In the Anderson chapel at Montreat on Wednesday, April 19, Bob Brown presented his Science Circus. Besides being educational, the show was highly entertaining, and provided the audience with thrills, and question-filled minds.

The show was especially interesting to the Montreat girls because several of their friends assisted Mr. Brown in explaining and demonstrating his points of mystery. Elizabeth Whitlock and Annabel Sutphin proved to the audience that a human can serve as an electric wire. Jolene Parks demonstrated the effect that the atmosphere of Mars would have upon the speech of a human being from earth.

Mr. Brown is now living in Asheville but is known all over the United States. His Science Circus has been in twenty states, Canada, the District of Columbia, and on ABC Television covering twelve states.

MONTREATERS HAVE MEMORABLE TRIP THROUGH FABULOUS BILTMORE ESTATE

Dorothy Boardman

Out of the present into the long ago I went with thirty travelers from Montreat as we visited the Biltmore Estate last Monday. All seemed eager with an anticipation which was not unrewarded, for from the very moment we passed through the Lodge Gate we seemed to leave the busy little town of Biltmore and slip away into another world.

Immediately our attention was drawn to the beautifully landscaped glens and wooded areas, as we wound through the lovely, shaded three-mile drive. Before long, several surprised little gasps and an excited murmur of conversation revealed that we had passed through the iron gates, had turned, and were now facing a large and impressive mansion resembling a great old castle of France. This was Biltmore House, the country home of the late George W. Vanderbilt.

Soon we were walking through the large main doorway and were looking up and around in wonder. The odor of sweet-smelling flowers greeted us and we saw that before us, a little to the right was an attractive palm court bedecked with lilies, wistaria, and flowers of all kinds. On the opposite side of the entrance door was a large three-tiered spiral stairway encircling a massive wrought iron chandelier.

This was our introduction to the interior of the great house. It would take much too long for you to travel with us through the many rooms we visited in the majestic chateau, but I know that you, too, would have been impressed by the immense banqueting hall, with its ceiling seventy-five feet above the floor; the great library, which houses about twenty thousand volumes; the tapestry gallery; the print room; and all the others. Within each one of these rooms were beautiful antiques, reliques, and ornamental pieces from countries in both Europe and Asia—so many things to make us want to linger.

Outside we walked leisurely through a part of the formal garden which, at this time of year, was just suggesting the beauty which summer will bring. A visit to the greenhouse revealed many young plants waiting for the proper time to be planted out of doors.

It seemed much too soon; we were not at all ready to go; there was much more to see; but while we were so engrossed, time had slipped by quickly and 'twas time to go. So, reluctantly, thirty travelers said good-bye to the grand mansion of French Renaissance construction and drove out the gates again into the present.

Students Proclaim Sports Day A Success

Whispered secrets among the M-Club members first started the wave of curiosity. Then posters blazed the news abroad and everyone talked of the big event that was soon to take place. What was it all about? Why, Sports Day, of course! The day came, and wasn't it fun? The bright sun added to the hopeful outlook for a wonderful day.

The program started at 2 o'clock, Monday, April 24, with a general meeting of the participants in Central Park. Agnes Godert, president of the M-Club, gave the welcome. The two opposing teams were Freshmen-Junior and Sophomores-Seniors. After her word of welcome, Agnes explained that the two flags, yellow for the Frosh-Jrs. team, and blue for their Soph.-Senior opponents, would be raised according to the winners. Games played during the day included croquet, horseshoes, tennis, volley-ball, and softball, with various relays and throwing contests adding to the fun and helping the Sophomore-Senior team to run up their winning score.

The biggest event of the day was the fast volley-ball between the varsity and M-Club teams, with Pat Conger as captain of the varsity and Mary Ruth Denman as leader of the M-Club. The M-Club won by the narrow margin of one point, 40-39, a game which was both hard and fun.

After the afternoon of hard play, the tired contestants had a picnic supper behind Anderson, and joined in square dances and games on the lawn before going back to study.

There were sunburns and sore muscles; but there was fun, and the M-Club girls deserve a "nod of approval" for their work.

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