November, 1950

Your Alma Mater

The Alma Mater of Montreat College was written by Mrs. Armisted in 1916. Many Alma Maters are composed of pretty words and have a nice tune, but do they really express the spirit of the school? When we sing the words of our Alma Mater, each line means something to us and expresses so clearly our thoughts about our school.

Let us look through the lines and really see what they express-

"How dear to our hearts will the memory be of the days we have spent in thy care,"

When we think of these words, our mind wanders back to the dear old days when we first entered those hallowed gates. Green, as Freshmen usually are, we were eager to learn about everybody and everything, and spent many days trying to adjust ourselves to the new life. The next years passed as a pleasant dream. And throughout the dream were those wonderful soccer games, the jolly class meetings, and most of all, those tiring but thrilling hikes to Lookout.

"When within thy dear halls we have lingered awhile, all thy gifts and thy blessings to share,"

These lines take us back to the happy dormitory life that we never forget-the fun during recreation, the small private parties enjoyed in the seclusion of someone's room, and the hurried last minute studying when the "lights out" bell rings. Those are days that will linger in our minds like the rememberance of some treasured gift.

"So the memory of thee will ever remain, while we think of each dear hallowed scene";

Years after we leave Montreat, perhaps someone will mention "Dorm" and immediately those who have attended M. C. will think of the fun and companionship with each other in those dear halls. Perhaps you may think of the prayer room and you remember the inspirational times that were spent there during those blessed years. Or, more than likely, you will think of Gaither, and you will remember all the hours spent there studying and having fun. You remember the carved desks that are mementoes of an almost forgotten past and you wonder if they enjoyed the school as much as you.

"And the bonds of true loyalty, blest through the years, our affections will ever keep green."

The friends that you make during these years will always be in your mind regardless of the years you are separated. Especially during the sports where you learn to pull together and work as a team. The bonds of loyalty are truly strengthened through these occasions.

"Then to thee, Alma Mater, we'll ever be true, though the coming years scatter us far;"

In a short while, we'll all be leaving and each will go to some different place, leaving all of our friends behind and yet, we'll always be near to each other because we have spent these years together and wherever we go, there will be a warm place in our hearts for the friends we have made in Montreat.

"And the ideals you taught us will ever be bright shining out as our life's guiding star"-

Those high ideals of honesty, sportsmanship, and a high spiritual quality will shine out of our lives and be a guiding star wherever we may go and whatever we do.

"We will cherish thy name wherever we roam, and forever thy praises repeat."

Can't you see a crowd of old graduates getting together and talking about the wonderful days they spent in Montreat? It is inevitable, when two or three old Montreat girls get together, that sooner or later their conversation will turn to Montreat.

And then we come to the last words that really sum up the meaning of the entire Alma Mater.

"Hail to thee, Alma Mater, our happiest days are the days we have spent in Montreat."



Mrs. Armistead

Miss Marjorie Moffett Pleases Montreat Crowd

Most of Montreat took seats at Anderson Auditorium at 8:00 P. M., November 14, wondering what the evening held in store. But Miss Marjorie Moffett, celebrated actress and impersonator, was well worth all the wondering moments.

Sighs of "She's a genius" and "Isn't she wonderful," came from the audience as she gave her wonderful program of impersonating people from various phases of life.

Besides being a celebrated actress, Miss Moffett is the author of two wonderful books, and now writes her own plays. She is a is on right now. Give until it solo actress, and her splendid per- hurts and your heart will sing formances well establish the wonderful reputation that goes ahead helping yourself at the same time of her.

GIVE 'TIL IT HURTS!

If you haven't already bowed your head and thanked God for allowing you to live in a free country where you can attend the college of your choice, you should do so right now. No one has a greater privilege than we girls at Montreat, but we have steadily begun our climb up the ladder to Heaven because of the wonderful examples and the teachings of our faculty and ministers. God has truly blessed us. How can we repay Him?

In other countries there are boys and girls who would give almost anything to have the chance to do what we are enjoying right this moment-learning. They lack sufficient books and supplies of every description. Many of them do not even have a regular school building, but meet wherever they can to gain knowledge. They sacrifice until their health is often ruined just to get a chance to learn. What can we do? How can we help?

Give of our money until it hurts. Our money will enable us to see that our brothers and sisters in other lands receive a chance to learn. And if we give until it hurts, we will also be showing God that we are really and truly grateful for what He has given us here in Montreat. The W. S. S. F. Drive with gladness, for you will be you are helping others.

The remembrance of those days will ever be uppermost in our hearts wherever we go, whatever we do, or whoever we are. The happy scenes, the good times, our friends, but most of all, the spirit of the school will remain when other things have been forgotten in our hearts. Sincerely, we can all say, "Hail to thee, Alma Mater, our happiest days are the days we have spent in Montreat."

