IT'S MONTREAT TRADITION

Montreat wouldn't be Montreat without the few traditions that remain staunch in spite of the siege of modernism of the last decade or so.

Thus old and new Montreaters alike looked forward to Saturday night, February 21, which was the day of the traditional George Washington Costume Party at Assembly Inn.

This year the atmosphere was made to recreate "the old days" by allowing the costumed party-people to enter the new George Washington Museum created by the Student Government Association Cabinets of the college and high school. The Cabinet members were official guides for the party and in this tour around the museum offered many unbelievable recreations.

President George and Lady Martha Washington came to life bringing with them Cindy, Mandy, Susie Belle, Darkey and others. Mr. Washington reminisced with his guests about incidents of his glorious day of July 4, 1776, and of the battles of the Revolution.

Mr. President officially opened his own memorial and watched hundreds flock in to see the museum exhibits representing his day. There were first pictures of Mr. President himself; there, dramatically portrayed, were 'The Spirit of '76, Betsy Ross and her famous flag, George's first home, and the "tacks" on tea.

After a break which included cherry pie a la mode, scenes of Washington's life were presented.

Quite in keeping with the theme, the minuet, bringing back old memories, was gracefully done by Margaret Leech, Carrie Roberts, Ann Broom, Maria Spence, Margaret Barrett, Helen McCranie, Helen Daniels, and Kaye Davis.

No costume party is complete without prizes for the best and most original costumes so the following prizes were awarded: Miss Cole as Martha, the faculty prize; Dean McKenzie and the Junior Class as the Washington Monument, the college prize; Nancy Clements and Betty Adams as Minutemen, the high school prize. Honorable mention went to the two pickaninnies, Harpo and Mary Lou.

Quite fittingly, the party ended with the enthusiasm of the traditional Virginia Reel.

NEW JUNIOR CLASS OFFICER

Dean McKensie has recently been elected treasurer of the Junior class to replace Ernestine Wiggins. Dean is from Soperton, Georgia, and is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. V. L. McKensie.

PATRONIZE YOUR ADVERTISERS!

New Members Of Montreat Family

You know, it's the easiest thing in the world to be a busybody! But there are SO many people with SO many different personalities, and they have SO much business that is SO interesting.

Well, we are just busybodies enough to be interested in three new people who came to join our Montreat family second semester. And being so, we asked a few questions to get just this information to pass on to you.

Dean McKenzie from Soperton, Georgia has come to Montreat as a junior, planning to major in Religious Education. Dean a⁴tended Abraham Baldwin College, Tifton, Georgia, for two years majoring in Home Economics. Since graduating from there she has been employed in Vidalia, Georgia, as bookkeeper and clerk in a department store. Says Dean, "I've fallen in love with Montreat. Everything about it is just wonderful—the teachers, the students, and especially the spiritual atmosphere."

The second of our three personalities is Helga Remesch from Berlin, Germany, who has joined the freshman class. Helga plans to major in languages and is already master of German, French and English. She graduated from Interperters' School, majoring in English and began her French there. She came to the United States in December, 1951, and has been living St. Louis, Missouri, and Newberry, South Carolina. Helga says, "I think that here you have more opportunities and chances than in Germany and that the individual American is always ready to help others. I have decided to stay in the United States for good."

Mary Louise Gray of Jacksonville, Florida, has also entered Montreat as a freshman. She attended Landon High School in Jacksonville, and after graduating worked at the Gulf Life Insurance Company there. Mary Louise is majoring in Religious Education.

Here's our delayed welcome, new friends; it surely is nice to have "you all."

H & W 5 & 10 WE APPRECIATE YOUR PATRONAGE Black Mountain, N. C.

SOME SUBJECT FOR DEBATE!

Men are what women marry. They have two hands, two feet and sometimes two wives, but never more than one dollar or one idea at any one time. Generally speaking, they may be divided into three classifications—husbands, bachelors and widowers. A bachelor is a negligible mass of obstinacy entirely surrounded with suspicion. Husbands are of three types—prizes, surprises and consolation prizes. Making a husband out of a man is one of the greatest forms of sculpture.

If you flatter a man, you frighten him to death. If you don't, you bore him. If you permit him to make love to you, he gets tired of you in the end. If you don't, he gets tired of you in the beginning. If you always believe him, you are a fool. If you don't believe him, he thinks you are a cynic. If you wear gay colors, rouge and startling hats, he hesitates to take you out. If you wear a little beret and a tailored suit, he takes you out but spends all his time staring at other women.

If you are the clinging-vine type, he thinks you have no brains. If you are a modern, intelligent woman, he's sure you have no heart. If you are silly, he longs for a bright, intellectual woman. If you are bright, then he wants nothing but a little playmate.

Man is just a worm in the dust. He comes along, wriggles around for a while, and finally some chicken gets him!



Dialette