

THE MAESTRO

Susan Cooper

Montreat has become very attached to her Music Department head, Mr. Allan Guy, as well as to his family. Mr. Guy has devoted many hours of love and labour to the school, for which his many students and the college will always be grateful.

Mr. Guy spent the early part of his life in a mill village which is now a part of Danville, Virginia. His father was employed there for forty years as head electrical engineer of the mill, now the well-known Dan River Cotton Mill. Attending school in the village through the seventh grade, he afterwards attended Danville Military Institute for four years. Following this, he studied pre-med at the University of Georgia for a year, after which he worked for three and a half years at various jobs during the depression. Some of these included announcing on the radio, clerking in a hotel, and working at a water purification plant. Mr. Guy then returned to school at Averett College and studied music. It was then that he decided to go into the music field. His only previous experience in this field was playing a banjo and a clarinet in a dance band for fun.

He then entered Westminster Choir College, Princeton, New Jersey, where he met the future Mrs. Guy. After graduating from Westminster, Mr. Guy became Minister of Music at the First Methodist Church at Ithaca, New York. Later he enlisted in the Army Air Force and remained in service for four years, the only interesting part being, says Mr. Guy, the time he spent in radio school at Illinois. For six months after he was discharged, he worked for the U. S. Army as an educational advisor at a discharge center.

Following this job, Mr. Guy taught for two years at Campbell College which is, he says, much like Montreat.

During the summers, Mr. and Mrs. Guy took part in the play, "The Lost Colony", at Manteo, North Carolina. Mrs. Guy played the midwife in the play, and Mr. Guy, the governor and Chief Manteau.

In 1950 they left Buies Creek and went to Washington, D. C., where Mr. Guy was Minister of Music at Calvary Baptist Church. During the summers he ran a truck farm.

In 1956, both Mr. and Mrs. Guy joined the Westminster Choir for their around the world good will tour for the government. The tour lasted for six months. Some of the countries visited were Lebanon, Iran, Iraq, Greece, Yugoslavia, Japan, Korea, the Philippines, Formosa, Thailand, Laos, Cambodia, Malaya, South Viet Nam, Ceylon, India and East and West Pakistan. Mr. Guy says that he thoroughly enjoyed

the tour, but that sometimes the language proved to be a barrier.

Once his party became lost in downtown Athens. Mr. Guy tried to communicate with a dozen people (some spoke French which Mr. Guy didn't speak very well, and since he couldn't speak Greek, he tried German which they didn't receive very well). He finally found a man who had lived in Brooklyn for eight years, and who, in a perfect Brooklyn accent, directed them to their hotel which was only three blocks away. Communication in Yugoslavia, says Mr. Guy, was most difficult. The people there were eager to talk with members of the free world.

Although Yugoslavia is a lovely country, Mr. Guy says that the gloom of Communism is heavily felt. The streets were almost deserted, and only occasionally did one see a truck or vehicle. All the people dressed in black, and, when the Westminster Choir looked out over their audience in Yugoslavia, they could easily spot foreigners by their colored clothes. Mr. Guy reported that he enjoyed the food around the world except in Ceylon. "I don't know what they do to it," he says, "but it was terrible."

Seven years ago Dr. McGregor went to see Mr. Guy and asked him to come to Montreat. He accepted the position and has since become beloved by all here who know him.

The Guys have four children: Glen, age eight, and Bonnie, age six, who were born in Washington; Mark, age three and a half, and Heidi, fourteen months old, born in Asheville.

Mr. Guy, who is a very busy man, likes to find time for painting and farming on the side. At the present he is directing four choirs at the West Asheville Baptist Church, as well as teaching speech, voice, and chorus here at Montreat. He says that the hardest part of his job is directing the musical activities during the summer conferences here.

Mr. Guy says that he feels that the chorus did an excellent job this year on tour and left a favorable impression everywhere they sang. He is anticipating a good chorus next year as well, and in view of recent weather developments, hopes that the tour will take them to Florida.

This is our revered, our beloved Allan Guy.

Browsing

. . . with Bettye

Ever tried browsing in inches of snow? I did and all I got was cold feet! Well, I did get a little news!

Apparently the Hebrew nation has risen again. At least Aaron and his rod have made quite a few personal appearances during the last week. Miriam was seen on one such occasion, too, it is rumored.

The co-eds might get the name of gentleman, but it's the girls who do all the work. The tennis class, at the insistence of one Mr. Hardenstine, was seen shoveling a path from the gym to Miss Wilson's home on Kentucky road.

Speaking of Mr. Hardenstine. . . it is rumored that he is to be awarded the Bird Scared of the Month Award by the Hower-ton Bird Society.

Skiing seems to be a popular sport these days as does sledding and ice skating.

The Floridians seems to be enjoying the Winter Wonderland, while the North Carolinians are longing for a wee bit of that Florida Sunshine.

Seriously speaking (for a change) the snow is a most beautiful sight, transforming everything it touches into a world, pure and unmarred. Enjoy it while you can for soon it will be time to sing:

"Spring has sprung, the grass has riz—
Wonder where them birdies is?"

The "birdies is arrived" and look rather hungry. When you slip that extra pack of crackers out of the cafeterias, remember the birds . . . they like saltines, too.

H & W 5 & 10

Black Mountain, N. C.

Your Patronage Appreciated

COMPLIMENTS OF
McMURRAY CHEVROLET CO.
"SALES & SERVICE"

Black Mountain

"EVERYTHING FOR YOUR HOME"
TYSON FURNITURE COMPANY

Black Mountain, N. C.