

The
San DÍal

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The Sun Dial



'28

VOLUME V.

Montreat Normal School

Montreat, North Carolina.

Words Of Appreciation

It is with the deepest appreciation and the greatest sincerity that we, the staff, extend our heartfelt gratitude to the business, social, and professional organizations that have aided us in making this annual an authentic record of the activities of the Montreat Normal School during the school term of 1927-'28.

The Sun-Dial

Only the sunny hours
Are numbered here—
No winter-time that lowers
No twilight drear.
But from a golden sky ,
When sunbeams fall,
Though, the bright moments fly
They're counted all.
No past the glad heart cowers,
No memories dark
Only the sunny hours,
The dial marks.

E. C. Stedman.



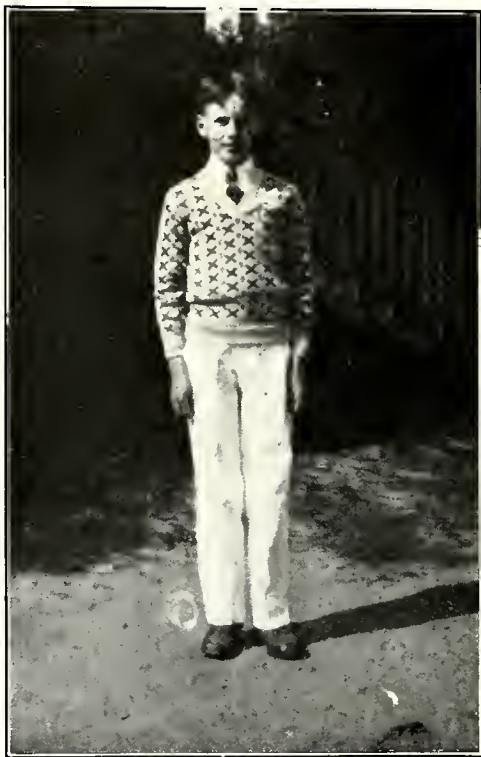
DEDICATION
To MRS. WOODWARD

Whose love for all that is beautiful,
Whose devotion to all that is pure,
Whose loyalty to all that is good,
Whose ideals for us are all that is noble, and
Whose spirit of service for all that is worth while,
have inspired us to a higher living—

WE DO AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATE
THIS VOLUME OF THE SUN-DIAL

A Tribute

Mrs. Crosby Adams



Carl Williams

In a life devoted to the interests of children and young people, with innumerable contacts with their ever-expanding lives, with very unusual opportunities to know and understand hosts of them, I can think of no one personality that has more impressed me than our friend Carl. He went in and out among us quietly, unobtrusively, these very characteristics of a great soul being early recognized by any one quick to note the rare qualities of the lad. I think we had always been friends from the moment we chatted together, when he, a little fellow, commented on the lovely wild flowers we had enjoyed in common as we had stopped in the path leading to the House-in-the-woods. He had the artist's love of beauty, the poet's intuitive sense of high values, the true naturalist's unerring touch. Could he have been spared to us to round out a life of useful service, what would this North Carolina State have gained! For his hand always preserved the flora, never devastated it. Lovingly and carefully he would transfer these earth-darlings from their natural habitat, and they would gladden his soul by taking kindly to the transplanting. Flowers always seem to know their friends. This natural horticultural sense is God-given. The world needed Carl in this field of endeavor. Far too few know how to cherish the beautiful things the Creator has surrounded us with.

In every department of life, Carl met the issues fairly and squarely. In countless thoughtful ways of service to his mother in the daily problems of the home, in school, and church, his record is a precious memory.

"To live in hearts we leave behind, is not to die."

A poet has expressed it:

"We must not think of him as dead, for that
Young courage of the high-held head lives on,
And knows a wider, freer world than ours,
Rejoices in a sun more gold, in stars
Made vocal by the singing breath of God...
Oh, there are playfields, there in Paradise,
And happy comrades; there is work for hands
So young and willing; there are trees and bloom
And sunlit vistas for the dear young eyes,
And there is rest at night.....

No tears for him
Who has eternal wisdom, now, and peace."

Mrs. Crosby Adams.



Alma Mater

How dear to our hearts will the memory be
Of the days we have spent in thy care,
When within thy dear halls we have lingered a while
All thy gifts and thy blessings to share.
So the memory of thee will ever remain,
While we think of each dear hallowed scene
And the bonds of true loyalty, blest through the years,
Our affections will ever keep green.

Then to thee, Alma Mater, we'll ever be true
Though the coming years scatter us far;
And the ideals you taught us will ever be bright,
Shining out as our life's guiding star.
We will cherish thy name, wherever we roam,
And forever thy praises repeat,
Hail to thee, Alma Mater, our happiest days
Are the days we have spent in Montreat.



LAKE SUSAN



MOUNTAIN SCENE



SNOW SCENE



DR. R. C. ANDERSON



MRS. R. C. ANDERSON

Department Honor Roll

The following girls have been on the department Honor Roll for the entire nine months:



S. L. WOODWARD, Principal.

Ammie Ross Andrews
Curtis Beam
Louise Bird
Faye Benson
Elizabeth Duncan
Inez Davis
Hattie Dollar
Ruth Faires
Mary Hill Fitzgerald
Thelma Graham
Sara Griffith
Ruth Hewitt
Maralouise Hunter
Mary Hughes
Laura Hall
Mattie Johnson
Ellen McPherson
Edith McDuffie
Mary McDaniel
Janie McSwain
Ruth McClain
Elsie Morgan
Rebecca Parlier
Lucia Phillips
Ena Prince
Evelyn Roberts
Mildred Rice
Faye Sherrill
Edith Smith
Irene Smallwood
Josephine Woodward
Bessie Wilson
Virginia Wilson
Isabel Wilson

Scholastic Honor Roll

The six girls whose names appear on this honor roll have averaged 95% and above in all subjects for the nine months.

Edith Smith
Irene Smallwood

Isabel Wilson
Josephine Woodward

Kathleen Roberts
Margaret Siceloff



Faculty

Mrs. J. I. Miller	Latin
Miss Eunice Burkhalter	Psychology and Science
Miss Jewel Davis	English
Miss Annie Webb	Mathematics
Miss Elizabeth Hoyt	History
Miss Helen Miles	Home Economics
Mrs. C. E. Dorsey	Bible
Miss Helen Dickinson	Education
Miss Julia Porter	French
Mrs. Crosby Adams	Piano
Mr. Crosby Adams	Director of Choir
Miss Cornelia Archer	Piano
Mrs. Mattie B. Hale	Art
Mrs. William Duncan	Nurse
Dr. Margery Lord	Physician
Miss Leona Miller	Matron
Mrs. S. L. Woodward	Lady Principal



The Staff

Frances McAnally	Editor-in-chief
Edith Smith	Club Editor
Faye Sherrill	Literary Editor
Virginia Wilson	Society Editor
Louise Bird	Athletic Editor
Phyllis Bolter	Art Editor
Agnes Foster	Joke Editor
June Humphries	Business Manager
Ruth Hewitt	Asst. Business Mgr.
Thelma Graham	Circulation Manager

The Valentine Carnival

The Valentine Carnival was quite a gay affair.
 There were so many attractions alluringly offered there.
 There was a little fish-pond, with nickles as bait,
 Wherewith, by skillful fishing, your wishes you might sate.
 Quaint Valentine tokens were also here
 That brought a laugh, or caused a tear.

In a tiny restaurant, inviting with savory odors, and wrapped in rosy glow,
 You dined daintily on the best of fare—
 Salads, sandwiches, coffee and hot cocoa. Such were the viands so rare.
 Tempting cakes and candies one booth did display,
 And a wise fortune-teller your dime did repay.
 Oh, my friends, what a magic, thrilling place was that
 In which you saw your future mate face to face!
 At the sign of the White Elephant, an auction of wonderous bargains was a dare;
 For the bargain sometimes caused a "rare!"
 Many in gala costumes of black and yellow,
 Saw R. L. S's. own John Silver.
 Many Gypsies with, come-hither eyes,
 Possessed a charm none could despise.
 The end of this amusing feat—
 We went back to Montreat!

—Edith Smith.

A Hallowe'en Fantasy

There are Jack O' Lantern eyes
 Redly staring at gay fireflies.
 A creepy, stealthy rustle in the trees—
 Fateful sign that a witch sees.
 Be there gray wisps of cloud in the air—
 Those are strands of witches' hair!
 Two winking stars near the moon,
 Ooooo! Goblins will be here soon.
 And if a donkey's tail should wag,
 Caution! Nearby, a broomstick nag!
 Where the moonlight is a dim sheen,
 There are white spirits, I ween.
 In the graveyard, where little cedars weep—
 Both amber and jade eyes do deep;
 And black forms creep!
 Over in the corner, in the "shatter"—
 Why, good people, what's the matter?

—E. S.

The Little Dewdrop

Early one morning, before one the sun could see,
 A gay little Dewdrop was playing on the lea.
 The daisies gave her sweet, quiet smile, the tulips, a haughty look;
 But what a gurgling laugh rippled the tiny brook.
 Clad in starry silver, from tiny head to tiny toe,
 She was most enchanting mite, just one night old!
 Winking and twinkling, she tripped a doll dance,
 And slid up and down the blades of grass.
 She skipped, she tripped, she slipped into the fragrant fowers.
 Of all the little dewdrops that were sleeping in the flowers!
 But, ah, me!

When old Sol spied this merry little sprite,
 He laughed and laughed with all his might.
 Winking at this dewy fay,
 He kissed her quite away!

—Edith Smith.

Calendar Of 1927---1928.

SEPTEMBER

- 6—School opens.
- 7—Classes begin.
- 10—Initiation of new students.
- 26—Mrs. W. S. Wilson entertains Montreat Girls.

OCTOBER

- 8—The Faculty entertains Student Body.
- 15—First snow of season.
- 18—Mrs. R. B. Webb entertains her Bible class at her home.
- 22—The C. E. enjoys a picnic near Montreat Gate.
- 24—Mattie Johnson and Faye Sherrill entertain a group on Lookout.
- 31—Hallowe'en party at Blue Ridge.

NOVEMBER

- 5—Dramatic Club shows it's talent.
- 11—Armistice Day. Had part of a holiday; we got out of school at 3:29,—usual time 3:30.
- 15—Senior Normal Banquet.
- 22—"Mr. Bob's" first visit to Montreat—play given by Senior Normals.
- 27—Our Annual Thanksgiving Dinner.

DECEMBER

- 8—Montreat Normal wins over Swannanoa in Basketball.
- 10—Dramatic Club presents,—“Bird's Christmas Carol.”
- 15—Mrs. Webb's Bible Class enjoys evening of fun at Men's Club.
- 18—A Christmas Pageant presented,—“There Shall Come A Star.”
- 20—Santa Claus visits Montreat and delivers presents at the Christmas Tree.
- 21—Christmas Holidays begin. All out for home.
- 25—Christmas Day. Montreat Normal halls vacant.

JANUARY

- 5—End of Christmas Holidays.
- 8—Mr. “Woody's” birthday.
- 19—Climax of trials and troubles—examination week.
- 21—Mrs. Woodward leaves for “The Land of Sunshine,” Florida.
- 24—Mrs. R. B. Webb leaves to go abroad.
- 31—Dr. and Mrs. Anderson leave for “The Land of Sunshine.”

Calendar Of 1927---1928. (Continued)

FEBRUARY

- 5—Revival meeting begins. Reverend Patton of Virginia conducted the services.
- 13—Fun! Yes! I should say! A Valentine Carnival.
- 22—Mrs. Woodward's birthday.
- 29—A day that comes but once in every four years and fills every girl's heart with hope and fear.

MARCH

- 3—Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Dorsey entertain Catechism students.
- 5—Mrs. Woodward returns from Florida.
- 10—Mrs. H. H. A. Beech plays for us at chapel.
- 12—A recital given by Miss Helen Pugh of Asheville.
- 15—Dr. and Mrs. Anderson return from Florida.
- 18—Mrs. Cothran sang for us.
- 20—"Come Out of The Kitchen." Recital given by Miss Ennice Elizabeth Burkhalter.
- 21—First day of spring.
- 24—Farm School Boys entertain a lucky few of us.
- 25—Mrs. Adam's birthday.
- 26—Junior Normal Banquet.
- 31—Dramatic Club presents a play,—“Kicked Out of College.”

APRIL

- 1—All Fool's Day.
- 8—Easter.
- 14—House Party given by Mrs. C. E. Dorsey for Catechism Class.
- 15—Play—"The Color Line," given by C. E. Society.

Commencement Calendar

MAY

- 21—Dramatic Club presents,—“The Charm School.”
- 25—Senior play, “Adam and Eva.”
- 26— 3:00 O'clock ----- Home Economics Reception and Exhibit.
- 26— 8:00 O'clock ----- Music Evening.
- 27—11:00 O'clock ----- Baccalaureate Sermon.
- 27— 8:00 O'clock ----- Sermon to Christian Endeavor.
- 28—10:30 O'clock ----- Graduating Exercises.
- 28— 8:00 O'clock ----- Alumnae Banquet.

The Voice Of Prophecy Speaks

From out of the soundless depths of solitude and denseness of the future a small, calm voice speaks to me. I listen! I hearken gladly to its call and go forth to write out in a material form its message. But what is its message? Is it sad? To whom or to what does it pertain? Now I see clearly for I have a vision as the voice foretells.

I see a small town. There seems to be a hurry among the people on the street. I can discern faintly the thrills of gladness in their hearts. The voice speaks, "Wander farther, linger longer, and you shall see more."

In breathless attention and wonder I wait the clearing of the vision. The first scene moves away and a vision of the railway station of the town looms into sight. A fast passenger train is coming in. It stops at the station with a whirr and a bang. See the long stream of boys and girls alight with hopeful looks in their faces.

I can't catch the drift of the incidents, but in another instant the voice directs my thoughts and gaze to the little town itself. I behold enormous buildings situated among the sombre shadows of small foothills. They seem clustered together as though they are some powerful little dominion or kingdom within itself. Look at the stately mein with which those persons conduct themselves as they move about among the buildings. They convey a scholarly and dignified air.

The voice speaks with accent, "Look closely and observe that dream of many hearts of the year 1928."

Suddenly there appears to my senses a vague picture of school life in a co-ed school. There is a field and an enormous grandstand. Something is going to happen! I see now—it is a track meet. There are the girls and the boys ready to win the day. How ardent and glowing with happiness are their faces!

The scene changes, but evidently Montreat has won; for her supporters in the grandstand are cheering wildly. Yes! one of the boys is hoisted into the air and has landed on the shoulders of his admirers. A victory! The beautiful green campus near the buildings is crowded with madly cheering multitudes. I hear them shout one and all, "The Montreat Co-ed School forever."

The voice is very faint now, but I hear it give it's last message—

"You dipped into the future,
Far as human eye could see.
Saw the future of Montreat Normal,
And all it's wonders that could be.

You have seen a vision of that exquisite little college town with its remarkable opportunities and advantages for the future Montreaters and others who will come seeking those highest and best things. Fail not in thy commission as amanuensis in revealing what will be the future of this village of the present.

The Day's Schedule

7:00 o'clock	The rising bell rings. But dead silence prevails over Montreat Normal.
7:25 o'clock	Five minute bell. The girls scramble from bed and yell for everybody to wait on them as they make wild attempts at dressing.
7:30 o'clock	Loudly the bell clangs for breakfast. Everybody rushes to the dining room to partake of Miss Miller's delicious meal.
8:25 o'clock	Again a bell rings. Girls flee into their rooms for quiet hour.
8:45 o'clock	To chapel we go.
9:00 o'clock	School: We go to continue our acquaintance with Prof. Math, Madam Latin, and Mr. and Mrs. English.
12:20 o'clock	A little nourishment after vigorous work.
1:15 o'clock	Back to work.
3:45 o'clock	Out for an hour's walk over the mountains.
6:00 o'clock	Supper: Everybody ready for a dozen hot rolls.
10:00 o'clock	Enough said, enough done, all completed duties: off to bed go one hundred sleeping beauties.

Meaning Of M. N. S.

From what I have heard M. N. S. must stand for a good many things. For instance, "Many Nice Students," which we hope is true. As for meaning, "Many Naughty Students," I will not say. I have also heard that it stood for, "Men Never Seen," which I vouchsafe is true. But after all don't you think M. N. S. could mean a "Mighty Nice School?"

—J. Woodward.

Spring

The earth is newly awakening
From a long, cold, winter sleep.
The birds, saucily singing reveille
Fly swift their tryst to keep.

Lovely Spring gently wakens
All the golden daffodils;
Breaks the ice upon the rivers,
Scatters flowers o'er vale and hills.

Behold the pearl-white fairy ships
Wafted on by a gentle breeze,
Floating airily from port to port
On heaven's deep blue seas.

At night when the glorious golden sun
Behind the hills has set,
The star-flowers of heaven come forth
And dance a minuet.

The silvery moon keeps silent watch
O'er land and sea and bay,
Then as the sun rises out of the East
It silently slips away.

When all the earth is newly awaking
And everything puts on new life,
There is in my heart a spring of gladness
Lifting me above life's toil and strife.

—Irene Smallwood

My Creed

I believe in making the best of everything; in meeting life's trials and problems with an unfaltering step and a trusting heart.

I want to leave the world better than I found it, having used my influence for the good.

I believe that God has a plan for my life, and I shall endeavor to find this plan, and enter into it with the best that is in me.

Although the sky may be dark and lowering, still I have the consolation of knowing that the sun is still shining beyond the clouds, and that it will soon shine forth in all its radiant glory, filling my soul with hope and joy for the future.

—Irene Smallwood.



Classes

SENIOR NORMAL AND COLLEGE

Ruth Faïres

Rock Hill, South Carolina.

"Aim high."

Ruth is a friend to everybody and her gentle disposition has won for her a little nook in the heart of every student as well as every teacher. There are very few students who have been as loyal to the student body as has Ruth. She is a girl whom we can always depend on no matter how hard a task may be.

President Student Body '26-'27-'28.

Vice-President Senior Class.

Treasurer Christian Endeavor, '27-'28.

Treasurer Christian Service Band, '27-'28.

Choir, '26-'27-'28.

Hiking Club, '27-'28.

Agnes Foster

Whitestone, South Carolina.

"The way to have a friend is to be one."

Agnes is always merry, always prankish, always pulling jokes on some one. She is a good sport and always ready for fun. By her sunny disposition, Agnes has won most all the hearts who know her. We all sincerely hope Agnes will continue to be a success in life after she bids us farewell in May.

Treasurer Senior Class, '27-'28.

Joke Editor Annual, '27-'28.

Choir, '26-'27.

Hiking Club, '27-'28.

Tennis Club, '27-'28.

Mary Hamrick

White, Georgia.

"To be rather than to seem."

We always listen when Mary plays and we always want more, whether it be classical or "Jazz." When we are out for a good time she is always with us. But, too, Mary is one of those calm nonchalant spirits who is a delight to us in the rush and whirl of a busy age. Whatever she does, wherever she is, may she sing her Georgia State song and have happy memories of M. N. S.

President Tennis Club, '27-'28.

Secretary Senior Class, '27-'28.

Corresponding Secretary C. E., '27-'28.

Choir, '26-'27.

Elaine Hatchell

Columbia, South Carolina.

"To be rather than to seem."

She is not an, "Error of Comedies,"

Nor a "Mid-summer Night's Dream,"

But take it, "As you Like It,"

She is just what she seems.

Elaine's personality is charming and forceful and has won her many friends. She is a good sport who is always in for fun. We predict a bright and successful future for her.

Vice-President of Literary Society, '24.

President Hiking Club, '27-'28.

Choir, '24-'25-'26-'27-'28.

President of Class, '26, (First semester).

Member of Tennis Club.

Basketball Team, '27-'28.

Class Poet, '28.

Manager Baseball, '28.



SENIOR NORMAL AND COLLEGE

June Humphries
Orlando, Florida.

"Your God is Love, and Love is Work,
There's Love and Work for All."

Whether in Athletics, scholarship or dramatics June is always there. Sincere, frank, and lovable, she has proven herself to be an all-round girl and a staunch friend. Her place in Montreat Normal School ranks among the leaders, as you can well see:

President Christian Service Band, '27-'28.
Vice-President Christian Endeavor, '27-'28.
Mission Sunday School Teacher.
Capt. Basketball Team, '26-'27.
Mgr. and Capt. Basketball Team, '27-'28.
Baseball Team, '27-'28.
Sec. Band of Mercy, '27-'28.
Tennis Club, '26-'27-'28.
Dramatic Club, '26-'27.
President Florida Club, '27-'28.
Editor-in-chief of Annual, '27.
Business Mgr. of Annual, '28.
Class Lawyer, '28.

Mattie Johnson
Greenville, South Carolina.

"To make the pathway of life a little easier for
some other who might be coming the same way
I go."

I would that we could read the workings of her mind. They are so very rare—those gems of thought she discloses. It would startle us, were she to tell us all she knows. She's a girl whom nature has designed to be a model for silent worship.

Choir, '26-'27.
Member of Student Council, '28.
Hiking Club, '27.

Vienna Jones
White Stone, South Carolina.

"Happiness is cheaper than worry
So why pay the higher price?"

The ant may be industrious, but he hasn't monopolized the virtue—Vienna is a good rival of his. Industry and Loyalty are two strong traits of Vienna's. She is full of fun, but ever sincere and true. She is dependable, co-operative, and eager to help every one. If you are once her friend, you will always be unless you try to take away Mr. Johnny—then she's anything but a friend. We all feel sure of her making a success in the future.

Choir, '26-'27.
Tennis Club, '27-'28.
Hiking Club, '27-'28.

Maye Leslie
Easley, South Carolina.

"A smile for all, a greeting glad
A lovable, jolly way she had."
"To know her is to love her."

Unfortunately Maye did not join our ranks until this year, but her sweet disposition and sincerity have endeared her to all her classmates. How a girl can make many friends and keep them is an art well-known to Maye. It is impossible to say all the good things one thinks about her.

Choir, '27-'28.
Hiking Club, '27-'28.



SENIOR NORMAL AND COLLEGE

Frances McAnally

Morristown, Tennessee

"No idle life can happy be,
We all should do our part."

There is scarcely a student in M. N. S. who does not know, respect, and love Frances. She is a good all-round girl. Her cheering leadership, her loving ways, her determination to look always ahead, and her ability to make friends readily has won for her many friends. To you, dear Frances, we give the cup of life, drink deep.

Talk about efficiency, versatility, how about this for a career?

President of Student Body, (First semester), '27.

President Band of Mercy.

Mgr. Baseball Team, '27.

President Dramatic Club, '26-'27.

Basketball Team, '26-'27-'28.

Choir, '26-'27-'28.

Business Mgr. Annual, '27.

Editor-in-chief Annual, '28.

Tennis Club, '28.

Mission Sunday School Teacher.

Sec. & Treas. Athletic Association, '28.

Mary McDaniel

Cartersville, Georgia.

"Determination is the Master Key to Success."

Mary "Mac" is a true and warm-hearted friend to everybody. Of the intangible things that go to make a girl, Mary possesses an attractive and winning personality, a sunshiny and congenial disposition, and all the other attributes of a true woman. Happy has been her school life and we predict that the thermometer of the future will always register happiness for her.

Member of Choir, '27-'28.

Hiking Club, '27-'28.

Tennis Club, '27-'28.

Baseball Club, '28.

Elsie Morgan

Calvert, North Carolina.

"Always striving to gain knowledge and to do the work God would have me do; always wishing to make others happy."

Occasionally we meet a girl whose fine qualities are manifested not by the words she utters, but by the life she lives. Such a girl is Elsie. Elsie is a girl with ambition to accomplish something worth while. She is true and warm-hearted to her friends. She goes from us with our best wishes and we predict a success in life for her.

Ethel Petty

Pacolet, South Carolina.

"Don't trouble trouble till trouble troubles you."

Ethel is a sweet and attractive girl, a friend to all she meets. Her personality is charming and her good nature has won her many friends. Her delight in ministering happiness to others has won a place in all our hearts.

Vice-President of Class, '27.

Treasurer Student Body, '27.

Tennis Club, '27-'28.

Vice-President Hiker's Club, '27-'28.



SENIOR NORMAL AND COLLEGE

Lucia Phillips

Easley, South Carolina.

"Things are bound to happen, why worry?"

"Every thing comes to her who waits, why hurry?"

Lucia has endeared herself to every one by her unselfish, loyal, and sympathetic manner. Always attractive, always cheery, she spreads a ray of sunshine wherever she goes. To you, Lucia, we give this tribute; "We're glad we've known you."

President Junior and Senior Normal Class.

Choir, '26-'27.

Tennis Club, '28.

Hiking Club, '27-'28.

Basketball Team, '27-'28.

Faye Sherrill

Gastonia, North Carolina.

"Then welcome each rebuff

That turns earth's smoothness rough,

Each sting that bids, nor sits, nor stand, but go!"

Faye is inspirational; she is sympathetic; she is co-operative. Coupled with these virtues is the desire to serve; these qualities have won for her the high regard that she has obtained. Her radiant personality shines out in her desire to make others happy. We all love Faye and wish her the greatest success in life; this we are sure she will win.

"She was a phantom of delight

When first she gleamed upon my sight,

A perfect woman, nobly planned,

To warn, comfort, and command."

President C. E., '27-'28.

Sec. & Treas. of Class, '26-'27.

Literary Editor of Annual, '27-'28.

Choir, '26-'27-'28.

Mission Sunday School Teacher.

Vice-President Student Body '27-'28.

Miss Jewel Davis

Sponsor

Mary Bauman

Mascot.



Senior Class Poem

Montreat has grown dearer to us day by day,
But ah! we can't linger; we must be on our way,
For we've chosen the way that our Maker has planned
And we cannot fail now; we must be true to His command.

We've been harbored in Montreat for two short years
But we set sail tomorrow amid sighs and tears.
Our helmsman has been chosen—
He's the Maker of men—
Tho' the plan of our voyage is yet unseen,
Out beyond the sunset, can we but find the way,
Is the beautiful city of fame where we shall make our stay.

We cannot find this wondrous city by traveling a short day,
But through long patient laboring, and by what we do and say.

So here's to you our Faculty and friends
Who have helped us so faithfully to accomplish this end.
And when we've arrived in this city so fair
There's not one in our class, we think, would dare
To accredit only herself on being there,
But we will give to each of you your due share.

—Elaine Hatchell

Class Poet.

The Last Will and Testament of the Senior Normal Class

State of North Carolina,

County of Buncombe.

City of Montreat.

We, the Senior Normal Class of Montreat Normal School in fourteen individual and distinct parts, being about to pass from this sphere of education in full possession of crammed-minds, well-trained memories, studious attitudes, and almost superhuman understandings, do this day of the year nineteen-hundred and twenty-eight, bequeath and possibly thrust upon these people and classes, the following legacies:

SECTION 1.

Article 1.—We wish to express to our Alma Mater our deep love and to promise ever to be true to the ideals which she has instilled in us.

Article 2.—To the Faculty, we give our sincerest thanks for their aid in helping us obtain the abundant store of knowledge which we now possess.

Article 3.—And to the Faculty, we will our newly published volume, "Information Concerning Senior Hall.

SECTION 2.

Article 1.—To the Senior Normals of next year, we will:

1.—The honor of being dignified seniors.

2.—The ability to rule everything and everybody as well as we have done.

3.—The use of all our numerous privileges—a microscope will be needed to find them.

4.—The privilege of being an inspiration, a joy, and an example to everyone—especially to the Faculty.

Article 2.—We will to all other classes, except the Freshmen, the hope of some day becoming a Senior.

Article 3.—We will to the Freshmen our dignity, hoping they will carry it all through the future.

(This will be found just outside the gate where we will shake it off).

SECTION 3.

Article 1.—Frances McAnally leaves with "Amps" the privilege of looking at the "yellow house" outside the gate.

And to Faye Benson, she leaves her, "curly locks."

Article 2.—June Humphries wills with all graciousness her lovely disposition to Helen Hall.

She wills to Thelma Graham, her head-band; we know Thelma likes Roy too.

She gives to Lyde Copeland her High School annual, for it has Kenneth's picture in it.

Article 3—Agnes Foster thrusts upon Mae McDonald her ability to gossip, hoping that Mae will have the same success that she has had.

She wills to Mildred Rice her long hair and to Lucile Oliver her ability to set a table in five minutes.

Article 4—Ethel Petty politely gives to Nancy Ward and Ruth Hames her room so that they will have less trouble in getting into Pearl's room after light-bell and at other times.

Article 5—Vienna Jones bequeaths to Nancy Ward and Pearl Reese the red thirteen of her rook deck. She bestows upon Inez Davis the privilege of sleeping under June Humphrie's bed.

Article 6—Mary Hamrick leaves to Elizabeth Duncan her talent for playing "Jazz."

She wills to Ruth Hewitt the privilege of skipping church if she can get away with it.

Article 7—Lucia Phillips wills to the president of the Senior class of '29 the ability to make announcements.

To Margaret Siceloff she gives all of her old love letters from the doctor.

Article 8—Elaine Hatchell leaves to Eveyln Roberts her new fur coat and to Hilda Hindman her new wardrobe.

Article 9—Ruth Faives lays upon Gertrude Bartell's shoulders her boisterous behavior and upon Everett Halcombe her ability to break rules.

To Margaret Hill, she wills her place in this school, requesting that she stay as long as Ruth has stayed.

Article 10—Elsie Morgan bequeaths to Hattie Hill her ability to vamp Mr. Black.

She wills to Margaret Hill her ability to get into mischief.

Article 11—Maye Leslie gives to any one that will have him, Bill Nanney.

She wills to Pearl Reese her privilege to ride to Black Mountain in a car every time she goes.

Article 12—Mary McDaniel will to the Juniors her cunning way of getting A on deportment every month.

She wills to Louise Bird her wardrobe so Mrs. Woodward will not get after her for borrowing any more.

Article 13—Faye Sherrill wills to Ruth McLain her dimples.

She also wills to Louise Bird her bed.

Article 14—Mattie Johnson wills to Thelma, her ability to get along with Miss Miller in the pantry.

She wills to Gertrude Bartell her quiet ways.

AMMENDMENTS

Article 1—Any old stocking, chewing gum, cosmetics, long dresses, or old love letters which we may leave in our rooms we leave to the girls who will occupy our rooms next year.

Article 2—We will to the Juniors on the upper hall a nice clean plate on which they may put some more candy.

Article 3—We extend to all teachers and classmates the privilege of writing to us.

We do therefore affix our seal in witness: paper, pen, ink, dictionary, and Frances McAnally's picture.

Signed,

June Humphries,

Class Lawyer.

Senior Normal Prophecy

As I turned off the noiseless engine of my "Sun Dial Flier" on May 28, 1948, I was quite amazed at what I saw. Montreat had grown until it had almost reached the towns of Old Fort and Swannanoa. Black Mountain was a relic of the past.

New buildings? Well I should say! They were dotted here, there, and everywhere. My! but what a change in the girl's dormitory. It was run on the self-government plan and the girls seemed to be good, compared with us. While looking through the dormitory, I stepped into one of the rooms and saw a sweet looking lady powdering her nose. I begged her pardon for intruding; but she invited me in. I went and talked for a few minutes with her and found that it was my old classmate, Mary Hamrick, who had come back for a class reunion that we were to have that day. After talking over her past with her I found that she had become a great musician and was now famous and wealthy, but she had at last decided to retire from public life. I succeeded in persuading Mary to go with me to look over the place as we had a few hours left before the class meeting.

We had gone only a little distance when we were alarmed by a cry we heard; "Johnny, if you don't come back here I'll certainly switch you." Upon investigating we found it to be no other than Vienna Jones, one of our classmates, calling her mischievous little grandson. We all knew Vienna would be a good disciplinarian. We talked with her until we had only a few minutes left to go to the Auditorium.

On our way over there whom should we meet but Elaine Hatchell who was then a special worker? She seemed to be in quite a hurry. We asked her why she was hurrying so and she said that she couldn't stay any longer than necessary as she has to hasten back to Washington, for she was giving a tea in honor of the President, Frances McAnally. We hastened on to the Auditorium. First we beheld our beloved president, Lucia Phillips on the stage. She has for several years been—in Dr. Pep's hospital. She had called the meeting to order and was having the roll call when suddenly we were interrupted by Faye Sherrill's coming in. After leaving Montreat she had taught Psychology in colleges and universities, furthermore she had written a Psychology text book.

To go on with the roll call, as each name was called the member, if present, was to tell what she was doing at the present time.

First on the roll was Mattie Johnson, better known as "Nurse Kill 'em Quick." She has been in several hospitals but has finally decided to settle down. Then there was another interruption! An argument between Agnes Foster, candidate for State governor and Maye Leslie, a lawyer, over the exact number of years before there would be a winter in July. Although both were beginning to show signs of old age, they still knew how to argue.

Finally they were quieted, and we proceeded with our meeting. Next on our roll was June Humphries and Ruth Faires who were both doing missionary work in Africa, and were now home on a furlough.

There was Elsie Morgan. Elsie, after leaving Montreat, had spent her time working at the Old Ladies' Home in Roseman, N. C., enjoying her work very much.

Last, but not least, on the roll was Mary McDaniel who will certainly be rewarded for her work. She had loved Montreat so much she couldn't be satisfied elsewhere. She returned, after getting her M. A. at Georgia State, to teach Normal Work in the college here. Why does everyone look frightened? A bell! Sounds as though someone were in distress. Suddenly I awoke to hear the breakfast bell ringing. Oh! it was only a dream!

—Ethel Petty



Senior Horoscope

Name	What we call her	Wants to be (Ambition)	Likely to be.
Faye Sherrill	"Fouchelle"	A student in Music conservatory	Married
Vienna Jones	"Vena"	School teacher	Somebody's boss
Frances McAnally	"Frank"	Surgeon	Most Anything
Elsie Morgan	"Elsie"	School teacher	Still Undecided
June Humphries	"Brick"	Foreign Missionary	Dewey's Wife
Mary Hamrick	"Mary Ham"	A musician	An Old Maid
Agnes Foster	"Ag"	Important	Idiot
Lucia Phillips	"Luke"	A Nurse	Never Can Tell
Mattie Johnson	"Maggie"	A Business Lady	A Homemaker
Mary McDaniel	"Merrimac"	A Dancer	Stenographer
Ruth Faires	"Ruth"	To Help Somebody	What she wants to be
Maye Leslie	"May"	School Teacher	Time will decide
Ethel Petty	"Eppie"	A Lady of Leisure	Mrs. Turner
Elaine Hatchell	"Kippy"	Missionary	A Flapper.



SNAP SHOTS

SENIOR HIGH CLASS '28

MOTTO: "We seek, we find, we conquer."

Sponsor ----- Miss Eunice Burkhalter
 Color ----- Red and Gold
 Fruit ----- Banana and Apple

Janie Beall

"Bell"

Statesville, North Carolina.

"If at first you don't succeed, try, try again."

Her highest ambition is to be a nurse. Her true-blue ways, her cheery smile, and her high ambitions will win success for her in life. We are sure, the hospital that receives her will be blessed. We hope the world will appreciate your sweetness, and your good-nature as we do, Old Pal. Good luck to you, "Bell."

Choir, '27-'28.

Tennis Club, '27-'28.

Hiking Club, '27-'28.

Member Student Council, '28.

Irene Beck

Marietta, Ga.

"Dare her not, lest she do it."

A pretty girl, a witty girl,

A girl so full of fun,

A brainy girl, a carefree girl,

A thousand girls in one.

One of the most attractive and popular girls in school, and more or less indifferent. Irene has a charming smile for all.

Dramatic Club, '27-'28.

Tennis Club, '28.

Lyde Copeland

Clinton, South Carolina.

"Happy-go-lucky, fair, and free, nothing ever bothers me; Happy am I; from care, I'm free. Why aren't they all content like me?"

Lyde has wit and fun about her. She likes Dramatics and is a good actress. She also handles a basketball like a professional. We believe Lyde will succeed in every thing she undertakes, even if it be going to the Bermuda Islands.

Secretary and Treasurer Class, '28.

Choir, '27.

Dramatic Club, '27-'28.

Basketball Team, '27-'28.

Baseball Club, '28.

Helen Hall

Murphy, North Carolina.

"To live in a house by the side of the road and be a friend to man."

Helen, you're the leader of our class and we appreciate you. Well may you be called the most dependable member of our class. In all that we do, Helen is always there aiding, planning, and securing the best for us. You are loyal, pleasant, lovable, sincere, interesting to converse with, and a friend to every one. Here's wishing for you the best in life in what ever you undertake.

President Class, '28.

Hiking Club, '27-'28.

Vice President Class, '27.

Class Historian, '27.



Everette Holcombe

"I see the right and approve it, too: condemn the wrong, and yet the wrong pursue."

Everette's lovable and jolly way has won for her the admiration of many friends at M. N. S. She has a smile for everyone she meets, and we know that she will find success in any work that she may choose. Good, Everette, may you reach the highest realms to which you may aspire.

Member of Choir, Hiking, Tennis, and Dramatic Club.

Pretty to walk with and
witty to talk with
and pleasant, too, to think on.

Myra Bell Kimbrell

Fort Mill, South Carolina.

"Finished, but just beginning."

We remember Myra Bell as the neatest girl in school, and we know that neatness goes a long way toward success. Myra Bell's personality strikes all who come in contact with her. She is sincere, loyal, and capable. Here's wishing her the best of luck.

Hiking Club, '27-'28.

Margaret Lippard

"Strive always to do right."

Margaret is a good old sport; she is very fond of music and we crown her with good wishes for her success as a coming musician. Not only is Margaret industrious but she is a clever and interesting entertainer. Dear Classmate, we are hoping success is coming to you for you deserve it.

Member of Dramatic Club, '28.
Choir Member, '28.
Tennis Club, '28.
Art Club, '28.

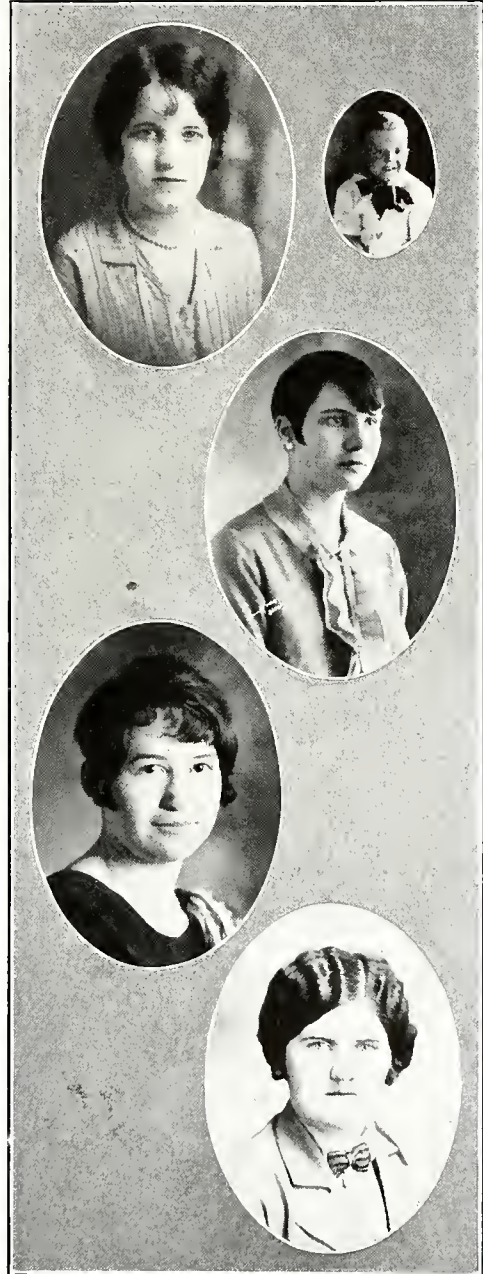
Ena Prince

Liberty, South Carolina.

"She's full of life; she's full of fun;
There can't be any who can beat this one."

Ena is a girl with winning ways, high ideals, and a power to do things. She is a good sport and has won a place in each of her class-mate's heart. Here's to you Ena!

Member of Student Council.
Choir, '27-'28.
Tennis Club, '27-'28.
Hiking Club, '27-'28.





Evelyn Roberts

"Be the best of whatever you are."

Evelyn has won a big place in the hearts of those who have been fortunate enough to know her. She takes life easily, and is a happy-go-lucky girl who always lets the other fellow do the worrying. Evelyn is always ready for fun and frolic, but she knows when it is time to work and cheerfully does her part. We hope the future years will be full of success and happiness, and that she may reach the goal to which she longs to rise. Here's to you, classmate of '28.

Choir, '26-'27-'28.

Tennis Club, '27-'28.

Elizabeth Thomas

"Berth"

Anderson, South Carolina.

"Its not where you've been, but where you're headed."

She is fat but just as jolly as can be. In turn she can be dignified but wherever she goes there is a genuine feeling of good comradeship. "Berth," your jolly good nature and your winning personality will win you a place in the world of success. Do we wish you happiness in life?—well you bet. Here's to you "Berth."

Katie Vance

Charlotte, N. C.

"Where there is a will there is a way."

Katie's high moral character and congenial disposition have made her many acquaintances and friends. She always wears a smile which makes us glad to have her near. Happy has been her school life, and we predict that the thermometer of her future will always register happiness.

Member Basketball Team, '28.

Member Baseball Team, '28.

Vice-President of Senior Class, '28.

Miss Eunice Burkhalter
Sponsor

Senior High Class Prophecy

"We launch to-day, where shall we anchor?"

In 1938,* as I sat in my studio in New York watching the crowds of people going down the busy streets and the pretty young girls going in and out of the different stores purchasing their commencement apparel, thoughts of M. N. S. returned to me as a faint memory of the shadowy past. Taking from my desk a book eight by ten inches, with a brown binding which was worn thread-bare, I took by place again looking carefully at each page—before my eyes were the pictures of eleven girls, who had shared with me my sorrows, my joys, and my youth.

I compared this Senior Class's ambition of 1928 with the result as I found it on May 29, 1938. In 1928 Janie Beall was determined to be a nurse, but after one year in training she chose for herself a still harder task, Matrimony. Irene Beek drives a small green Nash from Black Mountain to Montreat, assisting in bringing a few of the many girls now at Montreat to the City. Mr. Adam's choral practice every Friday night gave Lyde Copeland a grand foundation for developing her voice. She became a traveling Prima Donna, but in Colorado she saw a rancher with his prize winning horses and this ended her public career. She became a true companion to the rancher. Helen Hall, a famous woman governor, is the most capable one that North Carolina has had since Gov. McLean. She is giving the women a chance to exercise their own powers.

Who would have thought of Everett Holcombe sitting in the corner of her little log cabin nestled in the heart of a woods, with big cats, small cats, yellow cats, gray cats, and black cats as her only companions? "Twas better for her to have loved and lost than to give up her pets for her love."

A white cap and apron and a smiling face greeted me as I walked into Johns Hopkin's Hospital. The wearer of it was Myra Bell Kimbrell. She told me she had a great surprise in store for me. Guess what it was? It was that Katie Vanece, an educational worker, was in the Hospital recovering from injuries received in an aeroplane wreck. Katie was feeling fine when our little chat had ended; so in order to rest our tongues we went to enjoy a picture show, just as we used to at Black Mt. Most of all we enjoyed the Vaudeville, but a faint resemblance of one of the dancers to a girl we had left behind since 1928—one who always tripped so neatly—made clear in our minds that she was the same ole Evylyn Roberts who has succeeded so wonderfully with her toe-dancing.

Elizabeth Thomas, now a matron at Clemson College, S. C. gave a banquet on May 28, 1938, to her class mates of M. N. S.. "Beth" worked hard preparing for this great occasion, but she enjoyed it. Some arrived early, others late. Finally, the class of 1928 was gathered to-gether once more and enjoyed immensely the nice spread before them. Wait! the best is yet to come. There were boys; this added to our memories of school days.

Our hearts were filled with joy, but to our dismay the clock struck twelve. I sprang to my feet and what could be more familiar to my ear than the five minute bell at Montreat? My mind was filled with wondering as I began to relate my dream over to my self. I had dreamed of the future of the Class of 1928.

—Ena Prince.

Class Will

We the Senior Class of '28 have summoned you on this great occasion to make known to you, our last will and Testament.

We, as a Class, and individually, desire to give our virtues and talents to those who need them most, and to those who will use them the best.

First, we the Class of '28 will to our Beloved Faculty our love and gratitude for their patience with us during the past years.

To the coming Seniors we bequeath our many privileges, our excellent behavior, and our sweet dispositions.

To the "Freshies," we will our ability to climb, and we hope they, too, will "Seek, Find, and Conquer" the many obstacles that are sure to rise.

I, Janie Beall, do will and bequeath to my Junior pal, Becky Parlier my marvelous geometry ability, and my crazy bywords used by me two years at M. N. S. Here's hoping you'll succeed better in life with these talents than I have, Becky.

I, Beth Thomas, do will and bequeath to Ida Bell Loven, my ability to write notes in Bible class, also to Connie Macdonald my ability to write furious letters (especially when I'm angry). Please make use of it, Connie.

I, Ena Prince, do will to Janie McSwain all the flesh I have gained since I have been at Montreat. I hope she won't have as hard a time as I have had trying to diet.

I, Evelyn Roberts, will and bequeath to Gertrude Bartell my habit of talking in History class, also my ability to vamp the boys.

I, Irene Beck, do will to Virginia Wilson my ability to pass on State exams., also my love for Sam which I hope she will accept, and not abuse.

I, Lyde Copeland, do hereby make my last will (but I'll keep my Testament for I'll need it). I leave my desire to go riding to Elizabeth Duncan, hoping that she will use it carefully.

I, Helen Hall, do will and bequeath to Fannie Gilreath my ability to give pills and measure medicine in the Infirmary. Please don't mix them, Fannie. I leave to Sara Humphries my desire to be slender. I hope she will succeed better than I have.

I, Myra Bell Kimbrell, do bequeath (with sincere regret that it's not something better), to Janie McSwain my privilege of being assistant "bell boy." To Margaret Hill I leave my "habit" of keeping quiet in History class.

I, Katie Vance, will and bequeath to Marguerite Kor my desire for long hair, to Hannah Alexander, I leave my skill in baseball.

Thus endeth our last will and Testament, and embarking on our way, we leave it behind, hoping it will create a feeling of good fellowship. Also we hope our talents and desires will be accepted by the worthy Juniors, used, and not abused.

Witnesses: Powder, Rouge, and Lipstick.

Lawyer—Helen L. Hall.



Junior Normal Class 1927- '28.

Motto: "Put a Rainbow Around Your Troubles."

Class Flower ----- Sweet Peas

Colors ----- Rainbow

CLASS OFFICERS

Thelma Graham ----- President

Pearl Reece ----- Vice-President

Inez Davis ----- Secretary

Ellen McPherson ----- Treasurer

Miss Julia Porter ----- Sponsor

CLASS ROLL

Louise Bird
Inez Davis
Mary Hill Fitzgerald
Thelma Graham
Sara Griffith
Ruth Hames
Ruth Hewitt
Mary Hughes

Maralouise Hunter
Edith McDuffie
Ellen McPherson
Katharine Monroe
Mildred Rice
Pearl Reece
Edith Smith
Nancy Ward



Junior High School Class

CLASS OFFICERS

Janie McSwain ----- President
 Corinne MacDonald ----- Vice-President
 Elizabeth Duncan ----- Sec. & Treas.
 Mrs. J. I. Miller ----- Sponsor
 Carol Stegall ----- Mascot

CLASS ROLL

Gertrude Bartell
 Elizabeth Duncan
 Fannie Gilreath
 Sara Humphries
 Margaret Hill

Margurite Kor
 Ida Bell Loven
 Corinne MacDonald
 Janie McSwain
 Rebecca Parlier

Virginia Wilson



SOPHOMORE HIGH SCHOOL CLASS

Motto: "Elevator out of order, take the stairs."

Class Flower ----- Lily of the valley

Class Colors ----- Green and White

CLASS OFFICERS

Hilda Hindman -----	President
Dorothy Hindman -----	Vice-President
Josephine Woodward -----	Sec. & Treas.
Miss Helen Miles -----	Sponsor
Juline Kelly -----	Mascot

CLASS ROLL

Elon Benson	Ruth McClain
Catherine Bolter	Mae Macdonald
Eleanor Clark	Lucile Oliver
Elizabeth Clark	Kathleen Roberts
Thelma Hazen	Margaret Sienloff
Dorothy Hindman	Marveido Turner
Hilda Hindman	Elizabeth Wilson
Annie Laurie Kell	Isabel Wilson
Dorothea Kressly	Esther Walker
Josephine Woodward	



Freshman High School Class

Motto: "Be sharp, be natural; but never be flat."

Flower ----- Daisy
Colors ----- White and Gold

CLASS OFFICERS

Virginia Stewart ----- President
Irene Smallwood ----- Vice-President
Ruth Brandenburg ----- Sec. & Treas.
Miss Elizabeth Hoyt ----- Sponsor
Dorothy Jean Stephenson ----- Mascot

CLASS ROLL

Name	Nick Name	Name	Nick Name
Frances Alewine -----	Frankie	Alice Higby -----	Slim
Helen Allen -----	Bob	Susan McFerron -----	Humpy
Ammie Ross Andrews -----	Amps	Dora Beatrice Pharris -----	Spoons
Curtis Beam -----	Polly	Thelma McLean -----	Buddy
Beryl Bolter -----	Ber	Earline Robertson -----	Tenn
Phyllis Bolter -----	Phil	Lorene Sexton -----	Shorty
Ruth Brandenburg -----	Kiddsky	Virginia Stewart -----	Gin
Mildred Brooks -----	Babblin	Marveido Turner -----	Skeet
Hattie Dollar -----	Penny	Merle White -----	Gim
Laura Hall -----	Little Sis	Irene Smallwood -----	Tiny



Statistics

Best all-round	Faye Sherrill
Most intellectual	Edith Smith
Most popular	Ethel Petty
Most dignified Senior	Mattie Johnson
Most dependable	Ruth Faies
Freshest Freshman	Earline Robertson
Most bashful	Josephine Woodward
Most courteous	Faye Sherrill, Mae Macdonald
Best Sports	Elaine Hatchell, Frances McNally
Wittiest	Gertrude Bartell
Most attractive	Irene Beck
Peppiest	Margaret Hill
Prettiest	Virginia Wilson
Most athletic	Louise Bird
Cutest	Edith McDuffie



Clubs and Organizations



Christian Endeavor Society

OFFICERS

Faye Sherrill	-----	President
June Humphries	-----	Vice-President
Mary Hamrick	-----	Cor. Sec.
Josephine Woodward	-----	Recording Sec.
Ruth Faires	-----	Treasurer
Mrs. C. E. Dorsey	---	Sponsor

The Christian Endeavor Society has not fallen short in playing its part in the role of the student life. It has at all times proved to be a great factor in bringing to the front the highest aim of the school, "True character building."

In the religious life of each student this society offers great opportunities for service. Through our Christian Endeavor Society each girl has a chance to get some real training in service for the Master.

We, hope that with the election of the new officers an even greater and more profitable work will be in store for the students of next year's Christian Endeavor Society.



Christian Service Band

OFFICERS

June Humphries ----- President
 Elaine Hatchell ----- Vice-President
 Ruth Faires ----- Sec. & Treas

ROLL

Janie Beall
 Ruth Faires
 Fannie Gilbreath
 Elaine Hatchell
 June Humphries
 Sara Humphries
 Corinne Macdonald

Mae Macdonald
 Mary McDaniel
 Susan McFerron
 Ruth McClain
 Rebecca Parlier
 Irene Smallwood
 Merle White

The Christian Service Band is made up of girls who are interested in some form of Christian Service. Fellowship together has been enjoyed in the meetings. One beautiful thought about this group is that these girls consider the work that Christ has for his followers to do. June Humphries, a member of the band and Thelma Graham were selected by the Student Body as it's delegates to the State Student Volunteer Conference at Durham, N. C.



The Choir

The weekly rehearsals of the Choir under the inspiring leadership of Mr. Crosby Adams has served to acquaint its members with many beautiful hymns and anthems, wholly new to them. In after years the students who belong to the Choir, value more and more this opportunity of service to the church, which, in turn enriches their own lives far more than they are aware of at the time. Several of the members have expressed themselves as to the value of this experience, in words of appreciation. But the best appreciation of all reveals itself week by week in the prompt, regular attendance and in the alert attitude and eager response to the director's artistic wishes.

Perhaps the general expression of the Choir is summed up in this word from one of its most loyal members:

To me the choir means a cherished opportunity. I love music and under the leadership of Mr. Adams with Mrs. Adams at the piano, I have learned to love it even more. I shall always remember those nights in choir practice for they have meant much to me.

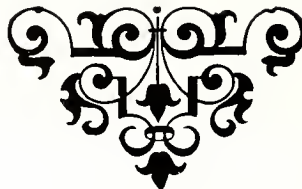
Music

The department devoted to the art of music is a very modest one. The schedule of the average pupil demands so much time that very little is left for the study of music. Yet from year to year there are encouraging signs of progress.

As usual, Mrs. Adams, our director, stresses as thorough an understanding of what the pupil is trying to express as possible with the limited time at the student's disposal. There is a motto from Rembrandt that appears to fit any subject. It is especially applicable to music. It reads: "Learn to do well what you already know, and you will find in time the unknown things that you now enquire about."

The emphasis this year has been to become familiar with foundational work, a knowledge of the major and minor scales, a more solid technical equipment, a grasp of church music by the careful and reverent playing of hymns and a reasonable repertoire. The closing recitals of the year have brought their interesting ensemble groups, and all are eagerly working on these programs to be given the last month of the School year. Miss Archer's class, too, will be heard in a recital.

The outstanding musical events of the season, aside from occasional opportunities to attend musical treats in Asheville, have been the coming to our midst of Helen Pugh, the South's gifted pianist, who played a program of rare compositions. And America's foremost woman composer, Mrs. H. H. A. Beach, who was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Adams, delighted our hearts with her coming one morning to chapel. She spoke of the MacDowell Colony and all it had meant in the artistic life of this country. She then played us some of the lovely things she had composed while there, among them, "A Hermit Thrush at Morn" and "A Hermit Thrush at Eve." She described how the thrush sank his little motiv every day until she felt impelled to put into permanent form. So vividly did she picture it all to us that we were transported to the scene with her. Like all truly great people Mrs. Beach is simple and unaffected. A neighbor of hers in New Hampshire writes as follows: "She is such a delightful person to know. She is a much loved citizen of Hillsboro, so homey and approachable, and while we appreciate her place in the musical world, she never confronts us with her greatness but is a real inspiration to us musically." The privilege of thus coming in contact with so rare and justly famous a personality was greatly appreciated by the faculty and students of the Montreat Normal School.





THE M CLUB

Students who make satisfactory grades in Department, Scholarship, School Spirit, and take part in School activities are awarded the School Letter. Thirty-three received this honor during the present session.

Ammie Ross Andrews, Elon Benson, Louise Bird, Ruth Brandenburg, Elizabeth Duncan, Inez Davis, Hattie Dollar, Mary Hill Fitzgerald, Thelma Graham, Sara Griffith, Ruth Hewitt, Maralouise Hunter, Thelma Hazen, Laura Hall, Margaret Hill, Mattie Johnson, Ellen McPherson, Edith McDuffie, Mary McDaniel, Janie McSwain, Mae Macdonald, Corinne Macdonald, Katherine Monroe, Ena Prince, Eveyln Roberts, Mildred Rice, Faye Sherrill, Edith Smith, Margaret Siceloff, Josephine Woodward, Bessie Wilson, Isabel Wilson, Irene Smallwood.



THE LINDBERG HISTORICAL CLUB

The Lindberg Historical Club, includes eight members; these members are the European History Class. The activities of this group are to attend historical picture shows; to have meetings every now and then, each member taking turn to entertain; to discuss a few great things, men, or women of history; and to give historical plays or pageants. This band is not quite as historical as it sounds. If one should happen to look in on a meeting, not being able to hear the topic of conversation, he would think history an extremely lively and interesting subject. The Lucky Lindys are: Miss Hoyt, Sponsor, Dortha Kressly, Program Secretary, Lucile Oliver, Esther Walker, Mock Hill, Izzy Wilson, Bess Wilson, Secretaries and Sus Wilson, President.



Home Economics Club

Housewives in the budding,
O're the home to rule
Must begin their training
Even while in school

Every day they gather,
Coming with a will
Out of books and actual work
Do acquire much skill.

Oh it's fun to bake and fry—
Making things to eat.
It's still more fun to make
Clothes look fresh and neat.

Sew! Cook! Catch a pa!
Home Ec! Home Ec!
Rah! Rah! Rah!



Dramatic Club

Club Colors: Red and White.

Club Flower: Rose

CLUB OFFICERS

Lucile Oliver ----- President

Catherine Bolter ----- Secretary and Treasurer

CLUB ROLL

Ammie Ross Andrews
Irene Beck
Faye Benson
Louise Bird
Catherine Bolter
Phyllis Bolter
Beryl Bolter
Elizabeth Clark
Eleanor Clark
Lyde Copeland
Mary Hill Fitzgerald
Laura Hall
Thelma Hazen
Margaret Hill
Hattie Hill

Everette Holcombe
June Humphries
Annie Laurie Kell
Margaret Lippard
Thelma McLean
Lucile Oliver
Dora B. Pharis
Jane Pritchett
Pearle Reece
Lorene Sexton
Edith Smith
Marviedo Turner
Esther Walker
Nancy Ward
Bessie Wilson

Virginia Wilson

The Dramatic Club of 1927-'28 was organized by Miss Elizabeth Hoyt, the Coach, in October, with a number of eager students who desired to "tread the boards," who liked to be "in things," and who were all ready for a year of fun.

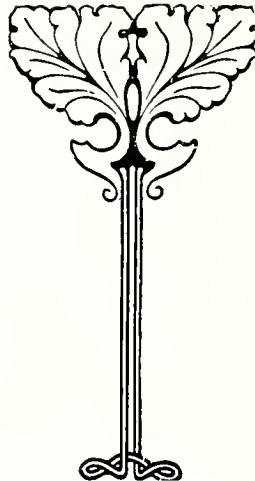
In due time, officers were elected. Thursday night was chosen as Club night, voices were raised or lowered, gestures were controlled and directed, the value of stage presence was inculcated, emotional expression was taught actively and pictorially, and the dormitory echoed the famous breathing exercises.

The Club made its debut by presenting four one-act plays: "The Trysting Place," by Booth Tarkington; "A Sunny Morning," by Serafin and Joanquin Tuintier; "Minikin and Manikin," by Kremborg; and "Neighbors," by Zona Gale.

After its debut, the club fulfilled its maiden promise—a promise of versatile dramatization and character development—and made the year one of delightful achievement and success by presenting "Bird's Christmas Carol," by Kate Douglas Wiggin, "School Days," an one-act play by Alice Chaplin, and "Kicked Out of College," by Walter Ben Hare, to a number of enthusiastic audiences.

Not contented with financial and dramatic success, the club ventured into the social realm and sponsored a gay Prom Party for the Lee School boys at the Girls' Club. Needless to chronicle the party as a success, for with hair curled in a thousand ways, dresses of many hues, and best company manners, masculinity was charmed.

Thus the Club makes its best curtsy to you, gentle reader!





Art Class

Ruth Brandenburg
Phyllis Bolter

Margaret Lippard
Rebecca Parlier

Mrs. Hale, Teacher

Here we are in 1928! Where will we be in 1938; I wonder? Perhaps Rebecca will be in her Fifth Ave. Shop, designing beautiful gowns. Let's peep in for just a minute and ask her to explain a little about it to us. Now this exquisite model, in rich warm tones of gold and red, shows that Rebecca clings to her fondness for those bright colors. She will tell us I'm sure that she originated this from an early Egyptian design, and that one, over there on the other rack, from the Greek, and so on. But we must hurry for we have seen an announcement of an exhibition of landscape paintings by none other than our own Margaret Lippard of Hot Springs. How well we remember Margaret's struggles with her blues and greens in trying to paint a sketch of Lake Susan. Also it is very amusing to recall Ruth's difficulties with her first simple designs and to think now how well known is the Brandenburg Studio of Interior Decoration! And as for our fair Phyllis every one knows that she married the year after she left school. But you remember her longing for even a single rose to paint in the winter time at Montreat. Well now she has her own garden full of roses, and we all enjoy her lovely pictures of them, which we so often see on magazine covers.



The Student Council

OFFICERS

Ruth Faires	President
Faye Sherrill	Vice-President
Thelma Graham	Secretary
Edith Smith	Treasurer

CLASS REPRESENTATIVES

Elaine Hatchell	Mattie Johnson
Louise Bird	Catherine Monroe
Ena Price	Janie Beall
Janie McSwain	Josephine Woodward
Irene Smallwood	

Student government is a new attempt for Montreat Normal. The purpose of the council is to set up a Creed for the school which will express the principles upon which the school should be built and the standards by which the students should endeavor to live. It is hoped that such an atmosphere toward pure living can be created by the attitude of the students that they will feel responsible for their own reactions to the ideals of the school. To aid in bringing about this feeling, such ideals as these will be necessary:—the development of Christian character; the recognition of the qualities that should be found in a true student; the realization of our motto, "Truth, strength, and beauty;" and the practice of the Golden Rule—"Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."



Catechism Class 1927 - '28.

Top row: Ruth Hewitt, Helen Hall, Mrs. Dorsey, Louise Bird, Frances Alewine, Inez Davis.
 Middle row: Sara Griffith, Marguerite Dollar, Hattie Dollar, Fannie Gilreath, Maralouise Hunter, Ena Princee.
 Bottom row: Mary Hill Fitzgerald, Mildred Rice, Edith McDuffie, Susan McFerron, Ellen McPherson, Irene Smallwood.

THE CATECHISM HOUSE PARTY

Each year one of the outstanding events in the life of the Montreat Normal School is a house party tendered by Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Dorsey to those who during the year recite the Shorter Catechism.

This year sixteen students of the school were entertained at the Twin Oaks for the week end, April fourteenth to the sixteenth, with a royal good time.

One of their pleasures was acting as hostesses at a buffet luncheon in honor of all of those who had in former years recited the catechism, the number present on that occasion being fifty-five.



Athletics



Basketball Team

Louise Bird	-----	Forward.
Frances McAnally	-----	Forward.
June Humphries	-----	Forward.
Kathrine Monroe	-----	Guard.
Sara Griffith	-----	Guard.
Lyde Copeland	-----	Guard.

Subs: Inez Davis, Katie Vance, Virginia Stewart.

June Humphries	-----	Mgr., Capt., Coach.
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At the opening of the basketball season a tournament was arranged between the classes.

Members of the classes came out almost one-hundred per cent strong for the team, and the games through-out the tournament proved to be exciting and interesting.

The Senior Normals proved their superior strength over the other classes by not losing a single game during the entire encounter.

The main object for having the tournament was to stimulate inter-class school spirit and to arouse the interest of those who were not coming out to the varsity team, so that next year there might be a winning team.

Very important were our games with Swannanoa and Black Mountain.

The first game, being just before the holidays, found M. N. S. with Christmas spirits flowing, and this aided us to down the strong Swannanoa team thirty-one to twenty-one. This proved that we had a real team—then back to school after Christmas came the long looked for game with our neighboring school, Black Mountain. Both teams with a determined will to win, but when the whistle blew the score said twenty-four, twelve in favor of Black Mountain. A fighting team may be downed, but never out, and as at all games the spirit was there.

Thus ended the basketball season of twenty-seven and twenty-eight.



Baseball Team

Babe Ruths and Ty Cobbs are not lacking in our midst. That is, we have them in the making here in Montreat Normal. A sturdy lot started practicing early in the spring with full determination to become expert players. Many an afternoon has been spent in this joyous past time, and many a "meant-to-be-home-run" has landed in the creek. After the team had been chosen, Frances McAnally was elected as Captain.

TEAM

Elaine Hatchell	-----	Manager
Frances McAnally	-----	Captain - Pitcher
Ethel Petty	-----	1st Baseman
Sara Humphries	-----	2nd Baseman
Lucile Oliver	-----	3rd Baseman
Katie Vance	-----	Left Fielder
Mary McDaniel	-----	Center Fielder
Elon Benson	-----	Short Stop
Virginia Stewart	-----	Right Fielder
June Humphries	-----	Catcher

Subs: Vienna Jones, Sara Griffith, Ena Prince, Ruth Hewitt, Louise Bird.



HIKING CLUB



TENNIS CLUB



Jokes and Adds

Have You Tried——

BAKERS

Blue Ridge Brand

Hams

Lard

Bacon

Sausage

Asheville,

North Carolina.

Miss Davis—"Are you girls learning anything?"

Nancy Ward—"No, we're listening to your lecture."

June—"I can go with any man I please."

Dewey—"Yes, its too bad you don't please any of them."

Blue Ridge Grocery Company

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Dealers In Quality Food Products

Headquarters Clover Farm Stores

W. N. C. Division.

Nancy—"Miss Duncan, will you please give me something for my cold?"

Miss Duncan—"Why, my dear girl, I wouldn't have it as a gift."

A & P

Atlantic & Pacific

**The Little Red
School House**

and the red front A & P stores are widespread American institutions. Both have won a hold, the implicit confidence of the American people through merit alone.

The Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co.

Miss Davis—"June, name a collective noun."

June—"Senior Class."

Miss Hoyt—"Why would it harm the government if all the representatives became women?"

Kathrine M—"Because they would be Miss Representatives."

GOOD PROJECTION

COMFORTABLE SEATING

New Theatre

Black Mountain, N. C.

Showing the Best in Motion Picture Entertainment.

FIRST RUN PICTURES

Jumper's Pharmacy

L. G. Jumper, Prop.

Telephone No. 45

**Meet Your Friends at
JUMPER'S**

**Norris and Nunnally
CANDIES**

Prescription Filled

Black Mountain,

N. C.

**Your Money's Worth
At**

Palias Royal

On Biltmore Avenue

**Asheville's
Dry Goods Store**

Asheville,

N. C.

Try Our Butter Kistwich

At

The Sandwich Shop

Black Mountain,

N. C.

Kinney Shoe Store

**Next To Imperial Theatre
36 Patton Ave.**

Asheville,

N. C.

To each member of the Faculty and the Student Body we wish to extend
our appreciation and thanks for your patronage during this school year.

Black Mountain Drug Company

Black Mountain,

North Carolina.

Miss Porter—"Have you read the outline for today?"

Helen A.—"No."

Miss P.—"Have you read the topics?"

Helen A.—"No."

Miss P.—"What have you read?"

Helen—"I have red hair."

DRY CLEANING

LAUNDRY

Our Trucks Give Daily Service

in

Montreat

Mountain City Laundry

Associated with

ABBOT - KNIGHT

Guaranteed Dry Cleaning

2167

Phones

2168

Asheville,

North Carolina.

THE SERVICE GROCERY

Quality and Service

Black Mountain, N. C.

COMPLIMENTS
OF

Charles F. Woodard

Dental Surgeon
New Theatre Building

Black Mountain, N. C.

Thelma G.—“What are you looking at Frances?”

Frances Mc. (looking toward Library table)—“Country Gentleman.”

Thelma—“Oh! Let me see him.”

This banks' strength is not only
measured in resources of dollars.

Our greatest asset is the good will
of customers who have found satisfac-
tion in service efficiently and courte-
ously rendered.

With an experience gained through
years of continuous and conservative
financial operation, we are in an ad-
mirable position to serve our patrons...

**Commonwealth
Bank & Trust Co.**

Black Mountain, N. C.

Miss Burkhalter—“If there is any one who
doesn't like my lectures will he please
leave the room at once—hold on! hold
on! I didn't say the whole class was ex-
cused.”

HALL'S

Outfitter to Men and Women

Black Mountain, N. C.

If Your Sweet Tooth Says Candy

Your Eye Tooth Says See

Morgan Brothers

Wholesale Only

421-427 Depot Street

Asheville, N. C.

Phone 5400

Everybody Likes

CANDY

Rogers Grocery Company

Wholesale Distributors

Gold-Bar & Libby's

Fruits & Vegetables

Retail Distributors

Corduroy Tires & Tubes

Only tires made with sidewall protection

Asheville

North Carolina.

C. W Brown Motor Company, Inc.

Authorized Dealers

Lincoln--Ford--Fordson

Cars -- Trucks -- Tractors

Firestone Tires

Black Mountain,

North Carolina.

COMPLIMENTS
OF
Dr. Griffith

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Specialist

Asheville,

N. C.

Dr. N. D. Wells

Registered Optometrist

Our Specialties

Positive relief of eye strain and all consequence headaches. Eyes examined scientifically without aid of drugs or loss of time from work.

Lyde—"Oh Irene, I'm engaged."

Irene—"Who to?"

Lyde—"I don't know his name, but he goes to P. C. and wore a black suit."

Miss Davis—"Do you play by ear?"

Faye S.—"No, my neck isn't long enough for that."

Thelma G.—"What's the use of you wearing your socks wrong side out?"

Pearl R.—"Got a hole on the other side."

Having heard that the price per plate at the banquet was to be three dollars, Marveida Turner took her own plate.

"Photographs Live Forever"

The Pictures in this
Annual were made by

Graggs Studio

Black Mountain,

North Carolina.



Good-by

