

THEN.....AND NOW (R-MWC Class of 1959)
50 years ago, we were cute and fairly sassy;
50 years later - not so cute, but REALLY classy!

50 years ago, we were all pretty skinny;
50 years later, the pounds are aplenty!

50 years ago we had to take three years of gym;
50 years later we pay money to keep slim!

50 years ago we had "posture pictures" taken;
Standing behind that screen we felt naked and forsaken!

50 years ago the Etas and the Gammas
Chased trophies like fools in their pajamas!

50 years ago the PM's stomped, the Am Sams wiggled,
While the rest of us just stood around and giggled!

50 years ago we all had to take "Hygiene;"
A cleaner group of college girls you have never seen!

50 years ago the wash was the "wish,"
And the college laundry was all steam and squish!

50 years ago a weekend at UVA
Meant staying in "approved housing" while we were away!

50 years ago only seniors could have a car;
Now everyone has them—who knows WHERE they are?

50 years ago we went to class in a dress;
50 years later it's a unisex mess!

50 years ago to wear pants was forbidden
On front campus, and so - our pants were just HIDDEN! (FLASH)!

50 years ago we had chapel each week twice;
The seniors marched into Smith so stately and nice!
But the chapel tradition to this day did not last,
And chapel, we fear, is a thing of the past.

50 years ago in our dorms we did dine;
Served family style, the meals were divine!
50 years later it's all rush morn to night;
The meals are still great, but no "train wreck" in sight!

50 years ago we had rush parties in the Pines;
For a sorority bid we dressed to the nines!

50 years ago Conway woke us tolling hours;
50 years later there are BOYS in the showers!

50 years ago we had this "drinking rule" -
No alcohol consumed within 20 miles of school!
It had this effect: Without any doubt,
There was plenty of drinking - just 20 miles out!

50 years ago Bud Evans was Fire Chief;
From 2:00AM fire drills she gave us no relief!

50 years ago we always wore bermuda shorts
And loafers and bobby sox - on back campus, of course!

We always wore a skirt and blouse under cap and gown;
We walked to places near at hand and rode the bus to town.
We wore a hat and gloves to church, and even on the train,
And finally, by the time we left, we could even take a plane!

50 years ago in Carl Stern's office retreat,
A few economics majors sat at his feet,
While he puffed on his pipe and spoke eruditely;
Now that department's so big, they pack the lecture hall tightly!

No computers and no cell phones; if you wanted to make a call,
It had to be before 10:00 o'clock on the pay phone in the hall!

The "curlies" and the "neutral room," the May Queen in the Dell,
The Pines, the professors, the library stacks, and the good old Conway bell.

Bill Quillian, Almeda Garland, Harriet Hudson—beyond compare!
50 years ago these three were a troupe extraordinaire!
Miss Garland had a stern visage, but a twinkle in her eyes;
Dean Hudson's leadership invokes an academic prize;
President Quillian led the way to new heights of estimation
Throughout the country for this College and its excellent reputation!
They will live on in all our hearts as long as our lives last,
Vital in present memory as they were in the past.

50 years ago we went to R-MWC;
Now it's Randolph College, but it seems much the same to me.
And though we've gone beyond her walls and spread around the earth,
We're glad to be back here again, for we all know her worth...
And so we celebrate what was and all that is to be
For this college we all love that set our minds and spirits free.

We've had 50 years of challenge and even tribulation,
But this one thing we know: we had a great education
In this beautiful place, this wonderful college,
Where we all came to love both wisdom and knowledge.
So whatever her name, we'll answer to her calls;
We will all forever love these sweetly hallowed halls!