

kindly on our plight. But this was not to be. They knew a good business deal when they saw one and they did not feel that our loss was any concern of theirs. One man said there was no place in society for a school such as Ward-Belmont. That made our blood boil. But a nice man from Jackson, Tennessee came just short of apologizing for his colleague's remark by saying that he was aware of the value of the education you girls were getting. But enough about that. We lost! Incidentally, I read in one of the articles in the packet that the school closed and the property was sold to the Baptists. This statement needs to be turned around to read that the property was sold so the school closed.

You can read in The Voyage of Faith how many Nashvillians banded together to decide what steps to take next. The decision was made that Nashville needed a college preparatory school for girls. The thought of a boarding school had to be abandoned at the outset.

But the founders wouldn't think of attempting this unless Mrs. Souby would agree to be the headmistress. And Mrs. Souby wouldn't attempt it unless her faculty would go with her and nobody would attempt such a thing until the parents made a firm commitment that they would send their daughters on the "voyage of faith". Almost all of the day preps came with us and thirty-two freshmen enrolled. There was wonderful co-operation because we were all in this venture together.

I'm sure a school never started its first year with so many traditions. The four prep school clubs were intact and brought their banners and trophies with them. And each girl arrived in the