

THE DIALETTE

MONTREAT COLLEGE, MONTREAT, N. C.

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EDITORIAL

It has been called to our attention by a fellow student that the school spirit of Montreat College is not all that it should be. At first we refused to accept this statement, but after closer investigation we are forced to believe all that it implies. It is true that the Montreat College girls have carelessly or otherwise allowed their pride in the school activities and organizations to fall to a great extent. This statement alone should bring shame to every quick-thinking student who has observed this degeneration without acting upon it. What is the matter with us anyway? For example we may cite the Thanksgiving soccer game. This was one of the highlights of the sports season, and not even half of the school was interested enough to come out and cheer for their team. Would you call this school spirit? Why not think the situation over, and while thinking back up those ideas with a little fiery action that has been shown around here on previous occasions.

THANKSGIVING SOCCER GAME

JUNIORS VICTORIOUS!!

Rah! Rah! Juniors! Yeah, Seniors! Such were the cheers heard by citizens and students of Montreat on Thanksgiving afternoon at the annual soccer game. The game was played between the Odds of Junior High School and College and Evens of Sophomore and Senior High School and Senior College. The game was an exciting one with fast play on both sides. The Odds were against the Seniors, as the Juniors won with a score of 10-6. The Evens gave the Odds several good frights when they came in scoring area, but the defending Odds came through to hold the mighty Evens.

The "Blue and Gold of Old Montreat" waved its streamers over the goal posts, as the cheer leader, also in blue and gold, brought pep and excitement to the side-lines as well as to the field. In spite of the "knee-deep" mud, the slides were few and caused no serious calamities.

The two captains, Fisher and Hazel, played outstanding games, and Hardie was excellent in her position as Goal Guard.

"Hard luck, ole' Seniors,

What could you do?

This team of Juniors

Was too much for you!

Each girl a wonder,

Tried through and through!

They fought like thunder --

'Twas too much for you!!

S.N.

Wake up! Hold your heads high when you sing our old Alma Mater, and really mean it when you sing,

"Hail to thee, Alma Mater,

Our happiest days

Are the days we have spent in
Montreat!"