

1938?

THE DIALETTE

MONTREAT COLLEGE, MONTREAT, N. C.

SENIOR COLLEGE

SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL

MEMORIES

TIME STRETCHES FORWARD

We truly feel a sense of deep
remorse--
Because of things grown dear
from which we part.
But we will make our parting
sorrow sweet,
Cherishing our memories deep
within each heart.

These scenes of loveliness
we'll always hold--
Each season's birth reflected
in the lake,
The flaming sky beyond the
dusk-blue hills,
The gleaming white perfec-
tion snow can make.

Forever shall we need the
truths we've found--
That joy will come to those
who serve and love,
That happiness will grow with
friendships made,
That peace is gained through
faith in Him above.

Each sweet remembrance is a
treasured dream;
Its beauty in our hearts will
always live;
And in dark moments of our
future days
We'll find the courage memories
can give.

--Margaret Mackintosh

CLASS HISTORY

It was on September 2,
1937, that we, now outgoing

Time stretches forward like
the sky
And covers everything.
It shelters joyous hours
loafed away
And carefree days spent with
those
Whose friendships are price-
less.
For can friendships blessed by
Understanding, tears, and
happy hours
Have a price set on them?

Time stretches forward and
after a brief
Pause here, moves on,
But we still have joyous hours
Carefree days, and priceless
friendships
Locked in our hearts and our
memories forever.

--Anna Fisher

CLASS HISTORY

In the year of 1936 a
small group of very green and
very dubious grammar school
graduates (if one may so dub
those who have completed so
small a fraction of their edu-
cation) met at the Cross Roads
of Learning. The meager know-
ledge that they had already
laboriously acquired was tied
in very new and very red hand-
kerchiefs and slung over their
bravely squared shoulders.
This group may be classified