

# THE DIALETTE

MONTREAT COLLEGE, MONTREAT, N. C.

1938 Dec.

## WHEN CHRISTMAS COMES

Only God could have thought of Christmas. Its beauty is beyond the wit of mortals, so simple in its sublimity, so homey, yet so heavenly. On tapestry woven of stable straw and starlight it unveils a picture to soften and purify the heart and to bring us back from a wisdom that is not wise, because it is hard, unholy, and un-hopeful. Man-made pageants pass and fade, but God works in slower and more secret ways. He blows no trumpet; He rings no bell. He begins within, seeking His ends by quiet growth, and by a strange power men call weakness, a wisdom often mistaken for folly. Man has one answer to every problem--force; but that is not the way of God. He did not send an army to conquer the world; He sent a babe to make a woman cry.

Must we admit that Christmas is only a fairy story, heart-woven and dream-spun, and that the gray shadows which life casts over us are the grim truth? No, Christmas is both a fact and a faith; but even if it were only a brief season of good-will, a holiday from our forgetfulness of others, or just a family festival, it would be welcome.

The world will fill up with men of good-will who keep step with its music and live by its law--men who know that man was made for love, because God is Love, and that love and joy must blend in the final note of the great world-song--"Peace on earth, good will toward men."

--Excerpts from Newton--"When Will Christmas Come?"

## THE SPIRIT OF OUR COLLEGE

The spirit of Montreat College is most contagious. I have tried to describe it, but it is useless. Even poetic thought cannot express it. The feeling that prevails in this mountain cove makes our College different from others, makes friendships sweeter, happiness happier, worship more reverent. It does away with class distinction making the strong support the weak, the happiness of the saved save others. I cannot touch or lay my hands on the spirit found here, and when I try, I find only this remains: The spirit of Montreat College is the spirit of Christ.

--Rachel Sloan

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## JINGLE BELLS

On Thursday night in the Anderson Chapel the Montreat girls and teachers will **gather** around the Christmas tree and receive all kinds of gifts from Santa Claus and his Elves. And by the way, who's going to be Santa Claus and who are his Elves?

Fun, we'll have it! That's when your peanut will reveal herself and put a present on the tree for you. And there's always plenty to eat!

Don't forget that boxes will be provided where you may put your peanut's present after you have enjoyed it for awhile. These will be given to the boys and girls at the Chapel by the Gate and Lakey Gap. They look forward every year to these gifts, and the presents from the Montreat girls are truly a visit from Santa Claus.

--C. M.