THE DIALETTE

MONTREAT COLLEGE, MONTREAT, N. C.

JANUARY 13, 1940

LITERARY SOCIETIES ELECT OFFICERS

At a meeting of the Literary Societies on Saturday, January 6, new officers were elected. They are as follows:

Tritonian

President.....Doris Webster
Vice President.....Marianna Johnson
Sec. and Treas.....Lillian Abrham

Philalethian

President.....Ethel Mae Sparrow
Vice President.....Louise Duncan
Sec. and Treas.....Billy Duke

Delta Beta

President.....Louise Powell
Vice President.....June Wilkerson
Sec. and Treas.....Josephine Bourne

During the past semester the societies have presented some very interesting programs, and we wish to congratulate you officers.

However, the new officers have decided to do things this semester that will really wake up everybody, so come on, girls! Let's cooperate with them and have some fun!

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SPORTS

I is for inside where they usually are played-
N is for noise that isn't often made-
D stands for don't fail to join the fun-
O stands for order in which they must run-
O stands for only 3, out of 2-
R is for the right score we hope falls to you-

S stands for sportsmanship we hope you'll display-
P stands for participation in each game you play-
O stands for "oomph" which all girls will show-
R stands for race which will make your cheeks glow-
T stands for try and try you may-
S is for start and do it today.

EXAMS

Oh, Gee! There goes the second bell!! And I set the alarm for 3 o'clock! Oh, heavens--how in the world will I ever take those exams today--Why, I've only studied a little! Oh, there goes the last bell, and I didn't get a chance to wash my face. How will I ever stay awake during those exams?

Well, at last I've finished gobbling down that food! and now I've really go to get in a huddle and study--all my exams today are going to depend on this next 30 minutes' study--

"Backward, turn backward
O Time in your flight,
And tell me just one thing
I studied last night!!!

Oh, Oh,--the bell for exams to start. Well, here I go--Let's see--English is first.

"Good-morning, Miss Watkins"--I've got a greater "Tempest" in my mind than Shakespeare ever conceived of. Let's see now--goodness what a long exam--I'll never get through--I'd better hurry and get started--I'd just as soon fail in action as not.

What's this--It says to take this sentence and then tell what mood-"The cow was taken out of the lot." What mood? Why, the cow did of course. They didn't think the farm hand did, surely.

Now I have to write a theme on some animal. "Psst, Mary, how do you spell high--Why?--'cause I'm writing on a high-ena."

Well, that theme is over. I sure hate them--let's see--what's next? Oh, another theme! Goodness, Smitty's through with that question already! Say, Smitty, why did you just write one paragraph on milk when I've written 20? Oh--you wrote on condensed milk! I see!

Well, at last that exam is over. What do I have next? Math--I dread that worse than any! Oh, well, here I go. It'll be a battle of brains, and I think I'm pretty brave--going unarmed! Let's see, the first question's up. "If there were Mr. Jones, Mrs. Jones, and one baby, how many would there be?" There would be two and one to carry. Next I have to define a circle--

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