

THE DIALETTE

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CHRISTMAS GIFTS . . . . .

I wonder what kinds of presents you are going to take your family and friends. By this time you probably have your plans all made and already have various intriguing packages in your suitcase. But what kind of present are you yourself going to be?—a worthless bauble wrapped up in fancy trimmings or a real person, thoughtful and helpful?

Wherever you are there will be dishes to be washed, floors to be swept, and countless other things to be done. What a wonderful present for your mother or your friends to find a real Christmas fairy helping, and a fairy so quick so cheerful, so willing!

You are so happy to be going home and your family will be so glad to see you. It there a chance they will be glad to see you leave when vacation is over? They might be if you take them trouble, or anxiety or fretfulness. But you won't do that, for you want to take the best possible gift and that will be your best possible self. Then you will have that happy, excited, blissful feeling that only the Christmas time can give you, and you will be keeping Christmas in the spirit of the Christ.

May it be a truly happy time for all of you.

THIS IS MONTREAT TO ME . . . . .

What is Montreat? A college? Yes, but that is the simple answer, the less important answer. Montreat is more than a college. Montreat is more than an institution for learning. Montreat is a lot of little things. It is the moon reflected in Lake Susan, the towering peak of Lookout Mountain, the freshness of spring rain and the beauty of new-fallen snow. It is the radiant smiles on faces, the friendly talks with the faculty, the cheering at ball games, the gay greetings ringing across the campus and the hurried flights to classes. It is the reverence of Sunday morning church; the beauty of God's nature and the prevailing spirit of love. It is the joy of the present, the hope of the future and the media of the past. What is Montreat? This is Montreat to me.

Sue Griffith

"NINETY YEARS IN MUSIC"

In the November issue of ETUDE there appeared an article entitled "Ninety Years in Music," paying deserved tribute to Mr. and Mrs. Crosby Adams, of Montreat, who were married the same year the ETUDE was founded. We recommend their article for your reading for it will help us all to appreciate better the work and lives of these two wonderful "young" people. We use the word "young" advisedly, because, although Mr. Adams reached the ninety-year mark on December 1, and Mrs. Adams will celebrate her ninetieth birthday in March, they are truly young.

Thanksgiving morning you witnessed a very special occasion when Mr. Adams directed and Mrs. Adams played the accompaniment as the choir sang "Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem," a lovely work composed by Mrs. Adams and used for many years by the college choir at Thanksgiving time.

After teaching other people's music for twelve years, Mrs. Adams began writing to suit her own pupils. The notes fairly flew from her able fingers, until now she is distinguished throughout

In the ETUDE you will find a full account of these "whose beautiful devotion to each other has made their lives truly an idyll set to music."

MISS ELLIS Cont'd from Page 1

On being asked, "Have you ever had an embarrassing moment?" Miss Ellis replied, "Many of them. Once I sat on the front steps in the sunshine and chatted while I was supposed to be teaching a class. I remembered when the period was half over."

Miss Ellis' ambition for Montreat is for it to be always a school with Christian ideals where worthy students who have to make their own way will have more for less than they can get in other institutions.

"Smile that way again." She blushed and dimpled sweetly.

"Just as I thought—you look like a chipmunk."

Lost: Charlie in her pink sweater that she made. Go in and find her, Mary Helen.

ED SAYS . . . . .

This Christmas season makes us feel so cheerful, so good-natured, so "right with the world"; wouldn't it be wonderful if we could store up enough to last all year!

When people go to the library they want to study; if you're quiet that will help.

Miss Wade's editorial on "Christmas Gifts" presents a thought each of us needs to keep in mind.

If you have any good clear snapshots you'd like to see in this year's annual, turn them into the Staff member collecting them in your dorm.

Notice the names of the firms who advertise in the *Dialette*. Patronize these folks. They help us; let's help them too!

If there are things about the *Dialette* you'd like to have changed, tell us about it. We want to make it your paper.  
See ya next year !!!

MISS WEBB Cont'd from Page 1

Her favorite foods are T-bone steak, cauliflower, eggplant and okra. Her sports are tennis, swimming and hiking. When asked about fellows, she said, "My ideal is superior to anyone I have ever found. Therefore, I still write 'Miss'." She saw a sign on the post office one day saying "Puppies For Sale." Thus Lex. Her favorite subjects are chemistry and mathematics.

So, I think we find Miss Annie Webb is as all-around a "Montreat Girl" as we could ask for, and just as wonderful a principal!

POEMS PRESENTED—

On November 6 at seven-thirty in the evening several members of last year's Creative Writing class were guests of the poetry group of the Black Mountain Arts Club at a meeting held at the Monte Vista Hotel.

Jane Bachman, Geneva Worthington, and Margery Ann Washburn presented their own and other poems, written for the class.