

THE DIALETTE

The DIALETTE is the official newspaper of Montreat College, and is published monthly by the Staff of Student Publications. Its purpose is to give the student body a fair and unprejudiced view of campus life.

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EASTER—IN YOUR HEART

What will Easter 1948 mean to you? That's a hard question to answer, you say, because Easter is not yet here. And that is a very good thing. Since Easter is some days off, each of us has time to prepare so that Easter will mean what it should to us. The Easter message should fill the heart, so let us empty our hearts of sin that this message may come in.

Before the dawn of the Easter morn
Hide deep in the mold the dearest sin,
The unnoted lie or wrong begun,
Let the shadeless right once more begin.

Bury the pride that has sprung from naught,
The envy and hate of a blackened hour;
Arise to the Christ-life purely fraught
With love as white as the Easter flower.
M. A. D. Howe

The Easter message is one of victory and joy. Victory over death, and joy in the everlasting life. Christ rose from the dead, and by the power of His resurrection we have hope of eternal life in Heaven. This day on which we celebrate His resurrection is one of rejoicing and happiness; may we put from our hearts all that is gloomy, sad or doubtful.

The Easter message is one of love. It was love that sent God's Son from His home in Heaven into this sinful world. "Greater love hath no man than this"—it was for the sake of love that Christ died on the cross. It is because of love that He now sits at the throne of God interceding daily for us. Should not our hearts be filled with love at this Easter season—love for Him who gives us life, and love for all His children the world over? Before love can come into our hearts, however, we must first expel selfishness, greed, and hate.

The Easter message should be one of peace. The war is
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ED SAYS—

Spring doesn't begin until March 21, so it isn't time to get spring fever yet.

Have you noticed that drawn, solemn, harassed expression on the Seniors' faces—Senior papers and theses will do it to anybody!

If you have friends at any schools that would like to exchange school papers with us, give them the name of our Exchange Editor, Betty Gibbs, and ask them to send her a paper. We'll be glad to send them one of ours in return.

The College Athletic Board is sponsoring a cleanup campaign. Trash cans will be placed at strategic points on the campus. Help them clean up and help keep it that way.

The following story appeared in the *Pittsburg Press* on March 25, 1946, and is reprinted here from *One World in the Making*, by William G. Carr. It is worthy of record as the first vote for peace:

"When the official ballot box was delivered for the use of the United Nations Security Council which began its work in New York, the 'first vote' was found inside.

"It contained a peace prayer, written by Paul Antonio, tinsmith, who fashioned the box in a New York machine shop."

It read:

March 22, 1946

"May I, who have had the privilege of fabricating this ballot box cast the first vote?"

"May God be with every member of the United Nations Organization, and through your noble efforts bring lasting peace to us all—all over the world.

"Paul Antonia
Mechanic"

How About It?

If the printer reads this he'll be sure to entitle it, "The Grumbler," but it isn't meant that way at all—it's just a sort of a "reminder for the day," except we'd like for this to last the whole year.

Many of you, doubtlessly, have noticed that several times during the singing of hymns at various services in the chapel we have gotten terribly off key. This makes worship and even attention extremely difficult. We've

asked several people about it and the general concensus of opinion is that if we'd all sit closer to the front, closer to the piano, incidentally) we could hear the notes clearer and get along much better.

Nor is that the only reason for sitting farther front. All that should be needed to prove its advisability would be to let each person stand on the platform and talk. It's not fun to talk to empty seats, and you feel as though people are getting as near the back door as possible. And it wouldn't be much farther to walk.

If you are one who complains about not getting anything from the service, you'll be surprised to find how much more it will mean to you when you are sitting where you are sure of hearing every word.

Then too we hear there has been so much noise in the halls during class time lately that it's really hard to teach. You can exclaim over mail, or celebrate freedom from class out of doors.

You know, it all adds up simply to being thoughtful of other people.

Whence Easter?

Look at the calendar! What's coming soon? Long week-end. Ah yes, but more than that. There's an extra-special day in the long week-end. You've guessed it, Easter. What does it mean to you? Perhaps when you were a little girl, Easter meant the coming of Bugs Bunny, but with eggs instead of carrots. Perhaps now it means getting a new outfit of clothes and looking your prettiest. And then that corsage that is so important.

Let's think back to where Easter originated. The first Easter day was over nineteen hundred years ago, in a garden of a man named Joseph, who lived in the city of Arimathaea. This was a beautiful Sabbath morning. The sun was shining, and the sky overhead was clear blue. It was a perfect setting for the most wonderful day in history. For this was the day on which Christ, the Savior, arose. No man was worthy to witness this great scene in the drama of life. Yet, in order to reach Heaven's golden gate, we must all accept it.

Communism—You have two cows and give both to the government; and the government gives you the milk.