

Mysterious Newcomer Informs Reporter Of His Important Mission In Montreat

Mrs. Miller Presents Own Compositions In Concert

Misses Arthur and Haney Assist on Program

On February 26, Mrs. Miriam Mays Miller, assisted by Misses Ann Arthur and Lee Haney, gave a musical program in Gaither Chapel for students, faculty members, and other music lovers in and around Montreat.

The program consisted of several different types of music, including some songs with musical settings by Mrs. Miller, voice numbers by Miss Lee Haney of the Montreat School Music Department, and piano selections by the American composers, Burrell Phillips and Roy Harris, played by Miss Ann Arthur of the College Music Department.

Mrs. Miller, who started writing her own music when she became an organist and choir director, composed the pieces that she played. Several of these were poems written by her friends, which she had set to music. Her compositions have won for her many awards in the professional division of the North Carolina Composer's Competition.

Roth, Tussey, And Marshall Assume Class Presidencies

With the elections of the class presidents and the secretary to the cabinet completed on March 25, all the positions on next year's Student Government Association have been filled.

Charlotte Roth was elected president of the rising senior class; Jean Tussy was chosen to lead the rising junior class; and Betty Marshall was re-elected as president of her class and will head the sophomores.

Janet Bound, a member of the junior class this year, was named secretary to the Cabinet for the coming year.

A psychiatrist says a good poker player can hold almost any sort of position, but who wants to work if he's a good poker player?

For the past few weeks Dr. McGregor's office has been the scene of some apparently mysterious activity. Perhaps you've been among the girls who have peered inside the door in passing, wondering who the quiet man was, and what he was doing there.

The man is Dr. Philips C. King, of whom you will hear later — but when we talked with him, he seemed more interested in Montreat than in himself.

He explained first the mystery of his presence in Gaither Hall. "Dr. McGregor's office," he said, "is headquarters for a fund-raising campaign. This money is to be used for the completion of the new building, as well as for other improvements which will add to the comfort of the people who come here for the conferences during the summer months."

The campaign is an outgrowth of the 1948 General Assembly Meeting. At that time, the Assembly authorized the Mountain Retreat Association to seek \$780,000 over a two-year period, in order to meet special needs. Dr. King, along with his secretary, Miss McNeill, is working on this project as a staff member. "We're really just the people behind the scene," he declared. "Our job is to keep the schedule straight, and to make the plans — but Dr. McGregor and the Montreat trustees are responsible for the carrying out of those plans."

He explained the two steps that are currently being worked on and that are to be completed in this first year of the campaign. First is the observance of Montreat Day. In all the Southern Presbyterian Churches, May 22, 1949, will be set aside to inform the congregations of the work here, to emphasize the important part Montreat plays as the center of the Church, and to take a special offering so that this work may move forward. The second step is a campaign for individual gifts, to be conducted during the summer.

Now back to Dr. King. He was born in Ohio, reared on a college campus, and has himself spent ten years as president of Washburn College, Kansas. He is a representative of Marts and Lundy, a fund-raising firm, which has had wide experience in working



Sonny Howedwel of Ft. Lauderdale, Florida, won the picture contest recently sponsored by the High School Junior Class. He is eighteen years old and likes all sports, especially sail boat racing. His picture was entered by Anne Latham.

with colleges and churches, and which has worked with our Church before as director of the Program of Progress.

ED'S NOTES

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Another thought for the beginning of the year:

"I am only one,

But I am one.

I cannot do everything

But I can do something.

What I can do,

I will do."

"No matter how small our talent, we have no right to fail to use it for God's glory. However small it may be in our own estimation, it is His gift, and who knows, until he has tried his best, how much God can do with it?"

Have you heard all the rumors about what the 1949 SUN DIAL is going to look like? Make a gal curious, don't they?

Another evidence that Montreat College is moving forward into an ever-widening program of educational activities may be seen in the securing of Mrs. Milner, wife of the president of Guilford College to present lectures on Love, Courtship, and Marriage March 25-31. We welcome Mrs. Milner to our campus.

The story of Miss Lord which

—UNsung HERO—

In every community or business there is always someone working behind the scene to help things go smoothly and to make life more pleasant — someone who goes about his business quietly and efficiently, never expecting, and seldom receiving, the praise and credit due him. Such a person is James Wilkins, our janitor in Gaither, whose duties are never done.

Aside from cleaning the entire building and immediate grounds, he keeps the building heated, brings the mail twice a day, and runs countless errands, both in the station wagon and on foot. He's done so many things for the organizations on the campus, he could almost be made an honorary member of any of them. This is his second year working at Montreat, having been employed at Assembly Inn last year.

He is 24 years old, married, and has two daughters — Margaret, aged 2, and Carolyn, 6 months. Originally from Rutherfordton, North Carolina, he is now living in Black Mountain.

He serves not only the faculty and students in the winter, but he has been staying here in the summer and helping the conference people enjoy their vacations in comfort.

was printed in the February DIALETTE and which received so many fine comments was the work of Betty Gibbs, our new Associate Editor.

SURPRISE, FRAN!

"Life on the S. P. S. is full of surprises. May as well get used to it," thought Fran Brown last Saturday night when she stepped unsuspectingly into Mrs. Holt's living room on the way back from Black Mountain and found herself the guest of honor at a party.

Jane and Mrs. Holt provided all the Italian spaghetti the crowd could eat; and the others — Winnie, Lib, Martha A., and Marjorie R. — presented Fran with a thesaurus (to supply new words for DIALETTE headlines). There was also a brand new pencil sharpener for the Staff room.

"Yes, an editor's life is full of surprises."

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