

Most Sentimental Movie Of The Year

By Elizabeth Miller

To Montreat College students, Miss Elizabeth Hoyt has long been known as a teacher who really knows history and how to teach it. But anyone will tell you that Miss Hoyt doesn't live in the past; she keeps up with the very latest developments in our modern world of today. And would it be at all surprising if, some Tuesday morning when we enter Gaither Chapel for her regular news report, we should see before us a modern movie screen?

And who would be shocked, when the student body had filed into the darkened room and sound of recorded music has faded away, to see the words, HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1949 appear on the screen? (After all, Miss Hoyt has been sponsor of that class for all of its four years of college, and the members seem to have a feeling that she just belongs to them!)

Beautiful scenes of Montreat are flashed before us — in technicolor! (Not surprising to those who know Miss Hoyt.)

Girls, girls, girls are appearing from everywhere. Four hundred of them surge down the steps of Alba and into the dining room, many of them for the first time. "This is September, 1945," explains the narrator, Miss Hoyt, "and 110 of these laughing, tired, homesick, excited girls are freshmen in college."

You hardly recognize them as the same young ladies when you see them next with "big sisters," all dressed up in their formals and going through the reception line in the Assembly Inn lobby.

Here they come noisily out of Gaither Chapel after their first class meeting. The smiling, dark-haired girl is Diddie Sams, newly-elected president of the class. Nancy Brunson is vice-president; Frances Balsley, secretary; and Edie McMullen has begun her long career as class treasurer.

Waiting hopefully in the long mail line in the Alba lobby, hanging curtains in their rooms, marking off days on the calendar until long weekend, getting really excited at the Thanksgiving soccer game, going to the library to work on that first term paper, getting up at 5:30 to study for Bible exam,

wading through snow to the taxi when Christmas vacation begins, searching among the ashes of Alba, — each scene awakens memory.

Some of the talents of the Freshman class shows up at the Festival of States in January, but the "Freshman Fiesta" in March shows the rest of the school that this class really has something. Look at those colorful Spanish costumes, will you! Next, they are entertaining the sophomores with a Jr. - Sr. banquet at the Inn and climbing on trucks to go to the movie afterward. May Day, 1946, is one of the highlights of the commencement season; and the freshmen representatives to the court are Nancy McAlister and Mary Katherine Wood.

In September of 1946, we see Mary Katherine Wood presiding over the sophomore class. Other officers are: Nell Watts, vice-president; Martha Hughes, secretary; and Edie, treasurer. The class elects Evelyn Wallace to the May Court.

At commencement time, these sophomores watch their sister class receive their diplomas as the first graduates of Montreat SENIOR College.

The seventeen juniors who return in the fall of 1947 have already established a reputation for going on breakfast hikes, and you can see that they're living up to it this year, too. Here they are, early in the morning, at the grill back of Anderson. That's Miss Hoyt, in the plaid shirt, frying the eggs. Vickie Samburg, class president this year, feeds the fire. Anne McClintock, vice-president, daintily pours cream for coffee. Lucille Vaught, secretary, is a transfer from Wingate and is just getting used to such things. Edie is still treasurer, and wondering what this is going to cost.

That girl leaning out the window in College Hall is cleaning windows for Junior Talent Week; here are others selling Christmas cards, making beds, typing, polishing shoes. Looks hard, but not when you see the results — a Jr. Sr. that they're proud to give. Invitations, decorations, and program carry out a theme of "birthdays." Notice the table decorations especially; one represents each month of the year. Every junior is wearing a red carnation, the class flower.

Montreat Music Club Has Final Recital

On Monday, May 9, the Montreat Music Club ended its year of activity with a formal recital held in Gaither Chapel. At this time twelve members gave a program of vocal and piano music. Those appearing on the program were Mary Lily Burgess, Catherine Byrum, Pat Woody, Jean Spellman, Alice Warlaw, Irma Ricks, Myrta Borges, Lilia Espinosa, Mary Ann Holler, Betty Gibbs, Agnes Godert, and Peggy Huskins.

FINAL MUSIC RECITAL

One of the highlights of commencement this year will be the annual concert of the Montreat College music pupils and choir. This concert will be given on Friday evening, May 20, in Gaither Chapel at 8:00 o'clock.

The program will consist of choral numbers by members of the Music Club under the direction of Misses Ann Arthur and Elizabeth Woodhouse and Mrs. Miriam Mays Miller.

Spring elections bring added importance to this class; Anne McClintock is in the May Court; everyone brings the brand new green-backed SUN DIALS to the final outdoor breakfast party of the year; the last taxi speeds through the gate and toward Black Mountain.

This is it — their senior year. The thirteen seniors meet in Miss Hoyt's room and president "Lou" Vaught has plenty of business to bring up. How many class rings, invitations, and calling cards to order? What size caps and gowns to get? Don't they owe a big vote of thanks to those who made the Christmas party in the Home Ec. lab so delightful? Do they want dates for the Jr. Sr. banquet? Will there be a class trip? When will the six seniors finish with practice teaching so that play practices may begin? And, of course, when will there be time for a breakfast hike?

That never-to-be-forgotten Jr. - Sr. banquet when they were the guests for a change, choir recital, senior play, baccalaureate, commencement — they are all flashed before us.

Then we see the words, "THE END"; the lights come on again; chapel is over; and it's time for class again.

— REMINISCENCE —

By Jerry Ford

Montreat Seniors wear blank looks when asked, "What would you do if you were a freshman again?" After a few, "Oh, I don't know's," they immediately say, "I'd do just what I did."

When urged to think about it some of them said this:

"Learn to talk louder in class, and read the bulletin board three times a day." — Virginia Wood.

"Pay closer attention to Miss Anderson's lectures." — Carey Lee Pratt — "and stop blushing," she added.

"Try out for the choir! But I would never start doing the Olive-Oil Dance," says Pat Cox.

Lucille Vaught's advice to Freshmen if she were one again would be "Study more. Spend less time rambling down the hall when the monitor wasn't looking."

Paulina Hagan would "hire Mr. Mooney to run the Business Office so he would be here four years." "Be neater," says Home Ec. Major, Betty Whittle. "Eat less between meals. Take Spanish Freshman and Sophomore years instead of Junior and Senior years."

Anne McClintock and Mildred Jones recall memories of the old "Alba" with pleasure, for Anne would, "Sign up to room in Alba all over again," and Mildred would "Have just as much fun making 'Water traps' in the Alba again. But," she adds with a smile, "I'd study more."

Sylvia Sanchez would "Take more subjects her freshman and sophomore years."

"Be a better all-round Montreat girl," says Lib Miller.

"Live in Alba with Lib, and read Stalker's LIFE OF CHRIST by light from the street light," says Vickie Samburg. She adds, "I'd realize I didn't know as much then as I thought I did."

Without taking time out, even to think, Edie McMullen says, "I'd still come to Montreat." Then she added remembering, "and have that perfume fight, and still go out at midnight to play in the snow. By the way, I'd still wear rajamas in the dining room. We didn't have the honor system then."

Editors' Note: The DIALETTE awards an "Oscar" to the Senior Class, Producer, and to Miss Hoyt, Director, for their outstanding production of the year's best cinema.