

## The Dialecte

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 a fair and unprejudiced view of campus life.

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## Election Reflections

We have congratulated the newly elected officers with mixed emotions. There is pride, of course, and happiness for these girls who have proven themselves and who have been recognized as leaders by their fellow students. At the same time, there is a feeling of relief as we pass our responsibilities on to other hands, and mingled with this is the sobering knowledge that our Montreat days are rapidly passing. Our Senior year is almost over, and new hands are reaching out to do the work that we have loved, new minds are preparing themselves to ponder the problems that have been ours. We must soon leave this place that has taken us so tenderly to her heart and make our way into new and larger fields of service.

Our year of responsibility has taught us many things, and we are tempted to assail the new leaders with advice on matters large and small. But even as we attempt this, we know that we cannot possibly tell them all that they must know. Their year will be different from ours, even as ours has been unlike any other. They must face each problem as it comes and find the answer within themselves.

We wish them Godspeed as they begin their adventure, and we would remind them that they will determine to a great extent the progress of Montreat College in the coming year.

## DORM DOINGS

Since this is considered "heart month," I decided to leaf through the date book and hang around the post office to see if I could find out some of the girls' beaux. Of course, some of them are modest in mentioning the name, but I've discovered quite a few. Here they are:

Jinx — Jimmy  
Mary Ann — Fred  
Jolene — Windy (or Jack?)  
Mary Ruth — Edward  
Pat — Roy  
Martha — Dwayne  
Freida — Joe  
Mary — Gene  
Olivia — Dick  
Ginny — Corky  
D. J. — John B.  
Alice — James  
Betty — Jack  
Louise — Tom

Some of them wearing "Sparklers" are:

Shela — Bert  
Doris — Tommy  
Mae — Joe  
Frances — Ira

It's wonderful having Elinor back, isn't it? Let's hope no one else gets real sick the rest of the year!

Mary Ruth and Mary Ann are really getting good these days. In History of Music the other day they were studying Lully. All of a sudden they came up with, "Mr. T., we know something Lully did that you don't know—he wrote Lullybyes." With this, poor Mr. T. dismissed the class!!

I always did know that the occupant of 213 was some kind of animal. She got lonesome the other night and gathered almost every animal in the building to stay with her. She had quite a collection of bears, elephants, cats, pandas, etc.

Girls, it's hardly safe to leave your room nowadays, isn't it? When you get back, if you aren't shortsheeted, then nine times out of ten, everything in your room will be upside down. I smell villains somewhere!!

We know now that Mary Jane has a harder head than Ginny. They bumped into each other—Mary Jane acquired a slight knot and Ginny was laid up in the infirmary!

Have you noticed how some of the girls have cut down on their eating lately? Miss Lucy has been stressing diets in Hygiene and the girls started meditating. Let's see how long it'll last!

Mr. S. has an addition in his studio at the M. B. Have you seen the little green boat and the green biddy floating around in his water pan? It surely is cute.

It had been a full day for the Chorus—from 7:15 A.M. until 11:00 P.M. We had

## WE CANNOT TELL A LIE— IT WAS GREAT FUN

February 23, 1952  
10:30 P. M.

Dear Sis:

I had to hurry right home and write you this letter. As you already know, tonight we had our George Washington Ball sponsored by the Cabinets, and I've had such a good time that I just had to share it with you.

I forget to tell you, though, in the last letter, that the C.C.U.N. planned to invite the foreign students from Warren Wilson College to the party. Nine students came for dinner, and a general discussion in Assembly Inn lobby. As 8:00 P. M. drew near, the students, faculty, and residents of Montreat began gathering in the lobby all dressed in attire, representative of the period. It was so interesting to watch. As each person or group arrived, Mr. Thatcher announced them by name.

Then after everyone had arrived, several members of the faculty presented a skit taking place in the home of Martha Curtis before her marriage ceremony to George Washington.

Cherry pie a-la-mode and coffee were served for refreshments, for which we went into the dining room. However, before we ate, we watched eight girls dance the minuet. Prizes were then given for the most outstanding costumes. From the High School, Genevieve Landrum, dressed like a cherry, won the prize. The Sophomore class of the College came dressed like the British "Red Coats", gaining the College award, and Miss Elizabeth Cole of the faculty found her reward for dressing like Washington's washer woman.

To end a wonderful evening of fun, many joined in a Virginia reel in the center of the dining room. Everyone had a wonderful time.

Well, Sis, it's time for "lights out", so I'll have to stop now. Hope all's well at home.

Your loving sister,  
Joanie.

performed four times. As we fell into our beds for a good night's sleep, what could awake us at 11:30 but the chimes!! Surely Mr. T. hadn't lost his mind!! Two of us tired and rather scared creatures went over to turn them off—the clock was set for six, but something had gone wrong. The funny part of it was that some actually thought Mr. T. was over there!!!

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