

Installations Climax 1952-53 Elections

In Gaither Chapel, on March 29, as the old and new Councils of the S.C.A. marched up the aisle singing "Lead On, O King Eternal," each girl did feel God's presence, and each did seek His guidance in leading her forward in a Christian life. The members of the outgoing Council, carrying lighted candles, occupied one side of the stage as the new Council occupied the other. After a devotional service, each of the fifteen retiring members met her succeeding officer in the middle of the stage, quoted a Bible verse, received the answering pledge of the succeeding girl, lighted her candle, and changed places with her on the stage. The retiring president, Becky Glenn, spoke of Christ as a guiding light to the new Council in their work; Martha Getsinger, the new president, responded with an appreciation of the work that the old Council had done in the past year and challenged the new to live up to the standards established by their predecessors.

Dr. L. Nelson Bell gave the charge, and afterwards the Councils marched from the chapel singing a hymn. Then everyone went to Lake Susan for the conclusion of the service.

Under a huge lighted cross on Lakeside Building, the new Council sang hymns, and the old Council responded from the bridge across the lake. The student body placed lighted candles on the lake. In the beautiful setting the lights drifted across the lake as voices praising God in song echoed through the hills. That night was a real challenge for each girl in Montreat.

The fifth of April was a day for two installations. At 7:30 the "green-and-whites" took their seats on the stage in Gaither Chapel in a setting of greenery and lighted candles. After the opening devotions, each of the six executive officers capped the girl taking her place on the Staff. Betty Marshall, the old Editor-in-

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Black Mountain

Prompt and Courteous Service

Mirta Borges In Concert

The Montreat College music department presented Miss Mirta Borges, mezzo-soprano, of Cardenas, Cuba, in her second concert at Montreat on Saturday, May 10, in Gaither Hall.

She was assisted by John Sinclair, pianist, a member of the college music department.

Mirta came to the States to continue her study of music in 1945. She was grad-

uated from Montreat College with a major in music in 1950. She has since attended Eastman School of Music, Rochester, New York, and will return there this summer to continue work on her Master of Music degree. She has been studying with Mr. Robert Thatcher since September.

Since her graduation, Mirta has been doing solo work in the surrounding area, and at the same time teaching her native language in Montreat School.

She has been regular soprano soloist with the Montreat College choir and the college chorus, and has been soloist with the Montreat quartet during two summer conference seasons.

Mirta sang with poise and confidence, and kept her audience bound by her expression and feeling. She was applauded to return again and again for encores.

Her program was as follows: "Lord, I Sing Thy Name," from the cantata UNTO US A CHILD IS BORN, Bach; "Selve Amiche, Ombrose Piante," Caldara; "Nel Cor Piu Non Mi Sento," Pasiello; "My Life's Delight," Quilter; "Die Forelle," Schubert; "Adelaide," Beethoven; "Les Roses d'Ispahan," Faure; "Romance" and "Manline," Debussy; Aria: "Connais-tu le pays?" from Mignon, Thomas; "How Do I Love Thee?", Lippe; "Do Not Go, My Love", Hageman; "Music I Heard With You," Lee; "A Birthday," Woodman; "Nocturne," Curran; "American Lullaby," Rich; "El Vito," Nin.

During intermission Mr. Sinclair played: Ballade, Op. 10, No. 1, Brahms; La fille aux cheveux de lin, Debussy; Etude, Op. No. 7, Chopin.



Miss Mirta Borges

Junior-Senior Banquet Is Great Success

As I walked into the dining room of the Assembly Inn, April 19, 1952, I felt that I was walking into an enchanted forest. There were soft lights shining through the trees that made the greenery take on an ethereal glow. I perceived little spightly figures flitting by. This, I knew, was the home of the fairies.

Seated with my friends at a little table lighted by a single candle, I was served food fit for the fairies. I noticed a large pink and white cloud in the sky, and directly under this I noticed for the first time a structure appearing to be a throne.

Suddenly there was a burst of music, and the eyes of all were turned upon the approaching figure ushered in by the fairies. She was dressed all in white and had a crown upon her head. She must be the fairy queen. The fairies were gay and laughing; but alas, their queen was sad. When she was seated on her throne, they danced for her, twisting and turning, sparkling in the night; but their queen remained unhappy. They brought a handsome prince to sing for her, but even he could not please her. And then they knew! She had lost her magic wand. The fairies ran to and fro looking for this instrument of happiness and love. At last they found it! The queen was so happy that she wished to give all her friends little wands as tokens of her joy. These little wands were symbols of love, happiness, beauty and truth.

The enchanted forest was then filled with peace and joy. One of the friends of the fairies then spoke on the joys of friendship, and one felt that all was well in the home of the fairies.

CONGRATS!!

Congratulations to the Staff of the SUN DIAL. You certainly did a fine job in producing a marvelous annual.