

The



Dialette

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Alumnae Say A Word . . .

For weeks before Thanksgiving each year, there are anticipatory and speculative remarks about who Homecoming will bring back, and how wonderful it's going to be to see them again. Detailed plans are made concerning the best means of treating the returned alumnae with the love and honor due them.

Then when they arrive, everyone forgets what she's supposed to do, and does what she wants to do. Things like big bear hugs, happy screams of reunion, hand clasps, warm smiles, everybody talking at once, catching up on "the latest," going without sleep, parties and overeating are part of homecoming weekend. There are also other things like sitting in the same ole place in Thanksgiving worship service with the same friends; playing soccer again with members of the ole team; eating lunch around the same happy "gossipy" table, and singing the sad refrains of the beloved alma mater after the highlighting banquet, that causes alumnae to come from far and near to be around the Montreat family table at Thanksgiving.

This year we had a wonderful weekend of reunion and fun. In the run of the happy conversation, the DIALETTE (by way of Mary Ruth Marshall) incidentally asked the alumnae a question that is very difficult to answer, but which usually yields a very favorable answer. "How does it feel to be back in Montreat?"

Here are a few of the spontaneous answers:

VERNIE PIKE, who is now teaching in Brevard, N. C., said, "It's the next thing to Paradise!"

KATHRYN HANNA, who came to Montreat in 1951 and is now teaching in West Virginia, said very expressively, "Fine! Wonderful! U-h-h!"

MARTHA HOLMON, who is now a student at Assembly's Training School in Richmond, said, "Just grand! I never thought I could miss any place so much!"

FLOSSIE YOUNG, who is teaching in Jacksonville, Fla., said, "It's very natural.

ALL THANKSGIVING ACTIVITIES CENTER AROUND HOMECOMING

GRATITUDE

I thank You for these gifts, dear God,
Upon Thanksgiving Day—

For love and laughter and the faith
That makes me kneel to pray.

For life that lends me happiness,
And sleep that gives me rest,
These are the gifts that keep my heart
Serene within my breast.

Love, laughter, faith and life and sleep,
We own them, every one—
They carry us along the road
That leads from sun to sun.

—Margaret Sangster.

No matter how long you've been away,
you always feel at home because every-
one is so friendly."

EVELYN HENNESSEE, 1952 graduate who is now teaching in the same school with Becky Glenn in Hopewell, Va., just looked overcome by such a question and answered with a drawn out "W-e-l-l" and a shake of her head.

BECKY GLENN gave a grin a mile wide, a big sigh and said, "My word! It makes you feel good all over. In fact, it's good for your soul."

HELEN JOHNSON, now working as a receptionist in Georgia, said, "It's in-
explainable—with just this vocabulary."

FRANCES BRIDGES, who is doing secretarial work in the Presbyterian Hospital in Charlotte, N. C., said, "Oh—it's great! I just love seeing everyone again."

LUCY BUSTON, secretary, said, "It seems strange for me to be back, but it's still the same ole place."

ANN McCLINTOCK FRITTS, who is having quite a time of being a minister's wife in Hilderbran, N. C., said, "Every-
thing just looks wonderful!"

LOUISE CAYTON: "Boy, I've missed this place!"

Phrases of "Come, Ye Thankful People, Come" rang throughout Montreat on Thanksgiving as the traditional Homecoming program took place.

Bright faces of "glad-to-be-back" alumnae joined their friends of Montreat College and Montreat High School in the activities of a very eventful day. Smiles, hugs, shrieks of joy, and everyone talking at once are the typical of the entire day as ole Montreaters welcomed the big sisters of the Montreat family back home.

As is typical of any Montreat Thanksgiving day, every heart was raised in gratitude and worship at the 9:30 worship service. The service was conducted in Gaither Chapel by the Rev. John P. Williams.

Ten-thirty A. M. found many sports lovers gathered at the soccer field to watch the annual Homecoming game between the varsity and "M" Club teams of Montreat High School. The game added another win to the "M" Club's record.

By noon it seemed to general opinion that the next most important event was at Assembly Inn where lunch was served cafeteria style. The long line waiting for food was a sight! Alumnae running around hugging every one in true Montreat fashion, parents being introduced to one girl after another, and in general everything in a state of uproar because of a rare disease called "Homecoming happiness."

Two o'clock found two determined soccer squads splitting drizzling rain to play one of the most exciting soccer games in years. The Montreat College "M" Club made up of present members and returned alumnae met the hard-fighting varsity for a close game. The score was tied up 2-2 at the half with both teams determined but sly teamwork of the old days gave the "M" Club a score in the third quarter and one in the fourth to make the final score 6-2.

Six-thirty found the entire atmosphere
—Turn to Page 2