

The Dialectte

The DIALETTE is the official newspaper of Montreat College, and is published monthly by the Dialectte Staff. Its purpose is to give the student a fair and unprejudiced view of campus life.

EXECUTIVE STAFF

Editor Emily Mohler
 Assoc. Editor Shirley Nash
 Business Manager Faye Lowry
 Advertising Manager Pat Priest

EDITORIAL STAFF

Humor Editors Corenia Smithson
 Carolyn Dillingham
 Sports Editor Demetria Chandarlis
 Feature Writers Jane Taylor
 Genevieve Landrum, Gladys Culler
 Reporters Shirley Swofford
 Betty Johnson
 Art & Publicity Frances Hills
 Asst. Advertising Mgr. Ann Bullard
 Typists Frankie Jo Dellinger
 Margaret Pickard, Shirley Caudill
 Nellie Attaway, Jerry Davis
 Ann Renshaw, Peggy Jo Miller
 Adviser Mr. William Boram

ELECTIONS AND WHAT FOLLOWS

The excitement of election time is over. The comparative lull, which included basking in the self-satisfaction of a recent victory, was of short duration. Soon there followed the installation of new officers. This is a time when everyone cries, and no one knows exactly why. Who, though, could be hard-hearted enough to analyze the unanimous reaction to words such as those spoken by Evelyn as she transferred her executive office as president of the Student Government Association to Lukie, and said her public GOODBYE to "... what I think is the most wonderful college in the world."

To the members of the student body, the words Montreat College are synonymous with ME, MINE, MY PRESENT, MY FUTURE, WHAT I BELIEVE, HOW I LIVE, and SOMETHING I LOVE. Keeping this in mind will strengthen the realization of responsibility for each new officer, and will make her try to do the best job yet done.

Having been elected to any office, one should remember that each ballot that was cast represented someone saying, "I choose YOU. I trust to YOU this phase of Montreat." Be worthy of this trust. E.M.

COLLINS DEPT. STORE

☆ CLOTHES ☆
 FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY

TOUR TRIMMINGS— From Page 1

she was being stared at by the entire student body, she gave the following memorable words to posterity: "Oh, were you introducing me?"

The terrible has just reoccurred. May we again proceed backwards to the beginning.

The departure of the chorus from Montreat is quite a complex maneuver, what with partings of roommates and all that.

If it had not been for the memory of these tender scenes, it is quite possible that many of those poor bus-sick people would not have made it across that nauseating mountain between Bryson City and Franklin, N. C. Some tried to explain away the feeling by saying it was imagination or altitude. Others knew very well that this feeling required neither atmosphere nor imagination. The corkscrew curves were sufficient for the evil thereof. They knew it wasn't "all in their heads." It was all in their stomachs. The question was how long was it going to stay there?

So many things presented themselves that seemed utterly hysterical at the time, but now seem too silly to tell about. There was Murphy, wedged down between two seats, and unable to unwedge. This unique position came about when Mr. Bridges slammed on the brakes when Murph least expected it. Things like this, though, have to be seen to be appreciated.

One of the very nicest things about the tour was the weekend visit to Birmingham, Alabama.

This was the city in which Dr. and Mrs. McGregor and also Miss Wilson had lived. The chorus gave a concert at the church in which Miss Wilson had worked, and of which Dr. McGregor had been minister before coming to Montreat.

While the girls were still at the church, some of them were talking to Ellie (who,

by the way, sent a special HELLO to Miss Wilson and McGregors). Mouzon was there talking too, and she asked, "Ellis, how long have you been here?" Ellis answered, "Oh, 'bout nineteen years." Says Mouzon, "Hmmm, about as long as I've been here," and he laughed and laughed. It really wasn't such a terribly funny joke until Ellis laughed. His laugh, though, was about as infectious as Ellen's is here at Montreat, so it isn't hard to imagine the result. Ellis really liked that one; and everyone really liked Ellis.

This has been quite a paltry attempt to describe an eleven-day chorus tour that was filled with all sorts of events: funny, coincidental, fantastic, hum-drum, and sometimes even an ordinary one. The tours have much more meaning than one might realize. Besides the personal thrill of belonging to and being a part of the group in a purely physical way, there is a deeper feeling. Any effort becomes pleasure in singing the wonderful words of the anthems done by the chorus. Seeing the messages of these songs get through to the hearts of people in the congregation is something one remembers a long time.

Yes, there are all kinds of unusually nice things about chorus tours, but bestest of all is homecoming—home to Montreat.

REMEMBER— From Page 1
 was composed by Mr. Frantz (A celebrity, no less).

Ivey Dee's recital? The last of the senior recitals, and an especially good one. With family in the audience for inspiration, she looked really wonderful and played even better.

When there was coffee with every meal? Margaret Leech's recital? (\$50 to the man who can combine poise, polish, performance, and phenomenon in one sentence for use here.)

REED'S CAB

Phone 9221-Day
 5351-Night

BLUE RIDGE CLEANERS

SPECIAL SERVICE
 ● 6 DAYS A WEEK ●

PELLOM'S . . .

☆ FOR WATCH REPAIRING ☆

QUALITY DRY CLEANERS

124 Cherry St.
 ACROSS FROM BUS STATION

BLACK MOUNTAIN HARDWARE

Headquarters For
 HARDWARE & HOUSEHOLD GOODS

LADIES' SHOP

THE SHOPPING CENTER FOR
 THE SMART LOOKING COLLEGE GIRL
 Black Mountain