

The



Dialette

VOL. 20, NO. 6

MONTREAT COLLEGE, MONTREAT, NORTH CAROLINA

MAY, 1955

Commencement Activities

Seniors Reveal Last Will and Testament

By Hilda Plecker, Olivia Bishop.

We, the Senior Class, do will to the Sophomores, our Sister Class, the CLASS SONG which has been ours since our sophomore year:

We're the "Sophomore Class" of Montreat College

You hear so much about,
Oh everybody stares at us, whenever we go out.

We're not a bit stuck-up about the clever things we do,

Most everybody likes us, and we hope you like us too;

Rah! Rah! Rah!

As we go rolling, and the band begins to P-L-A-Y

You can hear us shouting,
THE SOPHOMORE CLASS IS ON ITS WAY. RAH! RAH!

I, Evelyn Morris, will to Mary Frances Luke: Cabinet Meetings, Saturday Chapels, the weeping Freshmen, and Mary Wells' Jokes. Mixed together in the proper proportions they make for quite a wonderful experience, Lukie!



Dr. Samuel S. Wiley

DR. WILEY, DR. SPRUNT TO BE GUEST SPEAKERS

Dr. Samuel S. Wiley, pastor of Lookout Mountain Presbyterian Church, Lookout Mountain, Tenn., will give the annual Montreat Commencement address Monday at 10 a.m. in Gaither Chapel.

Dr. James Sprunt, pastor of First Presbyterian Church of Raleigh, will preach the Baccalaureate sermon Sunday morning at 11 a.m.

Other Commencement activities scheduled are an awards ceremony, alumnae luncheon and senior play on Saturday, faculty concert on Friday, and Chorus concert on Sunday.

Senior History - - Four Years In Retrospect

By Evelyn Morris.

In September, 1951, approximately thirty girls from nine different states came to Montreat to begin their college career. Because we were strangers in a strange land, those first few weeks seemed (at the time) rather difficult, but with the help of Miss Wilson (she too, was a Freshman) and some "effective" upper-classmen, we were soon on our feet, walking up hills, down steps, into class rooms, and through reception lines.

Miss Margaret Smith was an excellent Frosh sponsor and gave us much help as we found ourselves busily preparing for the Talent Show. The Minstrel would not have been complete without her as "Lil Liza Jane."

The election of our class officers soon followed and Louise Bennett, a Georgia peach for sure, was our class president.

That first year passed with the same amazing speed that we were to find in the

—Turn to Page 3

Future of 1955 Graduates Is Foreseen

By Margaret Leech and Ivey Dee Chaffin.

Montreat, North Carolina
May 30, 1965.

Dear Ivey Dee:

This will only be a short note. As usual life is rushed and I'm having to fly from one thing to another like mad. But, there's something special about this day that made me think about you, and when you see where this letter is from, I think you will remember too.

In fact, I think I wrote you about planning my vacation. Since all my family has

I, Frances Mouzon, will my ability to get double helpings of food from "Hoppy" to "Tubby O'Brien; to Ann Bullard my ability to get rides to lunch everyday; to Nora Lee, Jean and the Twins my ability to entertain bats and flying squirrels at 3:00 a. m.; to Sarah Jackson my South Carolina dialect.

We, Mary Williams, Margaret Barrett,
—Turn to Page 2

deserted me for a week of the great outdoors, I couldn't resist a chance to slip away for a visit to Montreat. You'd never recognize it if it weren't for the Inn and our dear old dormitories. Since the school was finally made coed last year, the Campus is literally swamped with these male creatures. Imagine how I felt as I passed our old soccer field (now much renovated) and saw a football practice in progress. My word—wouldn't they laugh to think I

—Turn to Page 4