

MAY COURT HONORED



The Montreat College May Court begins the processional in the May 7 festivities. They are: Garlene Seagle, Beth Register, Nora Turner, Sandra Yost, Queen Mrs. Jo Ella Bennett, Robbie Stubbs, Mrs. Mary Moser, Frankie Sagester, Jane Buller, and Shirley Lyda.

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following three years, and soon it was Spring. We elected Kathryn Mull as our representative on the May Court and Jo Ella Dunaway became Mother Goose in the May Day pageant. Olivia Bishop was selected to be a Marshal at Commencement time.

As Sophomores the following year, we were no longer strangers, but friends among friends, and many in our class had taken their places on the Cabinet, Council, Board, and Staff, to help welcome another group of Freshmen to Montreat. Our class president that year was Leta Miller, and our advisors were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Frantz.

While several of our members did not return, we had five new transfer students join our class: Helen Daniels, Doris Rogers, Dottie Todd, Mary Williams, and the coed of the campus, Clingman Capps. We lost Mr. Capps the first semester, however, to one of the freshmen girls—for matrimonial purposes.

One of the big events of this year was our Christmas party. Most of us became rather earthy angels as we enacted the story of "The Littlest Angel," and only one person in the class could qualify in size for the leading role—Freida White.

Helen Daniels was our selection for the May Queen's court, and for the Graduation exercises, Dottie Todd was the Marshal from our class.

As rising Juniors, (how we loved that name!) we elected Helen Daniels to be



our class president and with all of our ingenious members working diligently, we planned a Junior-Senior banquet long to be remembered.

Our class took on further distinction that year when Mary Greene became Mrs. Bill Moser, and Jo Ella Dunaway, Mrs. Stanley Bennett. Jo Ella was also the Junior representative to the May court and Olivia Bishop was chosen again to be a Commencement Marshal.

And so we became Seniors! This year, Betty Blount came back to Montreat after a year's leave of absence, and Mrs. Margaret Clark also joined us, making our final number to be seventeen.

What else can be said about our Senior

Greek Myth Presented As May Day Pageant

By Shirley Nash.

For, lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of the birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land.—Solomon 2:11-12.

Saturday, May 7, tradition publicity motivated the conduct of several scores of homo sapiens—students, instructors, and alumnae. This demonstration was quite entertaining and informing (I never before knew a mortal to refuse a god). Realizing full-well that new groups must be instructed every year regardless of all the preceding successful presentations, thanks go to Miss Smith, who directs and bears the burden of the outcome of the May Day festivities. Gracias and Merci beaucoup also to the students for their work which culminated in a delightful presentation of *The Story of Idas And Marpessa*.

The epitome: Marpessa, a Greek maiden, spurned the love of Apollo, the sun god, as she loved Idas. Consequently, Apollo (Garon Driggers) pronounced a curse on Marpessa.

Jupiter (Beth Braford) permitted her to return to earth. The nymphs dance to awaken Marpessa (Doris Webb) and release her from the curse. Idas (Becky Jo Cooper), "the strongest of men on earth," and Marpessa are reunited.

The Dialette wishes to add its thanks and admiration of Miss Smith to those of the SUN DIAL staff. THE 1955 SUN DIAL IS DEDICATED TO MISS SMITH.

year? It is a year that has passed away much too soon; the year that has given us the wonderful memories of the arrival of caps and gowns, of parties in our honor, of a Junior-Senior banquet on a southern plantation, of showers for the prospective brides, week-end trips for interviews, and the hectic preparations for the Senior play.

It is also the year that has brought to our hearts the over-whelming realization of what Montreat means to us, and surely we cannot deny the words of Emily, that Montreat is "ours, our present, our future, what we believe, how we live, and something we love."