

A Student Speaks . . . Prospective Students Invade Campus

MOMENTS REMEMBERED

We will have these moments to remember . . . the times we were thrown in the bath tub; the times we brushed our teeth in the lobby of Howerton Hall; the times we turned in the demerits to be campused; and the times we awaited the reports of our grades from each of our teachers. The laughs, the thrills, and most of all the rewarding peaceful times of praying together. In the years to come we will have these moments to remember, and there will be varied and mixed emotions among our thoughts. We will never realize what Montreat has meant to us until we are able to stand off and be thankful for this wonderful place in the mountains of North Carolina. Realizing then how we loved Montreat, it will be easy for us to understand how these moments will stand steadfast in our memories.

For many of us, this will have been the first time away from home and the first time to be completely on our own. Montreat, with its Christian atmosphere, will have been the guiding point to show us that to have success we must let Christ be our success. Some of us will have been accustomed to making decisions and at Montreat we will have learned to turn more completely to our Lord for guidance. There will be those, however, who looking back on their stay at Montreat, will remember only some one person's life. A life that spoke louder than any words ever could, and they will remember that this person knew the peace that passed all understanding.

Each day on our campus we are making history in the lives of others and in the life of our college. Do we realize the influence we have on every member of our college? Let us open our eyes, fix our gaze on Jesus Christ, and go forward, knowing that the funny experiences as well as the serious ones are being stamped on the mind of someone and that someone may remember Montreat by that experience. —R. M.

Sun Dial News

The work on the Sun Dial is progressing. All of our individual pictures have been taken and most of our group pictures. The remainder of our group pictures will be taken on December 2. Please remember this date.

Our annual sale will be from November 21 through December 18. Please get your order in right away. The annuals are \$4.00 or \$2.00 now and \$2.50 later.

—Grace Caudill

After a week of exuberant preparation, the prospective students arrived. Although Miss Thomas said there were only 50, it seemed to us "Montreaters" as if there were at least a few hundred. No matter where you went or where you looked prospectives were to be found.

They started off their weekend by a lively square dance down at the gym, which was followed by "somemores", songs, and devotions in Howerton lobby. After these activities they either found their "mother" for the weekend; and went with them to parties that were scattered throughout the dorm, or they went to their rooms to bed. If they chose the latter, they were soon to discover that there is no such thing as sleep around Montreat.

Saturday, it was up bright and early and off to breakfast, then to classes with us, shall we say "veterans". After lunch they were off to a orientation meeting, which was followed by a hike, or as most of them preferred "dream land". Saturday night was celebrated with the Freshman Talent Show, which I might say was a big success. By this time the poor little dears just couldn't take any more, it was off to bed for them.

Sunday after church the new faces started fading away. But, let's hope it is only for a little while and soon those new faces will be old ones around the campus. If Montreat was as inspiring to them as it is to us, we are sure they will be back and make this their "home". —Darr

SPOOKEN 'ROUND

Have you noticed the way everyone has been running from the dorm to Gaither or to the book store at night, it seems . . . ? Oh no! Don't panic, but there is a bear creeping up behind you. While we're on this joyous subject, who says black would be appropriate to wear to the dining hall just because we have to act as if it is a morgue?

For those of you who are inquisitive, ask "Sam" to run bathwater. She's an expert. Rules are made to be broken, at least that is the feeling of some of us, especially the ones who threw "cans" down first floor hall during study hall. Just ask Haskel Davis. You know, this school is full of surprises, birthday surprises. It seems as if everyone in the whole dorm has had a surprise party this month, let's face it, group, we are just getting old. Can I ask you some questions, —Turn to Page 4

Thanksgiving Every Day

What were our minds thinking about Thanksgiving weekend? Maybe our thoughts were centered on that special boy friend or Friday morning's classes. Probably these two themes, but mostly we realized the fact that it was Thanksgiving. That occasion is memorable in every way as each individual offered their prayers of Thanksgiving.

The individual begins to pray only after he has found thankfulness by treading his path of life; no matter how rugged or steep. We stop and think over the years of how many times we have been blessed through Christian friends and fellowship and with peace of mind through Christ. There are numerous things, but we begin to examine ourselves as the vision of the "First Thanksgiving" begins to turn over in our minds. Isn't it easy to imagine the expression on the Pilgrims' faces as each offered their prayers of thanksgiving? There's one important characteristic about these people, they didn't take anything for granted; instead, they were grateful for God's blessings.

Is this true of the world today? Do we presume that tomorrow will bring us the best things of its day? May we end this day with a prayer of thankfulness, as if every day were Thanksgiving?

—A. J.

The Dialecte NOVEMBER, 1960

VOLUME 3

NUMBER 8

Published monthly except June, July, August by Student Government Association of Montreat-Anderson College.

SECOND - CLASS PRIVILEGES AUTHORIZED AT MONTREAT, N. C.—Subscription rate: Students, \$1.00; Parents, Friends, Alumni, \$2.00 yearly.

Editor Toni Baxter
Associate Editor Anne Jolley
Art Editor Haskel Davis
Business Manager Betty Ayres
Advertising Manager Margo Forgey
Adviser Mr. Guy

Reporters and Contributors: Betty Ayres, Toni Baxter, Paula Betters, Ann Jolley, Margo Forgey, Gipsy Bevins, Dave McCarrson, Pete Galey, Rebecca Morse, Grace Caudill, Dorothy Darr, Jane Summey.

Typists: Paula Betters, Ann Jolley, Margaret Walton, Dorothy Darr.

(The editorial policies of this paper are not necessarily the views of the students at large. All unsigned editorials are written by the editor.)