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**MORNING WATCH**

*"I met God in the morning,  
 When the day was at its best,  
 And His presence came like sunrise,  
 Like a glory in my breast.*

*"All day long the Presence lingered,  
 All day long He stayed with me.  
 And we sailed in perfect calmness  
 O'er a very troubled sea.*

*"Other ships were blown and battered;  
 Other ships were sore distressed;  
 But the winds that seemed to drive  
 them  
 Brought to us a perfect rest.*

*"Then I thought of other mornings  
 With a keen remorse of mind,  
 When I, too, had loosed the moorings,  
 With the Presence left behind.*

*"So I think I know the secret,  
 Learned from many a troubled way:  
 You must seek Him in the morning  
 If you want Him through the day."*

Have you discovered the secret? If you have you are doubtless a regular attendant at Morning Watch. You who have not, now have an opportunity to discover it for yourselves by joining the group that gathers in the summer house by the lake each morning at the warning bell before breakfast. It is a brief devotional period, guided by members of the various Sunday School Classes, and intended for the enrichment of the personal lives of each one that attends. There you will find God's presence if you will only seek Him.

**MONTREAT IS YOUR SCHOOL**

New girl?—No. Old girl?—No. Montreat girl?—Yes! This is now your school. You are a vital part of Montreat whether you were the last student to arrive or whether you have been at Montreat for several years.

Some one has said that no organization is better than the people who are in it. If this is true, then the future of Montreat lies in your hands. It is both your task and privilege to keep alive the flames of unselfishness, honesty, truthfulness, and fair play that burned so brightly in the hearts and lives of those who founded Montreat.

As you begin this new year of fun and fellowship, of work and play—a year of Christian growth at Montreat—why not ask yourself this question: Am I helping to make Montreat the kind of place I want it to be by doing the best I can each day? Think it over. The answer is up to you!

—Helen Cassell, Editor  
 Student Publication.

**HOW TO BE A GOOD CITIZEN**

In order to be a citizen at Montreat, you should read your handbook, know all school rules, and try your best to abide by them.

Be helpful and courteous to both teachers and students. Always have a kind word for everyone, and be especially friendly to all new students.

Participate in all picnics, hikes, and other activities you possibly can. Always be a good sport in anything you undertake.

Try to get along with all the girls and teachers. Help them in all ways, and especially your roommate. Do your share in keeping your room clean.

—Mary Anderson,  
 Freshman High School.

**DR. HORNE INSTRUCTS  
 PHILOSOPHY CLASS**

Montreat welcomes to its campus Dr. H. H. Horne, former professor at the University of New York and also former teacher of our Dean, Dr. Margaret Spencer. Dr. Horne will be at Montreat for two weeks conducting a special course in philosophy. He is the author of several well-known books on this subject.

The students of Montreat have a rare privilege and opportunity in studying under Dr. Horne.

Coleen Dent, Polly Smith, and Billie Jones, graduates of last spring's college class, and also Wanda Jacobs and Virginia Vance, who graduated in '44, are now students at the General Assembly's Training School in Richmond, Virginia.

**THE DORMITORIES SPEAK**

I'm Alba, the largest dormitory on the Montreat campus. Within my spacious walls can be found 170 girls. I'm the first thing you saw when you came to Montreat—well, almost the first thing. Girls, just loads of girls, crowd around when mail is being given out in the morning and in the afternoon because I handle the mail for every dormitory. Friends meet friends in my lobby which is often called the "Grand Central Station" of Montreat. At meal times, my old walls just quiver and shake, and the rush is on! Every one seems in a hurry at meal time. Wonder why? Mrs. Culpepper is my house mother, and Jo Anne Heizer is my house president. Mrs. Henderson sees that I'm well taken care of.

My full name is the World Fellowship Building, but everyone calls me "Fellowship." I'm just across the road from Alba, and every morning my 70 girls dash across the way to the dining hall for breakfast. I'm a fairly large dormitory with three floors. My house mother is Mrs. Mauldin, and Betty Lee Pool is my house president. I have a wonderful view of the lake and the Inn from my second and third floors, especially from room 201.

They call me College Hall, not really correctly any more though, cause I'm a high school dormitory now. I'm a two-story building right behind Gaither Hall. I'm rather conceited because I'm considered a beautiful building. Miss Daniel is my house mother and "Millie" Bailey is my house president.

Hey! Wait for me. I'm Lookout Lodge, up Lookout Road beside College Hall for a little way. I may be last and least, but as Miss Harrison, my house mother, would say, "I'm the cutest." I'm a large, white, rambling frame house. I take care of about 30 girls. Kathryn Chason is my house president. Come up to see me if you will. I just love company.

**MISS DAVIS SPEAKS TO  
 SPANISH CLUB**

The Spanish Club recently had as its guest speaker Miss Margaret Davis, professor of Spanish at the University of Alabama. Miss Davis chose as her subject a topic of current interest, "What we can learn from the Latin Americans and what they can learn from us."

Miss Davis told several interesting experiences which occurred during the 12 years that she spent in Cuba. She is the friend and former teacher of Montreat's Spanish instructor, Miss Nannie G. Watkins.