

The dedication of the Annual is made to Mrs. J. Fred (Elizabeth Doggett) Johnson. George Belk is mascot of the College Seniors, and Wanks is mascot of High School Seniors.

1937--The graduating class votes as their gift to the school, a hard back for the Sun Dial. The twentieth anniversary of the school is marked by this year. To Miss Margaret S. Wade is the dedication made.

1938--Sun Dial has same covering, and didication is made to our pastor, Dr. J. W. Caldwell.

1939--It has been decided to have a new cover and color for the Sun Dial.

THE SCORE OF GRADES

100%--I did.
90%--I will.
80%--I Can.
70%--I think I can.
60%--I might try.
50%--I suppose I should
40%--What is it?
30%--I wish I could.
20%--I don't know.
10%--I can't.
0%--I won't.

--Exchange

EXCHANGE

College newspapers are great inventions,
The College gets all the fame;
The printer gets all the money,
And the staff gets all the blame.

--The Parley Voo

At 20 we don't care what the world thinks of us; at 30 we worry about what is thinks of us; at 40 we discover it doesn't think of us.

--The Tiger

Quoted from Sun Dial--April 1931

FARM SCHOOL PARTY

If it had been possible for some of us to look ahead when Mr. Woolward read our names to go to Farm School--I don't imagine we would have been so excited over it. Could we have seen the snow piled up, the truck in a ditch, about fifteen girls in one car, and that awful walk home in the snow! Oh! I get right chilly when I think of it now.

We left here about eight o'clock with Miss Wade as our chaperone. We were most frozen stiff when we arrived there but several interesting and exciting games soon served to thaw us out. After we had been served delightful refreshments, consisting of ice-cream and cake, Miss Wade gathered us up and after many "fond farewells" were spoken we started home. Just before we got to the main highway the struck slipped off into a ditch! By no account of pulling or coaxing could we get that truck out. It was worse than a stubborn mule. Finally Mr. Kennedy put us all in his car and we were really and truly sitting four deep and I know 'cause I was on the bottom row! We got to Black Mountain at last and although I was almost smashed to a pancake size, I was able to notice a very peculiar rosey glow everywhere. We began speculating as to whether the Dormitory, Montreat or South Carolina was on fire. After our first fright, we decided that it was aurora borealis and I will always believe that it was. Anyway, that pale rosey glow on the trees, heavy with their burdens of snow, and their branches made fantastic in shape and size, made a lasting impression on my mind and I shall never forget it.

May 1931--The Montreat Normal School Library had 2,800 volumes. There is a plea for more books to help reach the goal of 4,000 books.

March 5, 1939--Montreat choir made first broadcast over WWNC.