

The High School Y.P.C. welcomes you to Montreat. We know you will learn to love the school, teachers, and girls like all of us who have been here before. If you feel homesick at any time, don't sit around and think of the family and friends at home--the wonderful time you had this summer. It's nice to think of those things, but not to an extent where you feel "old man homesickness" creeping up on you. Do get out and make friends; join in all of the activities. We want to help you do this.

Our Y.P.C. is an organization that is striving to meet all the needs of the high school girls now and during the time they will be here. We want you to learn to know and love it and become a definite part of it.

So again--welcome to Montreat and to the High School Y.P.C.

Maxine McCall
President of H.S. Y.P.C.

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You have come to a wonderful place--this Montreat! And the Athletic Association is open to your advantage all year round, rain, shine or snow. Naturally we all have our favorite sports and usually participate in these more eagerly, but up here each new sport just gets us, and out we dash to sign up for the team. Well, before we know the year is over, and upon looking back we find that we haven't missed a single sport. More fun for it all too!

The most fun of all is that anybody and everybody participates on the team. You see, anyone whether they know the least or the most about a sport has just as fair a chance to make the team as the next fellow. Everyone has a chance to learn and put to practice his knowledge of each sport.

Barbara Alward
President Athletic Association

THE RECEPTION

Remember the reception at Assembly Inn.

The old word, "Welcome," has certainly been brought out, dusted, and put back on the shelf at Montreat this week, but where will we find another word which will sufficiently express the warmth of our gladness at your being here? There is the word, "Greetings," but that is too much like Christmas and we'll save it for the December issue of the *Dialette*. Well, anyway, you have found a place in our hearts already, and we are anxiously waiting for the day when we will know each of you personally.

Although there are only three members of the staff at the present time, we can make as loud a noise as the other organizations. You probably saw our booth out in front of Alba when you inquired about your room, but that is a minor part of the workings of the staff this week. Posters were made, new ideas were collected for the paper, errands were run, and we spread our part of the "sunshine."

Montreat freshmen are more than just new girls to us; because you represent all of the possibilities toward building a better Christian world through education in Christian Colleges. It is in places like Montreat that great poets, authors, missionaries, Christian teachers and other famous people have received their inspiration and their education. The more you know about Montreat, the better you will love it. Enough philosophy, but you will soon find all these things out for yourself.

Again, let us tell you how glad we are to have you here, and if you ever feel like grouching or fussing about the *Dialette* or Sun Dial, drop by and we'll listen. Remember, it's your paper, and we want to please you.

Irma Jean Skelton
Editor in Chief of Publications

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A CANNIBAL: one who loves his fellow-man.

SOCCER: a modified form of "sock her."

A SAXOPHONE: an ill wind which blows no good.

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