

Letters To Santa

After raiding the teacher's mailbox, we found the following letters:

Dear Santa:

Please bring me an automatic head-thumper to keep Monsieur Boney awake in French class and two dozen super-strong desks that won't collapse under my super-strong students.

—Betty Maxwell.

Dear Santa Claus:

As Miss Wilson is so tired from all her Saturday night activity in Howerton Hall, I am writing to ask that you send some old Stewart Granger movies for the Saturday night shows. This would make her happy.

As for me, I would like for the organ students to get some new music. After ten years, I KNOW ALL THOSE TUNES.

Thank you so much.

—Mary Wells McNeill.

P. S.—Trixie would like a muzzle so she won't bark so loud and wake up all the boys in College Hall. On second thought, you might bring them muzzles, too!

Dear Santa:

Do you have any "electric eye" books? There are students at Montreat-Anderson College who are just so busy or something that they do not get to the library to work on assignments until the last minute. I think that the "electric eye" books which must work like automatic doors would solve these students problems. When the student approaches the shelf, the right book would hop off the shelf, flip open to the right page, and the paragraph of needed information would stand out from the page.

Santa, with such books on the library shelves, it is altogether possible to take the work out of student research and just think how happy you could make Montreat-Anderson students.

—Virginia Buchanan.

Dear Santa:

I know you'll think that what I want you to give me is rather expensive, and that I don't really need it, and maybe I don't. But listen to my tale of woe.

The other evening when I finished work, I wanted to phone my wife to come and get me. As usual, I went to the office, but Sally told me I couldn't use her phone, as Mr. Stockton was expecting a very important call from Mrs. Stockton almost any minute. Next, I tried the business office, but Mr. Freeman was counting pennies, and they jingled so loudly that I knew I couldn't hear anything above the noise. Miss McNeill said I could use her phone if I wanted to, but she had loaned her chair to James to put in a light bulb, and I would have to sit on her lap while I made the call. Much discouraged, I went up stairs and started to slip into Miss Wilson's office. I withdrew in confusion, when I almost bumped into the good lady behind the door powdering her nose. Mr. Maddox had a "Do Not Disturb" sign on his door, so I decided to try the dorms. One look in College Hall convinced me that I was wasting my time. Ronnie Williams was on the phone with his little black book apparently trying to get a date, and I knew it would be some time before he was through. Just as I went to pick up the phone in Howerton, it rang, and someone asked to speak to "Sam." I was about to tell them they had the wrong dormitory, when Sam herself answered on another extension. At Fellowship, some young lady was talking to a person named Red Ryder. By this time, I was so discouraged that



H. DAVIS

THE MEANING OF CHRISTMAS

Because of the nearing of Christmas, we thought it would be profitable to get the students of Montreat to tell what Christmas meant to them. The answers we got were both variable and interesting, reflecting the students who contributed.

How can I really put into words what Christmas means to me? Christmas is a mixture of so many things. It's the hustle and bustle of Christmas shopping. It's seeing jolly men dressed up in bright red suits and white beards. Christmas is small children with their tiny noses pressed to the window of a store looking anxiously at all the things they want Santa to put in their stocking. Christmas is shouting, laughter, and sleigh bells ringing. It's the turkey and dressing and pumpkin pie at grandmother's house on Christmas day. To college students, it's counting the days until Christmas vacation when they can renew old acquaintances that have been lost since the summer. Yes, Christmas is a mixture of things, but most of all it's celebrating the birthday of Jesus Christ, our Lord.

—Jackie Holt.

What can Christmas mean to me? It means getting a vacation from school, sharing gifts, seeing happy loved ones, decorating everything, and relaxing hours. It can mean more since I can also experience at Christmas the One that Christmas is all about. I think this Christmas I'll receive this Savior in a fuller way, finding more of Christ, God's Christmas Gift. Thus Christmas will be complete.

—Joe Renfroe.

The thing that I like best about Christmas, is the closeness and friendliness of people during this time. Christmas also has a special meaning to me because it is the birthday of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

—Paulette Petty.

Christmas means very much to me as this is the one time that the whole town is so friendly and glad to have the college students and the boys in service home.

Christmas means to me a time for giving and being able to help people less fortunate than oneself. It is a time for parties, fun, laughter, and also for serious thought of how much God has given to each of us through the gift of His Son

I picked up my briefcase and hiked the two miles home by way of the Lookout trail. You might think that this was a lot of work, but it was nothing after the hiking I had done looking for a telephone to use. (Signed) Dr. Snyer.

and the promise that has been handed down.

Those of us who will be working during Christmas will have a special warmth in being able to serve the public, to make their day a little happier and brighter by a friendly smile and a warm "hello." Sure, our feet will hurt at the end of the day from standing on hard floors but when we think back over the day at the close we can smile and face tomorrow with a bright new lift that will carry us through.

As we listen in reverence to the reading of the scripture, the simplicity and beauty shines as it rarely ever shines except on Christmas of how wonderfully and completely God gave His greatest gift to man. In the eyes and hearts of children, this story will be told throughout the land on this Christmas Day. This is what Christmas means to me.

—Jean Hadley.

Christmas means a number of things to me. I, like many others, am guilty of neglecting to recognize the fact that we are supposed to be celebrating the birth of Christ. To me Christmas is a time to be happy and thankful and, most of all, prayerful.

—Mary Dowdy.

Christmas is the one time a year your next door neighbor speaks to you. It's that annual occasion when that heavy man stops to say he's sorry after he's knocked all your packages out of your arms. It is the one time a year when the wealthy take pity on the poor. However, after Christmas is all over, your neighbor never speaks to you, the heavy man keeps on going, and the wealthy shun the poor.

—Corinne Griffith.

Gifts, decorations, sidewalk Santas; yes, this is what most of us think of when we hear the word Christmas.

Think! Is this Christmas? Certainly Christmas is a time of giving, but it's the wanting to give and the way we give rather than the amount of money we put into it.

Decorations are a part of Christmas also. The red and green lights on a Christmas tree are overshadowed by the scene in a church of a small manger in a stable, surrounded by shepherds and wisemen. Sidewalk Santa's make complete the Christmas scene. They bring a gleam in a small child's eye and brings a little bit of joy and excitement.

All these things are a part of Christmas, but most important to me is my chance to remember and celebrate the birthday of my close

friend; my Lord and my Savior, Jesus Christ.

—Nancy J. Haynes.

Christmas is the season that brings about many things, both material and spiritual. We all know well the practice of giving tangible gifts; but much more important should be our intangible contributions. Christmas should be a time for renewal and strengthening friendships. It should be a time of spiritual revival and rededication. It should be a time of sincere thankfulness for the most precious gift ever sent to man in the person of Jesus Christ.

—Phyllis Shinn.

Christmas means a great deal to me. It is the special time to remember the date that Jesus Christ came into a troubled world to fulfill His mission as our Redeemer. When we think of Christmas, we should remind ourselves of the many blessings that we have received through the grace and mercy of the One who loves us and is the "Prince of Peace." Christmas has a deep value for me, and I have a feeling of humbleness and love when I think of its glorious and blessed significance.

—Jimmy Byrd.

W R A Travels To Guilford College

On December 1, 1961, six girls went to Guilford College for the State Convention of the Athletic Recreation Federation for College Women.

Registration was held from 11:00 a.m. until 1:00 p.m. The general session began at 1:30 p.m. At 2:00, the group discussion started. There was discussion about the W.R.A.'s and a showing of the displays of various activities. At 3:30 the advisory board met and held a discussion. Then at 4:00, there was another general session. Following this at 4:30, the old and the new advisory board met, and the remaining girls participated in recreation. At 6:30 all met together at a banquet. The whole program and day was an interesting and exciting one for all who went.

SUN DIAL— (From P. 1)

portunity to thank him for the fine job he is doing. Thank you, Mr. Johnson.

Remember, subscriptions for the 1962 Sun Dial are now on sale. Just contact one of the following people: College Hall, Bob Jarman or George Boney; Fellowship Hall, Virginia Durham or Melinda Little; Howerton Hall, Sarah Todd, Millie Ray, or Carol Holder. If you pay the full amount before

Montreat-Anderson Sports

Because of the lack of interest of sophomore men, a new system for intra-murals has been installed. The boys from the state of North Carolina and the states north of North Carolina constitute one team while the men from the South make up a second team. Bill Rhodes, a member of the north team says, "I like the new intra-mural system. It is better because the teams have more balance than before. This serves to stimulate more player interest and spectator interest." Bill also adds, "The credit for this new system goes entirely to Coach Bostian, whom I do not want to leave at the end of first semester."

These intra-mural games have been highly spirited with both sides fighting for the victory. The last game was won by the North by a wide margin, but the South had won the one before that. The Thanksgiving Day game was the climax. The appeared to be the stronger team since they were able to defeat the team.

INDIVIDUAL SPORTS OF THE W R A

The Women's Recreation Association is underway with many of its individual activities. Horse shoes were begun at the first of the semester, but are still continuing. Those who have not played their games need to do so as soon as possible. The time to play off these individuals is now. Individuals such as ping pong, deck tennis, shuffle board, and badminton are now getting started. Since the cold of winter has settled in, many of the sports are inside McAlister Hall.

Through sports you learn and accomplish more than you realize. You make new friends, you learn the rules of the games, and you experience good sportsmanship.

You are challenged to come out and join in many of the various activities of the W. R. A.

—Marion Moore.

UNDER THE MISTLETOE

- Judy and Alva
- Bob and Sarah
- Sandra and Jimmy
- Judy and Johnny
- Nancy and Bobby
- Paulette and Joe
- Jasper and Suzanne
- Warren and Kay
- Bill and Ann
- Mr. and Mrs. Bostian
- Millie and Buddy
- Mary Dowdy and Jim
- Mary Alice and Ray
- Mr. and Mrs. Harvey
- Bob and Leanna
- Rich and Janee
- Daphne and Roger
- Ruth and Ken
- Ronnie and Brenda
- Gloria and Bob
- Gentry and Rock
- Navy and Tex

December 15th, the price will be only \$5.00. If you wait and pay a little at a time and it extends past December 15th, there will be an extra 50c charge. HURRY AND SUBSCRIBE!!!!

There have been two new members added to the 1962 Sun Dial Staff. Bob Jarmen has replaced Roberta Debnam as Business Manager. Miranda Fain has been added also. Randy's official title is typist, but she will be helping with the pictures and the layouts. We would like to welcome both Bob and Randy to the executive staff of the 1962 Sun Dial.