

## My Magic Crystal Ball

Graduation is around the corner and many plans are being made about "what next?" Let us now look into the crystal ball and see what citizens of our community will be doing in the future.

What's the matter with the stupid ball? No one would ever expect to find Mag Vinson serving tables at the Barvarian Celler to Jack Robbins and Marshall Garland. Boy, have they made a change for the worse since Montreat.

On the picture of a t. v. set appears the thin beautiful body of Maria Haubrick. She smiles and says "Live from Miami. It's the Neely Barry Show starring Howard's Hero's, Gypsy Rose Rosford, the nations number one folk singer-Len Hull, Captain Bible Jr., Pat, John and Pat, and Giltner's Gorillas and a dancing Kohler Bear."

"Attention!"... "All right men," Fred Greene cries. "The General is coming to inspect the barracks. I want the beds made and the floors clean. Gentlemen, cut out the profanity, we don't want to insult the General's wife!"

## THE RIGHT TO DISSENT

The right to disagree publicly is one of the privileges of a free society. Many a wise and articulate dissenter has changed an unfair law. Science, medicine, politics, business, the most personal of human relationships are propelled into forward progress by restless dissenters. But when you take to the soapbox of minority opinion, remember that any new idea is easy to talk about but hard to sale. The decibles of your voice and the theatrics of your behavior are poor substitutes for the logic of your persuasion and the soundness of your arguements.

### THE MUSIC CENTER W. N. C. SHOPPING CENTER

Everything in! the musical line!

Guitars - organs - horns - records - record players - tapes - tape players ETC.

Owned and operated by our own Mrs. Roope and her husband.

Just then the ball focuses in on Bob Barrett standing in the door. The sound of beer bottles crashing on the lawn is heard. The ball again fades.

Oh! Magic ball don't stop now! Please let me see what Flo Ramsey is doing. Nothing new, Flo is still chasing that blue motorbike.

This place looks familiar, why yes! It's dear old Howerton Cafeteria. There's Brenda Orr putting up the menu "Poke chops and Roast Groins." Brenda walks over and tells Bill Nanny to stop picking his nose and take out the relish dish. She then instructs Al Weisiger, Betty Rudisill, John Young and Elaine Stinson not to give more than two pieces of turkey, a slice of salami and the baloney goes only with the chicken when turkey or ham is served without salami. The employees seem to be confused but that doesn't bother the manager, who is Dave Graham, busy taking hair, glass, pennies, tricycles, and Susie's grandchildren out of the spaghetti.

The ball projects a picture of Gaither Chapel. Lo! A flagpole. The plaque says: "Dedicated in the memory of the class of 1958-73."

The crystal ball is fuzzy but wait...I can see men dressed in stripes, chains and a guard. The guard sure does look familiar. Well, if it isn't Bill Jones. The men seem to be excited about something. Suddenly cheers of "fight, fight, fight". The ball flickers and flashes and finally fades just as a one-eyed prisoner leaps at the guard.

## NEXT YEAR... THE CAVALIER

Have you thought of what you are going to do next year? You might think of working on the staff of next year's *Cavalier* doing what interests you most. You could write of the activities of your club or organization. There are many organizations here at Montreat. If these had a regular column in the *Cavalier* more people would be aware of the club's activities and would be more interested in joining the organizations and participating in their activities.

Perhaps you have a particular interest and would like to meet others with these same interests or you just might feel you have something to say—write an article for the *Cavalier*.

History or Economics majors might want to start a current events commentary. There are many possibilities which are yet to be exploited.

### BLACK MOUNTAIN DRUG CO.

We have enjoyed serving the class of 1968, and want to wish them the best of luck in the future. If in the future you are ever in Black Mountain, drop in and say hello, we'd be glad to see you.

## F.C.A. CHAPTER STARTED AT MONTREAT

After the visit of some of the great names in sports as representatives of the Fellowship of Christian Athletics there was great interest shown by many of the athletes here at Montreat in starting a chapter on campus.

It was a little late in the year to sponsor many activities but a chapter was started this year to provide a strong foundation to build on for next year.

At its first organizational meeting, Bill Sullivan was elected captain to start building the club this year. Dave Walters was elected to take over the reins for next year, and Danny Dixon was chosen as secretary-treasurer for next year.

Its main objective is to "confront athletes and coaches, and through them, the youth of the nation with the challenge and adventure of following Christ in the fellowship of the church." It is hoped that through the activities and ideas planned the Fellowship here at Montreat will be able to do its part in carrying God's Grace to Montreat and the surrounding communities.

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1967 — 68 A GOOD YEAR

another race.

Crime has extended not only to the campus community but to private homes and cottages where thefts have taken place.

Montreat is not really out of line with the rest of the world as some think, because here crime is a part of the campus which the administration and student government must eliminate, or else risk having an unlawful community where someone's property will not be safe

## POOR JOHN

John was high the other night so I asked him, "John, why are you drunk?"

His reply was, "When I'm drunk the world is beautiful."

Immediately I perceived that John was in an intensely expressive mood so I continued my interrogation.

"Why is the world so beautiful, John?"

"Cause when I'm drunk, I'm not in it."

In the face of such profundity I could only ask, "Is there something wrong with the world, John?"

"Yeah," he answered, "enough to make me want to get drunk."

I would have continued to question John had he not experienced acute upset. Thankfully, however, the shortness of the dialogue did not hamper its depth. Suddenly I found myself wishing for escape. But reflecting on poor John's present condition of upset and despair, I decided against escape for the moment. Temporarily escape for John had been so futile, so physically distressing that I could not follow him into this beautiful world of drunkenness for fear that I too would sicken myself for fear of the artificial escape.

Some minutes later John returned. I asked, "John why did you get so sick?"

"Too much beautiful beer, I guess. Why ain't you drinking?"

My answer was, "because you've made the world beautiful for me."

This remark took John by surprise. His face distorted with confusion. He sat there in semi-drunkenness, I left him sitting there and walked outside into the ugly world to ask it a few questions.

## Collins Department Store Black Mountain, N. C.

COLLIN'S wishes to congratulate the 1968 graduating class and to thank them for their fine patronage. You have watched and helped us grow and we are very grateful.

May we wish you all the luck and best fortune in the years to come. We also look forward to serving the classes of 1969 and 1970 next year.

Our stock of fine clothes is growing everyday and you are sure to find what you need at the most reasonable prices in town.

## SHOP COLLINS

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Maybe Perhaps Who Knows?

establishment knew without thinking; that saw Darrow as the devil incarnate because he was positive of little (except that all men had basic human rights and that love and mercy should prevail), including whether Jesus was divine.

Believe what you will, but allow

others the dignity of their beliefs, without chastisement. Air your brain and invite in for inspection new and perhaps alien thoughts. If you cannot agree, try at least to understand; and if you can do neither, then is the time to defend the right to say it. For it may be right, since a little or nothing is certain and absolute. Maybe.

—By Linda Ficht