

EDITORIALS

Note From the Aletheia Editor

By Mark Bolick
Editor-in-Chief

Welcome to the second edition of the Aletheia with myself at the helm (I know it's a frightening thought but try to contain yourself). Being figuratively in charge as I am, I get this space to convey my own little ramblings. Therefore, for the next few weeks I will try to do the most with the least amount and try to make it pleasing.

One thing that has been boring a hole in the back of my subconscious mind recently is the concept of apathy. What's apathy? Well, I'll try to illustrate it with a joke a friend of mine told me. It goes something like this: "What's wrong with America today, Ignorance or Apathy?" The answer: "I don't know and I don't care." Ha. Ha. Right.

Well, unfortunately some people would, in all seriousness, give you that answer. Now I know that in a college atmosphere that a lot of people have a lot of hard classes that take a lot of time, and it's not my intention to throw stones, living in a glass house as I do. I do feel as though I should call attention to the large amount of apathy that flows through Montreat.

If you look around at activities going on around cam-

pus and who is helping with them, you will begin to notice that the same people tend to pop up in all situations. I don't think it should be necessary for everyone else to sit around watching 'Duck Tales' till they feel empathy for Scrooge McDuck, all the while jockeying responsibility for other tasks onto people who are already overburdened. Now I've done this to people myself over time, so I'm still not trying to be high and mighty. I have become more aware of this campus' lassitude since I de-

ecided to get more involved with things.

I'm not trying to get everybody irritated, although on closer inspection, getting people P.O.'ed might be exactly what Montreat needs. One would be surprised how active a person can get once you get a rise out of them. Perhaps everyone should have a little irritant in their lives. The best example I could think of while staring at the semi-monochromatic walls of the snack bar, would be that of an oyster. If an oyster gets a piece of sand or some other

foreign object trapped within its shell, the oyster will begin to coat the irritant until it is smooth and comfortable.

As everyone knows, this is how a pearl is made. Now maybe if everybody started paying attention to things that irritated them, perhaps we could all start plucking pearls from our own personal grains of sand. So get up off your lazy butts and light a fire underneath them.

-Lazy hands make a man poor, but diligent hands bring wealth. Proverbs 10:4

Chris' Letter

Dear Chris,

I've been thinking a lot lately about my return to M-AC for Homecoming last month. Thanks again for letting me stay with you.

I've been looking through yearbooks and trying to understand what it was that felt so different about Montreat. A lot of things have changed. Even in Black Mountain. There's a Texaco station now, and both First Union and the Pizza Hut have relocated closer to the interstate. In Montreat, the Retreat Association has introduced swans to Lake Susan. Changes everywhere.

In this time, the college has taken on changes of its own. Has it changed for the better? We hope so. Is it still "Christ-Centered"? We pray so. But, still, something feels different. Have the priorities in students and teachers changed as well? Montreat has added the Busi-

ness and education majors, but are they still focusing on Bible and the Great Commission? We used to complain about all the Bible classes we had to take in Montreat-Anderson, but they changed us and how we thought about everything!

Maybe I shouldn't look back and compare the way it was with the way I perceive it now. It just doesn't seem as unified. Are there still Christians on the campus and, if so, why aren't they screaming? We used to have attitude checks and yell, "Praise the Lord!", and mean just that. Now if someone yells, "Praise the Lord!", people just laugh as though it was meant as a joke. Change is inevitable but any change needs to be God-constant.

I remember when we both rededicated our lives to Christ in our dorm room that night. We were new people

afterwards. We were so on fire and kept asking, "How can anyone not believe?". Suddenly, we KNEW! There was unity and fellowship everywhere, it seemed. I really felt the presence of God. Now there are less familiar faces and faces that are less familiar as they once were and it saddens me but mostly I just pray for the school and its students, that they will feel like we did.

No matter how many times you return to Montreat after graduation, it will never be the same as you once knew it. If this is the best year you've had, enjoy it and, mostly, pay attention to it because it will be important later.

In Christ,
David

Dear David,
I know. I feel it, too.
-Chris
P.S. Pray!

