

THE DESERT OF TIME

by Beverly Mabe

I walked the timeless desert of eternity and behold I gazed behind, and anguish fell upon me, for it lay trackless and unmarred.

My fading trail had vanished, carried into nowhere by the shifting sands of Time. And as I looked into the barren infinity no mark of man I saw.

My quest bore me through the shelves of time, and vainly there I searched the printed page.

Alas, but nought I found to guide the way; And racked and seized by pain I suffered, Tossed and jarred, a battered hulk upon the sea of Time.

"Turn Back" the cry rang out from somewhere in Eternity.

And spread across the shoals and reefs and unmarked waste;

It pierced my ear and bade me search no more,

But passion-rent and filled with fury I screamed into the voice, "It shall be mine".

And on I charged blindly groping in the endless corridors

Through the dark entangled forests crying hopelessly,

"It shall be mine, It shall be mine".

Timeless ages have I searched and cried my cry,

But only death and anguish, sorrow found I there;

Timeless ages have I traveled and knowing not the object of my quest.

Then came the time to survey my journey And with cane in hand I climbed the Rock Shaded my eyes with withered hand and beheld,

Before me lay my starting place.

And crumpled to my knees I saw,

I raised my voice but words came not,

It was for Thee I sought and knew it not.

THE DON BARNHOUSES— From Page 4

she has already obtained her "P. H. T. degree—Pushing Hubby Through". Very soon after graduation they came to Montreat where he assumed the position of Research Consultant for Billy Graham. His work includes building up a library of information covering a wide range of topics for Graham's use in his sermons.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnhouse came to Montreat in December, when their oldest daughter, Margaret Annie, was three months old. Having no place to live at the time, she and her mom and dad celebrated her first Christmas in their gaily decorated room in the Monte Vista Hotel. However, they now own a lovely home on the Street-Without-

Jobs In Europe

(Vaduz, Liechtenstein, Switzerland, November 5, 1958)

Job opportunities in Europe this summer . . . Want to work this summer on a German farm in Bavaria, at a resort in Sweden, on the French seacoast looking after children, on construction in the Rhineland, on reforestation in the mountains, or in the fishing industry of Norway?

Well, these and many other jobs in Italy, Spain, England, and Switzerland are open by the consent of the governments of these countries to American university students coming to Europe the summer of 1959.

The success of this project last summer has caused a great deal of enthusiastic interest and support both in America and Europe.

This year, the program has been expanded to include many more students and jobs. American-European Student Foundation (a non-profit organization) is offering these jobs to students for Germany, Scandinavia, England, Austria, Switzerland, France, Italy, and Spain. The jobs consist of forestry work, child care work (females only), farm work, hotel work (limited number available), construction work, and some other more qualified jobs requiring more specialized training.

In most cases, the employers have es-

a-Name just off of Assembly Drive. And they now have two daughters—Margaret Anne, who is three, and Ruth Tiffany, who is twenty months old. Although quite young, the children are interested in many things. This is perhaps because their parents take such a sincere interest in teaching them. Margaret Anne especially likes Bible stories and Beethoven's sonatas.

The Barnhouse family has a great love and appreciation for music. Their record collection has in it anything from Bach to Brubeck and is capable of providing for them and for their frequent Montreat College visitors many hours of entertainment. They have no special children's records, and the children, having been reared on good music, recognize and appreciate it.

As soon as you enter the Barnhouse home, you get a good feeling inside, for the cheery atmosphere of the fire blazing in the fireplace, the music coming from the hi-fi, and the friendly reception that awaits you tells you that here is a home filled with happiness. They possess a precious gift, for they enjoy life, they enjoy each other, and they are always willing to share this gift with others. It is for this above all that we love them and we welcome them to the Montreat family as sponsors of the Junior class.

pecially requested American students. Hence, they are particularly interested in the student and want to make the work as interesting as possible. They are all informed of the intent of the program, and will help the student all they can in deriving the most from his trip to Europe.

For further information on the placement services and travel arrangements, write American-European Student Foundation, PO Box 34712, Vaduz, Liechtenstein, Switzerland.

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