

EDITORIAL UNIFICATION OR DISINTEGRATION

Throughout all the speeches for student government offices, our ears were filled with promises of making Montreat-Anderson known for high standards and excellence. After the elections our hopes were still high that this reputation we had been promised could be attained but as we think about this, we realize that it can't possibly be attained by the cabinet alone. The cabinet can do no more than the support of all of us students allows.

We can't even dream of unity between the administration, faculty and ourselves unless each of us grows up and stops being so selfish in our dealings with the other two sides. We must not only think of our side of a situation but we must be mature enough to look at the other side also, and even admit our mistakes when we are wrong.

We wouldn't even try to be considerate of another person's opinion if he was continually guilty, of stealing, cheating, and showing such a lack of culture as to curse in the presence of ladies. Since most of us wouldn't be very eager to try to understand someone like this, what right do we have to demand the faculty and administration to help us unless we put a stop to our childish actions.

This past year should have shown us that none of these groups can work without the full support of the other. We must all work together, GIVING and taking as necessary to insure a smooth operation of our school.

We should know by now that the faculty and administration are for us. (No one in his right mind is at Montreat for the money.) Each professor is here because of his deep love for each one of us. We must not let these dedicated people down. Let's work with them, not against them, to make Montreat-Anderson the best college anywhere. The other two sides are willing--now it is up to us!

What about us?

PRAYER BREAKFAST

A student-faculty prayer breakfast will be held in the private dining room of Howerton cafeteria Monday morning at 7:25 a.m.

All students and members of the faculty are invited to come for this time of fellowship and prayer.

Editor's note:

The text of the poem to the right was written by Mr. Lee Fisher, a good friend of many students at Montreat-Anderson. These words deserve a great deal of thought by each one of us.

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CHRIST OF EVERY CRISIS

Once I walked the crowded highway
With a restless, careless throng,
Then my heart was tired and weary
Of the journey rough and long;
On that road I met a stranger
And He took me by the hand;
Soon I found it was the Savior,
He has been my dearest friend.
When I stood at Witsend Corner
With a tired and troubled brain;
All my problems so perplexed me,
And I struggled, all in vain
Then, I saw the Savior standing
With a smile so kind and true,
There He solved my ev'ry problem,
He will do the same for you.
When I walked thro' death's dark valley,
I was broken with my woe,
All my friends seemed to forsake me,
And I knew not where to go.
Then, I heard the Savior calling
'Midst the darkness and the din,
And He whispered, "I'll be with you,
I'll be with you to the end."
He's the Christ of ev'ry crisis,
He is just the same today;
He will solve your ev'ry problem,
If you only let Him have His way.