

believe the warning of the old, ostracized past: the enemy is real.

In conclusion, it becomes necessary to warn again of the consequences of indifference. For the sake of yourself, examine your order of things! Draw as prudent a conclusion as your own experiences allow; then either stand in support or attempt modification to the extent that your own soul dictates.

RICHARD LANCE

CAVS SCRIMMAGE UNC-A

On 23 October, the Montreat-Anderson Cavaliers met the UNC-A Bulldogs in scrimmage.

Cut-numbered but not out-sized, the Montreat squad trailed UNC-A during the first five periods of play. There were times when the team seemed to suffer from nervousness, but the experience of Dilla-hunt, Ball, and Fakkema combined to steady the other members of the squad who had never played college ball before.

The Bulldogs, having approximately two times as many players as Montreat-Anderson, were able to see the Cavaliers tiring going into the later part of the game. There were many mistakes, and UNC-A used them to their advantage.

It was not until Terry Dover was hurt by running into a wall that the Cavaliers' spirit came alive. They went on to out-score the opposition in two of the remaining three periods of play and transform what could have been a Bulldog picnic into a real battle.

All things considered, our men played their first scrimmage in good fashion (UNC-A had already played three).

Our team has depth. Now they need support.

JAKE CAREY

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A detailed report on last week's MAC-Wingate soccer match will appear in our next issue.

WHO IS ANN LANDERS?

It is a never-ending source of fascination to me that there are people who make their living by solving in a few lines problems which have tormented mere mortals for ages.

The letter (A DEFINITION OF MATURITY) printed in the 2 November issue of this paper is a prime example, and has done us all a singular service. I must admit that I have, at times, puzzled over the meaning of "maturity," but never have I been able to come up with such a comprehensive defi-

inition. I was especially impressed by the way in which Miss Landers began each paragraph with "MATURITY IS"—handy, very handy.

The contributor of Miss Landers' column wrote in his introductory statement that "Even a great number of Montreat-Anderson students are unaware of the term's meaning." Well, unfortunately, I happen to be one of them (or rather I was, until reading Miss Landers). I intend to immediately tape "MATURITY IS" on the wall right beside my autographed picture of Pat Boone.

I suppose that non-violence, patience, perserverance, unselfishness, humility, decisiveness, and dependability are all very nice things to have, but I suspect that the only persons who can truly lay claim to them are sleeping in boxes.

My intention here is certainly not to attack Miss Landers. But this sort of cock sure, oracular pronouncement is a little irritating and raises a plague of questions in my mind.

Why is it that this country's newspapers and magazines are filled with "advice" columns which regurgitate solutions like so much candy? What does it mean when thousands of people are willing, even eager, to have their problems handled by the Ann Landers' of the world? Why do people turn to those they have never seen and in reality know nothing about? Does it mean that we are so desperate for "answers" that we are willing to passively allow a columnist or a "Playboy Advisor" to simply feed them to us in nice, neat, palatable bundles? Much easier than thinking our problems through, but very, very stale.

Is it because our education (or mis-education) has made us followers of "authorities," regardless of their qualifications? How many times have you read a "How to" or "What It Is Really Supposed to Be Like" book and wondered why you've been doing it all wrong? Has it something to do with failure in the Church, or perhaps in the family? Is it because of that beat-to-death cliche that the pace of modern life has outdistanced our ability to cope with it?

It seems that sociologists and psychologists are very interested in statistics on what kind of people do what kinds of things. It might be revealing to see who writes letters to advice-givers. Probably the same people who read MODERN ROMANCES and break their necks to see Doris Day.