



Stephanie Hemby goes for jumpball

Cavaliers Shoot For Unity

by Lisa Timmons

Montreat-Anderson's women's basketball team has played two games since returning from Christmas break. Although the Lady Cavaliers were defeated in both of these games, Coach Gant believes that "the team has worked harder and shown more hustle since coming back from break, and the results, although not victories, have been very encouraging."

The Lady Cav's lost two players for academic reasons which greatly affected the strength of their offensive game, but spirit and team unity are major factors which will improve upon the team's 0-8 record.

Their first loss after Christmas came when challenged by Johnson Bible College. Being unable to score during the first eight

minutes of the half put the Lady Cavaliers down by twenty points. Even though coming back to within three points several times during the second half, the Cavaliers could not overtake the lead and lost, 63-54.

Lees-McRae dealt the Lady Cav's their next loss. Lack of offensive rebounding and twenty turnovers caused a twenty-one point deficit at halftime, and although the team fought back to within six points late in the second half, Lees-McRae defeated the Cavaliers, 59-46.

Coach Gant is looking for a continued effort and improvement both in skills and team unity, and an "undaunted desire to win" as the Lady Cavaliers meet Brevard at home Jan. 23, and Lees-McRae away on Feb. 1.



June Fennelly shoots

Mission Story: The Swindler

by Betsy Layman

There once was a man who was a snake charmer by trade. Javade was raised as a Hindu, as were most of the people living in his country. Javade was a smart but lazy man. He worked for many years collecting snakes and training them. He used his snakes in performances at the local bazaar, but he found that this did not bring in a lot of money.

One day Javade got a good idea on how to use his snakes and talents to make lots of money. He would no longer have to work long days in bazaars either. He would take his many snakes, which he had de venomized, to a rich man's house and set them loose. A few hours later the snakes would be covering the man's house and grounds. The man, being a good and faithful Hindu, was not allowed to kill the snakes because of his belief in reincarnation. There were too many to kill anyway, and he had no idea that the snakes had been de venomized.

Quite a few hours after he'd set his snakes loose, Javade would return to the house and say he'd heard that the man's house had a plague of snakes. He would introduce himself as a snake charmer and offer to remove the snakes for a large sum of money. Of course the rich man would accept the offer.

Javade pulled this scheme many times in many towns and soon became a rather wealthy man. His greed, though, would not let

him stop yet, and he kept earning more money.

One day Javade went to a white man's establishment and set his snakes loose. He remembered how white people in bazaars had great fear of snakes and plenty of money. He figured he could strike it rich at this place.

Javade did not know, however, that the white men had heard of his escapades and figured out what he was up to. Several hours later Javade went to collect his snakes, but the white men said he must be mistaken. They had no problem with snakes. Several times in the next few days Javade returned to the white man's place, but everytime they insisted that they had no problem with snakes. Finally Javade was scared that the would never be able to retrieve his snakes, and would, therefore, go broke.

Javade returned one last time to the house. He offered to clear the grounds of any snakes that may be on the premises for a very low fee. The white man refused Javade's offer, but he said that for a large fee Javade could enter the grounds and collect any snakes the could find to use in his snake charming business. In desperation Javade paid the man the requested amount of money and collected his snakes.

From then on Javade was again seen at bazaars performing with his snakes for tourists and, again, earning a meager salary.

A Personal Testimony

by Cindy Graham

When I first heard about KC-83, I signed up because it sounded like something good to do, and all my friends were planning to attend. About 5½ weeks before KC-83 started, I became a Christian and my whole outlook on KC-83 changed. I was wanting to learn how to grow more in the Lord and be a better witness to people on my campus.

As the time grew nearer, I began to feel more and more excited about learning. Finally, the day came and we were off on our 20 hour bus ride. When we got to KC, we were assigned rooms and could rest for a while.

When the meetings began, we realized we were here not just to have fun - but to learn as much as we could so that we could return to share, teach and apply everything that we

had learned.

There were many excellent speakers, and I enjoyed all of them, but the day I enjoyed the most was 'The Day of Outreach'. It involved going door to door, sharing with people about things we had learned from listening to the speakers and from our own experiences.

It gave us a chance to apply what we had learned from the speakers, as well as share with others what we had learned. We also were able to share our faith with people less fortunate than ourselves. It made me realize how fortunate I really am, and how blessed I was to be a part of this 'Day of Outreach.'

KC-83 was a great experience for me and I value what I learned and am applying it to my life as well as sharing it with those around me.



I Will Not Fear

compiled by Julie Bloomingdale

Dear Father,

There are times when things seem such a loveless world that I feel cold and afraid. Not only does our human incapacity for perfect love separate us but our different lives and our different thinking, our lack of understanding and our misunderstandings, and even change and the passing of time.

When I am close to You, I see Your love in so many things, Father: Your protective love in a blanket of soft blue sky above; Your warm smile of love in a glowing sunset; a miniature picture of your beautiful love in a fragrant rose! But most of all, perhaps I see Your love when I see a tearful child cradled in the arms of his mother. Then I remember the tender words in Your Living Word, the Bible: "The eternal God is thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms."¹

Then also I've always had such a vast vacuum within me, a longing for love which even loved ones couldn't fill. It is too deep, Lord. Your love alone has been able to fill this vacuum to overflowing! For since coming to know You and Your love, I know I never fear lovelessness again.

Even more, when I've very close to You, Your Spirit within me assures me that You are there, that You are Love, and that You have always loved me and always will." The Spirit itself bears witness with our spirit, that we are the Children of God."²

Thank You, dear Father for saying "I have loved the world with an everlasting love."³

1. Deut. 33:27. 2. Rom. 8:16. 3. Jer. 31:3.

Next issue.....
Week Of February 20