

Stephanie Hemby goes for jumpball

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 devenomized, 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, be-ing 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 devenomized.

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

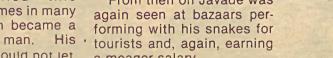
him stop yet, and he kept earning more money.

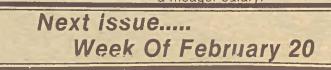
One day Javade went to a white man's establishment and set his snakes loose. He remembered how white people in bazaars had great fear of snakes and plenty of money. He figured he could strike it rich at this place.

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





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

A Personal Testimony

nad learned.

periences.

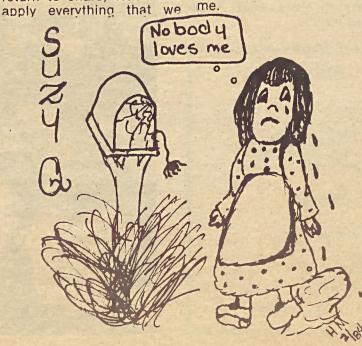
Outreach.'

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 51/2 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



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.

There were many ex-

cellent speakers, and I en-

joyed all of them, but the

day I enjoyed the most was

'The Day of Outreach'. It in-

volved going door to door,

sharing with people about

things we had learned from

listening to the speakers

and from our own ex-

It gave us a chance to ap-

ply 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

perience for me and I value

what I learned and am apply-

ing it to my life as well as

sharing it with those around

KC-83 was a great ex-

Julie Bloomingdale Dear Father, There are times when this

compiled by

June Fennelly shoots

I Will

Not Fear

seems such a loveless worl that I feel cold and afraid Not only does our human in capacity for perfect lov separate us but our differen lives and our different think ing, our lack of understand ing and our misunderstand ings, and even change an the passing of time.

When I am close to You, see Your love in so man things, Father: Your protect tive love in a blanket of sof blue sky above; Your warr smile of love in a glowin sunset; a miniature pictur of your beautiful love in fragrant rose! But most of all, perhaps I see Your lov when I see a tearful chill cradled in the arms of hi mother. Then I remember the tender words in Your Li ing Word, the Bible: "Th eternal God is thy refuge and underneath are the eve lasting arms."

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

Even more, when I've ver close to You, Your Spir within me assures me that You are there, that You ar Love, and that You hav always loved me and alway will." The Spirit itse beareth witness with ou spirit, that we are th Children of God."2

Thank You, dear Fathe for saying "I have loved the with an everlasting love."3 1. Deut. 33:27. 2. Rom. 8:16. 3. Jer. 31:3.