

## FROM THE EDITOR

Hello, fellow laborers! Last year, Caitlin Foreman dedicated her November "Letter from the Editor" to the observance of Veteran's Day. I'd like to turn that idea into a tradition, because like Caitlin, Veteran's Day holds a very special place in my heart and history. My beloved granddaddy, Warren Phillips, got to spend Veteran's Day with the Lord this year. My grandfather was a radioman on a Navy destroyer during World War Two, and I'm proud to say that he served our country in such a time. More than that, he was the truest man I've ever known, and he taught me almost everything I know about love and loyalty.

As I've worked on my senior thesis this semester, I've struggled to find a perfect story to tell, to demonstrate both how I've grown in college, and to create a capstone project that had real meaning—a story I could be proud of. I went through ideas of crazy vampire stories and epic romances, but nothing worked. Nothing was important enough. But about a month ago, while I was walking alone on the beach in South Carolina, I started missing my granddaddy. I started remembering some of the stories he used to tell about when he was a young sailor, head-over-heels in love with a feisty red head, and how he lost his money, I.D., and leave papers, and still got home to see her somehow. As I walked in the sand and remembered, I found myself weeping because the Lord's direction was so obvious—*tell this story*. He said, *tell the story of your grandfather. Honor him, and honor all the young men who have fought*. That night, I sat down and wrote almost four thousand words straight, and my mind was on fire with the telling of the story. Without my grandfather's story, I would probably still be struggling for ideas.

There are so many stories out there, hidden in the memories of our servicemen and women. It's a wonderful thing to shake a veteran's hand and thank him, on any day of the year, but it's an even better thing to sit down, listen to his story, and then really know what you're thanking him for.

Veteran's Day is also important to me for another tiny little reason...my boyfriend Andrew is in Afghanistan right now, deployed with the United States Army. I spend every day in prayer and thanksgiving for this awesome guy, and I'm bursting with pride at the service he is committed to. The amazing thing is, even while he's in a super-hostile war zone, doing one of the most dangerous jobs in the military, whenever I talk to him, he tells me that he's praying for *me*.

So, I guess what I've learned from my grandfather and my wartime sweetheart is—soldier on. With the strength of honor, character, and the power of the Lord, it's never too much. If these men and women can wake up every day and face death, then we can stay a little stronger, too.

*Chelsea R. Bober*



Montreat College Box 839  
Montreat, NC 28757  
(828) 669-8012, ext. 3675  
mcwhetstone@gmail.com

*The Whetstone*  
Montreat College's Student Voice

### Writers

Arlicia Adkins  
Scott Bolte  
Direna Cousins  
Jim Dahlin  
Athletic Department  
Ben Hall  
Caleb Hofheins  
Jared Nielsen  
Sharon Randall  
Kathy Spallinger  
Dan Struble

### Photographers

Scott Bolte  
Caitlin Foreman  
Carolina Leite

*"As iron sharpens iron, so one man sharpens another."*

*Proverbs 27:17*



The Whetstone is published monthly while school is in session. The views expressed in this publication are not necessarily the views of Montreat College or its staff. All submissions become the property of The Whetstone. Funding for this paper is provided by our advertisers and the Student Activities budget. Please direct any questions or comments to the editor in chief at mcwhetstone@gmail.com.

INTERESTED IN WRITING  
FOR *THE WHETSTONE*?  
E-mail us and let us know, we'd love to  
have your voice represented!  
mcwhetstone@gmail.com