# Ernie Mills: More Than Just a Teacher

by Andrea Messenger and Lindsay Davis

Most students have probably seen him campus, around but Hendersonville, North Carolina native is more than just a teacher. Ernie Mills is also the Chaplain here at Brevard.

Mills served in the military for two years while stationed in Hawaii. He attended UNCA for his undergraduate study, graduated in 1978, then attended Duke Divinity School where he received his Masters of Religious Education. He received his Masters of Divinity from Emory University. Before coming to Brevard in 1991, he spent three years as a Christian Educator and five years serving in the United Methodist Church.

When asked why he became a chaplain, he said, "I was looking for a broader perspective. I love diversity. I like to hear what other people from other faiths have to say. Most college campuses are diverse." He also likes the age group of most students at the col-

lege. He didn't choose to come to need to know who they are even Brevard, they chose him. Alt was by the Grace of God," says Mills

His goals and aspirations are to see people grow and change for the better and to be part of that change. Ernie Mills wants to be a friend to as many students as he can. He believes that by helping other people grow and change, he will grow

The forest is Mills' favorite place

to go because he enjoys solitude. When he is not in the forest, he is with his family or playing his guitar.

Emie Mills's advice to students is, "Learn to love and accept who you are. Find out who you are and always be growing." He says that people never stop growing but they

through the growth.

Mr. Mills appreciates the core

of students at Brevard. He sees them carrying the weight of the spirituality of the campus. "Jesus didn't force religion," he says. He doesn't force religion on anyone but invites them to join in religious activities on campus. He leads Campus Worship on Sundays at 6:30 p.m. in the Underground

or around the fire circle in the Quad. Fellowship of Christian Athletes is on Thursdays at 8:30 in the Underground and is open to anyone, not just ath-



#### Immersion Semester Experience

Spend the Spring semester of 1998 outdoors! How? By joining the Immersion Semester Program this spring. It is a semester long experience, worth 18 credit hours, offered through the Wilderness Leadership and Experiential Degree Program for the purpose of developing professional outdoor leadership skills. This spring semester, five spaces are available for non-Wilderness Leadership majors. If interested, attend the information meeting to find out more. Non-majors can apply immediately by writing an essay on why you want to participate. This essay should include your address and phone number and be submitted by November 7th. Participants will be selected based on motivation, need and goal congruency between future aspirations and the purpose of the Immersion semester. The Brevard College Immersion Semester Experience in formation meeting will be held Wednesday, November 5 at 7:00pm in Ross Hall.

## Transylvania Is Known For Its Spooks

by Molly Kummerle & **Chrystal Rollison** 

Written for The Transylvania Times . Oct.30, 1997, by Rob Owen

I lived in Transylvania County on and off all of my life, and I've heard and seen some strange and interesting things about my birthplace. The strangest by far has to be the legend of the Headless man on Williamson Creek. I have never seen him, but have known people through the years who have carried the knowledge of being confonted by it to their grave.

Maggie had to walk the seven miles from her job in Brevard to her home on Williamson Creek. Her shift ended at 10 p.m., and it was very late when she arrived on the bridge. The walk seemed to be as ordinary as any other, but as she approached the bridge on that fateful night she began to feel uneasy. She walked faster as the feeling grew stronger. As she passed over the bridge, she noticed a man sitting on the railing. In the dark she had been startled but not afraid; she was glad to have someone along if only to ease the murky feeling inside her. She raised her hand to greet the stranger and as she did, a scream left her lips and tumbled out into the night.

Before her stood a man of perfect stature in every way except one: he had no head! Maggie began to run sideways to pass by the

ghostly apparition, but as she passed, the figure stood and advanced. Maggie, nearly hysterical by this time, ran across the bridge as fast as she could. She looked behind her not only to find out that she had not lost the man, but that he was walking at a normal pace and keeping step with her running steps. The man seemed to have no intentions of hurting her but only to walk along her side, as he did until Maggie reached the Williamson creek Falls, where he disappeared.

Maggie ran the mile back to her home and she was questioned by her family. Her father told her the story I'm about to tell you.

During the years of the Civil War, a group of Yankee deserters was discovered camping on the banks of creek near the Brown farm. A regiment of Rebel soldiers was sent to investigate and found that the Yankee party had been massacred and one soldier had been decapitated. His head was never found.

He had been heard but rarely seen moving up and down the creek at all hours from the Brown farm the the falls of Glen Cannon searching for his head and to avenge his fallen comrades.

If you ever venture in Williamson Creek and decide to walk along the creek or to go across the bridge, make certain it's not at night and listen to the water to make sure that it's just water and not someone walking the creek looking for his head.



#### **BC Players Present:** John Brown's Body

by Walter Hackett

John Brown's Body is an adaptation of Stephen Vincent Benet's great poem which was originally presented on Broadway by Tyrone Power, Judith Anderson, and Raymond Massey, and was just as successful offbroadway, in somewhat revised form, under the direction of Curtis Canfield of Yale University, with music by Fenno Heath.

There are three principle speaking parts, plus a chorus which speaks and sings. Though this is technically an epic poem, it is actually a highly dramatic workwith a quality of excitement unrivalled by many plays. The poem begins with John Brown's attack on Harper's Ferry and goes on through the Civil War, telling much of it through the points of view of Jack Ellyat, a Northern soldier, and Clay Wingate, a Southern soldier. The families and backgrounds of both men are woven into the action of the poem, as are their romances.

The Brevard College Department of Theatre will present the play in The Barn Theatre on November 13,14, and 15 at 8:00PM. It is directed by Prof. Bob White.

### Nature Trails

by Justin Misselbeck

What is better than being one with nature? A walk along the stream, a hike to the tallest peak, the thrill of jumping from the most scenic waterfalls around. The Pisgah National Forest is just a few short miles from our campus and is waiting to be explored.

Let the journey begin. John's Rock located right behind the Fish Hatchery, offers one of the most beautiful views around. The tree tops and mountain-side will mesmerize you. It is approximately 1.8 miles to the rock. The hike itself is scenic in many ways. Milehigh trees line the trail and lead you the whole way up. You will also run into a couple of lengthy streams. Bennett gap offers another extraordinary view for the eyes. This hike is a little longer at 2.9 miles. It is a fairly easy hike, with the terrain being mostly flat. If you like Sliding Rock, then you will love Black Balsam. It is not an easy hike, but it is a short one, and well worth it.

Here are other trails worth checking out: Laurel Creek, medium hike at 1.8 miles; Vineyard Gap, medium hike and about 2.3 miles; Investor Gap, easy hike at 3.7 miles; Long Branch, medium hike at 2.5 miles, and Clawhammer Clove, medium hike at 1.5 miles.

Be sure to plan ahead and prepare for your hiking adventures. Pack necessities and proper clothing for the colder months. And remember the whole purpose: Trees, flowers, streams, mountain-side, and you. Be one with nature.