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THE HILLTOP, MARS HILL COLLEGE, MARS HILL, N. C.

Nov. 26, 19]ee (

Think People Are Funny? Look Into Cafeteria

People are funny, and the students who eat in the Mars Hill College cafeteria are even funnier. In fact, what could be more amusing than a group of somnolent students dragging into the dining hall in the wee hours of the morning, 6:30 to be exact?

Standing behind the serving line each morning, one learns more about human nature than anyone could in Pop Stringfield's Psychology or Sociology classes. Come stand there with me during a typical breakfast hour and see for yourself.

First of all we see the boy who comes in sleepily, dropping his tray on the rack and mumbling something about wanting scrambled sausages and a cup of hot corn flakes. Obviously this poor thing isn't all awake yet.

Violently contrasting with this slumbering species is the farmer boy next to him. He's probably been up since four o'clock, and half his day is already behind him. "Good morning, good morning, good morning!" he grins, ordering eggs both ways, bacon and sausage, and three kinds of cereal. That's the kind we love, the enthusiastic, eager type-a credit to dear old Mars Hill, even at six thirty.

Just as we're feeling grand we look up, horrified, to see a grayfaced girl who hasn't opened her eyes yet, with a frown on her face sour enough to dilute the highest of spirits into a good case of the blues.

"Good morning," we chirp, "and what for you?" After we stand there expectantly for about three minutes she does get something



she thinks it's good) but doesn't care for any of our eggs. It seems she's allergic to them anyway.

The fun really begins at seven, when the line is open to the entire student body. Then come the 'characters' that make the server's life interesting.

For instance, what could be more hilarious than the fellow who thinks you don't know that he thinks he's getting an extra big piece of sausage just for that Ipana smile he flashes your way, or the hollow-eyed character who stands hopefully by the cashier trying to attract stray meal tickets with a few cents left on them.

There's always the table-hopping Romeo, who flits from group to group, smiling engagingly, trying to borrow any meal ticket he might find.

Hardly so amusing is the three hundred pound football player type, who stamps demandingly in, waiting expectantly for the largest piece of sausage, the most generous scoop of eggs, and the hottest cup of coffee. His priority seldom rates high with the servers, however, judging from the sparing servings he usually gets.

The type that tops them all, is the "err, let me see, I want-no I don't-yes I do-" type. Usually



OUT OF THE PAST—B.S.U. members stepped into the roles of the historical Pilgrims and Indians for the Thanksgiving program Thurs-day, November 24. They are, left to r.ght: Hammett Riner, Jo Sloan, Lee Belleman, and Jean Mason.

Sponsor Jams Mr. and Mrs. Emmett S. Sams, one of the popular younger couples on campus, have been chosen by the Freshman Class as class sponsors for the year.

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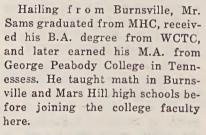
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Mrs. Sams is from Boone, and received her B.A. degree from Applachian State Teachers College. She also did graduate work there in English and Education. Last year Mrs. Sams worked as assistant librarian in the college reserve l.brary, and this year finds her teaching French and English in Mars Hill High.

Both of the Sams are ardent sports fans, especially Mr. Sams

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nnua **BSU** Council hrist Dress As Pilgrims; MHC G Sing At Sunriring En Members of the Baptist Studrt of th

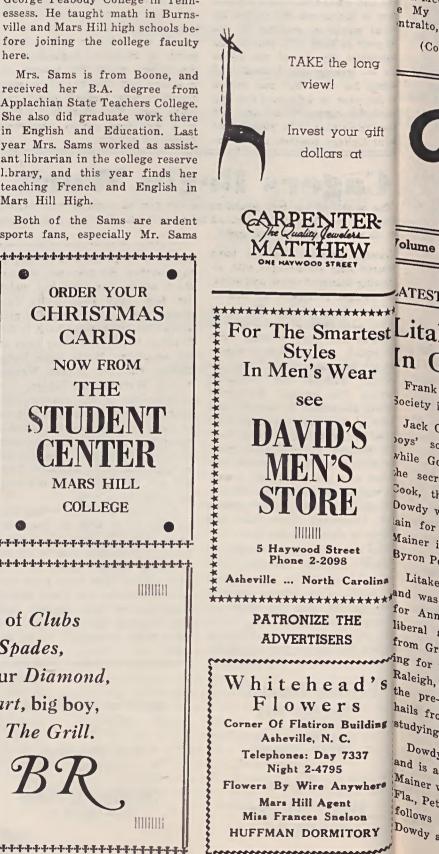
Union Council donned the traednesda tional garments of early Amerillege an settlers last Thursday and led centering student thinking of Beginn overt again on America's heritage. .ntasy"

Dressed as Pilgrims and Indiames Ha the group assembled at sunriseee Club front of the dorms to begin inductin day with hymns of thanksgivirangem and praise. During breakfast 11," an singers again led in returnittle To thanks. lilent N

John Claypool, BSU preside The Gi led the group into the church unbara ten-forty for the Thanksgivi the St Day program. The council, rection companied by the Glee Club, san, will several familiar seasonal hymid "Glon after which the Reverend Joainer Link led the congregation in porus invocation. rol, "H

is num Dr. G. McLeod Bryan deliver_et All the Homecoming address. Dean lent," a M. Lee gave the President's Prumpet, lamation, and Jack Price narrat the prologue to the historical PAn orc ude "F grim story. en" an esiring."

who attends all athletic prograf The fir sponsored by the college, and gram wi out the publicity for the Athleusic f Department of MHC. oloists M. Mc





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Said the Queen of Clubs To the King of Spades, I don't want your Diamond, Just have a *Heart*, big boy, And take me to The Grill.