

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 gray-faced 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 mumbled about morning (we hope

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 of the fair sex, she minces thru the line exchanging her scrambled eggs for fried, her tomato juice for orange, her doughnut for a cinnamon bun, and her coffee with cream for coffee without cream. Obviously, such characters are rare, or the line would never get where it's going.

Yes, working in the cafeteria has proven very enlightening as to the peculiar streaks in classmates and friends. I only hope that it doesn't fall my lot to make it a profession.



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

Sams Sponsor C-I's

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.

Hailing from Burnsville, Mr. Sams graduated from MHC, received his B.A. degree from WCTC, and later earned his M.A. from George Peabody College in Tennessee. He taught math in Burnsville and Mars Hill high schools before joining the college faculty here.

Mrs. Sams is from Boone, and received her B.A. degree from Appalachian 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 library, 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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To the King of Spades,
I don't want your Diamond,
Just have a Heart, big boy,
And take me to The Grill.

BR

BSU Council Dress As Pilgrims, Sing At Sunrise

Members of the Baptist Student Union Council donned the traditional garments of early American settlers last Thursday and led centering student thinking of again on America's heritage.

Dressed as Pilgrims and Indians the group assembled at sunrise in front of the dorms to begin the day with hymns of thanksgiving and praise. During breakfast the singers again led in return thanks.

John Claypool, BSU president, led the group into the church ten-forty for the Thanksgiving Day program. The council, accompanied by the Glee Club, several familiar seasonal hymns after which the Reverend Link led the congregation in invocation.

Dr. G. McLeod Bryan delivered the Homecoming address. Dean M. Lee gave the President's address, and Jack Price narrated the prologue to the historical grim story.

who attends all athletic programs sponsored by the college, and out the publicity for the Athletic Department of MHC.



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