The Cascades

Unique among places of interest on the Mars Hill College campus, though little is actually known about it by the present generation at the college, is the Cascades, which exists as a highly interesting place to one who knows of its past. Appearing today to the passer-by or casual observer as a small water-shoot, which pours into an undersized pond, and, joined by another small creek, makes its way out of sight through a rocky creek bed, the Cascades in no way indicates its eventful past.

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At this place once stood a grist mill, a stone from which can be found today in the college quadrangle in front of the music building supporting the flag pole which rises through it.

In the search for a more plenteous supply of water for the mill in operation at the Cascades many years ago, Gabriel's Creek, which now flows under High School Road and beside the athletic fields of the college was dammed up. Soon this creeek diminished in size, and it was discovered that the water supply was insufficient. An undertaking, recognized today as an engineering feat, was proposed — that of an aqueduct to divert the water from Banjo Branch, another small nearby stream, into the original stream above the undershot mill wheel, thus supplementing the water already in use from Gabriel's Creek. This project was begun, completed, and used: and today there still remains the flat and gently sloping hed of the aqueduct as it runs from the old Carter home east of the athletic field to the north hillside overlooking the Cascades.

The water which backed up from the dam created a lake covering the area now drained, graded. and used as the lower athletic field of the college. In 1934 the present-day baseball field was graded, but only recently, in 1953, was the lower part of the work completed.

Tradition held for many years that before the days of the Cascade's lake and the grist mill this lower part of what is now the athletic field was used by the Indians as a camping ground. This legend was

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TOM FRYER

substantiated when, as excavation was begun, great quantities of Indian arrowheads were found littering parts of the area.

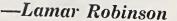
In the earlier days of the college the Cascades became a favorite trysting place of young lovers who would group there on Sunday afternoons and chip their names into the rock beside the stream, engaging in, one would suppose, those pleasures enjoyed by only the young who are in love.

Mars Hill Baptist Church also made use of the Cascades as the place where its baptisms were held before the days of sanctuary pools, but the stream became contaminated and this practice had to be discontinued.

In 1954 a \$70,000 plant was constructed at the Cascades for the purpose of sewage disposal from the college, and this installation seriouslv marred the beauty of the place although the surrounding area has since been landscaped and beautified. Remaining in spite of this, however, as a favorite spot for outings by groups from the church and college, the Cascades seems to be reliving today at least a part of its eventful past.

Moon Magic

Illumined orb Floating in the infinite ring Of timeless space, Casting enchanted shadows Upon an earth drenched with tears, Raining from the hand of Venus Nectar upon young lovers, Magic beams of Entrancing grandeur Transform The sensual world Into blissful reverie of joy And gladness of being.



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People find inside n for the mo the living Lord of mankin that her di feel His presence. real and ows in it. in their souls. They find ess if Pa do blace for their talents, timbra Belle. " tion, and money. Working megg mon my walls, they find a challe dollars mon brings out their best selved. brings out their best selven I've ever my pulpit the word of G^0 ve me the vealed and made clear. Ft night Zor choir loft reverent voided her Pa praises to God. Within tting on th they find the answer to the pe and his problems of everyday living nt gave :h. "Pa," sl

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