

Good Old Days

LANE WEST

Food was obtained by hunting, fishing, or growing what was needed. The men did not mind the hunting or fishing because it gave them an excuse to get away from their nagging wives and crying children.

Clothes were generally made by the women of the household. The hand-made clothes were almost like having tailor-made ones. Everything fitted perfectly because it was pre-fitted. Many lucky women had the privilege of weaving their own cloth.

Recreation was provided by spelling bees, corn-shuckings, barn raisings, and church socials. To these, people usually brought their families and had a picnic. The little children had a chance to play with the other boys and girls of the community. The young people had a chance to court, and the older people caught up on the latest gossip. All was fine and they had few worries. Of course they were not satisfied. They longed for the good old days.

We

We are strange beings, and I,
We live our lives, and then we die.

LINDA WELLS

Simplicity

Was ever anything so natural
So uncluttered, so itself?
Was ever anything so simple
As a bald head?

PEGGY WOODY

Opportunity

How soon our lives have here their courses run.
How quickly Mars Hill is over and done!
Before we begin bemoaning what's past
Lets seize what we have have and help make it last!

CHRIS COMBS

HILLTOP—PAGE THIRTEEN

Love

JEANNE THREATT

Love reveals itself in nature: the inclination of flowers one to the other, the intertwining of the leafy arms of trees, the closeness of plants to the earth and their passionate love for the sun.

Is not man a part of nature although he *delights* in feeling himself above the sucklings of mother earth? He tramples this love beneath the feet of tyranny and hate; he clips its branches and hides it from the sun. He gloats in darkness and seeks to hide from the light of good; but he too experiences love. He too seeks love.

Often he loses himself in his search for satisfaction and complete fulfillment, and the one true goal becomes crushed beneath the feet of ambition. He is to be pitied, not reproached; he is lost, not evil; he is alone, not content. Can he yet be saved, restored brought again to the noble path? Yes, for all men are essentially the same with the same needs, hopes and desires. These needs are more prominent in some, but they are the same in all. Man needs recognition, acceptance, praise and security. Most of all he needs love, for through love he has all needs.

Just as a violet inclines its head to the daisy, so must man incline his heart to his neighbor.

Just as the arms of trees intertwine, so must nations and races become intertwined.

Just as the sucklings of mother earth live from day to day only to lift their faces to the sun, so must man stand continually prepared to look upon the face of the Creator.