

Deaths Are Doubly Shocking

Two sudden deaths — that of Mrs. Margaret Bridges and of the former Miss Curtis Compton—have baptized the campus in shock and sorrow. Some are still numb with awe. There is a tendency yet to disbelieve.

Our loss of Mrs. Bridges was extra shocking because of the time element. When we left she was here; when we returned she was gone—and there isn't even a grave to give us a local point of reference.

Our loss is heartbreaking, but we are comforted by the knowledge that she now basks in the radiance of God's presence.

The loss of our friend Curtis was also extra shocking because of the time element. She was at the honeymoon of life, and it seems extra tragic for one to die in such a time of promise and hope.

We are also moved to grief for our fellow student Mann Duff, whose marriage has been shattered and whose happiness has been shut off.

Several current students and a few from last year drove to Charlottesville for the service, including Tom Remcho, Mann's roommate. In a way, they represented us all, and we are grateful to them. Often in such times of grief there is little we can say which will help, but sometimes by our presence we can be a comfort and a source of strength. Such experiences do something for us too; they bring us closer to the realities of life and help us to appreciate our own joys.

The passing of these two friends has reminded us again of just how closely our lives are associated with those among whom we live. God help us to keep all of our relationships in order!

The Squeeze Is On

Going to college in the South requires a larger percentage of the average individual's income than anywhere else in the United States.

This painful fact — which most of us felt was true even before we heard it stated — was reported recently by the Southern Regional Education Board.

Student costs in the South, says the SREB, average 44 percent of per capita income as compared to 37 percent for the rest of the country. This is true even though student costs are generally lower in Southern colleges and Universities.

The squeeze is further put on students and their parents by the fact that only about half as much aid is available in the South as in other parts of the country. Nationally, about \$2 of aid are available for every \$10 of tuition, but in the South it's only about half that much.

Despite such aid programs as National Merit Scholarships and National Defense Education loans, the Southern college student is feeling a heavier and heavier financial burden in his struggle for a college education.

There is increasing need for more ample undergraduate assistance, says SREB. Only hitch is, where's the money coming from, the federal government? the states? churches? foundations?

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LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS



"MASTERFULLY WRITTEN PROFESSOR SNARF—IT'S SELDOM MY PLEASURE TO SEE A TEST WITH SO MANY AMBIGUOUS QUESTIONS."

Scratchpad Scribblings...

Congratulations to Norman Garrison. He recently was accepted at Wake Forest Grad School and has been awarded an assistantship in biology.

Seems like Paul Thompson came back to Mars Hill last Sunday minus a very essential piece of tin on his car. He lost his license plate somewhere in Charlotte.

While home for the holidays Kay Brooks received a diamond from ex-Mars Hillian Bob Clyde. Bob is currently a senior at Furman.

Junior Doris Martin and Bill Elliott of the English department hear wedding bells ringing in the not-too-far distance. They will be married this summer. Congratulations!

Dianne Freeman left her wallet in her dormitory room over the holidays and found out when she arrived home that her driver's license was in the wallet. She had the misfortune of being stopped while driving and was caught without her license. She received a citation to appear in court Apr. 2. She went to court Apr. 3 (a Saturday) and found no court in session. That's right, she misread the citation. Poor Dianne!

Several Mars Hillians have already been appointed to serve in missions with the Southern Baptist Home Mission Board this summer. Carol Allen will be working in Kansas; Martha Penley goes to Oklahoma City; Hilda Dean will be working in the Phoenix, Ariz., area as will Nancy Matheson; Sandra Wells will go all the way to Fresno, Calif., for her work.

Good luck to Bill Rotan. He is running for state BSU Music Director. We're behind you Bill!

Dr. Outten spent part of the holidays in Greensboro, attending a biological sciences curriculum study conference at UNC there.

A quintet of Mars Hill girls saw the sights in New York City during the holidays. Miss Kendall of the home economics department drove her car and took Emily Corn, Alia Weaver, Terry Sinclair and Audrey Manly. They had a ball, they report.

A few diehards stayed up Monday night to watch the Academy Awards. Looks like "Mary Pop-

pins" and "My Fair Lady" will be packing 'em in at the nation's theaters this year.

One of the pictures nominated for some award was one scheduled in Moore Auditorium on Apr. 20. It's the "Chalk Garden."

Hoby Harmon and Kay came through Boone Sunday night on their way back to the campus at an exciting time. A big supermarket was burning right next to one of the girls' dorms at Appalachian State Teachers College.

Congratulations to Patsy and Allen Pankey, our newest mother- and father-to-be. Allen, a sophomore, and his charming wife maintain an apartment here in Mars Hill. Mrs. Pankey is the former Patsy Russell of Los Angeles, Calif. She attended Mars Hill last year.

Kay Price is wearing a big smile around campus these days. The reason? She and Tom Remcho announced their engagement over the holidays.

Allen Hayes had a rough time of it for a few days while home for the holidays. Hoping to remedy his cough, his mother gave him a bottle of medicine to take. The liquid in the bottle didn't turn out to be medicine, however, as Allen had a violent reaction after swallowing the contents of the one-fourth-full bottle. It turned out that he had gulped down a healthy dose of chloroform liniment (a rubbing compound), and Allen spent part of his holiday break in a stomach-pumping session.

Yes, it was one hundred years ago yesterday that Gen. Robert E. Lee surrendered to Gen. Ulysses S. Grant at Appomattox, Va. Maybe we should get the band to strike up a few strains of "Dixie" in commemoration.

There's a new coffee-vending machine at Mars Hill Cleaners that is worth watching even if you don't drink coffee. It's got so many buttons to push that an engineering degree would be helpful in using it.

Juanita Bush might be wishing she could just bypass Georgia on the trip between Mars Hill and Miami. Her car broke down in Georgia on the return trip from spring holidays and had to be left down there for repairs.

Easter Promises Eternal Hope

In this day of rushing to do our everyday tasks, we often become so busy that we overlook the real meaning of Easter. Next Sunday will again commemorate the death and resurrection of One who has changed the course of history. Do we really realize the significance of those events of nearly two thousand years ago?

Easter is much more than a new spring outfit, Peter Cottontail, Easter eggs, and orchids. It is the fulfillment of a promise of prophets of the Old Testament, and yes, even Christ himself.

It is the victory of a Christ who suffered on a wooden cross for our sin. He died that we might live together among our fellow men in peace. Peace, peace—an almost obsolete word in the day of racial strife in America and awesome military struggle in Viet Nam. Yet He died for peace and for us.

Although He died—today He lives. Is it not coming to a Christian to show forth a living Christ, to carry out His commandments, to accept His love and forgiveness, and to live like Him?

Each letter in the word "Easter" signifies something. E is for eternal—His love for me; A is for agony—suffered on a tree; S is for my sin—died to set free; T is for my tears—in shameful humility; E is for everlasting—the length of His plea; R is for risen—He will ever be. Together, this word spells sacrifice, pity, grace, pardon, and eternal love.

Let's help put Christ in Easter this year! —adapted from THE HILLTOP March 19, 1960

Service Clubs Could Be Helpful

"What this campus needs is . . ."

The completion of that sentence would probably have about 832 versions if it were put in the mouths of Mars Hill College students in the form of a poll. One version we overheard recently that makes good sense is this:

"What this campus needs is an organization that is strictly student-planned and student-led—an organization that will help us coordinate our efforts in doing something constructive."

"Just about everything on this campus is faculty-planned and faculty-supervised. As I see it, the students have very little to say about what is done and how it is to be done. Think about it. Think of any organization on campus and you will see how much faculty supervision there really is. Perhaps this was necessary when this was just a junior college, but it seems as though some changes are now overdue."

Amidst all the talk of Peace Corps volunteers and young people tackling numerous other jobs in which their chief aim is to serve their fellow men, it does look like we could get in on the act here at Mars Hill. If figures given recently in the papers are correct, there is a good deal of need right here in Mars Hill and the surrounding parts of the county.

Why couldn't we students form some sort of service organization through which we could channel our desire for opportunities to be of service? Service clubs are an integral part of life on other campuses; why should Mars Hill be an exception?

The passing of literary societies from our campus scene has left a void which needs to be filled somehow. We do not lament the passing of societies — perhaps they had outlived their day — but we do sense the need for some organization to take up some of the slack which their passing created. In working together for the benefit of others through a service organization, there would be enjoyable social contact for students. Who can deny that more and better forms of social activity are needed on our campus? Service organizations could fill this need and be constructive at the same time.

The Sophomore Class discovered a good example of what we are talking about when they held a Christmas party for some underprivileged children at the local school.

If you like this idea, how about dropping a note in care of the Hilltop office. We'll pass it along to the Student Government Association and see if we can't get the ball rolling.