



LANDSLIDE

the Mars Hill College

For Spicy Details
of Hitherto Unknown
Faculty Romances
See Page 3

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MARS HILL, NORTH CAROLINA

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Baptists Sell Mars Hill to Edsel



While students were on Spring holidays, the 150-acre campus of Mars Hill College was sold to the Edsel Division of Ford Motor Company for an undisclosed sum by the North Carolina State Baptist Convention.

Dr. Bentley and the Board of Trustees entered into extensive negotiations to insure fair purchase for both sides. There have been two previous offers, one in March of '67 for \$2.98, and one in January of '68 for \$1.79. These offers were rejected due to the inclusion of paragraph 1, article a, changing the name to Edsel U.

The decision was made to sell after the takeover of the administrative offices by a "nebulous" committee called SLUD. Realizing that their positions were, at best, only nominal, the administration and faculty voted unanimously to accept Ford's final offer during a secret meeting just before the holidays.

Edsel officials have announced several administrative changes, most significant of which is the appointment of St. Jude as president of this institution of higher learning. This man, relatively new to the education field, has acquired the misnomer of "saint of lost causes." Edsel feels, however, that the acquisition of

the college will be beneficial and profitable because so many students are looking for a college between the luxury institution and the family institution.

Ed Griffin has been named the new dean of students.

Bobby Baker has accepted the position of business manager for the college. This gentleman, who has proved to be a success at handling money, should be a boon to Mars Hill's financial standing.

Lester Maddox has been appointed the new head of the cafeteria. (Tuff luck, Dottie . . . Sammy . . . Rodney . . . Jim . . . Jacob . . . Elizabeth . . . Roger.) In a move obviously intended to show his new image as a broad-minded Southerner Mr. Maddox announced that he will serve fried chicken and watermelon every Sunday.

Some additional plans for improvement include the transformation of Harrell Pool into a Mogen David winery with Mike Swaim as the little old winemaker. Dr. Dick Hoffman, in addition to playing at dean, has accepted the responsibility of teaching students to drive on rural roads. Dr. Jolley will assume the position of campus-ranger-in-residence and will conduct all campus tours. Mr. Roy Wood will be Chairman of

the Bridge Department.

One of the most interesting and hottest innovations planned by the new owners is that all 10 of the MHC dormitories will be entirely co-educational beginning this fall. The move, expected since the purchase, was passed with one dissenting vote by the administrative council last Thursday.

The office of the dean of students has graciously consented to completely revamp this fall's room reservations. Choice of rooms is entirely up to the student. The only restriction is that your roommate must be of the same race, creed or national origin.

This will require a reshuffling of several offices. Dean Logan's office will be located in Myers 314. Miss Joe's apartment will be in Treat 30. Other changes are forthcoming and will be announced in the next **Landslide**.

Also planned for the fall is a general changeover in Dormitory Personnel. Dorm hostesses will be available only for social gatherings. Any other problems must be taken to the dorm presidents. Color T.V.'s and stereos and hi fi's will be provided in the parlors. Other recreational facilities will be acquired this summer.

REFLECTIONS

Editor's note: The following editorial appeared in the Oct. 10, 1953, issue of *The Hilltop*, forerunner of *The Landslide*. It is reprinted here because of its relevance for today.

ment you can pay to your family. There is a difference, however, in an occasional spell of homesickness, and an "I'm-just-existing-till-the-day-I-go-home" attitude which goes on and on, day after day, long after a reasonably adult student should have adjusted himself to college life.

Your parents would hardly have sent you here unless they had believed you were old enough to live away from home for some length of time. They expect you to join in college life and become part of the institution. That process includes reconciling yourself to the fact that you are now in college and no longer at home, forgetting the restrictions that you perhaps would like to change but cannot, and joining in the spirit and activities of Mars Hill.

... It is up to you to find your place on campus and get into the swing of things.

Editor's note: The following editorial is also reprinted from an earlier edition of *The Hilltop*. Only the names have been changed.

Footsteps sound quietly along the cement shuffleboard court outside the east wing of Edna Moore. A girl, studying under late lights, glances out and sees the indistinct form of the night watchman pass beneath her window. In the second floor bath, a sleepy freshman watches the ghostly figure drift soundlessly across the misty courtyard, and returns to the dark halls unafraid. On the boys' hill, a group of students returning from a midnight cup of coffee at Toddle

House pause to exchange greetings and conversations with the husky figure. And all over the campus, students and faculty staff alike sleep undisturbed, secure in the knowledge that Ogle, a figure more regularly seen on the campus than the moon, is on the job.

Mars Hill's night watchman has a job and a responsibility few would envy. He must spend each night, regardless of the weather, touring the entire campus again and again, always with both eyes and ears alert, open for signs of trouble. Rain, sleet, and snow, he must ignore. The safety of the campus, in the care of so many during the daylight hours, rests in the hands of one man after dark. On his shoulders must fall the protection of the College from both pranksters and those with more serious intent. He is the eyes and the ears of a sleeping campus.

Ogle has held the job for many years. The housemothers of both boys' and girls' dorms who have been here for some time, the faculty members who stay on campus, and the students, both present and past who see him constantly, night after night, will testify to his faithfulness and dedication to his job. Girls returning early from Spring or Christmas vacation, have found him on the hill when there was no one else. Boys are frequently heard to remark that "Ogle seems to be everywhere at once." Housemothers remark upon his good work.

Give Your Views, Dammit

Our interview this week is with that most loyal of campus friends, Dammit. He is one of the more popular professors on campus with his liberal attitudes toward campus social life. He has received his BONE and HISTING degrees from the Kennel Institute of Kainiology. He and the Dog Squad now reign supreme at MHC.

Dammit, we understand that you have just received a grant to establish a training program at MHC.

Yes, that is true. We have been awarded \$5,000 from the Lassie Institute for training the Kaine Klub in proper and more effective begging procedures. This is so that we can play a more effective role in upholding the traditions of the school. We are also planning to clear the lower branches from the bushes. Our third goal is to ship in more female dogs for more selectivity. You know, variety and that sort of thing.

There has been a good deal of complaining about the food here. Would you comment?

Well, it might be O.K. for the students, but personally I wouldn't touch the stuff.

MHC has experienced quite a few social changes recently. What do you think of them?

Some of them are policies that should have been made many years ago. As for the dancing I resent the "step" they named after my breed. I consider that a further example of the degree of prejudice on this campus. Social life here will continue to be expensive until they lower the motel room rates in Asheville and this will cause the restriction of certain facets of social life. Frankly, I will be glad to see the day that MHC reaches coed maturity so the students will stop staring at us.

What do you visualize in the future for MHC?

It would be nice to have all the above-mentioned changes made in

the immediate future. However, I realize that many departments here, other than my own, are also in dire need of improvement.

Hopefully, the college will outlast the tenure of certain elements of the campus and become a force in the community and be respected in the field of academics.

Lions Complete Perfect Season

Belated congratulations were offered today to the 1968 MHC football team by one of its most devoted and outspoken fans, Miss Twedith Squan.

"The dedication, team spirit and unified effort of the players and coaches in compiling a no-loss record for the season was just wonderful," she stated. "It was particularly encouraging to me and to the other three fans that Mars Hill did not even lose to the husky bunch of bruisers who make up Furman's varsity.

Miss Squan said she understood that the team's No. 1 fan, Bent Lee, remarked that he felt the '68 team could have done better but that the season was "okey."

"I presume," she explained, "that what he means was that there were only eight opponents not on the 1968 schedule and if there had been 10 such opponents not on the schedule, the no-loss record would, therefore, have shown greater emphasis on excellence."

In praising the team Miss Squan also paid tribute to the Board of Trustees for their part in making the '68 grid season such a memorable one.

"It's that kind of support that really helps spread the word about Mars Hill College as a fun place,"

(Continued on Page 4)