

# There Is a Season

Now that fall break is over, controversy has died down, and we are as apathetic as we ever were. . . I think we can resume our regular operation schedules.

Looking to the calendar of events I see that Homecoming is quickly approaching. This means that within the next couple of days we will begin to witness the "return of the natives", by that I mean, those old graduates, those old faculty, and those old board of trustee members. They will return with misty eyes looking for the Mars Hill College of yesteryear. And it just won't be here.

Probably the only thing that will look the least bit familiar will be the way everyone gets dressed up for the game. That's pretty wild, wearing your Sunday best to a ball game. I suppose that tradition stems from the Baptist philosophy that any large group of people automatically constitutes a congregation, no matter where they are.

We have moved away from "plain living and high thinking" and transferred to "emphasis on excellence." I wonder how this changeover sets in the minds of the oldtimers? Will they have to ask some Freshman what this new excellence is, or will this be blatantly obvious?

Hopefully they will not say, "Excellence, huh, well that is an excellent new men's dorm, and those plans for the student union building are also excellent. Emphasis on Excellence. . . sounds like the wrapper on a 50c cigar."

This new excellence that is sprouting from this college in the mountains is not readily available to ones eyesight. To the average observer, more than likely the only excellence he can find is from reading the catalogue concerning our new curriculum.

Our excellence is well hidden, but it is there. It lies in our concept of service learning. Rare and unique, inside the Community Development Institute is the answer to the statement, "but there's nothing to do." Bull turkey, there's everything to do if you care. But few care.

And herein lies the difference between the MHC of old and the MHC of new. Sure there wasn't a CDI ten years ago that offered several types of tutorial programs, internships, environmental workshops and six or ten other possible ways to involve oneself in community development, but nevertheless MHC'ers did their own thing and got involved in some aspect of college life.

Let me give you an example. Are you aware that in 1959, the Hilltop had a staff of 23, and 6 different editors? Take a look at our masthead and compare. Kind of makes me sick to my stomach.

Our returning natives will find that these things remain: various buildings (McConnell, Owen, Montaque, the Office Building), various professors (Kendall, Underwood, Watson, Jolley and Outten), and various mountains. Oh yes, we still have four distinct seasons, one of which accompanies the ritual of Homecoming -- fall.

maybe tomorrow,  
laine

# Ignorance Is a Form Of Environmental Pollution, So Get Smart

by Laine Calloway

"If you visit America City, you'll find it very pretty. Just two things of which you must beware . . . don't drink the water and don't breathe the air. Pollution, Pollution, they've smog and sewage and mud, Turn on your tap and get hot and cold running crud."

I wish that I could claim that little bit of lyrical genius, but I can't. Praise must go to Tom Leher, professor at Harvard. No matter who wrote it, the message is still there. Our environment stinks.

North Carolina is certainly doing

its bit for the environment. On October 12 the N.C. Jaycees held an Environmental Rally in Greensboro. John Glenn was there to crusade for clear air. (you remember Glenn the first man to string pollution around the earth with the aid of a space capsule). But the real star of the show was Senator Robert Packwood (Oregon). He was no less than fantastic as he stepped on some toes and pulled punches right and left for population control- condoning abortion and sterilization. Packwood is a dynamic speaker and every comment drew applause. Former Sec. of the Interior Steward Udall

was also there. Some of his remarks hit real close to home, and to the Jaycees when he mentioned the fact that all the sponsors of the rally were the major polluters in North Carolina, i.e. Humble Oil, Duke Power, Burlington Ind., Western



## LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS



"NOTHIN PERSONAL - I GAVE YOU THIS 'F' SIMPLY AS AN ENLIGHTENED MEMBER OF THE ESTABLISHMENT DOIN' HIS OWN THING."



**the Mars Hill College hilltop**

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Published by students of Mars Hill College, P. O. Box 486-T, Mars Hill, N. C., 28754. Advertising rate is \$.75 per column inch. Telephone 689-1250. Subscription rate is \$2 per year. Published 15 times during the College year. Second class postage paid.

The opinions expressed in this newspaper are not necessarily those of the faculty, administration, or student body.


Once we discover love is the answer no one can teach us to hate again

## Laurel

by Ed Sams

I want to add an extra cheer along with every else to the football boys' smashing victory over Georgia town. I am sure that that was just a warm-up season for the Homecoming game with Gardner-Webb, week-end. Speaking of Homecoming, I want to see all clubs and organizations about the Gamma Beta spirit plaque that will be awarded at halftime Saturday if the Lions can show their spirit by gruelling extra tough battle each Saturday, and worst of all going to bed at 11:30—we can surely back them up with a yelling and interest.

As this is fall and the season of change that wonderlust for changes of scenery and scopes has those two MHC gadabouts Herr Robert Kramer and Katherine McCoy. Herr Robert Kramer is the head of foreign travel studies and will be planning a trip to England this spring if there is enough student body response. Herr Kramer will be teaching advanced German course also this spring, German Advanced Conversation and Civilization, which will involve extensive use of conversation. Doctor McCoy will be going with a group of students for a mini-mester study at CIDOC in Cerernavaca, Mexico. The approximate dates of the trip are Jan. 1 to 21, and the academic fees for registration and classes are \$225. Anyone who feel like spending chilly January in Mexico at one of the countries finest resorts for \$5 credit, contact either Dr. McCoy, mini-mester director or Mrs. Fish, department chairman.

New members in the Science Honor Club include Allen Buckner, Debbie Frazier, Robbie Gatlin, Green, Randy Hyatt, William Johnson, Michael K. Ward Martin, Roger McGowan, Mildred Elizabeth Monte Metcalf, David Morgan, Sharon Murray, Plumley, Nancy Richards, Carolyn Robinson, Russell, Rebecca Sams, Stephen Suitt, Michael Watson, Debra Watson, and Bruce Woody.

The Laurel, Avis student publication on campus asked that all organizations notify the Laurel staff of activities of that group so that it can be covered in the annual. Mad Joe's hours are from three to five every afternoon unless, of course, his typewriter breaks down and he has to write out all his picture assignments in crayon (they won't let him use anything sharp there) then the hours will be extended from three to six P.M.

Since Spring Festival went so well last year, the White, director of student activities, and the student activity committee has promoted a Fall Festival for the week of Homecoming. Fall Festival will be punctuated by dormitory parties and dancing with inter-dormitory parties during the planned events. So all you dancing enthusiasts get up at Myers, Melrose, Brown, and Gibson get on your wing-tipped boots 'cause the girls are coming up!

Palmistry tip 117: Look for four of five vertical lines on your little finger on your right hand. These lines are traditionally called the medical stigmata. This is almost conclusively, a career in a medical field.

I have a correction to make concerning the scholarship fund sponsored by the International Club. It is "not" a raffle. But for fifty cents you receive a ticket which gives you a chance at getting a portable cassette player.

If by some mad chance and moment of desperation you find yourself with pen in hand, don't write a suicide note. Write a poem instead, and send it to Mrs. Cadenza, Box 625-C, or in care of Kay Gregory, Cadenza, Revis, or me. Anything short of chain letters and room wall grafetti is appreciated.

I would like to bestow the No-Doz Service Award on the every-busy, ever-ready Homecoming committee whose plans, schemes, and dreams promise a more than diverting and enjoyable weekend.



## Charlie

by Ed Sams

When Charles Shultz wrote the "Peanuts" comic strip, he called it "L. B. White," this name would be more appropriate title for the production than Charlie Man, Charlie Brown along with the Peanuts characters. They left charming substitutes played an enthusiastic cast, wondering where they had

Imagine one's surprise when the little striped sweater Charlie Brown (M. Brown) sings as sweetly as a soul and in the "not" a raffle. But for fifty cents you receive a ticket which gives you a chance at getting a portable cassette player.

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I wish we had an environmental group here on this campus. I guess that is expecting too much of a campus such as this. You can't even remember to use your trash cans around here!

Well that's about it for now. I'm asking you to throw the Hilltop on the trash can when you are finished with it. It is in the process of working out some method by which we can recycle the old papers. Bring them to the office or place them in the trash can that you will find in the cafeteria.

Keep it clean.

Then there was a girl named Polk who was "lucky" and possessed a considerable amount of money. She was a girl who wanted to be like the Queen of Sheba. She has her own private plane and she does or say anything she wants to. She has an ulterior motive for pitch fits for