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Guest viewpoint



One crisp cold night a week or so ago, I was crudely awoken from my beauty sleep by someone pounding on the door yelling "fire drill" at the top of his volume level. As I scrambled through the 3:00 AM darkness and exited my room, reality suddenly gripped my and told me that it was "cold outside" and that I should grab something to protect myself from the wind and the weather. I picked up my shoes, a coat which I had forgotten to return to its spot in the closet, and a pair of pants which I proceeded to put on as I stumbled down the hall towards the stairs.

As I arrived on the ground floor, I finally heard the bell and proceeded to go out the door as all 140 residents tried to exit through the same door. After making my way through the gold rush like rumble at the door and finally arriving outside, I was greeted by Mr. Mike "Fat" Faires shouting at me (and everyone who was lucky enough to get through the door alive), "You are dead!, you are dead!" I

politely said, "Thank you for pronouncing that I'm dead, now may I go back to sleep?"

Mr. Faires gathered all the half awake minks and told us that we had not made it out of the dorm in the four minute limit and that we were dead. What he did not say was that the alarm system doesn't ring any louder than the tinkering of a finger slymbal in a children's choir rehearsal and that they had waited three and a half minutes (after they started the so called "alarm") before beginning the knocking on doors procedure. That only left us 30 seconds to get out and for most of us, it took that long to come to a realization from our drowsiness, what the word "fire" meant.

Mr. Faires then proclaimed that the next fire drill would include a search for "contraband". Immediately I felt fear thinking, "oh, no, he's going to confiscate my PLAYBOYS." So now, not only do the men of this campus have the fear of being pronounced "dead" at every fire drill, but they also have the

fear of having their private rooms searched in Kama-Kazi crash fashion, dreading the discovery of personal and private activities including the loss of man's most popular reading material which, by the way, is quite expensive to lose, considering the price just jumped to \$1.25.

Mr. Faires concluded with the statement that the insurance company of the college requires at least one drill per semester. I can understand that. What I can't understand, however, is that the insurance company has not forced the college to replace the pull-bell fire alarm in several of the dorms, to fix all the broken systems that exist on campus so that sleeping residents could hear the bell, and to fix all the malfunctioning phones on campus so that someone could call the fire department in case of a real fire.

Many of the dorms on campus have the modern convenience of having the archaic alarm system where one student sacrifices his life to stand and pull the string, ringing the bell to warn other students of a fire. Those dorms that have the more updated systems

face the problem of having a bell that won't ring or a bell that sounds like a telephone. I can speak from experience in saying that in men's dorms, no one wants to answer the phone.

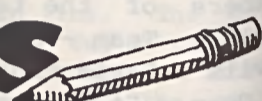
Speaking of phones, on the back of the door in each room is standardized reading material which states "in case of fire, call 689-2500." In order to call a 689 series number, you first must dial "9" to get an outside line. After 7:00 at night, no campus phone (if it is by some lucky chance still working) can get an outside line. Thus another student must sacrifice his life frantically trying to display his good intentions and call the fire department. If the student is smart,

he'll know that most of the phones on campus are broken anyway and he won't waste his time trying to call.

All of these problems cause students not to make it outside in the four minute limit. Those places such as Myers Penthouse attic, which has no fire alarm, will just have to be converted into a mass coffin if a fire should break out.

This could sound like "another student gripe" but then again, all the students have to lose are their lives.

Letters to the editor



TO THE EDITOR:

I would like to publicly thank all who took part in making the recent Maynard Ferguson concert a success: the stage crew, who spent all night setting up; the public relations department, who did a fantastic job on advertising; and most of all, Dr. Joseph Schubert and the Visiting Artists and Lecturers Committee for bringing to Mars Hill one of the greatest and most respected men in the music world and for creating a night that we will never forget.

Let us hope that, in the future, we may continue to bring this type of high caliber talent to Mars Hill.

With warmest regards,
Carl Rohleder

To the Editor:

There will be a vacancy in the Married Student Apartments at the end of the fall semester. Interested married students, faculty members, or staff members are urged to contact Jane M. Holcombe, Associate Dean of Student Development at 689-1122.

STUDY



BACK

I heard grapevine old w last co thy, re some pe Montogon stance, tated t to orga to burn I didn't though; people s no one teer to Moving r do you a idea tha Mars H dormitory little trying t your post Some th dormitory really Frying P Take, f the Gre Myers Sup Fire Dri night a weeks ag Just to one would fun: event 3 a.m., t each flo round at everyone This, I was to actual e fire, in dormitory required five min before it there we dressed at the sur drill.

VO

by Susa The Ma lege Voc has been a pear as t entertainer the Chris at the Gre Hilton in The Ensemb ect group from the Touring Ch ed by Joe

CADENZA

continued from p. 1

manuscripts from students.

The editor for the 1973-74 CADENZA was Ken Chamlee, a 1974 graduate from Greenville, S.C. The literary editor and editor-elect was Linda Davis, the art editor was Su Harper, and the assistant editor was Larry Pike.



LAUREL

continued from p. 1

Laurel to be applied to the second semester tuition.

The contestants will be representing each dormitory and class. They will be responsible for a talent presentation of approximately four minutes. This will court as FIFTY PER CENT of the judges final decision. They will also be judged on evening gown (25%) and poise and personality (25%).

The theme for this year's pageant will be "I Believe In Music"

THE

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