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m, Through Hardship, Joy, Jolleys Treasure Mars Hill Experiences

'Tis the season to be jolly," Harley Jolley, Professor of History, told his ^{lut}ure wife, Betty, Associate Professor ^{of} History, in the fall of 1949. After all, it had been three years since they had met. Harley had a good job teaching ^{at} Mars Hill. More importantly, they Were in love--so why not get married? They did just that on a chilly Christ-^{Qas} Eve, 1949, and ever since both have ^{gained} a wealth of impressions about

Mars Hill, and about each other. Neither Dr. or Mrs. Jolley's first ^{remembrances} of Mars Hill were very fav-^{rable.} Mrs. Jolley came as a freshman 1945, only to have to leave a few ^{days} later because of serious illness. is understandable that she would dever want to return. Dr. Jolley hitchliked from Asheville to Mars Hill for is first teaching position at the college, and thus had some very graphic emories about the long and winding ^{load} one had to travel to reach the Secluded campus.

Dr. and Mrs. Jolley met at what was then Appalachian State Teachers College in the spring of 1946. Since it as close to home, Mrs. Jolley went there instead of returning to Mars Hill. Jolley had just returned from World "ar II and was completing his education the GI Bill. Though social life at ^{appal}achian was just as limited as that of Mars Hill at that time, the Jolleys und time to date before Dr. Jolley ent on to the University of Tennessee his Masters degree. In 1949, Mrs. Olley graduated from Appalachian and ^{cc}epted a teaching job in Winstonalem while Dr. Jolley finished at UT accepted a teaching position at Mars Hill.

Dr. Jolley had always teased Mrs. Jolley about the possibility of her re-"urning one day to her "beloved" Mars ill, but she never took him seriously. Ven when she knew that marrying Dr. Jolley would mean doing just that, Mrs. ofley still hadn't changed her opinion the place. Ironically, the Jolleys ^{spent} their honeymoon on the Mars Hill appus. Since Dr. Jolley was a house tather in Humphrey House, they stayed there until Mrs. Jolley had to return Winston-Salem to complete her teaching contract.

After teaching music in the Asheville Public schools for two years, Mrs. Jolley was hired as assistant librarian Mars Hill while at the same time Working on her Masters degree. In the unner of 1955 Mrs. Jolley had her last graduate courses under her husband

at Appalachian. (Dr. Jolley had been invited to be a guest professor at Appalachian.) There, she says, she never worked so hard or learned so much. Consequently, Mrs. Jolley concludes that any greatness in her teaching has to be attributed to her husband. Later that year, almost exactly a decade after she left the campus, Mrs. Jolley was hired as a teacher at Mars Hill College.Since then, both Dr. and Mrs. Jolley have done additional graduate work, with Dr. Jolley acquiring his Ph.D. from Florida State in 1964.

Needless to say, both Dr. and Mrs. Jolley's impressions of Mars Hill have changed greatly over the years. The college itself has. When they spent their honeymoon in Humphrey House, Mars Hill was part of a much smaller world. Students' values and activities were different because they were "stuck" here-they had few cars with which to"escape" .to Asheville each week--so their main

social activities were daily classes (6 days a week) and Sunday School. But according to Dr. Jolley, students have not changed in their interest in learning. He says that the freshman class this year is one of the most enthusiastic he has seen in all the years of his teaching. The college has also changed in some ways; it has grown and matured with the times. Yet, in the same sense as the students, it has stayed the same. What is now called competence was once known simply as quality. The commitment to excellence and to academic freedom has been the same over all the years that the Jolleys have been at Mars Hill Both Dr. and Mrs. Jolley have had numerous offers to teach at other colleges.Both have been offered deanships, but they have refused. The college community can surely count itself lucky that the Jolleys love Mars Hill so much. We, in turn, are sure that the feeling is mutual.

