

Editorial

RUNNING WITH THE LIONS April Fool's?

by Stan Toney
Staff Writer

It must be some kind of late April Fool's joke. If you remember the weather in January was seventy degrees and beautiful outside--perfect spring training weather. Now, it's in the thirties, calling for snow occasionally, and this is spring?

But cold weather or not, it is spring, and that means it's time for baseball, softball, and spring football practice.

Both baseball and softball got to enjoy those beautiful January and February temperatures. In season, however, it's back to winter. I'd still like to encourage everyone to come out, rain, snow, or shine, to see the athletes in action any time of year.

A reminder: April 22 at 6 p.m. (at least that's the last word I've heard on the time of the game), the annual Alumni vs. Varsity Football game will take place in Meares Stadium. Please come out and support Lion athletics, and possibly see some alumni favorites.

Review of spring athletics and year-end round-up next issue.

'Til next time...

Senioritis Second Opinion

by Craig Cox
Columnist

Being an Exploratory Treatise on the Effects and Symptoms of Approaching Graduation

Imagine a lazy, sedate beach scene; a tropical island somewhere, complete with a white ribbon of sand separating a crystal clear lagoon from a lush, palm tree forest. There are only two people on the beach...

Imagine walking along a trail (perhaps somewhere near here) and suddenly coming out into a clearing overlooking a valley in a panorama that surely must be hundreds of miles wide...

Imagine the career that awaits after college. For some, a business of some sort. Eight hour days, evenings and weekends off, vacation once a year, and a respectable pay check. For others, perhaps graduate school, a teaching job, a professional sport, who knows...

Imagine anything other than the daily drudgery that college seems to become after two semesters a year for four years. Of course, if you are planning to participate in the commencement ceremonies here in a few weeks, you need not be told to imagine such things. The Peace will have found you all by itself.

It is perhaps amusing to watch someone who is juggling a half dozen or more classes, with associated assignments and other responsibilities, not to mention extracurricular activities (some of which may actually be obligatory), and actually be there when The Peace descends. Generally known as senioritis (apatheticus pregratuatii), it is characterized by a variety of symptoms. These can include glazed eyes, dazedness, indifference to critical assignments, extraordinarily calm attitude and low blood pressure in the face of multiple deadlines, novel methodology in the calculation of probable final grades, pronounced increase in "cuts" taken (occasionally a severely afflicted person will overcut a class), use of the phrase "ask me if I care" and its variants, and an overall serene attitude where such an attitude basically has no business.

Or does it? Consider the alternative: an overworked student, up until all hours of the night, existing only on No-Doz, pulling his or her hair out to get everything right, getting ulcers and generally wrecking his or her health. Certainly we don't want this person

to be accepting his or her diploma from a stretcher.

There is no known treatment for senioritis, except perhaps a general stimulant which would induce the panic condition described before. The cure, obviously, is graduation, whereupon some victims immediately panic and start intensive job hunts that should have been attended to some months before. This is a lesser-known condition called "reality shock"; for those who have purchased their own car, it is first cousin to "sticker shock" and does not have a Latin designation as it merely an allergic reaction to real life. Being prone to allergies myself, I am dreading the probable onset of the condition next month. Were this a serious article, I would probably go on to mention the help available through the various graduation preparation offices on campus. However, this is not serious, this is tripe; moreover, I have more than just a small case of senioritis myself. Which, come to think of it, was what I'm supposed to be writing about.

Victims of senioritis are easily distracted and will go off onto tan-

gents without much encouragement; it is a diversion from the schoolwork they are compulsively avoiding. Subjects normally beneath their notice will suddenly become absolutely fascinating. They will have an abnormal capacity to ramble about a subject without coming to a definite conclusion. Papers, when done, will appear as though they were done without outline (witness this article).

If you or someone you love is a senior and afflicted with senioritis, the only thing to do is to show moral support and ask the occasional question about academic work. More than just passing concern may induce feelings of alienation in the senior towards the work and more harmful than constructive. In fact, you may want to take your senior: don't take anything, including the affliction, too seriously.

To the person who obviously missed my column on maturity and planting a smoke bomb outside the door at 10:30 or so the night of Thursday April 6: When you and your buddy get home to your kennels, I hope your mothers soundbite each of you.

Laurel Information Released

From Staff Reports

The 1989 Laurel is expected from the printer around May 1 and will be distributed to students at that time, according to Walter Smith, advisor for the publication.

In order to pick up a copy of the book, students will have to present a Laurel Eligibility Card. These cards will be distributed through the student post office boxes during the last week of April.

"We're going to handle the yearbook distribution a little differently this year," Mr. Smith explained. "All students who have been charged the 'Fees' as listed on page 10 of the current

catalog will receive an eligibility card. In the past, those who had not settled their account in the business office or owed traffic or library fines did not receive their card."

The books will be delivered to the college union by motor freight and will be distributed there from the publications area on the first floor, next to the student post office. Mr. Smith cautioned that no one without an eligibility card will be given a copy of the book. "No card, no copy," he said.

The cards of students who were enrolled during the fall semester but who are not currently enrolled will be sent to them through the mail, Mr. Smith explained.

Such students may receive their copy of the book in one of three ways:

--They may come to the campus and pick up their copy;

--They may send their eligibility card to a friend on campus and have him/her pick up the copy;

--They can pay a small fee and have the book mailed to them.

The 1989 Laurel was planned and begun by Celita Gilmer, a sophomore from Mt. Airy, GA, who withdrew from college at the end of fall semester. It was completed by freshman Tammy Young, senior Ronnie Hayes, and others with the assistance of the printer's representative, Sandra Smith of Asheville.

Phi Mu Alpha Sinfonia
Presents:
An American Music
Recital
Monday, April 17--7:00
p.m.
Spainhour Recital Hall

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