

# THE HILLTOP

Published Semi-Monthly by the Students at Mars Hill College

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By the Year.....	\$1.50
Per Copy.....	.10

## LETTER OF INTRODUCTION

The Hilltop bears this Letter of Introduction because it is a stranger on the campus and among the activities of Mars Hill College. But its strangeness is of a peculiar nature—a strangeness that may be turned into intimate acquaintance by merely turning its pages and glancing at its columns.

The Hilltop comes to take the place of its predecessor, The Laurel, in discovering and developing literary talent, in helping to create an atmosphere in which the music of pure English is ever and abundantly present, in renewing through its appearances that spirit which is so distinctly characteristic of Mars Hill, in encouraging athletics by acquainting the student body, the community, and the surrounding country with each athletic enterprise, in making known the activities of the different religious organizations, literary societies, and the different clubs.

Last spring The Laurel ceased; this fall The Hilltop began. In between these phenomena lie the organization, the working out of a design, the reorganization of the staff to meet the new conditions and last, though least in the consideration of the staff, the vast amount of work and earnest endeavor which usually attend the change from a magazine to a college paper. In attempting this change in the publication, the Staff realizes that it is becoming venturesome, but it glories in the possibilities. For, in the success of the paper are implanted the sincerest hopes and the highest aspirations of the entire staff; therefore, do we invite, even request, your co-operation in making The Hilltop, your publication, a success. We are, indeed, "launched but not anchored;" will you lend a hand?

—J. P. Huskins.

## MR. MOORE'S BIRTHDAY

September 8 was not only the date of the opening of the 1926-1927 session of Mars Hill College but was also President Moore's fifty-sixth birthday. This date marked also, the beginning of the thirtieth year of his administration. Though no formal celebration was attempted on this occasion, a group of his associates assembled, in response to an invitation by Mrs. Roberts, to pay him their respects—"not loud but deep."

Though we cannot voice our appreciation of Mr. Moore, we seize this opportunity to say that we are not unmindful of our debt to him. For thirty years he has given himself unreservedly to Mars Hill, seeking no praise, accepting no reward. With unwavering fidelity and unfaltering courage, through sunshine and shadow, he has maintained the glorious ideals of our alma mater and has held her true to her cherished mission. Around him has grown up the Mars Hill of today. The character of the school bears the impress of his life.

Hundreds, even thousands, who have passed through these gates before us testify in their lives that his work has not been in vain. His exemplary daily life, his scholarship, his kindness, his sympathy, his devotion to truth, his faith in God and man make our privilege if sitting at his feet an experience to be coveted.

## THE OPEN DOOR

As we enter another year's heli of activities at Mars Hill, there is one thing that should be of primary and paramount concern to us as students, and that is the spirit of our campus. How shall we answer to the challenge that comes to us through responsibility which is so vital to all? We believe that in our B. S. U. slogan for the year, "THE OPEN DOOR," there may be found a basis for our measuring up to this responsibility. For, there are three doors which if allowed to stand open throughout the year in the individual life of every student, with a proper discrimination of all that passes through their portals, will bring about a profound consciousness of a campus genuinely for Christ.

There should be first the open door leading into our hearts or souls; not a door open to the lower and inferior things of life, but to the higher and nobler things. Until that door is open no Divine Love may enter our souls. Our lives are unreal. When once it is opened there is brought forth a new life; new beauties are seen; our characters assume new and more beautiful form; our visions are clearer; our purposes more fixed; and our courage heightened. Life then becomes real.

Then, the door leading into our minds should be open to a realization of the qualities that go to make up life in its truest sense. Surely, the mind, the seat of our intellectual power, that great dynamo which promotes the evolution of empires, causing them to quake, tremble and oftentimes fall into ruin under the sway of the ideas of a single intellect, should be open only to that which is pure and high and holy.

Furthermore, it is our minds that produce our ideas, which are our real selves. They are to us what the rudder is to the ocean-going ship. No matter what our course may be they steer us. For that purpose, then, they should be pure and noble. Our thoughts either make us better or worse. When we ourselves are marred, we mar others; for, "No man lives to himself a day." The door should be open to virtue always; for, as someone has truly said, "Virtue alone raises us above hopes and fears and chances;" also, "From the mind's own purity the body receives a sympathetic aid." Let us keep the door of our minds open, therefore, only to that which will be ennobling and enriching to our own lives, thereby raising the standard of our entire campus.

In the last place, let us carry the spirit of "The Open Door" into our dormitories which constitute the homes which are ours to share while at Mars Hill. In so doing we show a greater faith in our fellow students. Surely there is no one among our great student body who is an enemy to society, like the wolf who forfeits his own social liberty, and who would cause it to be necessary for those in our dormitories to break loose the locks now rusty from lack of use and turn their keys in them for the first time. Heaven forbid that such a standard should ever prevail on the campus of Mars Hill College.

The challenge then comes to us as students and as citizens of Mars Hill. The glory or the shame of this year's activities rests on our shoulders. Shall we make the citizenry of our campus of the higher type, based solely upon principles rather than upon rules? Shall we open wide the doors leading into our souls, minds, and homes.

R. Paul Caudill.

## COMMUNITY NEWS

Welcome! New students, to Mars Hill.

Good old school days are with us again, and our community boys and girls will soon be leaving us. Those going to Carolina are: Miss Kathleen

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## PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

Some one has said that our friends are our best asset. We believe this; therefore, we are asking the students to patronize our advertisers because they are our friends. They have helped make possible our publication and in a large measure they will prove your best friends when in need of personal attention.

Elmore, Messrs. Dan Hall and Frances Anderson; to Meredith, Miss Mary Francis Biggers; to Carson and Newman, Miss Bertha Landers and Mr. Harry Sams. Miss Velma Shaw is in training at Washington Hospital, Washington, D. C. and Mr. Tate Shaw is at Washington Medical University. Miss Caroline Biggers will return as assistant Dean of Women at Meredith College.

The former students of our town who are teaching this year are: Misses Pauline and Jessie Huff, Winston-Salem; Miss Sarah Elmore, Paint Fork; Miss Julia Buckner, Beach Glenn; Mr. Henry Clay Edwards, Monroe, N. C.; Miss Lizzie Jarvis, Lake Toxaway; Miss Ruth Bruce, Haw Creek; Miss Gladys Johnson and Mr. Douglas Robinson, Burnsville; Miss T. Johnson, Gastonia; Mrs. D. E. Poole, Marshville; Miss Irene Edwards, Mars Hill.

One of the prettiest weddings of the season was that of September 4. After the Sunday morning service Miss Myrtle Tilson of Mars Hill and Mr. G. C. Cox of Winterville, N. C., were married. Mr. Cox was a graduate of Mars Hill College. Mrs. Cox was also a graduate of Mars Hill College, and during the past year taught piano and French in the college. After the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Cox left for Winterville where Mr. Cox will be a member of the high school faculty for the coming year.

## S. L. CARTER

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Mars Hill, N. C.

Pondering a moment with the speaker, we see that if Helen Keller and others have overcome difficulties so great as befell them, surely we ought to survive the easier tests of life, and to we realize that almost any difficulty can be overcome with the proper attitude and that unquenchable faith that victory awaits to reward just beyond the dim of life's twilight. Well might we take Dr. Johnson's address to heaven and practice its contents in our struggle to overcome these difficulties.

## Associating With Myself

I have found it necessary  
That I make a rule or two  
As a standard for my living  
And to govern what I do.

My main reason for this action  
Is as simple as can be.  
I have done it 'cause my body  
Must associate with me.

Now these rules, I've made here lately  
Are essential I am sure.  
For I can't stay with my body  
If my life is found impure.

Free from evil, free from baseness  
Must my living ever be.  
For I've found it necessary  
To associate with me.

—Geo. T. Greenway.

## A CALL FOR HELP

Did you ever have a funny thought?  
Aren't they the queerest things? Well, if you ever think of something that would make one or two persons laugh, send it to the Joke Editor, or give it to some other member of the staff, and if it appears to be original, for it in these columns.

Perhaps you are not good at fun stuff. Then, why not send us some of your poetry? There will be space reserved for all good poems. If you should think of a good rhyme, don't let it escape. Capture it and send it in—Poetry and Joke Editor.

## 15, Must Hang



(By Pacific & Atlantic)  
Jury at Welch, W. Va., took five minutes to decide Adam Burress (above), 15, shall hang for assault on girl, 9. Condemned lad seemed indifferent to his fate. He is among youngest ever sentenced to Hang.