



Entered at the Postoffice, Mars Hill, N. C., as Second Class Matter, February 20, 1926.

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RIGHTING WRITE-UPS

There are a good many things in this old world of ours that cause me to wonder. For instance, we could never understand why an elephant was provided with a tail on each end while Bre'r Rabbit has to shift for himself with only an abbreviation of a tale. But just now we are wondering why some members of the staff write their articles as they do. Nowadays, when we receive certain articles, they are written on fancily colored paper, bearing the odor of new-mown hay mixed with all the perfumes of a drug store. When we unfold them and begin reading, we have to sit down; for they do not begin at the top of the page, but down about the middle. We get along very well, however, if the articles have only one page; but if they have two pages, it is necessary to lie down on the right side in order to read the second page; for we find that the authors have written them from the north pole to the bottom; that is, from the top to the bottom. This is not so bad, however; but if the articles have a third page, we have to stand on our heads in order to read it—it is actually written upside down! The reading of this page often results in a concussion of the cerebellum. In reading the fourth page, we have to fall on over on the left side; for this page is usually written from the south pole to the north.

Now, what we are wondering about is why certain members of the staff do not save the editors all this trouble by simply using white paper, beginning writing at the top of each page and going straight down to the bottom of each sheet.

POLITICS OR WORSE

Though an honest confession is good for the soul, it sometimes plays havoc with one's "character." But no matter what the effect upon character (if, indeed, the word can be construed to have such narrow limits), we students of Mars Hill College must confess that we are sometimes guilty of trying to stir up politics into a strictly non-political pottage. It does not speak well of the wisdom and foresight of the students of our college that in choosing the heads of the various departments in our college activities we have to stoop to society affiliations rather than having society affiliations stoop to the welfare of the college.

It is a singular fact that the societies should sometimes oppose the well-being of the institution in which they live and move and have their being. Yet at Mars Hill this is no uncommon occurrence. We are made to wonder sometimes why certain representatives of the societies do not tell the director of athletics that in order to "keep things as nearly balanced as possible" between the two societies it will be necessary for him to have all teams composed of an equal number of men from each society, irrespective of their abilities?

"Fie on such a question!" is immediately exclaimed; yet, are we not, in theory and in fact, guilty of the selfsame crime? In choosing the general officers, it is often the case that the man is elected because he will "balance things" with the other society! Hereafter let us observe the common side of common sense in electing all officers.

RANDOM MEDITATIONS

The lights are off; the Hill is dark
As midnight in some lonesome park.
Forsooth, 'tis hard to read or write
By one wee, fading candle light.

In truth 'tis sad; but, ah, my friend,
There's more to tell; please hear the end.
That which once cooled each parching throat
From out our bounds has gone afloat.

When will it cease? Predict a day
When this sad plight will drift away.
Why must we suffer woe and pain
Each time there comes a show'r of rain?
Geo. T. Greenway.

TWILIGHT HOUR

You're welcome, twilight hour;
Into our midst ascend.
Come, settle o'er the earth
And prove the toilers' friend.

You're welcome, twilight hour,
To give the world a rest.
The day was one long trial,
Although the way was blest.

You're welcome, twilight hour.
The birds have gone to sleep.
The flow'rs all close their eyes,
As o'er the earth you creep.

You're welcome, twilight hour;
We gladly watch you roam.
We know that you will leave,
For dawn will run you home.
Mamie Lee Wynne.

VISIONS OF FAITH

Let me now in meditation
On the wings of vision rise.
Let me leave this habitation
Viewed with only mortal eyes:

Far beyond the dim horizon
Where the sight of mortals fail,
Faith, the sweet eternal vision,
Penetrates the purple veil.

On and on her courses keeping
Ceaseless through the mystic spheres,
Trails the magic garment, sweeping
Through eternities of years.

O sweet faith and happy vision,
You are free from earthly chains,
Needing not her mock precision,
Wandering slow in endless lanes.

Dear and happy consolation,
From these mortal bonds set free,
Boundless is thy habitation,
And thy range eternity.

Sail, O ship of faith immortal,
On and on and on and on:
Heaven is thy pearly portal
And eternity thy zone.
D. L. S.

SIGNS OF SPRING ON MARS HILL COLLEGE CAMPUS

Has spring, with its charming weather, beautiful blossoming and budding trees, bright fragrant flowers, and gay twittering birds, really arrived? Well, one would hardly doubt the fact as the calendar shows this is really May. Yes, May with all its showers, which will sooner or later disclose the long expected May flowers. As yet, the showers have failed us; so surely we have the promise of plenty of flowers to fill our "May-day baskets."

Why all this commotion and unusual awakening on the campus? Spring must be here. Winter, with its confinement, is gone and spring greets us, awakening within our souls a better knowledge of the beautiful, bringing us in closer communion with nature, and installing within us that desire, inspiration, and "pep" which bids us climb.

Girls dressed in gay attire are seen cheerfully tripping from class to class. Tennis courts are crowded with players trying to accomplish the Helen Willis stroke. The topics of conversation on the campus are picnics, mountain hikes, and the Junior-Senior banquet.

Baseball is the most inviting sport to the boys. A large number are going

out for spring athletics, and M. H. C. has already played several Tennessee colleges. Although baseball is the most attractive thing to M. H. C. boys at present, don't forget the old saying, "In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love."

But, although the great outdoors is alluring, one hears frequent harmonious tones of the violin, piano, and melodious voices floating out from the music building; and as play is paramount in the minds of most of us at this time of the year, this energy has been directed by the Dramatic Club toward a production, *The Spell of the Image*, presented recently.

Another sign of spring on our campus is the social activities. We have just enjoyed one of the most successful B. Y. P. U. socials that has ever been known in the history of our young people's work. We can certainly give the M. H. C. girls and boys the credit for knowing how to have a big time in the right way. From the fact that M. H. C. had eleven wide-awake unions, all participating in the social, one might know that it was a great event. Miss Annie Jones, one of the outstanding Junior College Seniors, was elected queen of our B. Y. P. U.'s. Miss Jones reigned over the social hour with as much dignity and poise as ever graced a royal court.

Another sign of "spring in our bones" is shown in our B. S. U. work. We have just completed a very successful Mission Study Course, which was the top-notch of all our study courses this year. We had the great honor and pleasure of having with us two outstanding State W. M. U. workers, Mrs. Edna R. Harris, State corresponding secretary, and Miss Dorothy Kellam, Young People's leader. As the young men are demanding more definite knowledge of our great Mission work, this year the courses were opened to both men and women.

There is a tendency at this season to do spring cleaning on our campus. The planting of flowers and shrubbery, the transforming of dry earth into beautiful green grass, and the painting of buildings are all proof enough that we are not asleep at M. H. C., but are wide-awake and ready with open arms to greet the merry springtime.

So we welcome you, Sweet Springtime, as you come bringing to us anew more abundant life, richer blessings from God, and an awakening to greater joys and pleasures.

Gilma Baity.

HISTORY OF THE LIBRARY

Available records indicate that the first library at Mars Hill College was established in 1893. According to tradition, however, a number of large leather-bound volumes were donated to the school prior to the Civil War. During the war the soldiers, who were stationed in one of the rooms of the school buildings, cut the leather from the books and made purses. All vestiges of this library were lost during the early strenuous days.

Since 1893 the library has had a continuous existence. This so-called library, founded at this time, was located in one of the rooms in the music building. Because of the fact that Jacob Sams gave many of the books, it was called "Uncle Jacob's Library." Dr. John E. White, at that time one of the teachers, now president of Anderson College, was the librarian. After the students had finished their school work, they were permitted to go to the library and read an hour each day. Such books as *Tom Brown's School Days* and *Little Women* were enjoyed by the students.

The remains of this library served as a nucleus for the next library, which was located in the Administration Building, in Room Number 7. It was in charge of one of the students, under the general direction of a teacher. The room was open only one or two hours each day; this signified that books and papers were of little demand.

There was no system; papers and books lay carelessly upon the tables. The books were hurriedly given out, and then collected at the end of the period. These conditions gradually improved and were later altered by a creditable

library which was given to the college.

Our present library, known as the Estella Nissen Montague Library, "a gem in stone, steel, and cement," the gift of Col. H. Montague, of Winston-Salem, was dedicated at commencement, 1919.

This building was erected at a cost of five thousand dollars. It is fifty feet in length, twenty-five feet in width, and twenty-five feet in height. Built from the huge, rough boulders gathered from the mountains near Mars Hill, it is a very beautiful and substantial building. The editor of the *Outdoors Magazine*, of Washington, D. C., said, "One of the most picturesque library buildings of the United States is that of Mars Hill College."

The library was opened in the spring of 1919. The bound magazines date back to 1917. Since that time the library has witnessed a continuous growth. At present the library contains about 6,900 well selected volumes, not including unbound magazines or government documents.

The library personnel consists of Miss Bowden, librarian; Mrs. Rampey, assistant librarian; and two student assistants. The present efficiency of the library is due to the tireless efforts of this staff.

In the year of 1922 the college was recognized as a Junior College; consequently, the standard was obliged to be raised. At this period the library took a tremendous leap in the line of literature and reference work. A better system, which causes less confusion, and one that is used in all parts of the world was introduced. This system has evidently proved successful.

The books in our library are arranged on the shelves in numerical order according to the Dewey Decimal Classification System.

The library is a workshop, and not a social room. It is here that the world touches us. It is the power house of the college. It invites the ignorant as well as the learned. It speaks to the classes in a condensed form. "The newspaper is the sentence; the magazine is the paragraph; and the book is the binding up of the theme."

The motto of the library is service to the greatest number. The object of the old-time library was to keep the old books on the shelves. Now the new idea is to keep them in circulation. The aim is to reach every one on the campus. Selfish motives are not tolerated.

The present room of the library is inadequate to meet the needs of the college. There is not sufficient study and reading room to accommodate the students. We need a larger seating capacity, conference, and work rooms.

Since it is Christian charity that places our buildings and equipment here, we are expecting our new, or improved library, to come from the same source. We prize those things given to us very highly. We desire that every one on the campus shall appreciate more these beautiful buildings. It has been said that the glory of Mars Hill College is in the type of boys and girls she sends out. If this be true, they are required to help make known to the world her need; for when her need is supplied, she can reach to higher realms of usefulness. It will be the student who stands for righteousness out yonder that will add to her glory and make her more "the salt of the earth." God will bless every effort, dollar, brick, and flower sacrificially given. Help us to pray. Phil. 4:19 is true today for those who dare trust.

F. M. Randall.

**JOKUMS
Have a Laugh**

The Christening.

The mother assisted at the baby's christening by breaking a bottle of Scotch over its father's head.—Judge.

Some people marry for love, some for money, but most of them for only a short time.—Judge.

"Karl, is the man who just gave you a cigar a friend of yours?"
"I don't know; I haven't lit the cigar yet."—Faun, Vienna.