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EDUCATION IN DOLLARS AND CENTS

Youth is prone to consider education as a necessary evil. "Getting by" is the highest ambition of the majority of students. Perhaps this indifferent attitude would vanish if privilege replaced duty in their vocabulary, and they realized the true value of education. It is a pleasant privilege, not a stern duty to acquire an education. Many would cherish the opportunity which some students discard with a flip of the finger.

Each day of school is estimated at \$9.02 in later life, each hour, \$0.38, and each fleeting minute at over one-half cent; yet there are some who deliberately waste this precious time which will never return. In the words of Benjamin Franklin, "Keep thy money and thy money will keep thee." So to those who use these golden days of school life to a real advantage and truly get their money's worth, there will come a time in the future when this education shall be a most valued possession.

—JAMES BAILEY.

DID WE FORGET THE TRUE SPIRIT OF GLORIOUS EASTER TIDE?

It seems that it would be almost impossible for us to forget the true spirit of Easter when everything around us is suggestive of the new life. Spring with its song birds, blossoming flowers, and balmy breezes seems to renew an inexpressible energy and vigor within man. Gone are the sombre robes of winter. Nature is clothing the earth in gay attire. The birds and flowers join in one cheerful spring song, and, like a bit of heaven, they bring joy, gladness, and peace to the soul. These wonders wrought by nature bring man in closer contact with God, the giver of life and life eternal. What could be more symbolic of the Easter-tide than the newness of life around us?

Much to our shame and sorrow the present generation is failing to bear in mind the true spirit of Easter. In this modern age we are prone to turn the sacred Easter-tide into a season of holidays given us to family gatherings, baseball games, and fashion reviews. Easter should mean more than this to each of us.

Can it be that we have ceased to remember the holy significance of the season? Can it be that we have ceased to remember the suffering and sacrifice on Calvary, and the risen Lord, triumphant over the grave? What would yesterday, today, and tomorrow mean for this world if it were not for the glorious resurrection of Jesus? His presence and power is revealed to the lost world in a great way. Christ hath burst his prison; a living hope is born within man, for his is the inheritance of eternal life. As this blessed season draws nigh, may every heart and voice be lifted up to God in praise.

"Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to His abundant mercy hath begotten us again into a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead."

—GILMA BAITY.

A TOAST

Here's to the class of '29,
 A class that every one knows is fine,
 A class whose spirit is ever growing
 And seeds of ambition always sowing.

Its members never lack the pep,
 A good reputation they've always kept;

They will win their place,
 They will keep their pace,
 For the C-I's are all in line

To boost their class of '29.

—FRANK KING.

Miss Wengert: Here, you villain, you; you are supposed to gnash your teeth with rage at this point.

Jack Murphy: I did gnash them, didn't I?

Miss Wengert: Well, gnash them again; I didn't hear you the first time.

Jack: Heavens—another gnash!—Do you take me for an automobile?

Agents, A Nuisance?

Are agents a nuisance? Imagine the following picture, and you can answer the question for yourself: On a cold December morning when the busy house-wife snatches her hands out of the dish pan and hurries to answer the door bell, is she not pleased to find a smiling agent confronting her? While she is gone the baby awakes and calls attention to his honorable person. If his summons is not answered immediately he yells to the top of his voice thus announcing to the whole neighborhood the fact that he has been neglected. Mother talks louder, the agent talks louder; and the baby's tune can be heard above everything else. Surely the mistress enjoys the long, pleasant chat with the gentlemanly person. He is very interesting, and must be a scholarly man since he knows so much about books, especially the ones he is selling. The agent hands out to her the same "line" that he has handed out to other prospects all down the street.

This industrious woman listens on and on while the kitchen becomes colder and colder, and the morning's work is still undone. The baby, finding that his trouble avails nothing finally ceases his call and is content to indulge in gazing about the room. The house-wife argues with this agent and tries in every way possible to get out of buying one of his books, although she guesses they are fine. The agent refuses to be convinced that she really does not want one, and he still insists on her buying a book.

At last, with her mind on edge, she makes the desired purchase in order to rid herself of this pest. As the saying goes, "if looks could kill," surely this certain specimen of humanity would suddenly become a thing of the past as he turns his back to the door. The lady returns to her neglected work, silently condemning all agents, especially book agents, while the main object of her unpleasant thoughts struts down the street patting himself on the back for having sold a book in only half a day.

COURTESY ON THE CAMPUS

Are you courteous? Are you courteous to your fellow students and your fellow man wherever you meet him? Let us consider this question of courtesy carefully and earnestly.

The courtesy and respect shown to visitors on the college campus today are not as it should be. Teachers do not show enough attention to visitors that are on the campus and in like manner the students are unconcerned.

This present evil of discourtesy is becoming so prevalent in college life and on college campuses that it is transforming itself into an unbreakable habit. The time for a change has arrived. If the students of the colleges today do not take the trouble to overcome this existing evil, it will become so dominating in their lives that they will not be able to conquer it.

The world today is demanding men and women who are courteous. This demand cannot be filled if the students continue to be discourteous in their college life and wait until it is too late to heed the call. Therefore, the young men and women of the colleges today should resolve within themselves to build up the world by strengthening their character, their campus, and their school through courtesy.

Bill Hughes: If you could sing like I can, what would you do?
 Eleanor Maxwell: I'd take lessons.

LADIES FIRST

Let me say by way of introduction that I am not advocating anything which is unfair or unjust. I hope I regard the subject with too much respect and chivalry to dishonor or defame it. This which I am now about to say is spoken with all reverence and sincerity. I would not do an injustice to the ladies if I could, but I hope I am not too severely criticized for defending the rights of man. Since my express purpose is to give justice and equality to all concerned, I beseech you to consider this problem with me.

A comparison has been drawn, and a limit has been fixed concerning the autocratic rule of man or woman. I think, and you will doubtless agree with me, that courtesy has placed man and woman upon an equal basis, sharing equally in a partnership of opinion and authority. The present situation, however, is vastly changed. It is not remote from the eyes of the world, but it is visibly living, thriving, growing every hour.

The destiny of woman today is unknown and altogether unlimited. She has tired of controlling domestic affairs and has entered upon a worldly career of national autocracy. Man through sheer indifference and influenced by the growing ambition of woman, has allowed all this to take place independently and without serious opposition. But, gentlemen, the limit has been reached; the time for a reformation has arrived. Courtesy has taken part of man's power, and force has taken the rest. That well known phrase, "Ladies First," has transformed itself from an act of courtesy into a stern command.

In conclusion, gentlemen, I beseech you to remember the Psalmist's words, "Thou hast been made to have dominion over all things." Thus our rights are established in the Everlasting Law. Let us remember all these things that have been spoken and advocate the principles of liberty, equality, and fraternity.

—J. FRANK HUSKINS.

A SMILE

A smile is just a tiny thing
 That's needed every day;
 It bears a merry little ring
 And cheers us on the way
 —FRANK KING.

Dramatists Present The Valiant

Quite delighted was the audience Monday night, April 2, when a cast of the Mars Hill Dramatic Club presented the one-act play, *The Valiant*, the characters, Edward Harrell, Wade Worley, Robert Crutchfield, Maurice Parrish, and Mae Plemmons showed much fine dramatic ability in their presentation.

The play manifested a most unusual view of a prisoner who was indeed a valiant. His strong and noble characteristics were excellently portrayed by Mr. Harrell. The other actors also played from a depth of feeling, and each action helped strongly to stress the awful horror of the situation. The fine personality, courage, hope, disappointment and solemn joy of the girl was charmingly expressed by Miss Plemmons.

This play was used by the Dramatic Club cast in the recent statewide play contest.

Your uncle seems hard of hearing, said Wade Brown.

Hard of hearing? questioned Glenn Freeman. Why once he said his prayers kneeling on the cat.

OUR SPONSORS

By a C-I
 As I attempt to pay Mrs. Owen I am obstructed extremely inadequate vocabulary a heart overflowing with praise that do not care pressed in mere words. beautiful, but they cannot Mrs. Owen. One must be her and have her character and personality enthroned in her appreciate her. Without this have missed some of life.

Writing this on a fresh morning, I am reminded of a morning two years ago when Mrs. Owen had been sponsoring a class for eight months—long to make us love her work. This particular morning was a picnic of the year. Close eyes reminiscently I can see Mrs. Owen, surrounded by an entire class, bending over an open frying eggs! At all social Mrs. Owen has a better than any of us. She is never a sponsor or a chaperone, but a friend. Again I see her. The class was meeting at her home to make plans for that special event, graduation. We were at a loss for plans. But not Mrs. Owen. Her head seemed a storehouse of ideas that made our class program one of the best original ever presented at Mars Hill. These memories—personal memories—may be—some of the best that have endeared Mrs. Owen to her "children." Every C-I class and rightly so. The masculine might not admit it; it is true.

Patiently loving and always Mrs. Owen has won a laurel wreath in each heart. Time will erase the pleasant memories of school days, and because of these memories delightful of Mrs. Owen will never be forgotten.

We'll love, we'll help, sponsor we'll adore, we'll remember all the years. And when e'er our beloved green waves on high, We'll know, dear "Mrs. Moore" you're standing by.

MRS. HINTON

From a C-I Viewpoint
 She has a little way about her That is very, very dear, A pleasant way that always Folks glad to have her near. That brings a smile to welcome A sigh when she departs, And that little way about her Has endeared her to our hearts.

Miss Hinton has indeed brought a new way into our hearts, and we love her more and more. She has been the best of sponsors without her the C-I's would have missed having the influence of her fine personality.

She has backed up the C-I's and has worked for them. It is due a large part of the history. We, the C-I class, appreciate and love her.

WOMANLESS WEDDING A MARKED SUCCESS

A womanless wedding given on Monday day, March 23rd, under the leadership of the Parent-Teacher Association created much interest among the school patrons. The unequally matched bride and groom and the negro nurse were the subjects of much laughter. Mr. E. R. Freeman, a rather tall corpulent man, was the bride given to Mr. Crowder, a person very much less in height. avoirdupois. Mr. L. D. Freeman played the role of the negro nurse, completing the trio of leading actors.