

VOL.
THREENO.
NO. 5.Entered at the Postoffice, Mars Hill, N. C., as Second Class Matter,
February 20, 1926.

Member North Carolina Collegiate Press Association.

STAFF

Faculty Director J. A. McLEOD
Editor CARL MEARES
Managing Editor JAMES BAILEY, JR.

MANAGERIAL

Business Manager PAUL C. HUNDLEY
Circulation Manager ELLEN ROYAL JONES
Typists J. K. BLACKBURN, SEDALIAH PROPST

DEPARTMENTAL EDITORS

Religious FRANCES RICH
Athletics RAY BOWMAN
Society FRANK HUSKINS
Alumni BARTLETT HAGER
Poetry D. L. STEWART
Exchange SARAH BLACKWELL
Reporter MADELINE MAY
Reporters MADELINE MAY, JAMES CHERRY, WILLIAM CAPEL, PEARLE JUSTICE.

Welcome, Dr. Purkiss! We are glad to have you with us.

Mother Stapleton, we wish for you a happy and profitable visit with your son.

Now that the election and the pajama parade are over, all excitement seems to have cooled down. Will it flare up again?

Problem: What to do if your roommate snores.

Answer: Stick your head out of the window and cry.

The choice of Mars Hill is the choice of the nation. Hoover will be our president now even if we were not for him before the election. All grudges should gradually disappear. After bets are paid off, it will all be over.

The frost of autumn is in the air. Thanksgiving is coming. One can almost smell the turkey with cranberry sauce. All of which reminds us of the article on the Thanksgiving holiday in the "Open Forum." The Hilltop heartily agrees with the writer in every respect.

Just as the Hilltop has predicted, the football team won a game. Stick in there and fight 'em, gang. We knew you could do it. Now that you have done it once, do it again. Vow not to shave until you do. That seems to have some effect, and, if it will win football games, the students won't grumble because they can't see your face.

Intercollegiate debate tryouts will be over when this issue appears. The representatives that are chosen should receive the whole-hearted support of the student body. It is no easy job to represent the college in forensic contests, and debaters deserve all the encouragement that they can get. Mars Hill wants to uphold or even surpass last year's record of eight victories with only two defeats. It is a hard task, but it can be done!

The Opportunity Is Yours

Probably one of the greatest needs at Mars Hill will be remedied because of the coming of Dr. Purkiss. He will be here all this week and perhaps a part of next week to have individual talks with the young men and young women about their present and future.

Students, this is one of the greatest opportunities of your lives to have someone talk and pray with you on the path you are to follow. We cannot realize the possibilities in such a plan, but those who are our elders know from experience that it is a necessity for a vast majority of us. It is for this reason that Dr. Purkiss is here among us.

There is no one who can bring out of young people their mistakes and achievements better than he. Dr. Purkiss has been connected with the Christian Laymen's Association for many years.

Are we going to take advantage of such a realization or are we going to "let opportunity go knocking at the door?" This question will be answered by our actions this week and next.

The Tide Turns

It is one of the laws of nature that a tide must turn. Not only do the tides of the seas turn, but also the tides of fortune. And it is the tide of football that has turned after four straight losses to a victory that I hope will expand into others.

It was bound to happen. While the growlers and hard losers were grumbling and fault-finding, the boys were practicing and training for the games that were to come. They never gave up hope and in the end were victorious.

Where were the grumblers of yesterday? Transformed into the rooters of today. It is not on the support of the fickle crowd that we depend for victory. It is on the whole-hearted support of the fans that stick by the team through thick and thin.

Come on, fans, there will be another game on the home field next week and we want to be there, as the saying is, with "bells on" and cheer and yell and inject into the team all the energy necessary to carry them on to victory.

What About These Failures?

In an article on the front page of this issue we find the statement of the number of students who failed on the exams that have just passed. It is enough to make one pause to stop and think on the matter.

We cannot afford to let these failures stand against us on the records of the institution. It is something that should be investigated. What is the reason? Is it that the boys and girls are not studying, or is it that they cannot assimilate what is taught?

The principal failure of the students is due more or less to inability to concentrate on one objective. They have too many irons in the fire at one time. That is one trouble. Another is that some boys and girls lack the incentive to study. They consider a passing grade as the goal of all studying and work only for that.

The mid-term exams are just a warning to us sluggards that we have idled away too much time and that we must be up and about our business. We are not here to fail, and we have very little use for a failure in anything. We are not to be downed by a little thing like exams. Remember, "The harder you are thrown, why the higher you will bounce." So it is with us. We must get a grip on ourselves and bounce from the delinquent list to the top of the perch. We will get more than an "even break" from our teachers, and it is up to us to take it and make the remainder of the year an atonement for our failures in the first part.

THE FORUM

Dear Editor:

Will you kindly allow me a little space in your "Open Forum?" Thank you, very much, for at this time it seems very fitting to mention student government and its many opportunities on Mars Hill College campus.

Although I did not see the parade of Saturday night, I hear it discussed both pro and con by faculty and students, by participants and by spectators. That this parade is the first in the history of Mars Hill is one reason for so much commotion. Personally, I think no harm was done on the part of the participants in the parade itself, but the majority of the students seem to resent the authority some seemed to have generated without a moment's notice. I do not advocate cave-man stunts or any cruel deeds, but there always comes a time when man must give vent to his emotions whether noticeably or otherwise; so, the football game having been won, it was evidently time to get rid of those pent-up feelings of weeks past. These conscientious young men, accordingly, set forth in what they along with others deemed a perfectly wholesome manner of mind ventilation.

Back to the subject of authority, which is the main object of this article. Last year the sentiments of many were voiced in these words: We need student government, for responsibility is the making of stalwart men and women. Some replied that it had been tried at least once before and failed to work; but, if the student body earnestly desired it, a thorough trial would be given. For some reason the boys let it pass on, but the girls discussed it in mass meeting and decided to elect member to a student council who would carry their problems before the faculty. Certainly something was wrong, or lacking, for this committee failed to function, and things are as before. But today there seems a much greater demand for an expression of the individual's opinion in regard to campus affairs. We realize that we can not entirely take things in charge, but due to the fact that no one person, or two or three, should try handling things as on last Saturday night, and due to the fact that the world calls for and needs trained people capable of bearing responsibilities, we feel the demand for student government, as generally called. The one who seeks to discourage parades, for instance, in such an untactful way certainly endangers his influence and social standing among the students and others who thoroughly understand the situation.

Friends, remember that I am not asking for unearthly privileges, nor have I any intention of taking too much authority myself, but I'm merely seeking to voice the sentiments of the majority of students. Please do not feel offended at anything which has been said; therefore, weigh the whole matter and make your decision either for or against student government and stick by that decision.

Signed: Campus Citizen.

* * *

To the Editor of the Hilltop:

I understand that this year there will be no holiday given on Thanksgiving. It is on that rule that I am writing, and I would appreciate it if you will print this letter in your next issue.

I am writing this letter, not in defiance of any rule of the institution, but as a step toward securing something that I consider reasonable. I do not question the rules of the executives of the institution, but I do think that a school holiday on a national holiday is certainly not asking too much.

In the first place, the day is observed in the majority of the colleges of the State. I think that with the example set by the larger colleges we can very well follow it. The second reason for asking a holiday is that it gives a breathing spell before the final stretch till Christmas. Often the parents of the boy or girl have made plans to come to the Hill for the occasion, with the expectation that a holiday is given. That the students have that privilege is nothing more than justice in my opinion.

It is my humble suggestion that, if no other way is feasible, we be given

from Friday at noon till Saturday at noon. In that way those who live immediately in the neighborhood will be able to go home, and those others of us who have parents that are coming will be able to entertain them.

It is only in the view of making it possible for the students and faculty to obtain the greatest possible degree of co-operation, that these suggestions have been made. I believe that were such a day given that the faculty would not experience the difficulty in enforcing other rules as at present seems to be the case.

Signed: A Contributor.



Mr. Albert E. Cook is continuing his school work at Kalamazoo College at Kalamazoo, Mich.

* * *

Herman Anderson is continuing the study of medicine at Emory University.

* * *

Miss Viva Parker, a graduate of 1926, is teaching in the Mackeys High School, at Mackeys, N. C.

* * *

Mr. Tom Brawley, cashier of the People's Bank, of Gastonia, had an article in The Gastonia Gazette about the society reunions and planned to come with others but was providentially hindered at the last moment.

* * *

Mr. Russel Berry, attorney at law, Morganton, N. C., a member of the law firm of Hatcher & Berry, attended the Founders Day program. Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Hildebrand accompanied him. Mr. Hildebrand is superintendent of the furniture factory at Marion, N. C.

* * *

Fred Drake, Claud Hinson, J. P. Huskins, Ostelle Warren, Burt Johnson, W. W. Blackwelder, and James Allen, who are now students at the University of North Carolina, were here for Founders Day and the society reunions.

* * *

Congressman John Q. Tilson, floor leader in the House of Representatives, has been re-elected. Mr. Tilson is a graduate of Mars Hill College, and his success is watched with interest by the Mars Hill people.

COLLEGE JUNIORS
HIKE TO BAILEY

About 12:30 Saturday afternoon, Oct. 27, a few Boys were seen strolling about the campus, dressed as though they were going on a hike. Most of them had a tin cup fastened to their belts or on cords suspended about their waists. Casual glances were cast in the direction of Spilman Home where one by one the girls came out on the porch. They, too, were dressed for a hike.

At one o'clock the crowd began to assemble on Spilman porch, and the spirit that usually accompanies a hike or an outing was prevalent over the entire campus. There were about ninety members who assembled, and one by one each stepped up, picked up a package, box, or can to carry to the top of Bailey where all early suppers were to be eaten. After everyone had a share of the supplies, the C-1 Class, accompanied by Miss Rowland, Miss Pierce, and Mr. Blackwell, started to ascend the heights of Bailey. As is natural where privileges of that sort are few, most of the boys and girls had dates.

After a few moments' walk, the foot of the mountain was reached. There began the ascent. There were stones, fields, underbrush, woods, weeds, and briars, all to be encountered. The crowd rested one time just before entering the woods. All were happy, if somewhat tired, as they climbed to the top. There several boys who had gone ahead had a fire built large enough on which to make coffee, to toast marshmallows, and to roast weiners. Fifteen rahs were given for Earl Pryor who carried the water with which to make the coffee.

Soon everybody got a stick—usually two, one for his girl—and then began to toast marshmallows and roast weiners and to drink coffee. The time spent on top was greatly enjoyed by all, and it was with some hesitancy that many finally took their leave.

Ray's Ravinemy

It hasn't been so very long since the Lions decided that the ball game, and they swore to not apply the beautifying hte razor too their mug-protil they felt the pulsating victory sweeping through t Such an organization they designate as the Club of the Beauties. Theron King, vice-president; Clarence Mock, vice and Henry Furchess, vice Coach Roberts would will joined with the boys but made it very plain that still exercise her authority advantage.

When the Boiling Spring rived for the game Saturday campaign cry was very "Mars Hill Will Shave Tom bearded demons just sign Indian sign on the lads for the next day, and the the soupline in kingly fash Well, the gang won the struck a bee-line for the For the next hour nothing dible save the scraping of sorely tried flesh and the the wounded men. Owing ous outside duties too preare ignored, Mr. King was for sign as president and the disbanded. Following are of the members: Theron Khludent; Clarence Mock, vice Fa Henry Furchess, secretary; rin, Sam Whiteside, Rus Rex Sprinkle, Keith Br Chiles, Andy Albritton, second britton, Dick Anderson, Das a mons, "Rabbit" Wrih James, Boyd Brown, Willa son, Bill Buckner, Howard Jack Felmet, Candler Henry Rumpf. —Ray Be.

S C

EL

Bene

e nigh

ire n

Ower

ive th

F

it in

an

Bry

second

a

Wrih

Will

Howard

Candler

W

Be:

erts.

of on

ha

lulled

been

sthat

grad

proches!

It is the one

they have one common hope fav

In the mind of the best

this testing time lurks then

failure. Ones who have

ing away their days, think

of the pleasures, are filled to

grets and pray only to su

miserable, torturing week, a

the disappointment and

of their parents.

The final day of grace

amination week seems to

upon one like a hungry

eager to devour. The

strangely quiet because

this fateful week is spent

relentless study, and the

tormented by terrible

bending over, saying, "T

not pass." Mingled with

tireless efforts, even in

to remember the precise

Boyles Law and the

Hundred Years' War. With

heart one wishes that Virg

quest might have been

the Aeneid consumed by

One's heart almost

as the door of the examina

is opened. Once within

sinks into a chair, for

knees have refused to

longer. When the eyes

to scan the blackboard, it

be covered with number

tions. The teacher must

essed a heart of steel!

the mind becomes blank

moments one lives centurie

vision gradually becom

there is the continuous

the pen for two hours,

sigh of relief the victim

into the sunshine. One

is off!

With repetitions of such

minable week drags by.

there is the breathless

the careful avoiding of

One is eager to learn

his efforts, but fearful

As the news comes of

and then another subject

becomes once more

free. It is then decided

nations aren't so bad

one lives in peace

exams come, bringing

One is sustained only

that for revenge some

unto others as he has

unto.

—Catherine