



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..... W. C. CAPEL
 Managing Editor..... JAMES BAILEY, JR.

MANAGERIAL

Business Manager..... DE FORREST HASTY
 Circulation Manager..... ELLEN ROYAL JONES
 Typist..... SEDALIAH PROPST
 Advertising Manager..... A. B. PARKER

DEPARTMENTAL EDITORS

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

To the New Alumni

You, Seniors, are no longer students of Mars Hill. A few short hours ago you were as one of us who are remaining, but now you are alumni. "Alumni," that word holds a dignity and responsibility not found in the word "Senior." You are more than a Senior, you are a graduate. As you go out into the world of the greater college and into the field of business, you will find that everything you do or say reflects upon your Alma Mater, either in a way that makes her glory shine, or in a way that dims her renown.

May you ever be true to your new schools and your new fields of endeavor as you have been to your classes, your society, or your club. Loyalty goes more than skin deep; it touches the core of the soul and is one of the primary elements that is used to make a man. Be loyal. You have been, and we trust that, as new alumni, you will ever be.

Social Privileges

Some nights ago when the faculty met we all wondered why they were staying so long. But when the results were made known we would have little cared how long they stayed. There was much excitement when it was found that there are to be more social privileges next year than there were this year. Instead of the one date a week for the Seniors there are to be three! And a date for every public program except moving pictures.

This all sounds interesting to the C-1's who are here and are planning to come back next year. Maybe it will be an incentive to many of them to come back!

Someone asked if this were compulsory. Well, it is not. However, I think there are very few who have ever received their diplomas who did not venture on the soupline at least once before graduating! There is something fascinating about the soupline, however, and when it is once discovered it is hard to get away from—hence the long soupline each Sunday at 4:00 P. M.

Yet certain requirements must be measured up to if these privileges are to be enjoyed. One of them is that a certain amount of work must be passed, and there be no delinquency on any subject. Perhaps this will be an incentive to study harder and keep off the delinquent list.

To you who are coming back, let us not abuse the privileges that are to be ours next year. Let's prove what is in us and make the social life next year what it should be and what almost every other college has.

Dreams of Tomorrow

Dreams of tomorrow, fantastic, light-hearted, care-free, irresponsible dreams of a tomorrow that often never comes! Who has not dreamed those dreams? I dream them, and dreaming, think of what next year will bring to Mars Hill and to me. Will it be all that I hope it to be, or will it fall like a house of cards disturbed by a baby's hands?

I have dreamed of a new Hilltop next year, not merely a newspaper, but a reflector, bold and unashamed, of campus opinion and campus viewpoints. If such viewpoints exist they should be aired and not suppressed. A good dose of sunlight is good for any disease and is far better than to leave it smoldering into flame hidden away in the dark. We want next year honest criticism of anything that you consider worth criticising, and we want it frank and above board. Sign your name. Certainly you are not afraid of it.

Destructive criticism is useful, but constructive is also good. There are ideals and institutions here at Mars Hill that are to be found in no other college in the world. We are proud of them; we are proud of the achievements of the men that have gone out from this campus and know that many more will follow in their footsteps. So, if there is something distinctive about Mars Hill that inspires you as it has thousands of others, say so.

With the co-operation of the students and the faculty we hope to make The Hilltop next year portray everything that is good and useful in campus news as well as what is otherwise. Here's hoping.

If I Were a Man

If I were a man I'd be a good dresser and ever so neat. I'd wear either navy blue double-breasted suits or Oxford grey. My overcoat would be dark and my scarf black and white. In summer I'd wear flannels and a blue coat as much as possible. If I were a man I'd never, no never, wear golf knickers except when I was playing golf. If I were a man my shirt would be white usually, and on those occasions when I did break over into colors I would be sure that my tie harmonized perfectly.

If I were a man and my hair was wavy—I'd let it wave ever so lightly anyway—I'd never, never part it in the middle. And I'd wear a hat too, except on the campus, if I were a man, even if I did want to be collegiate. If I were a man I would smoke a pipe where courtesy allowed, and, speaking of courtesy, I'd be ever so

genteel to old women and especially my mother.

If I were a man I'd never call my girl "sugar" or "babe"; in fact I would not call her any pet name unless it was sweetheart and I was really in love with her, and then I would only do so when non one else could hear.

If I were a man I would tell a girl when she looks unusually nice and I wouldn't forget to notice the frocks either. If I were a man I would say it with flowers a lot oftener than with words. It rings lots truer—and when I did say it with words those words would be set to music.

If I were a man I'd write letters that could be read by anyone. My letters would be short and to the point. If I couldn't speak of love sincerely, I'd leave it out entirely.

If I were a man the girls I kissed would be few. It makes a man more interesting. But when I kissed one

she would stay kissed. If I were a man I would have only one fraternity pin—and I would wear it myself unless I were really in love.

If I were a man I expect I would want to remake women just as bad as I want to remake men.

—The Periscope.

If I were a man I would not read columns entitled "If I Were a Man."

Open Forum

During the past few days there have been some persons on the campus advocating the change in the name of the Soupline. The C-1 Class wants the honor of changing the name. Personally, I think we would be doing just as much to let it remain Soupline.

I admit that it is not a very appropriate name for such a social function, as it is a war term. But it has been used for so many years as the term spoken of when the boys and girls go for a walk on Sunday afternoons that I think it appropriate to let it remain as it is. When two, or one, sally forth on the walk they think not of hatred, strife, murder, and death, as one entering war; they think of friendship, and there is the best kind of social relation existing. Would fried chicken be any more enjoyed were it called by another name? No. Then is it logical to think that the Soupline would be more enjoyed were it called "The Weekly Walk," "Sweethearts on Parade," or something else? Indeed it is not.

Most schools have something they can call distinctly their own—something that is characteristic of that particular school. Then, the Soupline is a term that is distinctly our own. So why change it? Let's be original in some things.

Even though the class did vote to change the name (there were only a few votes in the majority to change the name), it will stick. It is hard to change a thing that has been in existence so long. It could be possible to change it were there a new student body coming next year, but to those of us returning who are perpetual Soupliners, the name will be the same. I think it foolish to attempt to make the change. —F. P. J.

The Death Knell of Departmental Clubs

Dear Mr. Editor:

The new faculty ruling in regard to clubs comes as a severe disappointment to me. I had come to believe that such clubs as the Scribleris Club, French Club, International Relations, Science, and the like, were honorary clubs in their particular fields and were organized to do specific work in their particular field. That is the true purpose of their conception, and unless I am badly mistaken, it has been carried out. These clubs are not designed merely for those interested primarily in the work that the club is doing and who are doing constructive work along that line, and scholarship is only a minor item toward his alignment with that club.

The new ruling does not take into cognizance these facts, but assumes that grades are the primary requisite for entrance and that any subject event faintly related should be incorporated under the same head. Under this rule you, men and women, are vitally concerned in a certain subject and making grades sufficiently high to present entrance credits, but you are assuming that interest is of minor importance and that grades are the primary object. That, in my opinion, is the mistake that has been made. If we are to have clubs founded on the basis that mere scholarship is the only requisite, then let us organize a Phi Beta Kappa organization that takes only "A" and extremely high "B" students. Let us keep our clubs for the purpose for which they were founded, a keener interest in certain subjects.

Take, for example, the Scribleris Club. There are very few first year men who make "A" on English in their freshman year therefore these men cannot attain to the club in which the remnants of the old Scribleris Club has been submerged save by other courses than English and thus they lose the true purpose of the Scribleris as a creative body interested in the promotion of English

literature. We hope that after a trial and due consideration the faculty will give us back our beloved clubs. —A Scribler.

Whether it will be compulsory for at least one occupant of each room on the side of Spilman Home next to the church to go to church or remain in the sun-parlor next year, I do not know. I just want to voice the opinion of all the girls who room on this side of the building when I say that it is unfair. A Sunday at Mars Hill is one of the hardest days in the week. There is very little time for rest, reading or anything else if one participates in all the religious activities here. The average person must have some time in which to rest.

I can see the motive by which those in authority deem it wise for only one to stay in each room. We are near enough to disturb public worship. But this year there have been only a few instances where worship was going on and was disturbed. But did all the girls do it? No. They did not. Only a few were the ones. It is nothing but unfair to have one go to church when she wants to sleep, read, or occupy her time as she likes. We are college girls and should be able to restrain ourselves to the point that we will not disturb in the least. Nearly every girl prefers the "necessity" of going to church than that of sitting in the sun-parlor.

It seems to me that the thing to be done is to punish the girls who do these things and not inflict punishment on those who are innocent. We hereby plead for permission to stay within our rights.

—A Sunday Sinner.

Major Religious Organizations Report Successful Year

The B. Y. P. U. has had a very successful year on our campus; 285 students have been enrolled in the work and a high grade of attendance has been maintained throughout. All who have been enlisted have received much beneficial training and inspiration.

Besides the work on the campus, various unions have done extension work in other churches.

In October the B. Y. P. U. study courses were held, with Mr. Ivey and Miss Rickett teaching and helping to get the work for the year started.

Another feature of the year was the social held in April. The members of the faculty kindly offered their homes and entertained very delightfully.

We are hoping next year that the B. Y. P. U. will be more efficient and more consecrated in training young people for service.

Y. W. A.

The Y. W. A. has proved to be an outstanding organization among the girls this year, an enrollment of 100 per cent. having been attained. Two circle meetings and two public meetings a month have been held. One study course has been taught, seven books being taught by Dr. Ayers, Miss Mather, Mr. White, and members of our own faculty. The social was held back of Treat Dormitory and every girl thoroughly enjoyed it.

The most impressive service of the year was the installation of the officers for next year. It was given as our last public program of the year. The old officers retired, leaving to the new officers the work which has been very successful this year.

Sunday School

The Sunday School has also had a very prosperous year. In January we were fortunate in having Mr. Phillips and his co-workers. There were nine courses taught and an enrollment of 325. Of the 203 awards given there were thirty-six King's Teacher diplomas given and forty-five Administration diplomas. This is the first year that the general assembly has been held before the regular class meeting. The purpose of this is that all the young people may be together on Sunday morning. A weekly teachers' and officers' meeting is held for discussion and plans for the next lesson.

A new class of boys was organized this year. It is composed of athletes and has forty-five boys on roll. The Fearless Fighters have not failed to make a high record this year. The

two local young people's class been included in the department. These three new classes are commended for their co-operation and efficiency. There has been co-operation among teachers and students which has helped to the department succeed.



Dr. J. H. Hutchins, dentist, office in Mars Hill now, and two days of each week her home is in Marshall.

Miss Myrtle Metcalf, who has been employed for the past four years at the Acacia Life Insurance Company of Asheville, was lately married to Mr. R. Judson Moore, of Greenville, S. C.

Miss Marguerite Harrison, of Forest, and Mr. P. E. Berry, of Drexel, are soon to be married. Harrison has been the Eastern P. U. Field Secretary of North Carolina.

Mr. D. J. Jamerson has been pastor of three churches at Pensacola High School the same time.

Mr. J. Glenn Travis was a student of the past year in Sylva College. He is going to do extension work for this school during the summer.

Miss Daisy Martin was teaching the seventh grade in the county grammar school and high school at Pickens, S. C.

Mr. F. H. Leatherwood is a student at Robbinsville, N. C.

The assistant manager of the Netting Mill at Tryon, N. C., is Paul Brown.

Mr. Cleveland McConnell is in the advertising department of the Tor & Gamble Company, Buffalo, N. Y. His brother, Charles McConnell, is at home in Asheville, N. C.

The attorney for the Tennessee Power Company, Chattanooga, is Mr. Jeter Rector.

Mr. E. C. Glasgow, a student last year, won the first place in the state inter-collegiate oratorical contest at Elon College on April 1. Glasgow was representing High Point College. His subject was "A Crisis of Civilization."

Mr. Robert R. Millard is one of the members of the Investment Security Company, of Chicago. The office of the company's offices has recently been announced. Mr. Millard is receiving Mars Hill College \$1,000 endowment.

Miss Elizabeth Spangler has been teaching school in the Bellwood School, near Shelby.

Mr. William Boger has been working with the J. A. Gardner Construction Company, of Charlotte, N. C.

Mr. A. C. Jennings, who finished the academic work here in the summer of 1924, has won many distinctions as a language student, at the University of North Carolina and in Europe. He has studied Latin, French, Spanish, and German. He visited several countries in Europe last summer, and Spanish in Madrid six weeks, and went among the people of Prussia, Germany, and Spain, and was able to learn their spoken languages to a considerable degree of efficiency. Jennings was elected in the election of 1928 to the membership of Phi Beta Kappa.

Miss Barbara Freeman is at home in Asheville.

Mr. Thomas B. Walker is working with the Smith-Higgins Company in Johnson City, Tenn.

Mr. Carey Hedgepeth has been teaching at Old Fort, N. C. He will be in summer school at Wake Forest this summer.