

# THE HILLTOP

*A Gem in the Emerald Ring of the Hills.—BATTLE*

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## Nursery? Menagerie? Auditorium?

It seems that very often the auditorium is turned into a nursery and menagerie combined. Surely the students who act so childish when a program is being given do not realize how true is being shown. They can hardly be blamed for waiting until then, for some voices are not so recognizable as faces. It is a reflection on the college to allow such things to continue; yet the faculty are reluctant to say anything further to the students about it. Can't we co-operate with the Public Functions Committee more heartily by being a well-behaved group of college students hereafter?

### Determinations!

As the curtain of a new year is drawn it is not our privilege, but it is our duty to make the most of it. We cannot make the most of it and go along in the same old channels. We must take stock of ourselves and see just what we have done, where we have failed, and where we have accomplished something. After knowing just where we stand, we should determine to make more of the year 1930 than we did the year that has passed away. We should determine not to commit so many sins of omission. In the places where we have failed, we can determine not to fail again. A determination in the beginning of the year can make the year mean more to us than it probably would if we went along in the same way. Further, let's all determine to mean more to ourselves and others in the year that is now new.—F. P. J.

### The Question of Caps and Gowns

At this time usual serenity of the senior class is disturbed over the vital question of the wearing of caps and gowns at commencement. In my estimation this regalia shows forth the reaching of some goal, the accomplishment of a purpose. It is true that we have not fully completed our educational training; but we must remember that this long road of learning is marked by milestones, as the roads to all other great achievements are marked. We should feel aware of our accomplishment at each milestone by changing our mode of dress and wearing garments of distinction. Anyone who has worked for years for the attainment of a diploma is worthy of this apparel.

Caps and gowns have always been worn by graduates of colleges. They are used because of their significance. If dignity is ever desired it is at the commencement exercises. Uniformity will make our exercises much more impressive.

We should look at this from an economical standpoint. With this in mind common sense tells us that caps and gowns are best for our class. A few of the young men and women will not have to stand to one side with sadness in their hearts because they do not have clothes which look as well as those of his classmate. All will be on an equal footing. The poorest among us at commencement may feel as rich as even the wealthiest. The happiest time in anyone's life is when he feels that he is on the same plane with his fellowmen. May each senior put forth his best efforts to make himself worthy of wearing the cap and gown in May.—D. A. H.

### QUESTIONING

I asked the New Year, "What am I to do  
The whole year through?"  
The answer came,  
"Be true."

I asked again, "And what am I to say  
To those who pass my way?"  
"The kindest words," he said,  
"That you can say."

"What thoughts am I to think, day long, year long?"  
And clearly as a quick-struck gong,  
The answer,  
"Think no wrong."

"And what roads take across the earth's worn sod  
Where many feet have trod?"  
Swift came the answer—  
"Those that lead to God."

—Grace Noll Crowell in Good Housekeeping.

## THE AFTERMATH (of Vacation)

Probably it was unfortunate for us to have to come back to school on Wednesday, but what would we have done had we stayed longer at home? There just wouldn't have been much use for us to have come back at all. The first thing to be heard on rising the next morning was "I'm so sleepy," followed by a yawn which was not the last one to be seen (or heard) that day or days to follow. On going to the first class every thing was rather quiet. The instructor would call on certain students to recite (it made no difference whom, for all were prepared in about the same manner.) In Spanish Class, Miss Harms actually asked Walton Angel to read and he sleepily asked: "Do you want me to read?" Many times persons were heard to say, "I wish I hadn't gone home. If I don't get more pep than this—" Everywhere persons were asked what kind of time they had Christmas. The answer was inevitably, "I had a quiet time." Probably that is just what was the trouble. Christmas was so quiet that we did not become separated from the same attitude we had before going home. And in Mr. Carr's history class, the answer to the question was invariably, "I don't know."

But we must not criticize vacation so much. We begged for longer holidays, and we went home and did just what we wanted to do and nothing else. But I shall try to be an optimist anyway. I think I can see signs of waking. There are not quite so many muffled yawns, although one does hear someone remark occasionally that he or she could sleep a week! Probably the examinations (usually stiff ones) have waked us up and made us realize that we are not dreamers but that we are living in a real, sure-enough place called Mars Hill, taking examinations which will determine for many of us whether we will be the proud possessors of diplomas to carry home with us as a proof of our untiring efforts while we were here in school.

One of the sleepy Ones.

## ARS POETAE

### SEEDS TO SOW

- D. L. Stewart.
- Sow a little seed of truth  
As you journey day by day:  
It may be to flatering youth  
Signs to guide them on their way.
- Sow a little seed of love  
In some stony, hate-filled heart;  
Strong, resistant it will prove,  
Till it breaks the ice apart.
- Sow a little seed of hope  
In some heart in dark despair;  
It will grow and upward grope,  
Watered by the dew of prayer.
- Sow a little seed of light  
In some mind that's lost its way,  
Groping in Egyptian night:  
It will change the night to day.
- O'the seeds we all may sow,  
Sow in faith with prayers and tears!  
They'll take root and live and grow:  
God will reap in after years.

- When the language department ceases to be hard-boiled.  
When the "bears" on Wall Street become lambs.  
When a new heating system is installed.  
When Scotchmen throw away their money.  
When the eighteenth amendment is repealed.  
When Mayor Walker gets to a meeting on time.  
When rumble seats become comfortable.  
When a president lives three days in Mexico.  
When the Widow Zander marries Uncle Bim.  
When we can get a seat on the fifty-yard line.  
When we can hear a talking picture.  
When the Hilltop puts out a good number.  
We'll believe in Santa Claus!

He: And you will love me like this forever.  
She: Yes, but Darling I must breathe occasionally.

## OF LOVE

By J. Nelson Jarrett.  
(In Next Issue: The Vanity of Morals.)

That intangible and mysterious thing called love, that grips the hearts of men and puts their minds in a state of chaos, what is it? Does love as it is commonly applied really exist? Would man and society be better off if they were free from it?

This writer contends that true love has been exemplified but one time—the love that our Heavenly Father demonstrated through His Son, Jesus Christ, who in turn so loved the world that He willingly died on Calvary's Cross in order that all might be saved.

That thing which attracts man and prompts holy wedlock, is it love? Is it passion or infatuation? For example: Man A ardently loves woman B. He is engaged to marry her. Circumstances prevent the ceremony from being performed. They are separated and later each is married to someone else. Whither has the never-dying love that first bound those two individuals flown? One might say that the feeling of affection that existed between those two individuals was love. Is it not true that the common application of the word might be interpreted in its last analysis as infatuation? If that be true, surely society would be better off if it were rid of it.

Is it better to marry for love or for companionship? If a person should choose for his life's mate one who could supply him with happiness and all of the things that make a beautiful home, could he not learn to care a great deal for that individual? Many a home has been ruined; many a person has lost happiness; and many have lost even life itself because of love. On the other hand, one could rightly contend that love (that is what they call it) has made many a person's home beautiful, crowned many a life with happiness, and lengthened even life itself.

The majority of the great lovers of history died unhappy. Their love was detrimental to themselves and to society. Can't we, as an enlightened, people, see the folly of such desires and profit therefrom? One's love for an individual is nothing more than a spontaneous overflow of his inward emotions. Why cannot one master his petty desires and live a life of happiness?

To bring the question nearer home, nothing is more sickening than to watch the small group of individuals on our own campus who are stricken with a severe case of "puppy love." Yes, they will learn too. Friendship between the students of the campus is desirable. However, that student should be strong enough and wise enough to use common sense in his choices and desires. Many a lasting friendship has originated on college campuses; several of them have resulted in wedlock. That is perfectly human; however, it does not change the issue. If the few of our "love-sick" students keep on at the rate they are going at present, it will not be long before they too have learned enough of love to despise its significance and justification. Moral: "To thy own self be true."

## JOKES

Believe it or not: A Scotchman walked twelve miles to a football game and when he got there he was too tired to climb the fence.

"There's just one thing that all men thirst after."  
"And what is that?"  
"Peanut butter." —Dirge.

"Gotta chew?"  
"Naw. Do it of my own accord." —Cajoler.

Did you have many presents this Christmas?  
Yes, the presence of my relatives.

"A Flower dog? Never heard of one."  
"Yeah, he's a Poinsettia—cross between a pointer an' a setter." —Judge.

Late to bed and early to rise  
Always makes one realize  
That a little more study the afternoon before  
Would give more time for the morning snore. —Acorn.

## ALUMNI NOTES

Recently the Buncombe Chapter of the Mars Hill Alumni Association met at Baptist Church in West Asheville. H. Hipps was elected president; J. Miller and Ellis C. Jones, Jr. were vice-presidents; Mrs. C. W. Gaskin, secretary; and Miss Mattie W. Gaskin, treasurer. President R. L. Miller was the principal speaker of the meeting and discussed the idea of a quarter of a million dollar college endowment. Rev. E. W. Gaskin represented the Mars Hill students at Wake Forest and Mr. Bailey gave a report of the Mars Hill alumni at Chapel Hill. There were about sixty old Mars Hill graduates present at the meeting.

George C. Venable is doing remarkable work as pastor of the Central Baptist Church, Altamonte, N. C. Mr. Venable sends his best wishes to Mars Hill College, saying he hopes to soon be able to present the plan of endowment.

On January the first, Miss Iva White was married to Mr. C. Pennell. The bride and groom are both residents of Asheville and are now spending their honeymoon in Cuba.

Mr. J. Clyde Brown was married to Miss Iva Young on Tuesday, December 24, 1929. The bride and groom will be at home in Waverly, N. C. After January 1, they will be at home in Waverly, N. C.

Mr. Homer E. Bradley was married to Miss Myrtle T. Osborn on December 24, 1929. The bride and groom are both residents of Asheville and are now spending their honeymoon in Cuba.

On January 5, 1930, Mr. Ralph Anderson and Mrs. Ralph Anderson were married at the home of Mr. Pipes. The bride and groom are both residents of Mars Hill and were former students of the College.

Mr. Walter T. Crawford was married to Miss Jane Welton on October 27, 1929. The bride and groom are both residents of Mars Hill and were former students of the College.

It is with the deepest regret that the College hears of the death of Mr. Fuller Sams on December 24, 1929.

The educational end of the Yancey County is being helped considerably by Mars Hill College women. Some of the Mars Hill graduates teaching in Yancey County are: Dewey Jamieson, Pensacola; Honeycutt, Locust Creek; Laughrin, Brunsville; Chas. Kins, Micaville; Joe Coffey, Ray Bennett, Little Creek; Briggs, Clearmont; Cora to Bald Creek; Mrs. William Fore, Pensacola.

Mr. Ralph Coffey, of Pensacola, is one of the most prominent graduates of the Atlanta-Southern College, Atlanta, Ga. Mr. Coffey is a member of the Junior class and recently been elected president of the class.

Rev. T. C. Singleton, A. M. is pastor of the Centennial Church, Nashville, Tenn.

Mr. V. Howard Duckett is studying in the medical department of the university of Pennsylvania during the spring semester.

The South Wayne Baptist Church, Fort Wayne, Indiana, is making wonderful progress under the leadership of pastor M. Lafferty Robinson.

Mr. Romulus Sparks, Pine, who has completed his studies at Drayton's Business College, is now working for the Daniel-Briscol Company of Asheville, N. C.

At Shelby, N. C., December 29, 1929, Mr. Max Ammons, N. C. was married to Miss Tweed of Weaverville, N. C. The wedding was performed by the Rev. Mr. Wall.