

THE HILLTOP

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

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Founders Day

As we revel in the blessings of our College, and as we realize the value that Mars Hill holds for those who are touched by its contacts, we come to understand more and more the noble efforts that have been put forth and the wonders that truly have been wrought. Through years of ceaseless toil, prayerful courage, noble sacrifice, and immortal faith, an institution has been founded which is, and will ever be, a sacred challenge and an inspiring ideal to every student who passes this way. Knowing these things, we deem it altogether fitting and beautiful that we dedicate one day of our year to the memory of those who made it possible. Not only is it fitting that we dedicate one day to their memory but it is also fitting that we dedicate the remainder of the days to their cause. It is impossible for us to prepare a dedication worthy of the deeds that are theirs; it is only possible for us to unveil anew the monuments already erected to them in the hearts of all who have shared in the fruits of their labor.

Every ideal and every secret hope that are ours because of being at Mars Hill will stand forever as a symbol of the spirit breathed into this College by those whose lives are woven into its foundation and those whose sacrifices have kept it here. On Founder's Day we do not attempt to add to their glory nor to polish their achievements. We only stand as one in grateful acknowledgment of what they did here. Then let every heart be filled with that gratitude which exhibits itself in following the steps they took. Let every heart be open to the spirit of men who sacrifice for that which is upright and true. Let us strive not to change but to perpetuate the trust they held for us. It was theirs to make the sacrifice and now it is ours to make sure that it was not to be in vain.

*"It was the dregs they drank in years gone by
That makes our cup seem sweet.
Let us strive that the day may now be nigh
When Spirit may challenge meet."* —F. B.

A Swimming Pool

A swimming pool for Mars Hill! Is it possible that we might, sometime or other, get a swimming pool? Most of us know that there is a place in the gym partially completed. All it needs are the finishing touches, amounting to about twelve or thirteen hundred dollars. Quite a bit of money, you say; but talking about it doesn't get us very far toward a swimmin pool or anything near it.

It seems that several people have suggested that the students give their room deposit fees toward the pool. But, you say, where will five dollars go when we need thirteen hundred? Five dollars will not go far, but four hundred and forty-four times five means a whole lot. Of course, quite a few of the students do not room with the college, but if as many as paid the fee, probably about three hundred and eighty-five, would contribute their own, we could have the long-hoped-for swimming pool. The sum of nineteen hundred and twenty-five dollars will put a pool in our gym that any school would be proud of. Why not each one do his or her part toward this? Just think what it would mean to us, and, above all, to those that come after us.

Let's all pull together on this thing and we'll have a pool Mars Hill College students will be proud to show to visitors a long time in the future. Let's get together, then, and work this out. It's possible. Why not? —C. C. S.

Athletics

The determining factor in practically every institution of learning is the athletic teams that represent that particular school. Many schools have come to the front in educational circles by virtue of a victorious team. It is the one means whereby a determined and unified school spirit can be attained. Mars Hill College has been brought to the front in such circles because it is known by all interested that Mars Hill athletes are not mercenary. M. H. C.'s athletic teams are not "padded." A greeny has just as good a chance to make a berth on any team as has the four-year letter man, insofar as opportunity is concerned.

Students, Mars Hill College has a football team. Our fellow classmates spend day after day in a strenuous practice in order to bring victory to us. That team needs your support, and you owe it to the members to give them all the backing that you can.

PRESIDENT R. L. MOORE

MARS HILL COLLEGE will celebrate its diamond anniversary on the twelfth day of October. During the seventy-five years of the existence of Mars Hill College there have been trials and hardships that have brought out the immortal soul of its presidents, trustees, and teachers. The pages of the history of Mars Hill College reveal that this institution was based upon the foundation of love, sacrifice, and admiration for the divine giver of all good and perfect gifts.



President R. L. Moore

In the year 1897 there came to Mars Hill College a man who knew the pains and the glory of sacrifice. Since that memorable day in 1897, when Mr. R. L. Moore came to Mars Hill College, this institution has grown into a realization that has rivaled far the fondest hopes and expectations of its founders. By the wonderful example that he sets before his students; by the evidence of a noble and beautiful life well lived; by the earnestness which he employs in the aiding of others; and by the outstanding ability he has shown as president of this institution, Dr. R. L. Moore today is recognized, loved, and respected by educators over all of the country. Through his efforts many men and women have procured an education when circumstances have said no.

As we celebrate this year the seventy-fifth anniversary of the existence of this school, let us not forget that great and noble character at whose feet we have the honor of sitting—a man who since 1897 has been giving his life in order that we have the opportunities that are ours today.

Dr. Moore, in you we recognize all of those gracious traits of man that enable one to be a blessing to all with whom he comes in contact; in you we realize that our lives have been made more useful because we have known you; and, above all, we rejoice because you still are here to continue to bless, love, and honor this little mountain community and those students who year after year continue to seek the advantages that are here because of your unselfish, sacrificing life of love, beauty, and service. —J. N. J.

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY

By the Editor

Life is the most interesting and the most fascinating of all studies. There is something about the intangibility of the thing that makes it the interesting and the fascinating study that it is.

There are many ways in which we can make our life one of beauty and happiness. Live today, and at the end of the day see if you have been benefited because you lived today, and, above all, see if you have done some deed of kindness to others that has made their lives just a little happier, brighter, and easier because of your thoughtfulness. The anonymous writer that gave us the following lines knew the art of living: "I expect to pass this way but once. Any good therefore, that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to a fellow creature, let me do it now. Let me not defer or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again."

A recent chapel speaker spoke of a four-square man. Mars Hill College is building such men and women at the present time. Students, cultivate in you that deep respect for the opinions of others, and always hold honor above everything else in life.

We wonder where "Red" Wilson lost his "city-note" while at Carson-Newman. It must have been full of red pepper 'cause Red surely got hot.

Eli Callahan wanted to know if Professor Carr meant that the United States was economically sound from a financial standpoint.

"A good book is the precious life-blood of a master spirit."—Milton.

Promise Yourself—

1. To be so strong that nothing can disturb your peace of mind.

2. To think only of the best, to

work only for the best, and to expect only the best.

3. To wear a cheerful countenance at all times and give every living creature you meet a smile.

4. To be too large for worry, too noble for anger, too strong for fear, and too happy to permit the presence of trouble.

—From the Optimist Creed.

Dramatic Club Has Juvenile Party

Last Saturday night a jolly gang of expression students, dressed as "kids," gathered in the expression studio for the first dramatic club social of the year. The members became more closely acquainted during the first game of entertainment, which was progressive dates. Following this interesting game Miss Martha Stack gave two short readings, which were heartily enjoyed by everyone. Numerous "kid" games were played, such as Thimble Wink, Poor Kitty, and Going to Jerusalem. The last game which was Cross-Questions and Crooked Answers came to a snappy end when Frances Barnes informed Bill McLester straightly that if he had a date with her he would have to ask Dean Carr.

In the midst of the excitement a messenger appeared with a telegram and a package for Bill McLester, who was celebrating his fifth birthday. Bill was generous enough to share the cake and read the telegram aloud.

The unique method of choosing partners for refreshments brought a burst of laughter from each boy as he selected a foot.

Sibyl Pace and Florence Johnson gave a toast to Miss Wengert, after which fifteen hearty raahs resounded from the room.

Let's Be Poor

South Carolina paper (headline): Penniless Folk Losing Millions.

Our boys are not hired athletes, but they represent eleven men chosen from among you to represent you on the gridiron. Win or lose, they are taught by their coach to play the game. Coach Roberts has developed some real athletes out of men who, on practically any other campus, would not have had a chance.

Students, back your coach and your team. Team, fight! We are for you! Win or lose, play the game. —J. N. J.

OPEN FORUM

(Editor's Note: The following poem was received from Miss Martha Mull, an outstanding student of '29-'30. In an accompanying letter she says: "Mrs. Moore, I am sending a little poem that I wrote the other night while I was thinking about Mars Hill, and feeling so blue for the place I love. . . . I want the boys and girls to know how much I love and miss my school. The words are from my heart.")

The Blue Ridge Mountain Blues

My heart is lonely tonight
As I think of the bygone day
When with my friends and loved ones
I had joy I can ne'er repay.

Why, sure, with joy there was
sorrow,
There were hard times all untold
But the gladness outruled the sadness
And clouds shined as bright as gold.

I remember well those gatherings
When my Master's face I saw;
As we met on "Little Mountain"
Before the frost could thaw.

How we met there on Easter morning
And bowed on the ground and prayed;
How the clouds of doubt rolled back,
As tribute to Him we paid.

Yes, there are glorious memories,
But the happiest thought of it all
Is the fact that Christ himself
Shone there as he did to Saul.
Then why do I love my school?
Why do I hold it dear?

Is it because of the buildings
Or kind deeds that were done each year?
To each I answer the negative,
Though both are very fine;

But the things that made it better
Are the friends I've left behind.
But those days are past and gone;
I dare not wish them back;

For I must look at the future
And not at the backward track.
Yet I'm lonely tonight for the mountains,
For my home of many thrills;
For the place I love so dearly
And the spot that's called Mars Hill.

2243 96th Street,
Corona, Long Island, New York.

September 27, 1930.
Mr. J. Nelson Jarret, Editor,
The Hilltop,
Mars Hill College,
Mars Hill, North Carolina.

Dear Mr. Jarret:
Eleven years ago I was a student at Mars Hill College and that accounts for my interest in the College and the College paper.

I'm enclosing a little article on the College's motto, "With all thy getting, get understanding."

You have a mighty nice little paper and I wish you the best of luck and hope that it grows.

I am,
Sincerely yours,
Charles Herbert Alder.
"With All Thy Getting, Get Understanding."

How many times have you read that? Once? Twice? A dozen times? Did you stop to mull over the full meaning of those six words? Do you know that the answer to your greatest problem can be found in those six words? That we would have world peace if all the peoples of the earth had understanding

If you would be a leader, get understanding! If you would be successful, get understanding! If you would temper the knocks of life, get understanding! If you would live in happiness, get understanding! Yes, sir! "With all thy getting, get understanding!"

He's armed without that's innocent within. —Pope.

Though he was rough, he was kindly. —Longfellow.

It was thy kiss, Love, that made me immortal. —Margaret Fuller.

For love is ever the beginning of knowledge, as fire is of light. —Carlyle.