

THE HILLTOP

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

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE, MARS HILL, N. C., AS SECOND CLASS MATTER, FEBRUARY 20, 1926.

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Dr. J. M. Haymore

During the past week the students and the faculty of Mars Hill College have had the exceptional privilege of having a series of evangelistic meetings conducted by the Rev. J. M. Haymore, of Decatur, Georgia. Dr. Haymore is a forceful speaker, and during the past week his series of sermons, dealing wholly with the Bible and the interpretation of the scriptures, have been received by the student body and the faculty with a profound and appreciative insight.

The following is an excerpt from a bulletin issued by the Gordon Street Baptist Church, of Atlanta, Georgia: "The preacher is a Tarheel, a North Carolinian to the manner born. A citizen of no mean state and a man of real ability and force. The stalwart strength of his native state and his ancestry have given him an unusually strong body and mind, and he has cultivated both by continuous activity; and thus plussed by divine grace, he makes a preacher, militant, aggressive, uncompromising and successful."

Mars Hill was indeed fortunate in having the presence of such a man in its midst. His stay was exceedingly successful and beneficial.

J. N. J.

Study Courses

Annually, each department of the Baptist Student's Union sponsors a study course dealing with the vital facts of the Christian religion and of the Baptist activities throughout the world. These weeks of study are conducted by able Christian workers and have as their purpose the training of young Christians and their development into nobler soldiers of the Cross. It is worthwhile to consider just how far the study courses have succeeded in achieving this result. There can be no failure in an enterprise which has as its head the God of all ages, and as its laborers, faithful, earnest workers together with Him. Nevertheless, the outcome on every field of this activity is decided by the response of the student body. Every student will agree that he has seen the wonderful good which is derived from the study courses brought to Mars Hill campus. Everyone has realized the great value which they hold in store. Yet how many have willingly and earnestly sought the abundance of knowledge and inspiration found there? How many come to the assembly with an attitude of indifference or mere tolerance? To these the real blessing and purpose of the study course is partly, if not wholly, lost. Usually those who are in greatest need of Christian training constitute the disinterested element in the classes. The study courses of the past have meant a great deal to some. For this reason, we know that any failure is not within the work itself, but within the human spirit on our campus.

There is a week approaching which will bring a valuable season of study to this school. Let us as a student body revolutionize our hearts against any indifference as harmful attitude and respond as a unit to the workers who come to us next week.

—F. B.

A Little Learning

"I don't care to become a learned man!" That statement, even though often unspoken by many persons, is self-evident in the lives of many men and women by their utter lack of interest in those things that go to prove the worth of a man. It is true that we indulge in all of those things that are necessary for a non-boresome existence. But the one thing that every person of any age or country or environment should cultivate, is an ever-thirst for knowledge. One can never learn all that there is to know. Judging from the actions of many of us, we are prone to believe that such a statement is not only foolish but wholly untrue.

The thing that accounts for so many failures along different lines, the thing that is responsible for so many mediocre professionalists today, is that one is prone to believe that a little learning is sufficient. We become too learned too quick. We cultivate a perfect example of a learned fool.

"A little learning is a dangerous thing;

Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian Spring;

Their shallow draughts intoxicate the brain,

And drinking largely, sobers us again."

Too many of us are simply *drunk* with those pleasing draughts of uncontrollable supposedly gained knowledge. It is much more pleasing to look like an ignorant man than an *educated fool!* If one is going to bathe at the fountain of knowledge,

DEAN I. N. CARR

For eight years the students of Mars Hill College have had the privilege of coming in contact with a man who knows and understands young men and women. Those



DEAN I. N. CARR

young men of this institution who have felt the prevailing helpfulness of his advice and his understanding nature will remember Dean I. N. Carr as one who welcomes their troubles. It is evident that he has not forgotten that he was once a young man himself, and by virtue of this fact he has won a host of admirers and friends among the young men of this institution.

he should not be satisfied with just a Saturday night encounter with a sponge, but should learn that one should take a bath daily and that no bath salts are required for a thorough cleaning and a pleasing odor.

J. N. J.

Mr. Carr came to Mars Hill College in 1923 from the Yancey County Institute where he was serving as principal of the school. Mr. Carr is a first lieutenant in the U. S. Army and saw service in France during the late World War. He has traveled extensively in Europe in quest of more knowledge of the subject which he loves with a passion, History. He has studied at the University of Poitiers in France. He received his A. B. degree at Carson Newman College; his M.A. at the University of North Carolina; and he is completing the thesis for his Ph.D. at Duke University. He is a member of the American Historical Association; the Mississippi Valley Association, and the North Carolina Historical Society.

Mr. Carr's immediate and greatest work on this campus is done behind closed doors in secret conversation with those young people who have the need of his superior insight and knowledge of the vexing problems of youth. His is a dynamic factor in the work of this institution.

To you who do not know him personally, or have not felt the strong guiding hand of his knowledge of human nature, meet him and forever rejoice in the fact that you were fortunate enough to know and talk with a real man!

Mother's Co

By Mother Mil

Roses planted on one fence have a delightful hanging sprays of gorgeously blossoms over in the

Let us cultivate and rose habit. Whatever comes is sweet and kind and let us share it as much as others.

Since coming to this institution, I am sure you showers of kindness from full people, and that today overflows with gratitude. Have been thorns, but soon forgotten in the beauty of the rose.

SOMETHING FOR EVERY

By the Editor

Happy, carefree, earnest, winsome, generous—You are uninteresting, non-expectant, grouchy, unthoughtful. The latter need never cost life of any person. He is tinted with the silver of winters and ten need not be termed old. He is prescient, youthful than you who are sixteen. The man who, from that awful brink of uncertainty looking into the fathomless, a blissful and immortal turn his face to the world that happy, carefree, earnest, winsome, generous smile and beautiful life—is You be torn and worn with the unappreciative and thoughtfulness, but he is not old beginning to live. Perhaps had such a conception w

"The stars shall fade
sun himself
Grow dim with age,
sink in years;
But thou shalt flourish
mortal youth."

If more of us could youth is a thing sacred and would be much happier. when "duty whispers Must," that the youth might say, "I can." Emphatically he said that, spoke some every person should instill in his heart.

Did you know that the government, during the war was moved from Monticello, Richmond in order that the conflicting armies could trade of war? Ask Cam!

"But love is blind and lo not see

The pretty follies themselves commit." Shakespeare

Marshillism: Hypocrites in reporting the misdemeanors while they themselves better employed.

Hubert Smith's week-end was somewhat of a disappointment. As soon as he read the young lady whom he see left for parts unknown clues she seemed to have been find solace and comfort in the loving arms of — perhaps Don't take it too hard, Hubert like our relatives (?).

"I have but one lamp by which my feet are guided, and that is the lamp of experience. I have not judged the future but by the past."
—Patrick Henry

What to do with your soul during the next two weeks:

We suggest: Education at the expense of Marie, Grand Daughter of Russia. Price \$3.50.

After mid-term grades are published, our theme song was "I've Just Passed." I wonder if the theme could not now be "Spring is come (about to come) oh, da joy it ees too late—
"He that wrestles with us strengthens our nerves, and sharpens our skill; our antagonist is our friend."
—Edmund Spenser

A SONNET OR A SONG

By D. L. Stewart

Non Sibi Sed Deo

Short years ago, I wandered far and lone

In some fair land like a poet's dream —

A mystic place which oft my soul had known,

Borne soft on young imagination's stream.

There in a field of beauty by my way,

Still in the bud, I found a lovely rose,

Fresh as the dawning of an April day—

A flower, I think, such as in heaven grows.

But I was on a mission for the King;

And daring not to pause to claim it mine,

Took but the mem'ry and the thorn's sharp sting,

Obed the Voice, kept to the task divine.

Then when I turned again to that fair land

I found the rose—plucked by another hand!

OPEN FORUM

BOXING ON THE CAMPUS

During the past semester there has been quite a bit of interest taken in boxing on the campus. In spite of the fact that there is no boxing team and that the manly art of self-defense is looked upon with disfavor by the faculty, there have bobbed up several pairs of boxing gloves on the campus, and many students have manifested their interest in this fascinating pastime.

Back in the "Gay Nineties" prize-fighting was considered brutal and uncouth and was only attended by the "roughneck" element. Okeyed by physicians, encouraged by Roosevelt, and patronized by the elite of society, boxing has blossomed forth into a gentleman's sport.

Now in our modern age, with the advent of science and pillow gloves, the roaring lion has been transformed into a bleating lamb. Boxing has been legalized in practically every state in the Union and has been taken up by numerous colleges and high schools as a regular branch of athletics.

We are not asking that a boxing team be organized at Mars Hill, but many boys have voiced their approval of an intramural match in the gym some night while others are clamoring for matches to be put on during the halves at the basketball games. At any rate we want the manly art of self-defense at Mars Hill College. So come on, faculty, give boxing a break.
(Signed) S. J.

Of Such Is Mars Hill

A few days ago President Moore received a check for \$100 to be used where most needed by the college. The donor, who requested that his name not be made public, is a minister with two sons in college, and whose salary probably does not exceed \$1200 a year.

Such gifts are Mars Hill. Such gifts make sacred the buildings, the equipment, the campus and their influence lives in the spirit of the college. For seventy-five years those who believe in the kind of education Mars Hill attempts to provide have given of their necessity to the college. Almost every brick in every building, every foot of the campus, every dollar of the endowment bear the impress of sacrificial, consecrated giving. While many examples are well known, a complete list of all these gifts, including those not of silver or gold, will never be published. Better still, they shall remain deeply graven in the heart of Mars Hill.

The following Mars Hill men are superintendents of the city schools or principals of the high schools where they live: A. S. Ballard, Nashville, N. C.; Nolan J. Sigmon, Robbinsville, N. C.; Frank Jarvis, Rutherford, N. C.; Ralph Miller, Harrelsville, N. C.; C. H. Pinner, Mt. Olive, N. C.; Boyce K. Miller, Seven Springs, N. C.; Paul W. Cooper, Afton-Elberton, Warren, N. C.; E. T. Parham, Youngsville, N. C.; C. G. Berry, Newton Grove, N. C.; C. M. Abernathy, Oak Grove, Lenoir, N. C.; A. W. Honeycutt, Hendersonville, N. C.; D. M. Robinson, Marshall, N. C.; Opie Wells, Spring Creek, N. C.; Andrew Carter, Chatham, Va.; Miss Ethel English, Beech Glen, Ivy, N. C.