

THE HILLTOP

"Plain Living and High Thinking"

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Significant Commencement

There are, excluding officers, 25 on the faculty and 485 in the student body of Mars Hill. In quantity, then, Mars Hill consists more of students than instructors. The pupils make the college. The expressions, the behavior, the attainment, and the attitude of the students break or build Mars Hill. At commencement—it is only two weeks off—the year of student activities is culminated and climaxed. Many decide to attend Mars Hill while at commencement, and they decide by what they see.

When spirit runs high in those inter-society clashes, when the final baseball games are played—those intense games, when the routine is relaxed, when those visitors and patrons through the campus, will it be remembered that the expressions, the behavior, the attainment, and the attitude of the students witnessed are breaking or building the Alma Mater? It will be remembered.

It will be remembered by the 90 who leave Mars Hill as its "finished product," those who represent Mars Hill in the final way.

"A school is rightly judged by those who leave its halls." F. S. J.

Some one says, "I'm going to do this next year." How do you know you are? What are you doing now?

The Retiring Staff

We regret that the outgoing staff must relinquish its duties. In addition to chronicling and reflecting the life of the campus, it has propagated some highly constructive movements. The persistent proclaiming of the need of a swimming pool and the faithfulness with which the public has been informed of the progress made in securing it merits high commendation. The stimulation of that unique and proper honor which has begun to cluster around Joe Anderson deserved hearty approval. Joe seems to be the nucleus around which a school tradition will center. Surely the student body is appreciative of the timely editorials which have appeared in the HILLTOP. Surely all are appreciative of all the good work of all the staff. We thank you.

F. S. J.

Students: The HILLTOP is your own paper. Any timely suggestions, comments, criticisms, or contributions will be welcomed.

Spring Fever

One admits that it is pleasant to succumb to a pleasing lassitude when Spring begins eating into one's being. It seems as if one is doing oneself good when one withdraws and just lets the rest of the universe drift along. It feels just great, but is it great?

Spring fever is not very feverish, is it?

We'll Be Swimming Soon

One night recently some of the students and faculty met regarding the swimming pool. There were very encouraging things said and some very encouraging things have been done. A splendid start has been made in financing the project, over two thirds of the required amount having already been pledged. The blue print of the pool was there, and it in itself was inspirational. Those pushing this project merit unstinted praise for the business-like method in which they have attacked the proposition, and the students must not be slighted who have given their room deposits. We're going to have a swimming pool soon!

PESTS

By CLAUDE P. DILLS

Pests there are who challenge tolerance, but there is perhaps no type which so thoroughly exasperates us as he who saps our patience by disturbing the blissful slumber which precedes the harsh clang and irritating vibration of the rising bell.

A dozen blasphemous ejaculations leap simultaneously to my trembling lips as I think back over the times that I have been aroused from pleasant dreams by the incorrigible Carol Posey who is possessed of the highly offensive habit of setting a fire-gong type alarm clock to go off at unearthly hours of the morning, dynamiting the delicate sensibilities of all dormitory inmates and thereby arousing considerable indelicate comment from the two ministerial students who occupy the adjacent convent. Needless to say, such an uproar usually renders resumption of slumber practically impossible.

But I would be disposed to overlook even this abomination to decent dormitory existence if it were not for the fact that this same blighter not infrequently arouses Mother Harmon, Dr. Stilson, and myself by walking up and down the hall at 4:30 every morning talking to himself. He has a wonderful delivery and should develop it—up on Little Mountain or somewhere.

P. S.—Was standing in the post office this afternoon and had the pleasure of hearing Dean Carr and the postmaster discuss politics. Both were exceedingly well informed. It was most enlightening.

Over \$1,000 Pledged To Swimming Pool

(Continued from page one)

Mott, Francis Coachman, W. H. Sanders, Clyde Reed, Boyce Faggart, Frank Watson, Jack Dale, Paul Rogers, Carol Posey, John Champion, John C. Reece, Carl Rogers, David Bray, Turner Rogers, Richard England, Marvin Harris, Clifford Icard, Pegram Holland, Albert Suttle, William Wyatt, Faison Butler, Fred Byrd, Edwin Powell, Arthur Childs, Allan Morton, Erskine Plemmons, John Wilkins, Edison Picklesimer, Ralph Maxcey, Walt Rabb, William Bodenheimer, Ben Robertson, Ernest Brown, Herbert Baker, Judson Stephenson, Ben Kirby, Dan Martin, Harry Stephens, G. B. Sproles, Robert Richardson, Ralph Cole, Ernest Clayton, William Hill, Charles Tate, Alexis Vinokuroff, Wade Fair, Ollin Owens, Charles Dellinger, Emmett Frances, Marler Tuttle, James Lumley.

C-I Girls

Mary Greene, Trilby Glenn, Mary Prevost, Ruth Keller, Estelle Champion, Lucille Champion, Ruth Buckner, Carolyn Haynes, Louise McCracken, Rebecca Knight, Mary Scott Johnson, Dora Sue Brooks, Grace Cole, Alma Swanson, Zelma Price, Elizabeth Blanton, Roberta Nestor, Myrtle Camp, Rubye Young, Ruby Hayes, Edith Nichols, Alberta Ivy, Donnie Hudson, Dorothy Crutchfield, Elizabeth Evans, Azaleen Kickliter, Sara Corpening, Ruth Wagoner, Clara Colvard, Miriam Mohn, Mabel Shaver, Lois Haynes, Linda Haynes, Rose Bradford, Victoria Mikell, Maye Ledford, Ruth Cates, Sue Stuart Moore, Hazel Herndon, Emma Van Sant, Louise Gilliam, Geraldine Barrett, Mary Ella Newbrough, Agnes Stack, Lily Bennett, Martha Jo Borrowghs, Agnes Lowe, Ruamie Squires, Pearl Owenby, Kate Huskins, Margaret Dickson, Madge Thomas.

High School

Alyce DeCoursey, Irene Rollins, Harriett Hall, Josephine Smiley, Virginia Ballard, Thad Yelton, Claude Dills, William Hill, Doris Smiley, Dorothy Hon, Freeman Wright.

S. C. Club Holds Picnic

The members of the South Carolina Club had a picnic Tuesday afternoon, May 3. The group, eighteen in number, went to the Old Sams' Mill. There a bonfire was built and supper was eaten. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Huff were guests of the club. Ben Cox is president of the organization.

Bill McLester (Arrested for speeding): "But I'm a senior at Mars Hill." Officer: "Ignorance is no excuse."



A. V. Washburn, Jr., of Goldsboro, N. C., Wake Forest junior and former Mars Hill student, who was recently elected president of the North Carolina Collegiate Press Association. He succeeds Ed Thomas of Duke University.

Mr. Washburn is editor-elect of the *Howler*, Wake Forest yearbook, and is a member of Golden Bough, honor society on the campus, and the Deacon track team.

POEMS OF BURNS READ TO CLASS

Williams Brownlee, Native Scot, Reads Selections to CII English Students.

William Brownlee, a native of Scotland, read selections from Burns to members of the Scriblerus Club and the senior English students on Monday morning, April 18.

Mr. Brownlee, a native of Ayrshire Scotland, the birthplace of Robert Burns, came to Mars Hill under the auspices of the Scriblerus Club and read selections from Burns' "Cotter's Saturday Night," "A Man's A Man For 'A That,'" "To a Daisy," "Tam O'Shanter," and other poems.

Mr. Brownlee came to America as a small boy, beginning working in a steel plant with a very small job and worked up, in the thirty years that he was employed, to be an expert steel man. An explosion in the Bethlehem steel plant destroyed the sight of one eye and impaired the hearing of one ear. He received a medal of appreciation and a life-time pension. Following this he moved to Asheville where he has resided since with the exception of visits to Scotland. On these visits he revels in the scenes of Burns' boyhood, surrounded by many intimate things of Burns.

As a passionate lover of Burns, Mr. Brownlee celebrates the birthday of the poet by reading his poems all day long and drinking to his health at night.

NEW HILLTOP STAFF ELECTED

The student body assembled Thursday, April 21, in chapel and elected the Hilltop staff which is to serve for the ensuing year.

The order of election was as follows: Falk Johnson, Editor; Hazel Herndon, Associate; Sam Justice, Managing Editor; Geraldine Barrett, Associate; Sarah Corpening, Society Editor; Mary Ella Newbrough, Religious Editor; Robert Burnett, State Editor; Frank Watson, Athletic Editor; Ruamie Squires, Poetry Editor; Thomas Speed, Alumni Editor; William Wyatt, Business Manager; Albert Suttle, Circulation Manager; Claude Dills, Exchange Manager; William Chambers, Typist; and Mr. John McCleod, Faculty Adviser.

A variation in the regular routine of offices is the dividing of the editorial position between an Editor and a Managing Editor. This plan is being tried to foster the efficiency of the organization.

Every year in the later part of April the retiring staff nominates new officers for the Hilltop after careful investigation of the nominees scholastic records. Then the nominated staff is submitted to the student body for election. After the two staffs cooperatively publish an issue of the Hilltop, the entire work is turned over to the incoming officers.

POETRY

IN MEMORIAM (Of MAMIE KELLY)

We miss you, Mamie,
From the Campus throng—
Why have you gone
To stay so long?

We miss you when the days
Are short and bright—
Someone has stolen
A ray of light.

We miss you when the days
Are blue and sad—
We miss the kindness
That you had.

When joy and laughter fill
The youthful breast
We miss your voice
Among the rest.

When hymns of praise peal from
The worship-throng,
We miss your praises
And your song.

Good-bye, Dear Girl; but when
You get up There
Tell Jesus that
We miss you here.

D. L. S.

LINES

My lines are dipped in prayer:
I send them forth as babes.
If He whose Word
Made poetry and me
Gave to my soul the everlasting urge,
He will not laugh, though critics damn
My infant verse. For He is kind
To him who tries.

D. L. STEWART.

Youth And the Volunteer Movement

There was a time in the history of the world when nations remained aloof from one another, great cities were walled in, and people everywhere were prone to look upon all outsiders as barbarians. Gradually we have grown away from such narrow ideas as prevailed in those times. Yet it is surprising at the number of people who still hold unjustified prejudices against other nations and races. However, the Student Volunteer Movement has done much within the last few years in tearing down many of these prejudices and in helping others to catch a world-wide vision.

Recently the Volunteer Band on our own campus spent several weeks studying about some great missionaries who have given so much to spread the gospel among other races. As we studied about their lives we could not fail to get a larger vision of the One who gave His all that people everywhere might know the true and only God.

No, true Christianity is not provincial; it includes the whole world and every person in its uttermost part. And to man is given the great opportunity of seeing that all people everywhere have a share in the true religion. This is not a mere fancy of man, but the earnest desire of our Savior.

Youth is eager to serve and ever ready to volunteer for Him, but like a tender plant, it needs fertile soil and the right kind of environment in which to develop.

Thus, the Volunteer Band joyfully holds out a welcoming hand to all those who desire to know more about a world-wide program of Christianity and who are willing to give—their means, their prayers and themselves to His cause.

—ZELMA PRICE.

On Other Campuses

According to the Lenoir Rhyean, some of the students of Roanoke College have arrived at the conclusion that the only way to attain a B. S. degree is to join the boy scouts.

Professors at the University of Tennessee have become so outraged at the poor spelling of students on examination papers that they have instituted a course to correct this matter. The teacher of the class was chosen by lot.

—The B. C. Bee.