Page Two : THE HLLLTOP, MARS HLLL COLJEGE, MARS HLLL, NORTH CAROLINA

Entered at the Post Office, Mars Hill, N. C., as Second Class Matter, Feb. 20, 1926
Member Southeastern Junior College Press Association.

Editor
STAFF
Associate Editor
Managing Editor
Assistant Mana
State Editor
Religious Editor
Sports Editor
Alumni Editor
Poetry Editor
Intercollegiate Editor
Faculty Adviser
Business Manager
Typists
 Typists $\quad$ Reporters: Gholston Myrick, Alma Reid, Dorothy Tutt and Pearl Ownby. Contributors: Wilter Wunchell, Pearl Ownby, Evelyn Morgan, and Ed Bunker VOL. VII MARS HILL, N. C., FEBRUARY 16, 1933

## Let's Be Optimistic

1932! A thing of the past; a year of sorrow, poverty, depres sion, and famine; a year when thousands could not retire at night and feel assured of provisions for the following day. Fortunes have been lost; the number of unemployed mounted to unparal leled levels; thousands have, unfortunately, had to seek the breadline; men's possession's have dwindled at an alarming rate; and homes have been made desolate. It has been a tragic year!
Now we have crossed the threshold of another year, and the future looks no brighter; money is still scarce; the unemployment situation has not been solved, and relief, it seems, will not arrive soon. Thus meditates the pessimist, the men who finds life only in the dollar, the man who considers nothing worthwhile unless monetary compensation be attached.
But not so with the optimist, the man who sees a world of good and beauty, the man to whom money is a secondary matter. He, too, has crossed the threshold of another year, but he faces life resolutely, cheerfully, and fearlessly. He will live in spite of economic depressions. He is determined to live if poverty and hunger are present. He is undaunted by any obstacle. Why? Because to him living means more than food, clothing, houses and lands. Living to him means a steady, consistent growth intellectually and spiritually, as well as physically. Life to him is the acquisition of new ideas, a nobler character, and opportunities for service. The past year has not been a year spent in vain, for, in his etrospective moments, he finds that he is a better man today than he was a year ago, some of his old ideas have been replaced by better ones, and he has given a helping hand, when it was possible, to those who were in need. He has done his best and left the rest to his Maker. That's why he has lived.
Why can't all face the year with that attitude? We are not forgetting that money, food, and such things are necessary for our physical comfort; but this year will afford us countless opportunities for service, growth, and advancement. The way in which we grasp these opportunities will determine whether life will be worth the living this year.
V. H.

## The Death Penalty

What right have we to take the life of a fellow human being? Recently a sixteen year old Negro boy was sentenced to death by a South Carolina judge for murder. The boy had brutally beaten to death a white woman with a piece of cordwood. For this he will be executed, though he is a child. A few hours before his death he will have religious instruction which came too late, mechanically and as a matter of course drilled into his bewildered and frightened brain. Hysterically, he will probably "accept" religion, and be led away to the death room, while smug souls outside will thank Heaven that he was saved, and others that they are protected from his kind by so efficient a law.
That poor black boy merely obeyed instincts which are the heritage of man, which he had never been taught to overcome. Every man is a potential killer. Execute all those who are capable of murder and you depopulate the earth. What right has society to descend with a hand so heavy on one who does not even know why he committed the deed? True, we are told in a Commandment "Thou shalt not kill"; but have we taught this child" and his kind why they must not kill? Have we led them away from that which makes them kill? For his blind unreasoning passion society will take away his God-given life.
But the Old Testament tells us "An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth." Christ said in unmistakable words, "For the Scriptures say 'an eye for an cye and a tooth for a tooth,' but I say unto you, resist not evil." When Cain slew his brother did God blast him with lightning?

That something must be done with those who cannot be allowed
to live with their fellowmen is self-evident; but the taking of life
(Continued from page 1) pate in politics than many present-day politicians
The college man has some leisure time, and this is spent unprofitably much of the time. I recently noticed two pictures in a very prominent magazine. One was a picture of a group of English college men. They group of English college men. They who were interested in their govern ment. The other picture consisted of a group of typical American college men. These boys were seated in drug store, eating, smoking and drinking. They seemed to be inter ested in holding what we call a "bull session." From this appearance it appeared to me that these men were interested in everything in the world except politics.
The time has been, and is now, The time has been, and is now, should awake to the realization that they should become more interested in politics.
I think the political spirit mani fested here on the campus last fal was superb. But I think we should go out and really help fight for our po litical convictions.
If someone approaches you on your political belief be able to tel that person why you are a Democrat or a Republican. Don't tell anyone that you are a Democrat because your grandfather, father, and uncle were Democrats. Their political be liefs wouldn't make you a Democrat Supposing your father and grand father were horse thieves; would that make you a horse thief? Let us make our own decisions by studying and re-studying the issues.
The destiny of future politics, in my mind, depends upon our present college men. Let us hope that ou college men and women will become more interested in politics and through their efforts we shall expect hrough their efforts woliticians in the future

## L. T. Hamrick, Jr.

## ROPER BOYS

RESCUE GIRL
(Continued from page 1)
But Nick merely laughed a sardonic laugh and struck the icy water with
Tom, swimming strongly, reached the weak but happy figure first, and as he swam with her toward shore they both gave the floundering Nick look of infinite hateur. But Nick was unabashed; he swam out and was unabashed; hefore them, dripping but debonaire.
"Peste!"
Peste!" quoth he. "It's quite chilly for a swim in the lake at this tme of the year, n'est-ce pas?
"You know we don't speak Ger man, Nick," replied Tom, coldly, and the others nodded in approbation. And how about those bank notes see you with yesterday? Did you know, Mister Smarty, that the bank president says your crony Rudolf stole them?" Seeing Nick shrink before his righteous indignation he shook a bony forefinger in that handsome evil face. "Your game is up, Nick," said he.
Nick," said he.
now about that," hissed Nick darkly. "Miss Nestle might look in her pocketbook and see what she inds there.'
Mary hastily did so, and gasped in amazement as she saw the missing bank notes.
"It's a trick!" she cried, passiontely. "I never saw them before!"
Nick laughed caustically as he walked away. "Not so nice as she seems, eh?"'
Tom, Dick, and Harry gazed stu-
pidly at Mary with gathering doubt in their eyes.
How the Roper boys got Mary out of her predicament, and their further adventures, the reader can find in "The Roper Boys at Bald Mountain
or, The Rescue from a Landslide."
—A. J. M.

## Me 2?

She was a fair, green Freshman
He was a dashing C-2,
He said, "See, I love you,"

It is thought that every Non and Cuo was struck full in the heart by Cupid's darts on Thursday, February , at which time both societies spon quite a bit of similarity in the prorams: in each hall the entertainment was enthusiastically received. The Nonpareil Society had first on the Nonpareil Society had first on poems and a brie sketch of the origin of Valentine Day. These were followed by im promptu speeches on appropriate sub jects. In the Clio hall, a playlet sug gestive of the life of Saint Valentine was presented. He wrote love mes sages on hearts and sent one to each Clio by messenger. In both societies At the Sign of the Cleft Heartehurs gave it as a reading, and in the Non, it was enacted as a dialogue between Love and a Maiden, played by Sara Corpening and Doris Gibbs respec ively. Sentiment seems to hold sway ver the campus just now, and many new romances have come into bein recently. This might be because Va
entine's Day is near-who knows?

## Sixteen High School

Teams Arrive For Annual Contest

## (Continued from page 1)

nd meals by the college
Ralph James, former Wake Forest thlete and now coach at Weaver College, will handle the games, assisted by members of the Mountain Lion Varsity.
More than forty applications were eceived by Coach Roberts, several more than the number received last ear.
Fines Creek, Rosman, Valley Hill and Catawba are the only "new" teams to enter the tournament, the thers having participated at least once in previous years.

## DEBATERS HIT A HEAVY SCHEDULE

Continued from page 1)
bourne, of the affirmative; Misses Sylva Ammons and Janie Britt, Car olyn Haynes and Lily Bennett, of the negative.
Men debating are: Messrs. C.
ones and Woodrow Jones, Robert Richardson and Jack Dale, Carl RogRes and Dick England of the affirmaers and Dick England, of the and John tive; Messrs. Falk Johnson and John McGehee, Carl Lanford and Rober Burnett, Frank Powell
Chiles, of the negative.

## Graduate Gossip

Miss Jo Edythe Anders, a former Mars Hill student, is the only liMars censed feminine amateur radio opertor in the state, and one of the 232 the world. Her station is W4ACC f West Asheville.

In the column, "Folks Worthwhile in W. N. C." a former Mars Hillian was mentioned. He is Edwin Haynes, 24 , the youngest man ever elected register of deeds. Mr. Haynes is the brother of Carolyn Haynes, who is
the president of the Clio Literary Society.

Miss Eleanor Holt is now physica supervisor in the city schools of Hingham, Mass. There are six schools under her supervision.

The marriages of some former Mars Hill students have been noticed. Mr. Ezra Burnett, a graduate of Mars Hill, was married to Miss Hope Mc Lean. Miss Sue Maney was married to Mr. Burnett Dillingham. "Daddy" Blackwell performed the ceremony.

Mr. J. S. Dockery is now an outstanding lawyer in Rutherfordton. He is a member of the Harris \& Dockery law firm, and the president of Ruth erford County Mars Hill Alumni As sociation. While in school here, Mr sociation. While in school here, Mr
Dockery was president of the Philomathian Literary Soci

Something Is Wrong
By FRANK HUNT you think that
Something is wrong. you shy when a thorn is placed way
Something is wrong you grumble and frown at yot fellow man, you sneer at the work of an tisan

Something is wrong.
you turn awa
hat's told,
Something is wrong your mind is de
Something is wrong. your body and soul your body
ordinate, f you never tried to accommods: If your

Something is wrong.
Opportunity
By MARCKE TAYLOR ORR s well to rest, 'tis well to play, For so the world has done Since flowers grew in early
To greet the rising sun. But place not all your hopes and trit In what your pleasures bringi We cannot live a life of lust, We need the finer things.

Now's the time for earnest w While the chance is in your omorrow's sun may find it And alter all your plans.

Spend all before you dare Spend all your time in play
on't forget, you have the p on't forget, you have the $p$
Of them who paved the w

## Progress

## by douglas ferg

 Trial marriage, television Propaganda, profiteering, Radio and racketeering, Boards of Temperance Modern-Fundamental and Mor Alienist and aviation, Sex and Shaw and sanit T.N.T., synthetic food, Halitosis, Hollywood, G.Mic. and K.K.K B.V.D., V.M.C.A. Heavens, who's this Orful Og Hush! She's calmly christenedgress.'

## Soupline Roman

Then the circle toge The moon shone from the To talk they did not try.

She raised her brown eyes to
There was nothing betw
But six severe strict chapero
Who a kiss would never a
M. H. Alumnus $\mathrm{I}^{1}$
Rich Sports $\mathrm{C}^{3}$

Ralph James, Head Co
Weaver, Has Had V Athletic Connectio

The athletic career of Ralp alumnus of Mars Hill Colle ead coach at Weaver Colleg Coach at Blue Ridge Prep. nd Wake Forest college man has a career both and varied.

Was Quint Star
When at Wake Forest, placed on all-state bask as forward two years. n 1927, Ralph's best year. on he was second high scoring him.

