

THE HILLTOP

"Plain Living and High Thinking"

Entered at the Post Office, Mars Hill, N. C., as Second Class Matter, Feb. 20, 1926

Member Southeastern Junior College Press Association.

STAFF	
Editor	FALK JOHNSON
Associate Editor	HAZEL HERNDON
Managing Editor	SAM JUSTICE
Assistant Managing Editor	MARK ORR
Society Editor	SARA CORPENING
State Editor	ROBERT BURNETT
Religious Editor	MARY ELLA NEWBROUGH
Sports Editor	FRANK WATSON
Alumni Editor	THOMAS SPEED
Poetry Editor	RUAMIE SQUIRES
Intercollegiate Editor	BILL MARTIN
Faculty Adviser	JOHN A. MCLEOD
Business Manager	C. B. JONES
Circulation Manager	ALBERT SUTTLE
Typists	WILLIAM CHAMBERS, ELIZABETH SHIPMAN
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., MARCH 26, 1933
	No. 11

Is It A Home?

Dormitory means home. Is Melrose? Is Brown? Is a place where forty fuses are blown during one night a home? Is a place where one fears to enter the darkened hall because of flying bottles a home? Is it a place where one would really enjoy living? Is it a place where the boys in charge of the discipline are locked in their rooms and knives thrown into their door panels a home? Is a place where automobile rims are rolled thunderously down the corridors a home? Where barrels are rolled unceremoniously down the halls—is that a home? Is a place where one cannot study or sleep without the possibility of an uncomfortable deluge of water to be called a home?

Some earnest students disturbed by these rowdy eruptions have taken the matter in their own hands and tried to check the unreasonable irritations. They have been criticised because they were not in official authority. But were they not in the right? Shall they be ignored? Shall those who are sincerely trying to live the noble life of this institution have their rights ignored?

We believe that these crude outbursts of the animal instincts are thoughtless, unpremeditated. But if they are not, if they are deliberately planned with a malicious and destructive purpose, we believe that the students interrupted by them may justly and conscientiously take the matter in their own hands and settle it.

It is imperative that this editorial shall not be construed as an accusation of the house mothers. They have done their best. The trouble is not with them, but with the students who violate their requests.

Will Mars Hill students tolerate such disgusting occurrences?
Will you?

It Is A Necessity Now

Everyone, as a court, passes judgment upon his associates. The verdict, favorable or unfavorable, directs future actions. In all contacts one is judged much by the manner of his speech.

Incorrect language may, as sandpaper upon the skin, grate upon the listener, may repel his mind from the thought expressed, may prejudice him against the purpose of the conversation.

Correct English is no longer a choice possession of a cultured few; it is an imperative necessity for the average person. It is essential for extended progress. It is a primary element in everyone's equipment for his life and his work.

The Good English Week on the campus is an effort to improve the manner of talking, of expressing oneself. Will it be a success? That is the question. You answer it.

We Admire You

There are some on the campus whom we sincerely admire. We cannot help it. Their merit, their persistence, their happiness, their successes—they themselves—drive us to admiration.

Those who with positive seriousness declare that they will do anything to get a college education—and do it. Those who plod, who flounder because they as others cannot fly, but keep plodding and keep floundering on until their ideal is attained—we admire them. There are those who endowed with exceptional gifts excel, who do many things well, and yet continue just as one of the fellows—not as a superior creature. We respect them. Those who become slightly queer, perhaps, become nervous because of the intensity with which they fight fiercely their obstacles—we feel for them and wish that we had the same stuff in ourselves. They may become tired and discouraged—but they keep on. Those who remain pure and clean—we must look up to them. Perhaps it seems useless drudgery to them. Things do not go their way. Sometimes they may become disheartened. But we do not know it. Although they may see the barrenness of it all, we can only see the beauty of their lives.

Yes, we admire them. That purpose which motivates their lives, those persistencies by which their lives move drive us to admiration.

We have read recently that a fifty cent boy cannot profit from a five thousand dollar education.

Mars Hill— Week by Week by Wilter Wunchell

As this copy goes to press there seems to be a very menacing cloud looming on our love horizon. Emmy Van Sant is casting some mighty wicked glances in the direction of Sary lately. However, we'll wager a bad check that if Sary can keep Emmy on the delinquent list just a week or so longer that she'll have Knox all bowled over in a lather.

This columnist was deeply hurt by a remark made by James (Sister) Whitesides to the effect that the crack made about Mr. Whitesides in the last Hilltop wasn't original, but had been gotten from a book. We would like to inform the gentleman that we spent several sleepless nights thinking that one up and do not appreciate his comeback even a little bit. We are wondering how many bases Whitesides will steal this spring in tennis shoes since spikes have been banned.

Mars Hill is on the road to modernization, with the recent addition of several fraternities. **I Blewa Fuse** ranks high in popularity among the frats while a sorority in Spilman of the same name is gaining many members. The **I Tappa Keg** is also popular with its headquarters in Asheville. There is a third whose name we will withhold until after Commencement, but those who have been on the recent picnics are members in good standing.

Hats off to Gholston (Big Shot) Myrick, the inimicable hash toter from Memphis, for furnishing the comedy interest in the play, "Pygmalion and Galatea," last week.

Henry (Little Prexy) Stroupe found that he was up against some competition of the first water when he saw Charles (Spence) Tate breeze in to church last Sunday night with no one else but his own Leapin' Lena.

Will some one please ask Mr. James Taylor (Alias Scobie) Lumley if he still thinks he's a Don Juan?

"Squirt" thinks that he got a bad deal in the last table drawing, and there are some waiters who could give their tables better service if the seating arrangement were different.

A flash has just come in over the grapevine telegraph to the effect that Mr. Mark (Handsome) Orr is going to give some girl in the Spilman domicile a great big break right soon. Mark it down!—we knew he couldn't hold out forever.

What girl hasn't been told that she is the missing piece in somebody's jig-saw puzzle?

Speaking of power, Myrick has it. But according to the (Big Shot) only the wearers of the "M" are blessed with such power.

Speaking of what young men dislike in the other sex leads us to the outlining of the following chart. We would like for the young men to check the attributes that they prefer in their women and drop the results in the contribution box of the Hilltop office. You are not required to sign your name, but please be as frank as possible as the findings will be used for the basis for an article in a later issue. The girls will be given a chance to list their preferences in boys next issue.

What quality do you like to see in your favorite girl?

- slenderness
- brunette
- beautiful but not so smart
- intelligent but not a Venus
- smoker
- drinker
- dancer
- petter
- flirt
- domesticated
- mannish
- plumpness
- blonde
- non-smoker
- non-drinker
- non-dancer
- non-petter
- one-man woman
- social butterfly
- baby-talker
- big-sister
- clinging vine

English Test

Do you know your grammar?

Which of the words in parentheses would you use in the following sentences?

None of them (was, were) expected.

Mary wanted to be (she, her) in the play.

Frank said that he (should, would) be pleased to accept the challenge.

Neither you nor I (are, am) responsible.

Let me who (has, have) been there before lead the way.

A number of boats (was, were) on the lake.

Let's you and (I, me) go first.

James is one of fellows who (seem, seems) doomed to failure.

Nine and four (make, makes) thirteen.

The brakes (is, are) an attractive feature of this car.

Do you know your dictionary?

Define the following words: wower, ampoule, vestee, verboter, typhology, troposphere, moniker, parsec, milo, milline, illinium, dactylography, aviette.

How is your pronunciation?

Give the correct pronunciation of the following words: address, produce apron, pretty, February, Avon, hearth iron, library, often, again, draught, almond, inquiry, aviator, presentation, banal, adult, alias, alternate, apparatus, bouquet, cuckoo, canine, coupon, data, idea, genuine, extant, Italian, nape, vagaries, column, illustrate, automobile.

Are you well-read?

Identify the following proper names: John Dawkins, John Silver, Mr. Micawber, Jean Valjean, John Ridd, D'Artagnan, Hepzibah Pyncheon, Moby Dick, David Balfour, Tony Lumpkin, Elizabeth Bennet, Dunstan Cass, Clyn Yoebright, Jo March, Heidi, Sancho Panza, Hawkeye, Gavin Dishart, Becky Sharp, Mrs. Malaprop.

What Boys Do Not Like About Girls

By Some of The Boys.
In response to the column: "What Girls Don't Like About Boys."

We are aware of many of our faults and have been doing our best to amend them. Thanks to the girls who spent their time in pointing out our faults that we may be made perfect gentlemen. We are now going to point out to you a few of the many things we do not like about girls.

1. We do not like girls who say crude things about ones clothing and long hair. Remember, girls, it takes money to buy shirts and get hair cuts. Are we to blame if we were born poor?

2. We do not like girls who talk about their families on all occasions.

3. We have never cared for girls who are always trying to get a date for their room-mate. We prefer to make our own choice.

4. We do not like girls who are deceitful concerning their dislikes in boys.

5. We do not like girls who do things for effect—be yourself, gal.

6. We do not like those girls who flatter themselves into thinking that they have enough charm to cause a boy to walk on the wrong side of the street.

7. Above all, we absolutely do not have any use whatsoever for those girls who appoint themselves to break up love affairs, point out all a boy's faults to his best girl, to advise other girls who to and who not to date, and to interfere with other peoples' business in general.

—o—
We are not so indifferent after all girls. You just haven't enough "IT" to hold our attention.

Why we don't date??? We of the superior sex can stand dumbness to a certain extent. Girls you have a lot to learn.

Frankly, girls, it seems as though you will never acquire enough angelic sweetness and magnetic charm to hold the interest of any group of boys. We have waited patiently. We have lost hope. Cheer up girls you might make a good milk maid.

POE

Unders

By MARK T. Dusky gray against A slender feather A small and dainty Feather, light upon

I almost crushed it From curb to street Where traffic sped Speed of a city's bus

The feather moved As though by life and To lose itself comp In oblivion with the

It was soon forgotten By the careless, hum They never paused For its plaintive, un

But I who knew the Of a feather small Looked upward toward To face the closing

A Po

ABRAHAM L. We held the blazing Entwined around the Watching, waiting, At the threshold of Never hoping, always That we were forever But some kindly Chr Entered by the lower Entwined his arms R estored us to the li

Where I go you may That is you may not There are things that ing round the ho Don't forget to put On the back door ever And the milk jar by the porch.

Oh, but there will be To lean to you across Never again to lean And watch you carel As you come down the Night. It is night now Oh, but it is. It's dar Good-night . . . to-mo

Peter, you are Peter, They said you kept th I—I want a word with pass.

Peter, when you see Call me, let me keep I used to keep ours ev And wait for his com road.

He always waved a blo And when he reached Peter, when you see h Call me. If he sees a Without me leaning on He may think he miss And turn, and go on do Looking for my face.

On The Other

Wake Forest and Mer decided to combin annual summer sessions. ment will enable stude colleges to pass off work a degree in three regul three summer session ordination of the summ with Dean Bryan as th strengthen both colleges volve no financial outlay

—Old Gold an

The student gets the pap The school gets the fa The printer gets the mon And the staff gets all

—"The Woodes

The administration bu Westinghouse Technical N having been in use 29 ye cently burned. Classes w the following night in a school.

—o—

—o—

—o—

—o—