

# THE HILLTOP

"Plain Living and High Thinking"

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## Greater Mars Hill

This year has been fraught with prolonged talk, both sensible and gossipy, concerning the lack of modernity at Mars Hill College.

Social regulations have been criticized. Scholastic rules have been ignored. A new vein of campus life seems to have been struck from which has emerged the unrefined ore of profanity, disturbances in the dormitories, and general unrest with the established customs. Traditions have been cast aside to satisfy certain collegiate whims.

Mars Hill is essentially a small Christian college. It is an institution of traditions—built and nurtured on them. In its appealing simplicity, in its excellence of scholastic, and in its Christian ideals, Mars Hill glories. The school occupies a unique position among the junior colleges of the country. Destroy these attributes and the institution should and will perish.

An interested one inquires, "Are not the ideals of a school of more value than buildings, athletics, fraternities, and the like?" Mars Hill answers in the affirmative, but only with the co-operation of every student can that statement be verified. The "human values" of this institution have increased tremendously the college's worth—a worth which cannot be measured by the magnificence of buildings nor by the modernness of equipment, but rather by the manner and quality of service which it renders to humanity.

It has been stated that "Mars Hill needs money but not too much." This is entirely true, for as soon as this school attempts to depart from its sphere of influence and service, so soon is it doomed. A necessity that is more obvious is a continuation of the dauntless leadership which has marked itself indelibly upon the life of this institution.

Mars Hill College, we believe, is accomplishing the purpose for which it was established; namely, to proffer Christian education to those who sincerely seek it. Yet the institution is still plastic. The students who attend from year to year can modify its character and determine its destiny. The danger lies in the possibility of a mistaken student and faculty conception of their school's mission and field of service.

The true greatness of Mars Hill will be manifested in a strengthening of the college traditions and a realization of the fact that improvement does not necessitate expansion into a senior college, that it does not mean the abandonment of certain regulations—which should never affect the earnest student—or the acquirement of a modern but worldly campus life; but that sustaining growth includes a steady increase in the capacity for service and a continual and peaceful evolution of methods in the administration of this service.

Only after these facts have been fully realized can the dream of a "Greater Mars Hill" come true.

## That Abiding Hope

As the current school year draws to a close, many students will no doubt begin to think of their activities during the year—their sorrows and joys, their shortcomings and accomplishments.

To many there will be left the harvest of a year's work, well-sown with concentrated study and a hope for more abundant returns next year.

To many, however, will remain only hope—a clutching hope that somehow the ensuing year will not be spent in vain—and a desire to make double restitution for their failures this year.

Hope is like a rope, which, if untwined, becomes weaker and weaker; but when wound in the opposite direction, perceptibly strengthens itself. It is also true that if a rope is twisted in the right direction, the twister is drawn nearer to the hemp's source of fixture.

Thus it is with hope. He who seizes hope and directs it into proper channels will be drawn closer to his ideal in life.

Let every student "grapple to his soul with hooks of steel" that hope which should abide ever within him.

Cyrus once said, "It is sometimes expedient to forget who we are," but a sad plight it is for everybody else to forget who we are.

## Is It Just Beer?

It is the supreme duty and obligation of the American Christian people to face this beer situation and do all in their power for the safety of America, as a nation, as individuals, and as homes, which make us this Christian nation of ours. Can we not realize that beer has been forced upon us, not as another refreshing soft drink, but as the opening step in tearing down the eighteenth amendment which stands as a part of the foundation of America and its progress? Shall we who believe in, and stand for, temperance, not temperance in drinking, but temperance, the abstinence from all things evil and moderation in all things good, stand aside while the people who would tear down the amendment influence our leaders of today to permit and sanction the sale, transportation and drinking of intoxicating liquors and beer?

It can be easily seen that beer has not been brought back for a refreshing soft drink, but as a forward step toward the open saloon where everyone may indulge in this evil out of which comes crime and moral degradation. Those who would bring it back have the wrong attitude toward life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. They desire it for personal gain, money, and other selfish reasons. They, seemingly, do not realize what the outcome will be, for they haven't pictured a city with open saloons, drunken men, fights and numerous crimes which make it unsafe for respectable men and women to be on the streets.

At present there is less crime and debauchery resulting from intoxicating liquors than before the eighteenth amendment was passed. Can we as Christian Americans stand aside and see this great evil forced upon us again? Since these people who have fought for the beer have obtained it, will they be satisfied? Will it decrease bootlegging and smuggling of intoxicating liquors and beer? If so, they have the wrong conception of what is good for their physical, moral and spiritual welfare and the safety of America. If the step which has been taken by these people in bringing beer back is allowed to progress, and beer will not satisfy them, in a few years the eighteenth amendment will be wholly destroyed and America will find herself, as she was before the amendment was passed. Prohibition as all laws, even the Ten Commandments, has not been obeyed and enforced, but not from imperfection chiefly, but from the sinfulness and weakness of the Christian people of America. If the people allow the return of intoxicating liquors this nation of ours will fall as Rome and other nations have fallen before. It will mean the complete destruction of society, morals, and eventually this nation of ours. The introduction of beer had been one of the greatest backward steps which America has ever taken. After we have worked for years to overcome this great evil, shall we lay down the work and give up? No, emphatically no. Now is the time for every Christian man, woman, boy and girl to fight this evil before it is entirely beyond control. We should abstain from all use of it. If the eighteenth amendment is repealed, a more perfect law, more efficient and better suited to the needs and welfare of the people should replace it.

God did not intend that we should live in drunkenness and debauchery, but by the work of God.

"Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his colour to the cup, when it moveth itself aright."

"At the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." Proverbs 23:31-32. EDWARD JONES.

## Football Statistics

Someone has compiled statistics showing that fifty-four miles of tape was used to bind up the football players at the University of California.—Johnsonian.

## Prelude

Mrs. Shaw presses the small bell on her table. Instantly a hush settles over the dining-hall. A deep voice from the rear of the room booms startlingly forth:

"Accept our thanks, O Lord, for this day and its blessings . . ."

I open one eye a fraction of an inch to see if the boy next to me has his eyes closed. He doesn't. Being a fellow who preaches what he doesn't practice, he motions violently for me to close my eyes—I mean my eye. I giggle and slap my handkerchief to my mouth just in time to suppress my mirth.

"Bless this food to the nourishment of our bodies . . ."

By this time I have become bolder and have opened both my eyes. There's a slight stir at the next table. I peer cautiously over my shoulder. One of our love-sick boys shoves a city-note into the hand of the boy next to him and points openly to a girl at the other end of the table. The note rapidly exchanges hands and is soon in the possession of its rightful owner. The girl recognizing the handwriting, blushes, drops the note into her pocket, and piously closes her eyes again.

"Forgive us of our many sins . . ."

The boy across the table idly surveys the food from half-closed eyes. He leans forward and stealthily draws the peanut butter closer to his plate. In doing so, his finger comes into contact with the brown gluey substance. Frowning, he disengages his sticky digit and carefully smears the peanut butter on his neighbor's neck. Fearing the results, I close my eyes.

"Go with us and guide us always. Amen."

Slowly, I raise my head and open my eyes. I jerk out my chair and sit down to feast upon peanut butter and zip.

## I.R.C. Club Hears William C. Cocke

An illuminating address on "The Hitler Regime in Germany," by Mr. William C. Cocke, young Asheville attorney, featured the monthly meeting of the Mars Hill College International Relationships Club here on May 9.

The program of the evening was on Germany, and preceding Mr. Cocke's address three members of the club, who had attended the Tenth Annual Conference on International Relationships held at Agnes Scott College and Emory University, near Atlanta, recently, gave reports of the conference.

S. J. Justice opened the program with a report on an address on "War Debts," given by Prof. E. M. Patterson, of the University of Pennsylvania. This was followed by two reports on talks made by Sir Herbert Ames, a Canadian, who for seven years was financial director of the League of Nations. The first talk on "Germany Looks to the West," was given by Charles Waters; while the second, on "Germany Looks to the East," was given by Miss Mary Greene.

## Bill O'Cain Is New Science Club Head

The Science Club held its final business of the year, May 9, in the Science lecture room; at which time an interesting program was presented. Officers for the coming year were elected as follows: President, Bill O'Cain; vice-president, Frank Powell; and secretary, Miriam Early. At the conclusion of the business meeting, the club adjourned to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon E. Wood for its annual social. The successful work of the year was brought to a close by a most enjoyable evening.

"Bull," "Red," "Quiz," "Cowboy," "Rat-face," "Hot-stuff," and "Sleepy" are a few samples of the nicknames of professors used by the students of State College. (Few are called by these names in the classroom.)

## POET

Ra  
Emmett

The rising sun when  
Or setting sun when  
Or towering hills  
Or rocks or rills  
Or canyons deep in  
Or sandy shores or  
From hillside lawns  
fawns  
To lofty trees and  
From Nature's halls  
Of joyous mirth  
O'er all the earth  
Of God who made

Then dare we look  
At forest oak or birch  
And dare we tread  
How wondrous  
We love the green  
In anger face the  
Revoke the rain from  
'Tis frightful wrath  
curse;  
Tho' scorning rain  
Each flow'r would  
lane  
And e'en the fawn  
Would all be  
If God sent not the

## Time and

By Mark T.

There come  
In every life  
When time  
Must vanish  
And a time  
For all of  
When words  
Will wrestle  
And though  
That time  
Can never  
We waste  
Moment here  
To forget

## On Other

Waite Hall, of  
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All records are saf  
this year. The fir  
Wake Forest, Ra  
Henderson and Fr  
hand, but were u  
building. The buil  
\$60,000. About \$4  
will be realized. It  
college to begin  
building within the  
have it completed  
of the next school

Co-eds advise th  
the manufacturing  
noir Rhynean.

## New Grad

Young people ar  
the depression! Tr  
their heads—and w  
not begrudge them  
being carefree and

Young folks kn  
around their parent  
out of them and th

I heard this vers  
recently. I asked h  
got it. Was he angr  
and I'll wager the  
got her check!

"Dearest Dad—  
When you get my c  
You'll realize that  
At last I think I ca  
That I have learned  
Now 'A' means A  
glad

That not a single 'A'  
And 'B' means Bad  
That no such shame  
'C' is Careless; I w  
I'm proud no 'C' app  
But 'D'—Delightful  
That all those splen  
And 'E' means Exc  
knew  
How hard those co  
you  
WOULD SEND A C  
Adoringly your dau