

The Hilltop

"Plain Living and High Thinking"

Published Semi-Monthly during the School Year by the Students of Mars Hill College. Subscription Price 50c Per Semester.

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

STAFF

Editor EUGENE BRISSIE
 Managing Editor PAUL EARLY
 Business Manager CATHARINE ETHERIDGE
 Sports Editor ORVILLE CAMPBELL
 Advertising Managers JOHN MARR, JAMES LEATHERWOOD
 Circulation Manager FRANK HARRIS
 Faculty Adviser JOHN A. MCLEOD
 Alumni Reporter LENA SUE SHERMER

REPORTERS

SAM SMITH HORACE CHAMBLEE HUMPHREY JONES
 JAMES WALKER BILL BLAINE HORACE MORTON
 VERNON BIXBY CHARLES RADFORD

VOL. XII.

FEBRUARY 5, 1938.

No. 8

Peace!

● (Editor's Note: This is the first in a series of guest editorials to be published in The Hilltop. This issue the guest writer is Professor R. M. Lee.)

* * *

More than nineteen centuries ago the Angels of Heaven proclaimed that only by Men of Good Will should peace on earth be established. They came saying: "Glory to God in the Highest, and on earth peace Among Men of Good Will." On this same day Christ was born, The Prince of Peace, who brought to the world a new message of Peace and Love. Christ said: "A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another. Ye have heard that it hath been said, Thy shalt love thy neighbor and hate thine enemy, but I say unto you, love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them that despitefully use you and persecute you."

Men have regarded these as the words of an idealist and a dreamer—as an idealism which is impossible of attainment. Men go on loving their friends and hating their enemies without understanding that in so doing they are placing a sword at their own throats. Human experience has proven the rule given by Christ—the rule of Good Will and unselfish service—to be the only possible way by which war and hatred can be banished from the world and the reign of peace established.

"There is no way to peace except as the will of the peoples may open it," declares Chief Justice Charles E. Hughes. In the spirit of the peoples lies the destiny of the world. The world will be lifted up to the sunlit plains of peace, prosperity, and happiness if the Men of Good Will everywhere shall assert their will, multiply their number, and do their appointed work in the world.

It is within the power of business men, statesmen, and educators of today, to insure the safety and prosperity of America and the world by investing more billions in the moral and spiritual welfare of the children of the world than in battleships, poison gas, and bombing planes.

Let us save the children of our land. Let them not inherit the hatreds of the world today. Let us cultivate in their hearts the love and spirit of unselfish services which are theirs by every law of nature, and which may now be made strong and permanent for the salvation of the world in their generation. R. M. L.

The Beginning of The End

Last September a year ago we who are now seniors matriculated at Mars Hill, ready to begin our courses with a junior college diploma being our goal. Turn back the pages of time for a few minutes and chase the memories that each of you hold of that first day.

Possibly you recall how homesick you were the first week here. No matter how you felt, you were here for some reason. Then stop the clock on the time that this hour represents. It brings the beginning of our last semester, and the end of a junior college career, and the end of a college career for some. What use have we, as seniors, made of this time that we have spent at Mars Hill? Has it been a painful obligation for you as it has for some few? Or have you valued your time, and regardless of how you liked the school made the most of it, really getting something?

We are entering the last lap of the home stretch. The days that you have spent here have faded into history and leave you with a realization of your earlier dreams, or a renewal of resolutions to realize your desires in the future. Some have attained those things which they set out to accomplish, while others have spent two years without reaching any definite accomplishment.

Yet many races are won on the home stretch. Let's tighten the pace and make our closing stanza at Mars Hill a dramatic, valuable, and colorful finish. —E. F. B.

Social Calendar

- Jan. 29 — Movie: "Captains Courageous."
- Jan. 31-Feb. 5—Study Course.
- Feb. 5—Ball Game: Lees-McRae.
- Feb. 12—Movie: "Prisoner of Zenda."
- Feb. 15—Ball Game: Hiawassee.
- Feb. 19—Movie: "Dead End," Ball Game, Boiling Springs.
- Feb. 21—The Little Symphony Orchestra, University of Michigan.
- Feb. 26—Ball Game: Biltmore.
- Mar. 5—Movie: "Life of Emile Zola."
- Mar. 12—Dramatic Club.
- Mar. 19—Orchestra.
- April 2—Open.
- April 9—B. T. U. Outing.
- April 16—Open.
- April 23—Jr.-Sr. Reception.
- April 30—Open.
- May 7—Open.

Library Gets Books By Two Cartoonists

Are you, too, a little "Henry" fan? Then you are quite familiar with the little fellow's undressed pate, skinny neck, and his numerous wordless escapades. The first idea of Carl Anderson, creator of "Henry", took form as a broken-down horse and two small boys. One boy was quite bald. The other boy lifted him up until his naked head pressed against the horse's sagging mid-section. The second boy then asked, "Does your head feel warmer now, Henry?" And thus was born, little "Henry".

Would you like to draw cartoons and perhaps be the creator of a little "Glen", or a little "Lula Belle", or some other such youngster? Then make a rapid dash for the Library and get Carl Anderson's "How to Draw Cartoons Successfully."

Another interesting and small book for aspiring young artists is "Pen Drawing", by Arthur L. Guptill. It not only demonstrates many of the pen techniques commonly employed, but attempts "to inspire the reader to experiment freely so that he will eventually develop a style which is truly personal".

Ramblers Roost



Dear Johnny:

Well, at last I've found time to write you. I guess you remember the old Rambler, don't you? Right now, I'm not feeling so good; my eyes are quite sore from looking through keyholes, but I guess it's all in the day's work when you're the Walter Winchell of Mars Hill.

Gee, I've never seen such cold weather in my life. You won't believe me when I tell you that yesterday Rodney Squires had on a leather jacket, and he's the Eskimo of the campus. It's so cold around the curve from Brown to the "Ad" Bldg., that the fellows have to look down to see whether they have on their pants when they go around it.

Have you heard that "Gabby" Davis, inspiration and moral support of The Hilltop staff, has gone

home? Yes, that's right. She's taking a post-graduate course in stenography in her high school. Hope she makes good.

Speaking of fun, we really had it during exams. Every night around eleven o'clock we had coffee and toast. Believe me, Roy was sure worked overtime. Friday night the Eus and Nons and Phis and Clios had joint meetings which were oodles of fun.

Gladys Weatherman, student at Brevard, was over here to visit Lena Sue Shermer exam weekend. When she smiles, the males jump through hoops and turn cartwheels. Pauline and Virginia Edwards were also up here. Virginia went to school here last year, and she had come back to spend a few days with Virginia Steadman. Roger Bell sure enjoyed leading Pauline, her younger sister, a merry chase.

"Monk" Critchar, "E" man of the campus, is back with us after two days of suspension. One night he really studied!

You should see our basketball "B" team go. "Curley" Charles can really go to town... Orville Campbell, the guy with the Southern accent, went to see Betty Brown, the toast of Montreat, Sunday after exams. Who's the hero of Manila Bay and why, Campbell? ... Three fellows from up here stood in Marion for ten hours trying to catch a ride to Asheville. One of the fellows, a boy from way down in South Carolina, stood up and slept nearly three hours. He was three thirds dead when he got on the bus... And speakin' of bumming rides, little Johnny Marr went all the way down to Basin Street way down in New Orleans!

Well, I'll do my best to write you within the next two weeks. For heaven's sake don't let anyone see this!

Yours truly,
—"Rambler".

IN THIS CASE

BY EUGENE BRISSIE

'Twas the week after exams... and all over the campus, not a brain was stirring—not even after failing a Latin test. Oh well, in every case there is some excuse, but even under the present administration, there is no chance for a new deal.

Found in the Mail

was a letter from our former editor-in-chief, Al Bellinger. He seems thoroughly convinced that this newspaper work is "proof" of a man's endurance. We are glad indeed, though, that he is following the journalistic trail by taking a job with The Little Falls Times.

A Reporter

of a New York paper seems to have sprung a new idea in the way of censuses. He took it upon himself to make a check with the intention of finding out what women carried in their purses. Placing himself on a street corner, he toiled for a whole day with his new idea for a big story. Among other things he found these leading the list in a final tabulation: number one, "none of your business"; number two, postage stamps; number three, couldn't name them; and he declared that the last lady he interviewed was carrying a shotgun in her purse.

National Politics

are coming to the front again. Rallies and conventions will soon be in order, and once again America can look to her internal wars from the "soap box" angle. Surprisingly, more than one party can be seen in action too. Immediately after the last presi-

They're Gone Not Forgotten

BY LENA SUE SHERMER

Herman J. Bryson, geologist, attended school 1917-1918. After a year went to the University



Caro Chapel the years received his M. S. degree and regular tically completed his geology. In 1926 he became principal of Biltmore high school, resigned soon to become a geologist. Mr. Bryson, at skill for pitching baseball, the distinction of having played only Chapel Hill pitch. He defeated the University of Virginia team. He was on the Asheville Tourist, now on the voluntary staff but is owned by the Tennessee, baseball club. son is also the author of books.

Harold McGuire, of who finished here in Patsy McGuire, of Sylva, tended summer school 1936, were married in Atlanta, Georgia. Both juniors in the Southern college of Atlanta. Mrs. father and mother are artists, her mother being woman to stand the board. Her sister, Kitty Guire, is a student here also plans to be a den. graduation, Mr. and Mrs. plan to open offices together.

Lewis G. Prince, a tive of the South Carolina, finished here at University, and then in Greenville, South Carolina. After entering politics, elected representative on oville county and was second term when he give up politics and ministry. At present he ing for this work.

dential election hunt deer bountiful and few. Now when a hunter trip, he sees only a few several republicans. The cans are beginning to of the brush.

A Prominent Historian says that Japan had and fulfill their "divine before China's religion them to fight back. He it was really true in China that their religion allow them to fight even of defense. He added might be moved, however off such a "divine mis-

In Closing,

may we wish you all during the new semester the first didn't bring for A's you desired, but thi room at the top—of the Just give the subject careful consideration and of open-eyed review. Dis outlooks are characterist at times, but only the on gives way to these outlo re bine determination with set your eye on a goal, an will be far away. Yester have been cloudy and dr now tomorrow is here must make the most of t kick off; then follow t down the field.