

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.

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Vol. XIII. NOVEMBER 26, 1938 No. 6

Intellectual Honesty

"Life is a great mosaic." It is full of many complexities which press about us with such unending force that clear, free thinking is often difficult. Pride, prejudice, dishonesty, hatred, suspicions, uncertainty, preconceived opinions and conclusions, bigoted views, sordid natures, fear, mental and spiritual shallowness, along with a multitude of other things combine to form an entangling, never-ending mesh of incalculable danger to every individual.

To be intellectually honest, we must know ourselves. We must have a clear perception of our faults and virtues, our weaknesses and strength, our desires and ambitions. This self-knowledge is a pre-requisite for a thorough understanding of mankind.

We must at all times maintain an open mind on all questions. We must never assume an air of intolerance and should despise nothing, reject nothing, recognizing that everything is needed in this great mosaic.

To be intellectually honest, we must be intellectually free. To do this, we should lay aside all previous prejudices and pre-conceived opinions, and view ourselves objectively; that is, in an impersonal, detached, and unprejudiced manner. We must take inventory.

First, are we absolutely honest in all our dealings with our fellow-man and with God.

Are the grades we get ours, or are they the results of some unfair or dishonest practice in the classroom? Are they the results of our study, or the results of an open book when the professor was not looking? We should never give our fellow students cause to doubt our honesty for a moment.

Are we intellectually honest in our reading? Bacon, in his essay "On Studies," said, "Read not to contradict and confute, nor to believe and take for granted, nor to find talk and discourse, but to weigh and consider." Do we read for what we want to get, or do we read to find what is actually there?

To be intellectually honest in this discussion, we should recognize the fact that there are great hazards to our being honest intellectually. It may lead to many misunderstandings, loss of position, or to denominational ostracism. Jesus was intellectually honest and was crucified. Are we willing to pay the price?

In Sir Henry Wotten's "The Character of a Happy Life," we find a thought well worth calling to mind at this time:

"How happy is he born and taught
 That serveth not another's will;
 Whose armour is his honest thought,
 And simple truth his utmost skill."

—James P. Kirke.

Things To Think About

"Education must come from within you. You must be receptive to it. Education cannot be poured into you, nor is it a cloak that can merely be put on and worn." University of Wisconsin's Pres. C. A. Dykstra re-asserts an axiom that knowledge cannot be spoon-fed.

"Don't resent it if the faculty does some back seat driving, for they have been over the route before." University of Minnesota's new president, Guy Stanton Ford, tells education's passengers about the guide-post duty of professors in directing us down the road to knowledge.

"A change of emphasis on the values of campus life is necessary. High scholarship should rank as the most valuable achievement a student can make. This means that useless organizations and activities ought to be discarded, others revitalized, and campus life reoriented." Norris T. Pritchard, Iowa State Teachers college, calls for a searching study of extra-curricular activities.

"Great leaders are generally snobs with a sense of responsibility." So University of Manitoba's Pres. Sidney Smith is out to get more students that "are conscious of belonging to a class."

She Snoops To Conquer

by Crackie



Ho hum! What a waste of energy that was. Maybe I should have saved some of this wasted energy to go snooping around in the snoopie places to learn a little more dope to spiel out to all my listeners and try a hand at writing this column for the first time. According to the eclipse of the moon the other night there sho' must have been a lot of romancing going on or I miss my guess. Yuh know, just about every time I go on one of my snooping sprees I break my specs, but at last I've gotten my much needed glasses fixed again, and now I am able to be on the go. Whoopee, watch out for here I come! Here's one little teeny tiny matter that has been worrying me for a long, long time. I've been thinking, and thinking, and thinking, and thinking, and yuh know, I'm still thinking. (More wasted energy!) If any of you folks happen to know what possessed Ada Wall to take "A Study in Brown," please let me know so I won't have to worry any more. I'm just wondering why Miriam Pinnell was so mad last Friday night. Could the Clio-Phi joint meeting have anything to do with it? But if this ain't true, just pretend you didn't read it! . . . It's four o'clock in California, five o'clock in Wyoming, six o'clock in Tennessee, and seven o'clock in Mars Hill, and time for "Parting is such sweet sorrow" for Menius and Norwood . . . Well, to get on with the gossip and drop this silly line o' chatter. Here's an interesting item of the week, what d'yuh say, Jane and Chubby? Or are my specs broken again? . . . Methinks Charlie Peebles really is interested in the Chinese War and particularly in the Shanghai direction. Maybe I amee wrongee? . . . We sho' am glad the love bug decided to bite Hilda and Roger again. Here's luck this time, and keep it up! . . . I'm still convinced of all the romancing going on around this place or am I seeing things? Why do we never see the football hero, Bobby Edwards, around the dating parlors? Can it be possible that he hasn't forgotten a cute little town girl named Dot? What about it, Bobby? And what do you think, Dot? Incidentally, Dot has been seen with a good looking guy (not the Hero) but they tell me that she still prefers Bobby—Bobby and Dotty—Sounds rather ducky, don't you think? Bill and Frances Johnson seem to be getting—oh, what do you call it? Yeah, that's right—sentimental over each other! . . . Tommy, here's a little bit of consoling advice—just don't worry. Maybe Alice will forget Buddy in a little while. Give her time . . . Yuh know, boys, some of these girls hinted around for me to kinda broadcast everywhere about all these new cute boys they are discovering on the campus, and how they aren't dating. Now I've done my part and given you a little break, so let's see you do yours.

We Give Our Thanks

For cooling rain on fragrant earth,
 For purple dusk at end of day,
 For laughing eyes, and youthful mirth—
 To cheer us on some weary way;
 Oh, God, we give our thanks.

For cooling winds, and golden rod;
 For Autumn's waving, golden grain;
 For fragrance of the up-turned sod;
 And rainbows after splashing rain;
 Dear Lord, we give our thanks.

For laughing children at their play,
 For mem'ries of the happy years,
 For darkness and the cool of day,
 For smiles to dry our deepest tears;
 Our Father, we give thanks.

And on this day that's set apart
 We leave our souls in prayer.
 Come and live in every heart,
 And keep us in Thy care;
 This day, we give our thanks.

—Helen Crutchfield.

Reminiscing

By Bill Blaine

(Continued from last issue)

On April 1, 1923, Mr. John Robert Owens, the owner of part of the land that had been prayed for came to the home of the pastor and said he would give his interest in the lands, which interest amounted to some \$1100, to the college. Later he came back and reported that his daughter, Mrs. John Anderson, had decided to give her interest, which amounted to about \$1200, to the college, and thenceforth a deed for the land was drawn up and presented to the college.

Immediately following the grant of the land to the college Dr. R. L. Moore received a letter from Mr. M. C. Treat to the effect that he would give to the college the sum of fifty thousand dollars if other friends of the college would give an equal amount. The North Carolina Convention at its next meeting unanimously voted the gift and it was raised within the limited time.

Then the two boys' dormitories, Melrose and Brown, were built and completed by the opening of the fall of 1924, and Mrs. Bessie Stapleton was appointed the mother for the boys. Then, too, the upper floor of Treat home was converted into an infirmary and Miss Nora Kelly, a graduate of the Mississippi Infirmary, feeling the call to come to the mountains to nurse, contacted Dr. A. E. Brown, superintendent of mountain schools. She was immediately sent to Mars Hill to serve in its first infirmary.

On January 1, 1925, our own Mother Wilkins underwent an operation for ruptured appendix and then complications set in. The night of her operation was a severe trial to all those near to her. Hope for her recovery was slim, but back at Mars Hill a group of the faculty and students led by Mrs. Biggers went down on their knees and there remained throughout the night, praying, entreating that a life so useful might be spared. The next morning the doctors and nurses were surprised to find that Mother Wilkins was still alive and had showed a slight but marked improvement. The attending surgeon and three visiting doctors reviewed the case with its unusual history three weeks later and praise was given the doctor who had performed the operation, but he refused the proffered praise, saying that the credit was due the group of people out at Mars Hill who had so diligently prayed for her release from death.

(Continued next issue)

International Summary

International conditions are changing so swiftly now that it really isn't safe to write about them. Two weeks ago Adolph Hitler was riding the crest of a wave. Now he has lost what he had gained in the peace and amnesty. Becoming a fanatical Jewish youth shortly after the war, he had hated that years can be broken loose in the Reich. The world looks on with interest as a modern nation carries out medieval practices of persecution against a defenseless and helpless people. As citizens of a free world we cannot help uttering words of sorrow and pity as we see this horrible dilemma. Theocratic nations are about to come sick of the bargain of peace which they struck in Munich. They are beginning to see that the mad lust for power that is the chief characteristic of totalitarianism is about to take control, and they now look to the future with a little pessimism.

It is the expressed desire of Germany completely to wipe out the self of Jews, and the early part of the last few days show that the stone will be left upon the lives, and millions of Jews worth of Jewish property have either destroyed or confiscated. The 700,000 Jews who were in Germany are in terrible conditions and are living in their lives. Many have fled the country, and thousands are begging for admission to other nations. Great Britain, the United States are taking lead in trying to provide a refuge for them, and Britain is even contemplating a colony in Africa for them. Prime Minister Chamberlain told the House of Commons Monday that the government might lease territory in the colonies for that purpose.

Meanwhile, the United States has taken definite steps to express its strong disapproval. Ambassador Wilson has been recalled from Berlin, and the German ambassador has gone from Washington. This is as near to a break in diplomatic relations as is possible without an actual break. A very strong step for the United States to take, but London has also taken steps. The peace in Europe have practically stopped, and diplomatic relations are growing more pronounced.

The total result of fast-paced events seems to be that Hitler is being driven into a closer unit by the civilized persecution, and the world is again faced with the problem of race.