

# THE HILLTOP

"Plain Living and High Thinking"

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## "Our Father, . . ."

Have you found the value of a short breath of prayer in the busy hour? Have you, student, taken your opportunities for meditation upon God's truth and for thanksgiving to Him for His blessings freely given you?

Frankly, my friend, you and I cannot live happily without that communion every day with the Creator, with God who gives us life, who furnishes the breath we breathe, who regulates the whole universe to our best advantages, and before whom every living one of us will appear to be judged, blessed with eternal salvation or condemned to eternal death in Hell, according, as we must remember, to the choices we make today. As a student led the devotional in a dormitory prayer meeting last Wednesday night, the minds of the listeners were turned to think on the ever-important subject of prayer. The speaker reminded his audience that thanksgiving, specific and deep, should be a vital part of every prayer. This thought led to others as the great necessity for prayer became evident.

Student, are you happy, truly happy, when not in tune with the Savior? I am not. Happiness and peace are closely associated, and it is very plain in the Bible, when word study is followed, that the Angel at Christ's birth gave "peace to men of good will." Good will is of God, remember.

Come, friend, reason the matter out, and come to this conclusion. A life turned by the strength and power of prayer is happy, and any other circumstance absolutely guarantees an unrest in heart and everyday life without true peace. Give our ever-willing Father His chance to help. Be happy, not foolish!!

—P. D. E.

## Quotable Quotes

(By Associated Collegiate Press)

"In no other civilized country are students of superior ability trained so poorly as in the United States." Carleton College's Dr. C. N. Smiley believes something should be done for the two-thirds of our best minds which are going untrained.

"The native-born inhabitant of a country's metropolis is apt to be narrow and limited. He is the nation's true provincial in failing to recognize the contribution of the local regions of the land." Prof. Mark Jefferson, Michigan State Normal College, proves that the city slickers are the world's worst hicks.

"The college or university teacher is a citizen, a member of a learned community, and an offer of an educational institution. When he speaks or writes as a citizen, he should be free from institutional censorship or discipline." But, adds Brown University's Pres. Henry M. Wriston, "he should remember that the public may judge his profession and his institution by his utterances."

## "The Broken Pinion"

I walked through the woodland meadows,  
Where sweet the thrushes sing;  
And I found on a bed of mosses  
A bird with a broken wing.  
I healed its wound, and each morning  
It sang its old sweet strain,  
But the bird with the broken pinion  
Never soared as high again.

I found a young life broken  
By sin's seductive art;  
And, touched with a Christ-like pity,  
I took him to my heart.  
He lived with a noble purpose  
And struggled not in vain;  
But the life that sin had stricken  
Never soared as high again.

But the bird with a broken pinion  
Kept another from the snare;  
And the life that sin had stricken  
Raised another from despair.  
Each loss had its compensation,  
There is healing for every pain;  
But the bird with a broken pinion  
Never soars as high again.

—Anonymous.

## She Snoops To Conquer

by Crackie



My frans, and you are my frans (?). Some of you footloose and fancy-free males pulesse start dating so that this column will have bigger and longer news. You complain of the same folksies in the column and yet you don't do nary a thing about it. All romances, etc., will be greatly appreciated. We may have to wait till spring—ah spring, how sweet it are—when the birdies twitter in the trees—when a young man's fancy gently turns to love and baseball, mostly baseball. But time shall tell only what cometh thereof in the future—can you wait?

Sounds on the Campus: "Booger" Whitaker after that weekend; "Gee its good to be alive." Boy, he oughta' know.

"Hankey" Robinson pointing at "Stormie" late one night; "Two Sleepy People."

A teacher: "Some school children no longer learn German, which shows how unpopular Germany is. But are we also mad at England?"

Snooping: You know who we saw at the picture the other night? You want to know? "Butch" Evans—we thought he had forgotten how Mars Hill was on week-ends.

If we have many more pictures like Marie Antionette we'll have to be in a draining system for those tears. I'll admit it though—it did have its sad points.

They say that the Wall-Fritts days are o'er. Wonder why?? We can guess. A woman has a right to break up, about some things, thinks "Lou." Ho, well she oughta know. "Red" Carter simply loves China, but he especially is interested in the section around "Shanghai." Let's call him "Hop-a-lung Carter."

"Ten Pretty Girls" Cliff seems to be sorta settling down these days. It must be the real thing; it usually is! He seldom dates more than five girls anymore. Yep, guess he's settlin' down. All the young men who are having difficulty along the heart lines, go to the chemistry lab assistant; he seems to get along surprisingly well. Mr. Huff says that the old folks' dances weren't like this "turkey trot, bunny hug" that they do these days—that's the best definition we've heard for the modern dance.

All you tongue wagers watch for an unusual new dating couple; you'll be certainly surprised. Can

## You Ask To See

You ask to see my treasury—  
My ornaments, jewels, my precious stones.  
It is One Room, with one precious Stone—  
I have only one pearl—the Pearl of Great Price.

—To see my garden of flowers  
Here, this rich, red valley  
With but a Lily growing.

—To see my robes.  
There's only one I have;  
He gave me one White Robe  
To wear when I walk with Him.

In the heavens this night I see  
His bright star.  
The fairest of ten thousand  
The bright and Morning Star.

—S. O. A.

you wait??—Ruby had 'ole home week last week-end. All the boys were here but she continues to sing "Danny Boy"—But, wait, Dale Valentine was around!!!

Does Lila Ruth like Central Hi or do we C. C. Hope shining through? We don't know either? E .S. and L. R. still have the 'ole feelin'; glad to see Ed back aren't we L.?

Summey isn't "Chile" any more; wonder if its the "Good-Blood" around, or vice versa?—  
So Long Now,  
Crackie.

## Looking 'Em Over . . . .

Orville Campbell

EDITOR'S NOTE: Material contained here consists of excerpts from college newspapers throughout the country, and expresses in no way the policy, or policies, of the "Hilltop."

Officer: Hey, pull over to the curb, lady. Did you know you were doing seventy-five?

Cute She: Isn't it marvelous? And I only learned to drive yesterday?

—Exchange.

A writer sent a poem to an editor, who, it seems, had little use for verse. The title of the poem was "Why Am I Alive?"

The editor wrote, returning the poem: "Because you sent the poem by mail instead of delivering it in person."

—The Pup.

Found on a Freshman's registration card:  
Name of parents: "Mamma and Papa."

—Aggievator.

Little Boy: "Mother, I just cut off my leg in a threshing machine."

Mother: "Well, stay outside until it stops dripping. I just mopped the floor."

—Siren.

"I would like to get some alligator shoes."

"What size shoes does your alligator wear?"

—Colo. Dodo.

Alone in the moonlight is more fun if you aren't.

—Pitt Panther.

Small boy (to stranger passing by street corner): Did you lose a dollar bill?

Man: Why—er—yes. I did. Have you found it?

Small Boy: No, I just wanted to check up on how many were lost this morning. Yours makes ninety-six.

—Student.

G. T. Martin: I had a beard like yours once, but when I real-

ized how it made me it off.

Bryan Leeper: I had your'n once. And when that I couldn't cut it I had this beard to cover it.

Voice over the phone: guess who got kicked out of college?"

Old Lady: "Little wouldn't kick my leg around the street like were you."

Little Boy: "Oh, it's She's only my half sister."

## Hodgepodge

(By Charles Green)

The world today is a mire. From all corners of we hear the popping and of events that brew upon the horizon of war. It is news of violence and it speaks of a world that are always scenes." Some of the dynamic and flash before the darting streaks of lightning. To balance the come the quiet but events that recreate the men. It is from this ja events and philosophies have evolved the following conceptions.

Handsome movie actor the only ones who cause ladies to dream about have them in their secret. Did you realize that ne young woman in Germany the man with the Chaplin mustache "Her

Modern trends may eliminating the surface modern styles are certainating the surface pro

The American negro fallen by the wayside buting to world civilization. Mr. Hitler has been eloquent lessons from negro revivalists.

Preachers and reform that they need to be g men in order to sell the Why not have them stallment plan?

We Americans are people. We have learned simple mountain music and we go wild over the classics such as "Fiddle Floogie".

The results of international events prove that history itself. So do the jokes fessors tell.

You may be a hypocrite feign a cultured poise, had better not talk in jargon when your bedfellow is