

NAMES IN THE NEWS

By CHARLES GREENE

Hero's Luck—

"Atlanta's gift to the Baptists, football hero" Alex Johnson warmed the "mourners' bench" of the football field all last year and won a letter for his perseverance. In the Erskine game when the Mountain Lions had the Due West boys 27-0, the happy "Hoot" chased his second-string men into the fight while the picking was good. In the meantime Alex Johnson's bench got cold; one proud boy went to bed that night, and Alex was the talk of football fans for a week.

Stringfield Spiel—

Second only to Dr. Moore in knowledge of the history of Mars Hill college, and second only to none in wit and clownery is head of the department of education, Preston Calvin Stringfield. Recently Professor Stringfield gave his annual reminiscing speech in chapel and told story after story of human interest connected with the buildings of Mars Hill.

A Tea For The Teacher—

Flabby, eccentric Thomas Clifton Wagstaff brightened the halo of publicity shining around his editorialized tearoom when he invited Dean Caroline Biggers to attend his four o'clock tea last Monday. Result: Dean Biggers promised Wagstaff a pink begonia for his highly decorated domicile.

Tragic Ending—

In the absence of Dean Carr, verbose Bruce Brown took charge of the 9:30 section of American history. The pinch-hitting professor delighted in an exhaustive discussion of each topic, and he was no respecter of persons in asking questions. Miriam Critcher discussed the Tripolitan war. When she had finished, Brown asked, "What happened to the frigate George Washington?" Miriam meekly replied, "It died."

Meyers of Miami—

Among the congressmen attending the student legislature held in Raleigh the nearest approach to Huey Long was egotistical Paul Meyers, C-1 from Miami, Florida. By his showmanship Meyers got himself elected chairman of the finance committee of the "House."

Work Progresses On New Building

Actual Construction On Building To Start December 1

Construction of the new science building is well under way. On October 28 the college architect, Mr. H. T. Gaines, completed and mailed the plans of specification to approximately ten general contractors. Within a few days the contract will be awarded one of these companies, and actual construction will start December first.

Details of the plans for the new building have already been announced by the architect. The building will be 150 feet long and 63 feet wide. It will include three stories and a basement, and will house offices for the instructors in the science, and the biology and chemistry laboratories. The literary society halls will be constructed on the second floor.

The college is looking to alumni for their cooperation and assistance in financing this undertaking. Already many initial gifts have been made.

LOG CHURCH IS DEDICATED



The log church pictured above was dedicated on Founders' day in Locust Grove as a symbol of the fact that Mars Hill college, now grown rather large, has not forgotten its dependence in earlier years upon the small mountain churches of which this is an example. This church, brought from a remote part of Madison county and rebuilt by students this year, is one of the last of the log buildings used for worship in this section of the state. It was dedicated on Founders' day, with Prof. J. A. McLeod in charge of the services and with the Rev. J. R. Owen, for a long time pastor of the church here and now pastor of French Broad Baptist church of Asheville, as the principal speaker. It is located in Locust Grove, near the burial place of Joe, the slave who went to prison as security for a debt on the first building of the college. Mr. Bryson Tilson, superintendent of buildings and grounds, was in charge of the moving of the building to its present location.

Results Of Student Polls Published College Students Strongly Assert Stand On World Situation

With all elements of the nation ardently campaigning for one side or another in the current debate over the United States' position in the current world situation, college students are strongly asserting their views on just what should be done to clarify their country's stand on international politics. Here is a summary of most recent polls—a summary that tells you just how the wind is blowing so far as the nation's undergraduates are concerned:

1. A little more than 58 per cent of the college youth favor the move of the U. S. senate in voting repeal of the embargo against shipment of arms to foreign nations.
2. However, when it comes to the question of furnishing military aid to the allies (Britain and France) if they face defeat, collegians vote 68 per cent against sending our men and machines across the Atlantic.
3. The above vote is despite the fact that 91 per cent of the undergraduates voting favor the cause of the allies against the totalitarian alliance.
4. In keeping with the expressions given above, 96 per cent voted in the "no" column when asked if they thought the U. S. should enter the present European war. In fact, 78 per cent indicated that they would not volunteer for service if the U. S. went to war on the side of the allies.
5. On the other hand, 55 per cent indicated that they would fight in the U. S. army if we were attacked. The surprising fact here is the large number (45 per cent) who indicated that they would not fight even if our nation or its territories were invaded.

All these facts seem to indicate that the pacifistic views of the nation's collegians, so often expressed before, have changed little since the opening of hostilities in Europe. The general view seems to be that the U. S. should not fight abroad under any circumstances, but that we should

Pres. Roosevelt Makes Statement About Education

To the Patrons, Students, and Teachers of American Schools:

Let us take note, as we again observe American Education Week throughout our nation, that education in our democracy teaches the practice of reason in human affairs.

I refer not only to education that may come from books, I include education in fair play on the athletic field and on the debating platform; I include education for tolerance through participation in full, free discussion in the classroom. Practice in the scientific method by our young people may be more important than learning the facts of science. From kindergarten through college our schools train us to use the machinery of reason; parliamentary practice; the techniques of cooperation; how to accept with good grace the will of a majority; how to defend by logic and facts our deep convictions. This is education for the American way of life.

Our schools also bring us face to face with men and women with whom we shall share life's struggles. In their lives and ours, struggle will never be absent; the struggle of every individual against the stream of life; the struggle and competition among individuals, groups, institutions, states, and nations. To the resolution of conflicts and struggles of life, democracy supplies no easy answer. The easy answer,

do all in our power to aid the English-French alliance to defeat the forces of Hitler, Stalin, and Mussolini.

One may rightly assume from this preliminary survey report that the college youth is strongly maintaining its view that the U. S. should remain aloof to all foreign entreaties that we should actively enter the fight to again save democracy from defeat. Just how strong this view is entrenched will be proven only when the defeat of the democratic nations becomes imminent, for then will come the real test of whether or not they can passively watch totalitarianism assume an even more dominant position in Europe.—(ACP).

the quick but incomplete answer, is force; tanks and torpedoes, guns and bombs. Democracy calls instead for the application of the rule of reason to solve conflicts. It calls for fair play in canvassing facts, for discussion, and for calm and orderly handling of difficult problems. These vital skills we Americans must acquire in our schools.

In our schools our coming generations must learn the most difficult art in the world—the successful management of democracy. Let us think of our schools during this American Education Week not only as buildings of stone and wood and steel; not only as places to learn how to use hand and brain; but as training centers in the use and application of the rule of reason in the affairs of men. And let us hope that out of our schools may come a generation which can persuade a bleeding world to supplant force with reason.

FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT.

Community Sings Are Held Weekly

Sings Make Big Hit With The Students; Breedlove Directs

The recent introduction of the old-time community sings into the campus activities has met with the encouraging approval of the students. The first in a series of such community sings was held October 25 in the college auditorium following the first evening meal. Between the evening meals the students have found no more pleasing past time than to get together and sing the old favorites.

These Thursday evening programs have been organized in such a manner that all types of songs that are favorites of the students will be sung. In the future after the students have got into the swing of things, they will be permitted to make requests to be sung on the program. Already many have requested songs and asked that these Thursday evening get-togethers be continued.

Each Thursday evening a different campus leader will be selected to direct the students in singing. The first community sing was conducted by Joe Breedlove, of Durham, who introduced these programs.

EVERY OTHER WEEK

By Charles Greene

IN MEMORIAM "PETE" BUTLER

Last September a husky, tanned Californian landed plumply on the Mars Hill campus. He came with a bang, and in his impetuous tread he rushed on, always smiling, always joyous. Death caught him as suddenly as a hawk swoops down on its prey. "Pete" Butler died as he had lived; he died in the firing line. And when he passed a whole school mourned his going.

Last week the body of "Pete" Butler returned home for the first time in over two months, but those who knew him as a friend smiled through tears that were confident that his soul pointed the way to its Maker.

MRS. FLEETWOOD

Barrels of water have rolled over the slick rocks of the Hill cascades in the last few days and thousands of calls have been rung into the little office of "central" over Ammon's sensitive Mrs. Barrow Fleetwood did not hear all the water that ran over the cascades, but she heard the thud of the calls that rang in her quarters at "central."

Five months ago Mrs. Fleetwood laid her headphones down. Last Sunday night she died, and death came at home, which was practically on the campus; during her sickness the hymns that were sung in chapel, by a choir that were given in the city halls, floated easily through her window.

Without the story of Mrs. Fleetwood's connection with Mars Hill, her biography would not be complete, and the history of Mars Hill would be found lacking.

Mrs. Fleetwood's student body was full. Four times the student body elected her to the office of president. She graduated in the class of 1937 and gave at her recital here. Her Courtship of Miles Standish marked the first cake at the Clifton reception, and she was a member of the committee that selected the school colors.

Her days at Mars Hill were finished, but her interests in Mars Hill remained throughout her life. She saw four of her children finish Mars Hill, and her daughter followed her to the chair of the Clifton presidency. Mrs. Fleetwood did not forget Mrs. Fleetwood's accomplishments, for she was elected her as Mother of the Year for 1937-'38.

When Mrs. Barrow Fleetwood passed, a great soul passed, and she leaves an empty place against the sky.

Two Voices

There is a country full of
And liquor of the sun,
Where sap is running all the
Where all is good as it is
And love and will are one.
Old age may never come
But even today
The people talk as in a dream
And laugh slow time away.

But would you stay as now
Or as a year ago?
Oh, not as then, for then
The wisdom we did owe!
Or if forever as today,
How little we could know!

Then welcome age, and feast
Sorrow;
Today's no better than tomorrow
Or the yesterday that flies
By the low light in your eye
By the love that in me lies
I know we grow more lovely
Growing wise.