

# The Hilltop

"Plain Living and High Thinking"

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Editor's Note—The guest editorial writer this week is Professor Falk S. Johnson.

## Take

Take the problem of paper aeroplanes, for example. They so littered the gymnasium floor at the recent exhibition of the girls' physical education classes that the program was repeatedly delayed, was marred.

Take the problem of all-day suckers which somehow appear with every Saturday evening's entertainment and ruin the rapport upon which the success of public gatherings depend.

Take the letterwriting, the sleeping, the subdued boing, the general inattention that are so often found in chapel programs.

Take, well, a large number of little things which occur regularly on the campus because students prefer to be ludicrous in their high school kiddishness rather than keenly and alertly sensitive to the principle of appropriateness.

Take, please, a moment to consider these things.

## A Dream Realized

Soon another dream of Mars Hill's patrons will be realized. Already the three stories of the new science building are written against the skies, and before many months the building will be completed entirely, and science will have a home.

As we stand atop the new building as it nears completion we are fascinated by the beauty of the campus. To the left is the stately Edna Corpening Moore dormitory and to the right are the two boys' dormitories, while in the center of the campus are the buildings of administration which stand out conspicuously. Every vacant spot is covered with spring's lovely carpet of green turf.

The buildings on the campus have not just sprung up; they have grown as the college has grown. Behind each of the buildings are sacrifices, persistent work, and prayer. There are other things that are needed badly—two new dormitories, one for the boys and one for girls, library equipment and enlargement. There are dreams of the realization of these needs as there have been of all the buildings.

May we not merely dream of these needs, but may we take part in seeing that these needs are supplied for by our support in later years and by our prayers.—J. N. E.

## Who Is The Best Teacher?

A question that is readily asked on our campus is "who is your favorite teacher?" In answering this question the students usually consider the following qualifications of the teacher: he has a keen sense of humor, soft voice, tidy appearance; he gives short assignments, easy tests; he has plenty of time on class to discuss happenings of the past or future, and enough intelligence to make the class interesting. Few students ever consider the fact that "the best teacher is the teacher that makes one want to learn."

As you think of the teachers you have had in grammar school, high school, and college, are not the ones that you still love and appreciate most the ones that gave you an infinite desire for knowledge? They are the ones who made you want to study the hardest, who broadened your outlook on life and inspired you to make your life count for the most.

When you are asked "who is your favorite teacher?" consider the one you sincerely hold highest in your esteem and he or she will be "the one who made you want to learn."—L. W.

## SPRING FEVER



## GREENE INK



By CHARLES R. GREENE

My friends on either hand have urged me to seek an office this fall, but I, like Calvin Coolidge and the clock in the administration building, did "not choose to run." "Run," my friends have urged me to, "if it is only for the city limits."

At long last I have thrown my Ammons hat into the local political ring, and I am seeking the office of mayor of Mars Hill, subject to the withdrawal of the incumbent, R. M. Lee.

### A Dry Candidate

My position in this campaign shall be known to every constituent in Mars Hill township. I am a dry candidate. The only beverages that I shall tolerate are R. C.'s and "Pepsi-Colas," and if I am elected, they are on me; if not elected, they are in me.

I'm for "eternal" improvements—a new office for President Blackwell, grass on the campus lawns, and anklets for the girls. I recognize that this idea of girls' wearing hose is a very flimsy one, and the results of it are far-reaching and binding. This hose business is "running" the girls in the hole.

I am frank in saying that my platform does not call for young men and women of the college to sit together in church because I believe in the separation of the affairs of church and state; and politics should not meddle with things that the Pope himself couldn't figure out.

I favor an air base to be placed inside the circle for little college boys who operate aeroplanes at public programs.

If nominated and elected, I pledge myself to the services of the party that puts me into office. I shall not bother the citizens with municipal proclamations and ordinances, for I expect to spend my time, with the other mayors of Western North Carolina, down in sunny Florida telling the "furniners" about the beauty of the hills.

The epidemic has struck the campus. Already students are showing signs of the terrible disease. When they stroll into the gymnasium with their shirttails unanchored and shuffle lazily about just gazing with one eye half closed, it is a sure sign that the epidemic has come.

This disease of spring fever is dangerously contagious according to physicians' records no person having the disease has been quarantined. The cause of the disease is merely spring.

But why should a time of the year when new life begins into being and fresh air and sunshine abound produce such a disease? It is a poor way for a person to greet the grandest season of the year with a disease. Most of the causes of spring fever seem to be logical. The best way to conquer the disease is to rise in the morning when the day is young, and realize that the beautiful springtime was made for work and not idleness.—The Editor

## INTERNATIONAL SUMMARY

By GEORGE BLACKWELL

Jeweled thrones, shining swords, magnificent palaces, perfumed temples, and brave soldiers bring the mind of the reader to Turkey and the Near East. The picture has somewhat changed today, but the heritage remains the same. The inhabitants of those mellow old countries still possess the characteristics that the old sons of the prophet had. Though their flame may be weak and small, it burns just the same, and that is what counts. The present decade finds these countries on the very brink of war which, strange as it seems, is not motivated by them. Years ago it was they who were the feared and the powerful aggressors.

### Turkey

Ashes now stand in the remains of what was once the grand figure of old Turkey. Do not forget, however, that these ashes are hot and can do much damage to those who dare to trod on them. Though Turkey is small in this decade, (Continued on page 3)

## PEN WANDERINGS

By GRADY DOVER

Third Copy: Breathless man with soul so dead, to himself hath said, "Not bad, not bad, did say that no matter a girl may seem, she a bride ideas . . . This going to be a creative creative work is any kind one man thinks up next nine others copy the the nine) . . . There presidential timber is that its strength by third-termites . . . Gone With The Wind reading the book. I really saw all of the Are you tired of Colings? One real McCoy his goes: Once while ing a trip through of China he came up weeping. Upon asking was the matter, he a tiger had just eaten son. It seems that he two children, and her died in the same manner fucius asked why (Continued on page 3)

## THE HILLTOP FORUM

What Students Think Of The Two-Shift Meal Schedule

This year, for the first time in its history, the college dining hall is operating on a two-shift meal schedule. It is the opinion of the Hilltop that eating in a commercial dining hall should be conducted along cultured lines just as it is in the home. The practice and development of correct table manners should ever be included in a program of higher education.

This year, because of the uncrowded conditions in the dining hall, it seems that the students have a better chance to observe the rules of etiquette as it be-

hooves every college. The Hilltop wishes to late Mrs. Shaw, the chairman, and the administration of the college for having to de and supported this according to our invitation meeting with the approval of the student body.

### MAUDE BLOOD

chairman of the Board former Clio president like the two-shift better because we have sonal freedom and elbow (Continued on page 3)