

The Hilltop

"Plain Living and High Thinking"

Published by the Students of Mars Hill College, Mars Hill, North Carolina.

Entered as second-class matter February 20, 1926, at the Post-office at Mars Hill, North Carolina, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Issued semi-monthly during the college year.

Subscription Rate Year \$1.00 . Issue 5c

MEMBER OF ASSOCIATED COLLEGIATE PRESS
DISTRIBUTOR OF COLLEGIATE DIGEST

THE HILLTOPPERS

Editor-in-Chief John Foster West
Managing Editor William R. Gabbert

FACULTY ADVISORS

Mildred Hardin Ramon DeShazo
Eleanor B. Church Rachel Templeton

CONTRIBUTORS

Eleanor Israel . Fred Ellison . Henry Huff . Mary Lillian Culpepper
Maureen Bennett . Rebecca Horton . Edward Clark . David McAdams
Eleanor Ingram . Eloise Dobson . Bernette Selph . Bruce Hudson
Gertie B. Watts . Russell Jordan . Doris Wood . Sarah Curtis

Business Manager Bill Byrd
Circulation Managers Jack Green and Winfred Thompson
Advertising Manager Kenneth E. Davis

Volume XVI. October 25, 1941. Number 3.

Oh, Politics, Where Is Thy Sting?

Each day we read of fire and famine, death and destruction. Everywhere headlines scream of catastrophe; our radios blare out news of invasion, subjection and slavery. Admitted! But what is behind it all? What power has been responsible for such drastic consequences? You question the fact that such a power does exist?

This force, politics, is the little ragged stepson of the ambitious man. This ragged urchin was taken by man, fed, and nourished back to life and given a home. Now he is tearing the world of man to bits. He sits back and smiles like a good boy; yet his master deals out destruction under his hypnotic power.

Politics was born when man first became ambitious for power. One cave man, deciding that he wanted to be ruler bribed the king's brother with a boiled bear's leg to hit the king in the head from behind a tree. This was accomplished, and a new leader came into power by "politics." Such is the very essence of the science of politics.

International politics, staking power against power, hurling nation against nation, can be blamed for the mess the world is in today. It is clever to call diplomats envoys or statesmen, but a few who dare not squawk know them to be international politicians. You know it. You know that one man is empowered with the authority to buy or to sell the destiny of a people and that he is the tool of politics. Some day we shall awake to the unpleasant truth. Reform will start with our schools and spread abroad. We shall wipe the onion from under our noses instead of shoveling dirt over the rotten cabbage at our feet. Democratic education is too wise to tolerate such underhanded methods of government!

Getting back down to earth, important class elections on Mars Hill campus are coming up soon. Whom would you like to hold a certain office? You would? All right, vote for him, then. If he is the man you think can do the job, prove it with your vote.—J. F. W.

Why Literary Societies?

"The purpose of speech is to make someone sign on the dotted line." So a professor of English recently said in a large southern college. Nowhere on the campus is better training given in speech than in the literary societies; after all, an individual learns by doing, and in the societies, the member, of necessity, must stand upon his own two feet and speak often.

As the time grows near for the anniversaries, both societies are buckling down to what will be a contest of brains. Since the faculty has placed certain financial restrictions on the amount that both shall spend, this will be a contest of ingenuity rather than pocketbooks.

Via the grapevine, the news is out that the Philomathians and the Euthalians have plans already under way for a new type of anniversary finale. Simplicity will be the key note, and the whole school is looking forward to highly impressive programs that will linger in the memory.

"The Importance Of Being Earnest"



Scene from the second act of *The Importance of Being Earnest* as it is played in its traditional garden setting. The cast, left to right, is: Luther Jarvis, Ethel Belle Kornegay, George Blake, and Nancy Mosely. Standing: Burnette Selph and Lee Wood.



MUSIC NOTES

By David McAdams

Orchestra:

The orchestra, which is composed of approximately twenty members, has been working hard at two rehearsals a week in preparation for the opening performance, the date of which will be announced soon. The large number of C-I's playing in the orchestra this year have greatly strengthened it. Mr. Sebren and the orchestra are working on a varied selection of compositions, classical, and semi-classical exclusively. Sectional rehearsals are to be held regularly each week, at which time the different sections will practice away from the rest of the orchestra.

Band:

On Wednesday, October 22, the concert band was heard in chapel. A program consisting of marches and symphonic selections was enthusiastically received by the students and faculty. The band has already made a name for itself through several highly acclaimed appearances. At the football games the band has given renewed spirit to the players on the field as well as to the spectators in the stands. At the half-time during these games, thrilling maneuvers executed by the band have brought much applause.

Record Library:

Have you visited the record library yet? The Carnegie Foundation has presented Mars Hill with a record set and six hundred records to be used and enjoyed by the many students who appreciated good music. The daily schedule of the record library will be found elsewhere in the paper.

Study Or Travel?

In reply to my question, "Did you study or travel during the summer?" Mr. De Shazo told me of his interesting trip to Los Angeles, where he and Mrs. De Shazo attended the University of Southern California.

"A short distance from Los Angeles is the Isle of Santa Catalina, where Wrigley has one of his homes, surrounded by some of the most beautiful mountain and ocean scenery," said Mr. De Shazo.

After making special mention of seeing the famous mosaic picture, "The Lord's Supper," at the Memorial Park, he told of their visit to Hollywood, where they witnessed several programs in which the stars participated.

"Five to eleven hours each day were spent in studying," Mr. DeShazo stated; "so we really had little time left to see the other points of interest."

Don't worry, Mr. and Mrs. De Shazo. We are sure you studied!

Miss Logan went to Harvard this summer. After studying there for several weeks she traveled by the coast of Maine and from there went to Canada.

"In Quebec," remarked Miss Logan, "ninety percent of the

News A-head

Bang! Bang! What is this generation coming to? Mars Hill College is certainly going to the heads of some of the girls. At least they seem to be going daffy with a bang. The boys are interested in making "headlines," too, with monkey cut-ups and new colors. There's no end to the light-haired swains on the campus who were once considered perfect brunettes. If you really want the attention of the girls, boys, run — don't walk — to the nearest drug store for a bottle of peroxide.

And, girls, if you do not desire the attention of the boys, join up with the "bang" club.

President Of Classical Club



DAVID DORR

Our Apologies To The Classical Club

The *Hilltop* wishes to apologize for failing to present information concerning the Classical Club when the honor clubs were presented in our last edition. The Classical Club, sponsored by Mr. J. W. Huff, is the oldest honor club on the campus and one of the most important.

The club held its first meeting on Tuesday evening, October 14. The program consisted of a number of presentations, "A Madman on the Throne"—Carl Harris; "The Death of Nero"—Dorothy Chandler; "The Burning of Rome"—Mary Fredenburg.

Members of the club are honor students in Latin and Greek. Officers of the Classical Club are David Dorr, President; Dorothy Chandler, vice-president; William Crowder, secretary; Ronda Robbins, devotional leader; Carl Harris, reporter; Mary Ellen Fredenburg, chairman of social activities.

people are French, and only the baggage masters can speak broken English. . . . It was eight o'clock in the afternoon when I arrived at Quebec, and the chiming of the vesper bells completed the typical scene of the white, wooden hotels with their picturesque iron balconies nestled in the heart of the city."

Other places visited were Toronto, Montreal, and in the States, Paul Revere's Drive, and the home of Alcott, Hawthorne, Emerson and others.

These are some of the activities of a small group of our teachers, and later we shall tell more about recent trips of the faculty.