

# 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  
Associate Editors ..... Maureen Bennett . Robbie Gold Stockton  
Sports Editor ..... Bruce Hudson

### FACULTY ADVISORS

Mildred Hardin ..... Ramon DeShazo  
Eleanor B. Church ..... Rachel Templeton

### CONTRIBUTORS

Lucille Cathey ..... Audrey Mundorf  
Rebecca Horton ..... Nancy Dover  
Fred Ellison

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

Volume XVI. January 17, 1942. Number 7.

## Inherent Patriotism

Every citizen in our country realizes the glorious past of America; he has heard of the valiant deeds of our predecessors, the pioneers, and of the later statesmen and soldiers who built our nation. Realizing the faults as problems to be solved, every American knows that the United States of America is the most glorious nation ever to exist, in its freedom, its religion, and its fairness toward the development of the individual. Americans have known this perfectly well all along. They have known it so well that they have taken it for granted, much as they accept air, water, or sunshine. It is a shock to them now to realize that this supreme necessity might be threatened by exterior forces. With this attitude it is difficult to convince them that they must take up arms to protect the nation. They respond slowly to the necessity of national defense because the attitude of supreme security has drugged their minds through a period of luxurious existence.

Now when the crisis comes, our country finds it necessary to arouse their morale and their patriotic interest, to convince them of danger, to show them the necessity of defense, and to drill into their heads that their freedom is not a free gift of creation unpurchased by any effort. To do this, and to do it on short notice, constitutes an extremely difficult task, because the attitude of a man is almost as unyielding as the instincts of a lower animal.

In the countries of Europe and Asia where patriotism and murder are instilled into the minds and hearts of the citizens when they are children, there is no difficulty in arousing a fighting spirit in time of war. That is what we in America should do in a different sense. When we are teaching our children in the home or school we should imbue them from childhood with the spirit, truth, and honor of our country. They should hear the national anthem often, see the flag every day, and be drilled in proper respect for our patriotic procedures. They should grow up with national pride more firmly fixed in their minds; then at a time of national crisis, great would be the numbers rallying to the colors.

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead  
Who never to himself hath said  
'This is my own, my native land?'"

—J.F.W.

## ALPHA TO OMEGA

By East

There have been dark chapters in the book of civilization, but they all have come out right in the end; the entire book seems to progress toward a happier state for the characters.

Cowbells at a basketball game are as conspicuous as asses at an assembly of sages.

Minds continually groveling in a gutter can look up only to see the shady side of a question or statement; then they distort it to fit their attitude.

One who uses his authority to emphasize his dominance loses respect simultaneously.

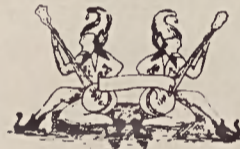
In criticizing others you are criticizing your own traits existing in a number of others; there are only a certain number of human traits and they must be distributed equally among us.

You will hit harder if your parachute does not open than you will if you do not have a parachute—don't be cocksure.

Be true to yourself; it is hard to live with one who knows the truth and silently condemns you.

If you cannot trust others, how can your own intentions be trusted or respected?

A smart man will run away so that he may fight again; a smarter man will handle the situation; but a truly wise man would never have got into the predicament to start with.



## MUSIC NOTES

By David McAdams

Since we are all interested in knowing about those Mars Hillians who contributed musically to the home town programs and services during the holidays, your reporter has interviewed a few students.

Mary Stringfield tells us she played Handel's "Largo" at church. Beverette Middleton says she did nothing in the way of music, but don't let that mislead you. At almost any time you can find her hard at work preparing for her spring recital. Warren Reddick sang "Birthday of a King" in his church in Belmont. Florence Smith, in addition to speaking on the student night program, sang "Bethlehem Lullabye" in her church in Beaufort. Frances Flam sang "Sweet Little Jesus Boy" at B. T. U. and "The Challenge" on the student night program at her church. Ruth Simms sang "Rock of Ages" in a quartet at church and also accompanied a choir to sing at the State prison. Your reporter played Bach-Gounod's "Ave Maria"—his father accompanying him on the cello—one Sunday, and Schubert's "Ave Maria" the next Sunday, at his church. He was also one of the soloists in the musical portions of a Catholic midnight mass on Christmas Eve in his town.

Sam Rushton has been invited to play with the North Carolina Symphony Orchestra, which is made up of carefully

(Continued on Page 3)

## SHE SNOOPS TO CONQUER



PAY DIRT

'S no use try'n! This is just plain gossip. Y'rs very truly considered writing an elaborate introduction to this bit of gentle slander, but s'help me, there (Talmadge talk) "jes' ain't no way to fatten a pig but to slop him." Gossip is gossip. If you're an offender and we see you, you're out of luck.

Speaking of snow, Charlie Harris was heard complaining of having cold hands after Wednesday's snow. Suggested remedy: stop snowballing Del-bridge. She'll take the situation well in hand.

Steak and onions, heroes and heroines, nuts and bolts—all go together. How about Dukes and Earls, Tom?

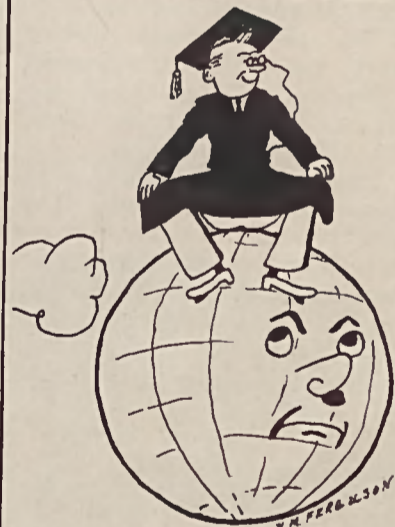
And they say that maternally-minded Doug Aldrich didn't need six lessons from the well-known Madame to enable him to mind Mrs. Gardner's baby.

Also, George Blake has been suffering from Hay(es) fever lately. Could you cure his sniffles, Helen?

Correction: In a recent issue it was stated that Wilburn turned Greene. Before the issue left the press, it was a Cherry red. For a while it seemed that she was doing all (W)right with her male escort bureau, but now all's quiet.

A dashing, swashbuckling, typical man about town; the S. P. of the week by popular (Continued on Page 4)

## ALUMNI NOTES



By Winfred Thompson

### Hungry Octet Sings For Cafe Supper

And as the spokesman for the group put it, "we're minus two". The six boys appeared in the balcony of Thacker's restaurant in Charlotte and after securing the manager's permission, began with "Roll Dem Bones". After the applause subsided, they were requested to give their rendition of "Dear Old Wake Forest".

The incident occurred when the boys were in Charlotte for the Wake Forest-Texas Tech. football game. Three of the six were Mars Hillians of last year, Dean Willis, Paul Brunner, and Bob Holt.

(Note — They went out hungry; maybe it was because (Continued on Page 3)

## Ex Libris Montag



By James Dendy

### A Book of Impressionism Will Make An Impression

Elizabeth Bowen, who is known in the literary world by her novel, *The Death of Heart*, now brings to every reader who is even slightly appreciative of the beautiful, poetic, and the artistic basket of tempting, satisfying fruit. *Time Magazine* speaks of Miss Bowen as "one of the writers alive who come mastering the difficult story form." Even the somewhat subtle title, *Look At Those Roses*, is fascinating and cleverly inviting. *Margaret Wallace* of the *New York Times* says, "It would be most impossible for anyone who knows or cares anything about fine writing not to admire these stories."

The stories in this book might be called satires upon "horror stories" (as one reviewer puts it) of middle class English life. Some of the stories tell of people who have lost both wealth — people whose positions and possessions make so much to them that they hardly "let go." Then they simply give the reader an impressionistic literary picture based upon some situations. One story is entitled "The Madam . . ." and is a monologue delivered by a servant showing her mistress through a freshly bombed house. The story which attracted your reviewer most is "Needlecase." In a large house in England live a mother, a son, Frank, and two daughters, Angela and Toddy. The old home is kept up merely because it is the wish of Arthur, the eldest son, living away from home, who is favored by his mother. It is intimated that they all think him to be a man of unusual honor and character. Frank, who lives at home, is dissipated and uncontrollable and is consequently not especially liked by his mother. A woman, Miss Fox, who travels from house to house sewing for people, is engaged to work on clothes for the family. (Continued on Page 3)

## GLEANNING

By Thompson

Midnight flash from the correspondent in Tokyo: Last night a Jap was judged calling the Emperor a monster. The charges were: one, slander; two, revealing government secrets.

This little ditty is apropos or so Jean Pol Haynes thinks.

Do I worry  
Cause I'm flunking out  
Do I worry  
Cause I'm always left out?  
Though my phone never rings  
Do you think I care alot  
About dates and such things  
As boys and other rot?  
Am I frantic  
Cause I never have a date  
Is there panic  
Cause I may not graduate?  
And when every day is doing  
(Continued on Page 3)