

The Hilltop

"Plain Living and High Thinking"

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Ye Christmase Worryes— Or How'll You Get Home?

Have you heard? Buzz-buzz-buzz-rumors-rumors! Don't worry anymore about getting home! All the remarks you have heard about the government curtailing civilian travel during the holidays, is merely a rumor. From pretty reliable second hand information, it would seem that the government's announcement about the curtailment of civilian travel during the Christmas holidays is not really going into effect.

Students living at long distances from the colleges are beginning to get worried about the possibility of reservations on trains and buses to get home. This proclamation had pretty well cinched their fears.

Now it is learned that train agents say they've heard nothing, have had no order to cut out civilian travel during that time, and that the bookings for the period seem no heavier than last year.

The army itself is spacing out its Christmas furloughs to prevent a general one-time exodus; so there seems to be no particular reason from that front for the move.

Since the passenger agents are pretty blasé about the whole thing and are blithely continuing to book civilians, the whole situation seems to have cleared up.

However, if the sacrifice of a holiday at home is necessary, there's one flippant but earnest thought to keep in mind: It's much better to dream of a white Christmas than to have a yellow one. —L. R. J.

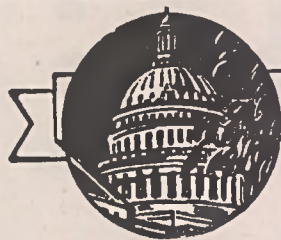
Christ The Saviour Is Born

Christmas has been celebrated for almost two thousand years now. The movement which was begun by the birth of the Babe has now swept over a large part of the world and is still going forward.

Because of the many distractions caused by the commercialization of the Christmas season, we are prone to think but little of the true significance of the occasion. Christmas is a season when man's best qualities are apparent. We seem to lose some of our selfishness and greed and take on some of the unselfishness of the One whose birth we celebrate. Genuine love is evident at Christmas as at no other time. Love is a quality which the world sorely needs now. Hatred is rampant throughout the earth. This love which the Child radiated is a tonic for all the world's ills. We have not yet learned this. We have never given Christ a chance to solve the problems of the world. Our leaders have heretofore thought their own powers sufficient. Man, by his power and marvelous inventions, had made the world one great neighborhood, but only Christ and His power can make the world one great brotherhood. Let us remember this at this Christmas season and bring that same spirit to the peace conference after this is over.

The skeptic may sneer at the celebration of the birth of the lowly Nazarene. But has he ever stopped to think where and what he would be if it had not been for Him? It is humanly impossible to grasp all the significance of Christ's birth, not only in the realms of things spiritual, but in all phases of our lives. How could democracy have been conceived and put into practice if Christ had not given us its fundamental principles in His teachings? In what state of civilization would Europe be if the Christian missionaries had not entered Europe and opened it up to Christianity and to the best culture of the time? Indeed, in what type of civilization would we live, or would America even be discovered yet? Yes, that night in Bethlehem has meant a great deal to the world.

At this Christmas season let us realize the real import of the occasion, and in the immortal words of Tiny Tim, "God bless us every one!" —J. W. C.



CAPITAL to CAMPUS

A. C. P.'s Correspondent Reports from Washington

For Teen Agers

Washington, D. C. (CPA).—Right now the lid is down tight on information concerning the army's plan for sending drafted 'teen age men back to college. Officials and educators here say it soon will be spelled out in detail.

However, it is a virtual certainty that all 18 and 19-year olds who are drafted—whether or not they're college men—will be eligible to take tests to determine whether they shall be assigned to colleges and universities for technical and scientific training.

They probably will be selected on the basis of education, as well as for "qualities of leadership, military ability and aptitude for more education."

It is unlikely the 'teen age plan will resemble the current "contract" arrangement both the army and navy already have with some colleges. Under the contract plan, men already in the services are assigned to colleges for short periods of training, usually three months.

It appears that 'teen age men will get longer periods of

training of a highly specialized and intensive character.

The back-to-college plan, or whatever it may be called, is likely to hit small arts colleges hard. The army and navy will probably take over the physical facilities of many of them to train men in technical subjects. The art of war leaves little room for other arts.

Footnote On War

There is a manpower problem in Germany with tragic overtones. Preparations are reported under way for professional military training of boys 14 and 15 years old.

Speaking of women, the Civil Service Commission is seeking Junior Chemists and is particularly interested in coeds who have had four years of college, with 30 semester hours of chemistry. Pay \$2,000 annually; no written test.

Also sought are Chemical Aids who need only three years of college, with 24 semester hours of chemistry. Pay, \$1800; no test.

Expanded research in synthetic rubber may double the demand for chemists during coming months.

The Snow Queen Of Christmas Joy

The snowflakes whirled with giddy glee as the chimes of the church bells rose and fell in the winter's night. Flames of an open fire played about the prickly briar as it stood glistening with icicles. By the fire stood a young girl smiling with joyous anticipation at the pictures formed by the blaze. Golden lights sparkled in her eyes as she lifted her head and listened attentively to the chimes in the distance. Twelve o'clock! With a gay skip she picked up a large white sack that suggested mysterious significance and disappeared into the cold night, her white fur clothes seeming to mingle with the snow flurry as though she were the queen snowflake among her playful subjects.

In a tiny cottage, a poor woman was preparing a warm Christmas breakfast for her family. Two children ran merrily around her clinging to her skirts and laughing up into her face as they lustily blew on their tin trumpets. But the grey-haired mother, who smiled down at them, felt as though this Christmas would surely be the saddest of all she had yet known. Most of the money that had been saved to make this Christmas a merry one had been given to her husband so that he could go to the big city, thirty miles away, and make a last, seemingly hopeless attempt at securing a job. If only he could come home with the wonderful news! Suddenly the door flew open and into the room strode a tall, smiling man. The children scampered eagerly up to him with joyous shouts of, "Merry Christmas, Daddy! Merry Christmas!—look what Santa brought me!" Laughingly he scooped them up into his arms and shouted, (See SNOW QUEEN—Page 6)

ALUMNI NEWS

First Lieutenant Boyd S. Roy, formerly of Mountain City, Tennessee, has been promoted to Captain in the Air Corps. He is stationed at the Cessna aircraft plant in Wichita, Kansas as assistant air force representative. He was graduated from Mars Hill in 1937, Milligan college in Tennessee in 1939, and the State Teachers College at Johnson City, Tennessee in 1940. He was graduated as a second lieutenant pilot from Kelly Field, November 1, 1941. While at Mars Hill he held several outstanding offices. He was business manager of the Laurel, Philomathian president, inter-collegiate debater, and secretary of the senior class.

Staff Sgt. Don F. Hill of Alexander is now stationed at South Plains Army flying school, "Home of the winged commandos." Upon completion of training in Uncle Sam's large troop-carrying gliders at SPAFS, Sgt. Hill will receive silver glider pilot's wings. SPAFS is under command of Col. Norman B. Olsen and is one of the largest glider pilot training centers in the world. Sgt. Hill was graduated from Mars Hill in 1941. While here he lettered in tennis and track.

Lester Graham, Jr. of Floyd, Va., has been reported a prisoner in Germany. Upon graduation at Mars Hill in 1941, he entered the Victorville army flying school in California as a bombardier. He received a commission as second lieutenant in the air corps on June 13, 1942. He had been overseas four months Friday, November 13, when a telegram was received by his family that he was missing in action in western Europe.

John W. Huff, son of Mr. J. W. Huff, registrar of Mars Hill, is now in Northern Ireland. After graduating from Mars (See ALUMNI—Page 6)

Christmas

It began with the birth of Christ, I am speaking of Christmas, our most beloved day. On this day the world will kneel in adoration around the crib of Bethlehem and sing the lovely Christmas carols which will echo throughout eternity. The world will be tremulous with joy as the heavens are filled with angels singing in the air. The night will be set with stars and solemn hour of midnight chimes will ring clearly, singing throughout the earth. Unto you is born this day, the city of David a savior, which is Christ the Lord.

We are interested in the story of the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger at Bethlehem. The world will continue to be interested. We want our spirit of Christmas—a friendly, generous, bright, understanding, and mutually helpful world.

As Christmas draws near, let us with joyful hearts say "Peace on Earth, Goodwill to Men." Let us give gifts and joy Christmas as we have given years past, but let us be thoughtful this year than ever before. This year with the half of the homes of the world shaken by the thunder of war, there could be no greater good, than that which serves the country. This gift will be freedom of speech and freedom to worship as we wish. This gift is patriotism; it is willingness to sacrifice for way of life. Had you thought of a United Savings Bond as a Christmas gift? Let us act wisely this year and make the unity and joy of Christmas last.

Alma Mater

Within the bounds of Mars Hill and undulating hills
There is a spot where Mars Hill dwells in adoration
Oft dwells in adoration
There rolling hilltops greet the view,
By crystal streamlets riven
And distant mountains rise the blue
Pellucid dome of Heaven
Tis there we come in youth
To seek the sages hoary
Tis there we live to see truth
That makes our nation's pride
Tho' short the time we there
Amid such scenes inviting
The inspiration and the
Are all our hearts united
Tho' far from there our
may roam
As life's long road winds
wending,
We'll ne'er forget our
Hill home.
Our love shall know no
ing.

—Vernon E. W.

Dedicated to the Mars Hill boys in service.