

The Hilltop

Plain Living and High Thinking

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CONTRIBUTORS

Marie Davis . Wilhelmina Rish . Kat Tyler . Ronald Hill . Howie Bingham . Mary Sue Middleton . Pinky McLeod . Ray Marshall

BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager Nathan LeGrand
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Circulation Manager Bob Chapman

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As I See It -- How About You?—

We have had a real revival—yes, a real revival. During last week I saw many changes take place. I saw boys and girls, future men and women, give their hearts and lives to Christ. I saw friends of mine, some of my very best friends, go down and rededicate their lives to Him. During that week I saw reforms occur. I saw people put away their evil ways and acknowledge Jesus as their Savior.

After I leave Mars Hill, I plan to go in the armed forces where I expect to find a group of people not nearly so Christian as are the people at the Hill. The revival last week will give me more strength to stay with Christ and will give me strength to bring the other fellow up.

At Mars Hill it is easier "to be" than "not to be" a real person. It's not difficult to be a Christian here where so many others are trying to follow Christ. What I want to do is to fix my faith in Him so firmly that the Devil and all his agents cannot move me from my faith in God and His son, Jesus Christ. We must love God unconditionally. We must love Him not from fear or its burden, but we must love Him under any and all conditions.

Christianity should be a strength, a guide, and a comfort, not a cause for intellectual anxiety or angry argument. We should seek the truth, try to form the highest possible conception of God, and put our trust in Him always. "Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He will direct thy path."

That's the way I look at it—how about you? —B. G.

A Parable Of March—

March is with us, forerunner of spring. March is the time when yellow jonquils and belated snowfalls meet. Occasional sunny days promise that spring is here to stay, and cold rainy days belie that promise. March is a month of paradox and promise.

Youth is with us, forerunner of a useful adjustment to life. Youth is the time when sudden bursts of common sense and fits of left-over childishness meet. Moments of balmy peace promise that adulthood is almost achieved, and cold hard struggles for self-control make us realize that we're only children yet. Youth is a time of paradox and promise.

March is impulsive and a little wild. In March the elements struggle for mastery. Cold March days stubbornly defy the efforts of the sun to subdue the earth to usefulness. But the earth, swept clean and sweet by the winds, at last receives the warmth of the sun. The warmth from the source of all energy prepares the earth for fruitfulness. The farmer plows and plants, for the earth must be made ready in March if it is to bear fruit in the fall. Even March, stubborn and impulsive as it is, has a purpose. March is for preparation.

Youth, too, is impulsive and a little wild. In youth right and wrong struggle for mastery. Childish habits defy the efforts of God to make our lives usable for Him. But youth, swept clean and sweet as the earth in March, at last is ready to receive the warmth of God's love. The power of the Source of all life prepares us in youth for maturity, for the seeds of life must be sown in youth if they are to bear fruit with time. Even youth, stubborn and impulsive as it is, has purpose. Youth is for preparation.

—N. G.

POETRY

Errantry

A gust of cold, caressing wind
Swept swiftly o'er the hill.
It seemed to say, while on its way,
"My journey is a thrill.
I travel and adventure find;
I'd never be content
To have to stay here all the day
Like yon leaves, with their glint
Of sunlight, as they cling to twigs
As one clings to belief
Which Faith provides until it slides,
Unnoticed, into grief."
The wind may choose to tantalize
These faithful, clinging leaves
And err them far, cause them to mar
Their faith, which one perceives
As their foundation with the tree—
Their tree of life, their all.
Our tree of life, in joy or strife,
Is God, who hears our call.
Torn away from their tree of life,
Their faith, their strength, and friend,
The leaves then learn they can't return
After the journey's end.
But erring creatures that we are,
If we return, He will,
At any length, restore our strength
And grant forgiveness still.

—Beatrice DeWitte.

Corpe Diem

Live today as if it were your last;
Live this hour as though you have no time
To spend badly and lose the sublime.
Live during this minute, for you don't know
What the next may bring in some peace or woe;
Then be ready every every second to live or die,
For no human knows the will of the Judge on high.

—Ray Marshall.

Nature As An Artist

A spider wove his web
Upon an old stone wall.
'Twas in the early evening
As the dew began to fall.
The wall had slowly crumbled,
Its years of service o'er.
Except for one small spider
It could serve no more.
Above this crumbling wall
Of ancient brick and stone,
The spider wove with patient care
A web he called his home.
He must have known that early morn
Would bring a pretty sight
Of sunlight catching dewdrops
Upon the web he wove that night.
It was as he expected;
For with the morning light,
The dewdrops turned to jewels
Upon the web he wove that night.

—Helen Keziah.

Descriptive Geometry

A hand, unsteady,
Drew a line
That wavered.
Another hand
Laid down a ruler,
And the line was made straight.
A man, unstable,
Lived a wavering life.
The hand of God
Supplied a rule,
And a life
Ran straight and deep.

—Nina Guard.

In The Rain

Come under the old umbrella
And walk in the rain with me.
Under the big umbrella
We'll stroll contentedly.
This spacious, black umbrella
Has room underneath for just two;
Walking in the rain we'll go,
Just me, the umbrella, and you.
Safe and warm and dry
With raindrops all around;
From under the big umbrella
We'll view the town!

—Pinky McLeod.

Ex Libris Montana



Between Tears And Laughter

Lin Yutang's *Between Tears and Laughter* is a mixture of explosives and humor of a philosopher. Dr. Lin speaks plainly about the real things which China has received. After lying awake nights "thinking, thinking, thinking" he formed two conclusions: he does not believe that China will be accord true equality, after they because she is Asiatic; and he believes that China, a nation of 450,000,000 people, will be stronger, awaken, and be and that nothing the Western nations can do can stop her.

Dr. Lin's book expresses an opinion held by many thoughtful Americans, although the defenders of white supremacy in Asia strongly denounce the book saying that it does not represent the official attitude of the government, particularly that of Chiang Kai-shek. However, news has come that the Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek's new book confirms Lin Yutang's words accusing Western imperialists in London and Washington for making this war a war of white supremacy. It has been reported that Washington and London are forbidding a translation of the Generalissimo's book into English.

China Emphasis Week To Be Observed

In accordance with the request of the Office of War Information that all libraries observe China Book Week this time in March, the Mars Hill Library will feature Chinese literature during the week of March 13-19. New books and about the Chinese which have been added to the library recently. These, along with Chinese posters and information supplied through cooperation of the United China Relief Committee, will be the main features of the display.

The Scriblerus club, in recognition of China as an object of our observance of China Book Week, will present to its members Tuesday, March 15, a program, "China and Her Literature." Some of the material of this program will be being from the new books recently added to the library. Other materials were secured through the China Relief.

Miss Mary Logan, instructor in the English department, a faculty member of the Scriblerus club, planned the program.

Much of her interesting information concerning Chinese people and literature gained through her efforts during the summer while in the New York office of the United Board of Christian Missions in China.