

The Hilltop

Plain Living and High Thinking

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Thirty'

This, you will note, is the Funeral Edition of The Hilltop.² Of course, we could have dubbed it the Funeral Perdition or The Last Word in Sedition, with even more devastating cleverness. But Funeral Edition³ has a peculiar appeal for the moderately morbid mind of the editor; besides, there's such an air of genteel finality about a funeral, and this issue is, as far as the 1945-1946 staff is concerned, the end. At times like these, editors are supposed to turn out a kindly fare-thee-well, credit-where-credit-is-due opus.⁴ So let the order of the day be orchids; down⁵ with the onions!

It is customary, first, to thank the student subscribers for unswerving loyalty and devotion above and beyond the line of duty to the college newsheet. An orchid to you, student subscribers, for unswerving loyalty and devotion above and beyond the line of duty to the college newsheet.⁶ And a bouquet to you, staff, for tolerating the eccentricities of the editor-in-chief and the occasional misanthropy of the associate editor.⁷ The same, and maybe a little more to that imperturbable stoic, Mr. Ramon Advisor DeShazo,⁸ and to Mrs. DeShazo.⁹

And it's straight from the heart to the keys of this dilapidated Underwood¹⁰ when we say: yours, the task; ours, the privilege. At Carolina next year, busy as we will be forming the B.S.U. Reformed Party, with the aid of Miss Mary Lela (I Have A Purpose In Life) Sparks, the retiring editors will be thinking of The Hilltop; and wishing, perhaps, that they hadn't been quite so intent on being so diabolically witty, and had had the courage to tear away the cold veneer of journalistic sophistication long enough to say: Thanks for letting us do the paper this year; you're a swell bunch to work for, really.

¹Newspaper jargon for "We're taking a powder, bud; got a drink on you?"
²More with than wisdom here, it is to be feared, since THE HILLTOP is about the liveliest thing outside of the Southern Baptist Theological Cemetery.
³Repeated here to give a second opportunity for disbelievers to comment, "High time." All who have already thought of this are hereby consigned to that unlabeled portion of perverted society who tie cans to cats' tails, hate babies, conduct horror prison camps during wars, and go to Ridgecrest just for the heck of it.
⁴Opinions expressed herein are not necessarily those of the author
⁵To the footnotes.
⁶Further comment withheld.
⁷More familiarly, the editor-in-love.
⁸Papa De, thine the glory.
⁹Cf. waffles and maple syrup.
¹⁰Nothing personal, Miss Evelyn.

—S. M.

The Eternal Paradox

Gripping is probably one of the most frequently used forms of expression at Mars Hill and college life would probably be very dull without it. Beginning with food, students gripe about nearly everything from dates to classroom technique. We say we can't eat the food, yet every year we see poundage added to many of the students, becomingly to some. We say we can't date long enough, but on the campus couples can be seen at nearly every hour. We hate classroom routine, but we hardly ever miss classes, and on and on, ad infinitum.

Yes, we gripe, but humanity is quite sentimental. When the time comes for adieus, we say that we're glad to leave. "Won't it be wonderful when we get home and get some real food!" ... "No more classes!" ... "Now I can date as long as I wish!" But, when two or three weeks have passed in that life of leisure, reminiscence sets in. Remember the fun we had at the table at dinner, joking about zip on cornbread, laughing at some unlucky soul who finds vinegar in his water, salt on his pie? Remember how the routine of classes grew upon us? how peculiar we felt when we didn't have to meet them? Remember the girl who sat next to you in French? the boy who passed notes to you in Zoology? When we finish these questions, there are a thousand more we can ask, but by this time we feel a little nostalgia creeping over our minds. And by the middle of the summer we find that Mars Hill has a larger place in our hearts than we ever thought could be possible.

Mars Hill, like a habit, grows on you.

—E. L.

The Hill

(Editor's Note: The following was written by Miss Beulah Bowden, of the Bible Department, and was published in Charity and Children. It is reprinted here in the belief that it embodies the impression of "The Hill" that the graduating students would like to carry away with them.)

Mars Hill is a place of quiet scenery but classically pleasing in its location. The soul of its charm is that it is a place apart. The vigorous air, the silent awe, the majesty of the aged mountains, all go to reflect a healthy state of mind and soul. The singular lure of the blue ridges causes the casual visitor to want to return. The mid-day heavens seem a bit more deep; the swift clouds are nearer our part of the earth; the sunsets more colorful when Old Sol sinks behind these hills. Those who seek nature in purity reflect contentment and rest at the end of busy days. Our basin has a variety of beauty. The writer knows the Appalachian chain pretty well, and feels that nowhere has nature so completely contrived to create a situation quite so well suited to a place of learning as in these hills.

From Little Mountain, where one catches the first glimpse of the entire campus in the valley lying below, is a favorite view from all points. At times, we have seen the college buildings play actors in the center of the valley-stage with God's spotlight of sun glinting through the breach of clouds while the background in dull greens are broken with purples around the gold on the fair old school. We are wont to think it a symbol of God's favor.

Mars Hill is truly a noiseless hamlet, and it has much of the freedom of the forest and the solitary mountains. These hills invite one to the companionable stillness when the heart is tired and sick of toil of books. Here he can seek nature for hours in her purity and nature's God in sweet communion. When night comes, she drives the wanderer to his room and to the labor of the student.

"Plain Living and High Thinking"

Our motto appeals to the clean mind and the simple life of youth that desires the truly cultural education. Nowhere is there a place where youth are more consciously glad they are young, and the mature better content with their efforts in working for high Christian ideals.

The fact that the school has been maintained successfully for ninety years further recommends it to the serious student and earnest parent. It has its disadvantages, but they are offset by its unparalleled location for a seat of learning in respect to its being free from the distraction of the city. Here we have no noisome factories, no hum of street traffic, no railroads, no lock-ups—even doors are rarely locked.

The building of a private institution is a work of time and eternal vigilance. There is much to be conquered in the surroundings. In our town, the money fiend has never invaded to banish the air of learning. Our environments in nature contribute to the upbuilding of our institution.

Our first interest is the student. Any one is welcome who meets the requisites of being a learner and a Christian character builder. When a student finds that he can toil long and faithfully in the interest of education, he soon enters into the ranks of the fullness of life's real culture of the physical, the mental, and spiritual self. Here he finds a congenial, home-like atmosphere for his labor of love.

Success Story: College Expansion Story Traces Back to Palestine

The long-range college expansion program, which got under way recently with beginning of work on the new girls' dormitory, is not wholly a local affair. In fact, its beginning was somewhat international.

It all began twelve years ago in Palestine, when Dr. Hoyt Blackwell, now college president, was notified of his appointment as head of a campaign to solicit funds for a building program. Thus, in the Holy Land, the first plans for the current program began to take form.

A goal of \$100,000 was first set, and hundreds of gifts, ranging from 10 cents to a thousand dollars, were received. The first result was Edna Corpening Moore Dormitory, which was opened during the 1936-38 term. On October 12, 1940, the cornerstone of the Charles M. Wall Science Building, which now houses the Science and Bible Departments, in addition to the two society halls, was laid. On April 1, 1941, work was started on what is now May Cline Stroup Domitory. The dormitory was ready for occupancy by the following September. The same year, Spilman

Dormitory was renovated at a cost of \$20,000.

Other improvements were being made. From 1934 to the present more than \$550,000 has been invested in buildings at the college, and the college is not indebted.

Estimated cost of the new dormitory is \$200,000. Plans are under way for a faculty apartment house, a central dining room and kitchen, and a new library.

The late Mr. C. M. Wall Sr., of Lexington, for whom the Science Building is named, has been one of the most generous donors. Students and faculty have contributed generously.

The un auspicious beginning made in Palestine in 1934 has, thinks Dr. Blackwell, turned out rather well.

FINALS CALENDAR

MAY 25	
8:00 P.M.	Dramatic Reading Contest
MAY 26	
11:00 A.M.	Baccalaureate Sermon
MAY 27	
8:00 P.M.	Debate Contest
MAY 30	
10:00 A.M.	Essay Contest followed by Society Awards
10:00 A.M.	Board of Trustees' Meeting
10:00 A.M.	Business Alumni Meeting
1:30 P.M.	After-dinner Coffee for Scriblerus Alumni
3:00 P.M.	Society Open House
4:00 P.M.	Alumni Association Meeting
5:30 P.M.	Alumni Banquet
8:00 P.M.	Pageant in Amphitheatre
MAY 31	
9:45 A.M.	Commencement Exercises
12:00 M.	Close of Session

Late Bulletins

COACH JAMES COWAN, who returned to the Hill this semester following a leave of absence in the Navy, will be connected with the athletic department at Mercer University next year. Appointment of his successor has not been officially announced. Coach Harvey Lance will direct only baseball next year.

BETTY BROOKS, of Charlotte, will be president of the Summer School B.S.U., President Pat Murphy announced this week. At a chapel program Tuesday, members of the new B.S.U. Council gave their plans for Christian work during the summer holiday.

IOLA CAROWAN, of Pantego, has been elected treasurer of the newly organized college division of the State Home Economics Club. Miss Carowan, president of the Homemakers' Guild, attended the meeting of the State Home Economics Workshop at W. C.

U. N. C. with Sara Lenox, accompanied by Mrs. Jones V. Howell.

1946 LAURELS will not be completed in time for distribution before graduation, Editor Mildred Leath announced. Yearbooks will be mailed to students as soon as they come from the press. Speaking of THE LAUREL, staffers and guests were feted at a banquet Tuesday night in Edna Moore parlor. The night club theme was used. There was everything except the cocktails and dancing, including a torchsinger in the person of Nell Thornton.

NON-EU & CLIO PHI societies split honors in the four commencement speech contests that had been held up to press-time. J. T. Holland, Phi, won the boys' temperance reading; Neal Ellis, Eu, won declamation; Hubert Humphrey, Eu, won oration; and Lois Hunter, Clio, girls' temperance reading.

SEASONAL BANQUETS

(Continued from Page 1)

The annual banquet of the Home Maker's Guild was held on April 15 in the Home Economics Laboratory. The speaker for the evening was Miss Kitty Maxwell. Favours of nosegays were given to all members. Officers for next year are Iola Carowan, president; Sarah Lennox, vice president; Lois Hunter, Secretary; Miriam Hardy, Treasurer.

SPEECH MAJORS HEARD IN GRADUATION RECITAL

Norma Minges, Jerry Saville, and Leta Shelby, of the Department of Speech, were presented in a graduation recital Tuesday, May 7, in the college auditorium. They were assisted by Miss Martha Biggers, pianist, Anne Nelson, soloist, and Cornelia Vann, reader. Marshals were Louise Beck, Dorothy Campbell, Louis Nipper, and Boyd Sutton. A reception was held in Spilman following the recital.