

The Hilltop

Plain Living and High Thinking

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The Alumni And MHC

The alumni of Mars Hill College are as integral a part of their alma mater as they were during the brief, fleeting two years when they studied, played, loved, detested, succeeded, failed, frequently, occasionally, or by turns—in short, the two years during which they lived here. They form the ever-lengthening column of a past which stands a living, indestructible proof of the worth of a great institution.

Mars Hill is represented in every walk of life by her alumni. There are those who have attained varying degrees of fame. Others have simply developed greatness without worldly fame. Still others have remained in comparative obscurity because that is their nature. All are a credit to their school. They play an important part, financially and spiritually, in the support of Mars Hill and they retain an inspiring love and loyalty for her which is based on a sound foundation.

For what they mean and have meant to the upbuilding of Mars Hill, because all who are concerned with Mars Hill are bound by a common bond of love and loyalty, and simply for what they are, those who are the present Mars Hill students are grateful. —C. H.

Manners, Et Cetera

One of the best indices to the progress of the human man can be found at his favorite sanctuary, the dinner table. The justifiably iron-clad rules that one should never wipe his greasy hands on the table cloth or hide his gum under the edge of the table are recognized even here. Still . . .

With a herald of tramping feet the dining hall is filled with students, who, being students, promptly begin growling over the same food that their grandparents did when they attended the alma mater. Of course, this slandering puts the cooks in a good humor, seeing that they have accomplished pitifully little in their art since the days of their forefathers.

Next begins an interesting maneuver, designed by those who aspire to primary possession of the meat platter. All eyes follow intently the movement of the plate from one side of the table to the other and, finally, the mouth, fed by that energetic conveyor, the human hand, becomes a crunching stoker. In the course of time, specifically, about twenty minutes of it, during which the chief evidences of life shown by the student have been the sound of gnashing teeth, the continuous motion of the fork and the predacious movement of the hand in search of greener pastures, the meal is ended.

There is one moral, though a trifle on the negative side: if the student is energetic enough, he won't be hungry at the end of the twenty minutes. The other side of the moral is: even when not in an exaggerated form, the picture of some people engaged in one phase of self-perpetuation is a trifle less lovely than some pictures one might conjure. —J. B.

To The Former Students

This is an effort on the part of The Hilltop force to reach Mars Hill alumni with some information about the College and with an urgent request for help in correcting and enlarging our mailing list. August and December issues of The Quarterly are always sent to former students whose names are on the mailing list; however, scores of these quarterlies are returned because the addresses are inaccurate. If you can give us correct addresses of Mars Hill alumni who are not receiving mail from us, we shall be very happy. Please keep us informed about marriages, births, changes of addresses and changes of occupations. Don't be ashamed to say "Homemaker," "Farmer," "Minister's wife," "Housemother," "Caring for sick father," etc. Many of the saints of the earth are found in these classes. And when you newlyweds write the Alumni Office, please give both maiden and married names.

Visit the College as often as you can and be sure to leave in the Guest Book your name and correct address. Every one who tries can find some way to help us here in the office to serve you and the College. R. L. Moore, President-Emeritus.

The Harris Family . . .

Four children of the late Russell P. Harris and Estelle Wiggs Harris have in recent years been students at Mars Hill College and the two remaining members of the family expect to enter in the near future.

The first member of the Harris clan to enroll, in 1936-37-38, was Russell P. Harris, Jr. From Mars Hill he transferred to Wake Forest for a B. S. degree and his first two years of medicine, then to the University of Louisville for his M. D. degree. Three years of hospital training in general surgery preceded his entering the Navy. He is now engaged in the practice of medicine in Asheville, N. C., but intends to do further specialized study in surgery. Russell married, June 16, 1943, Bunny Carter of Asheville, a graduate of the Womens' College of the University of North Carolina. The Harrises have a two-year-old son, who is already on the waiting list for Mars Hill.

David Harris entered one year after his brother, 1938-39. At Mars Hill he was a star debater and was active in Euthalian Society and in B. S. U. work. From Mars Hill David went to North Carolina State College. He continued his debating and rose to the rank of national champion. He also held the position of president of the Student Assembly at Raleigh. He was graduated with his Bachelor's degree magna cum laud, and immediately began study toward a Master's degree in animal husbandry. Following a period of service in the Army, David settled in Charlotte, where he is pursuing his special interest, dairying and dairy cattle. David married Miss Cornell Brunt of Winston-Salem, N. C., a graduate of Meredith College.

The next Harris, of this particular family, to enter Mars Hill was Frances. Her special interests were society and religious work. Her college career was interrupted by the death of her mother, and the long illness and eventual death of her father. She entered a School of Nursing in Charlotte, but her course was ended by her marriage to Mr. Jack Watkins of Asheville, N. C. Mr. and Mrs. Watkins now live in Greensboro, N. C.

Bob Harris became a student at Mars Hill in 1941-43. He was outstanding in debate, was president of the Euthalian Society and president of the B. S. U. After flying for the Navy for a while, Bob entered Baylor University. His scholarship record both there and at Mars Hill has been excellent. Bob is president of the B. S. U. at Baylor and a leader in the religious Youth movement in Texas. He plans to enter seminary next year.

Janet, who is now a senior at Lee H. Edwards high school in Asheville, expects to come to Mars Hill next year. Janet's interests are along scientific lines. The remaining member of the family, Rachel, will be ready for Mars Hill in two more years. She is particularly interested in dramatics.

Glimpses

I awake . . .
The rising sun
Tints the fleecy clouds
Pink and coral against the tender blue
Of the western sky.

I breathe . . .
The misty wind,
Fresh with the cool splendor of mountain tops,
Fragrant with pine scent and the vague
Promise of spring,
Brushes my forehead.

I listen . . .
The soft melodious twitter of birds
Blending with the mellifluous murmur
Of a sparking fountain,
Cheerily sounds the arrival
Of Day.

* * * * *

It rained last evening.
The sky dropped down in tons—
Not slanting, as if one drop might swerve from its path,
But straight down, purposefully.
The world peeped from behind closed windows, cautiously.
At last the rain hushed,
And we resumed our interrupted activities,
Splashing through mudpuddles on our way to church.

* * * * *

The slanting morning sun awakes the sleepy earth.
New-leaved trees throw shadows on the grass
And sun-flowers dance against the pale blue sky.
My careless feet release tall grass from dewy prison chains
And it springs up, a dark green line behind me.
Already dawn's ephemeral diamonds,
Resplendent in morning-glory settings,
Answer the imperative call of the sun
And vanish in cloud-mist.

So must my straying fancy now return
To duller ways of duty—
Oh that this shining dawning might remain unsullied by day's heat
And endless hurry!
—Merle Stevens.

From The Literary Societies

Clio-Phi, Non-Eu Greet Alumni; Announce Plans

Putting its best foot forward, Euthalia has recently taken a step toward the complete renovation of its hall, by passing a resolution to equip the hall with new chairs. The renovation committee, under the leadership of Gordon Funk, has already solicited bids for the furnishing of the chairs and at present awaits the replies from the manufacturers.

Now in its 56th year, the Euthalian Literary Society, with its sister-Society, Nonpareil, looks ahead to the time the project of redecoration will be completed with the expectations that Euthalia-Nonpareil will achieve a new enviable position. Slowly but surely great plans are being undertaken, contributions are being carefully recorded, and unimportant expenditures are being held at a minimum. With the coming Anniversary the Society hopes to have completed the installation of the new chairs and further hopes to greet at that time, former alumni, with the old spirit of "Dignity, Simplicity, and Conservatism" but also with a beautified hall of Black and Gold.

Desk officers for Anniversary in Euthalia are: Elliott Donnels, president; Wayne Jones, secretary; Baine Jones, censor; and Samuel Johnson, vice-president. In Nonpareil desk officers are: Pollyanna Gibbs, president; Nell Thornton, secretary; Annah McManus,

and Carolyn Halstead, vice-president.

When you left your Alma Mater and the Hall of Blue and White, your greatest desire was that the future Clios and Phis would continue to work together and keep their colors and ideals at full mast. Through the inspired efforts of you who have preceded us, Clio-Phi has soared high into the realm of success and we will endeavor to maintain the ideals of Truth, Purity, and Fidelity, and the spirit of friendliness that you have planted therein.

Progress in our Hall of Friendship has increased by leaps and bounds. We now have a membership of 156 Clios and 104 Phis. Our hall has been painted with pure white heavenly blue, and we have a rug which the Clios presented. The Phis. Our plans for Anniversary have been completed and are now taking form. With the aid of many veterans backing it, we have the right to expect great things from Philomathia during this anniversary term. In return, we will give Philomathia her best at Reception. To all Clios and Phis we open wide the doors of our loyal hearts, and extend to you the most cordial invitation. Have you honor us with your presence at our fifty-sixth Anniversary and Reception.

Martha Jean Pope and R. Harper, Presidents.