

# The Hilltop

PLAIN LIVING AND HIGH THINKING

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## What's In A Name? More Than You Think

What's in a name? Quite a lot when it comes to some Mars Hillians' names. We have a BARBER as well as HAIRE, MILLER with OATES and RICE, FOX for the HUNTER, CARPENTER and WOOD, and COATES for the TAYLOR, besides COOK, MASON, FISHER, and BAKER.

Did you ever have a PAYNE that's AIKEN? or pickles that are SWEET or DILLS? They say March comes in like a LYON; do you think it'll go out like a LAMB? Just as sure as a BRIGHT DAY follows KNIGHT, you're sure to enjoy MAXWELL house COFFEY.

We have a LITTLE at Mars Hill, but then we also have someone that's BIGGERS. Did you know that only SHARPE PEOPLES can solve a STRANGE RIDDLE?

It seems that everyone is looking forward to spring holidays. We can't help you out much on that, but we have a MAY, and FALLS, and a SUMMER, which is something we can look forward to also. Have you noticed a POOLE on the campus? with maybe a DRAKE or a SWANN?

Well, to end this good thing, we must add that Mars Hill is a very colorful college with BLUE, OLIVE GREEN, BROWN, WHITE, and GRAY floating around the campus.

Remember, a WORD to the SMART is sufficient. Take a look at your name. It might mean MOORE than you think.

## "If" To College Profs

(ACP) Professor Harold Larrabee has dedicated the following "ifs" to college professors:

If he plants an occasional joke in his lectures, he's a comedian.

If he never condescends to an academic nifty, he's duty dull.

If he goes to chapel with regularity, he's a hypocrite.  
If he shies at sermons he's a heathen.

If he hands out plenty of high grades, he has no standards.

If he hands out plenty of low grades, he's a butcher.

If he uses notes, he's unoriginal.  
If he gets along without notes, he's an ad-libber.

If he sticks to his specialty, he's got a one-track mind.  
If he tours the encyclopedia, he's a show-off.

If he stands up while teaching, he's oratorical.  
If he sits down while teaching, his feet hurt.

If he gives a lot of quizzes, he's a slave-driver.  
If he seldom gives a test, he's too lazy to read papers.

If he's on good terms with the president he's a sycophant.

If he doesn't wear out the stairway from the Ad Building, he's disloyal.

## When Revival Service Ends, Don't Forget

Revival services are over! Does that mean that the revival is over in our hearts? Does that mean that we may now return to living the luke-warm Christian lives that we lived before? It certainly does not. Now, more than ever, we must be on our guard about how we live. We must remember that those who did not attend the revival are going to be watching us—watching to see if our lives were truly blessed; and if they were, watching to see if our lives will become a blessing to God.

Now is the time to enroll in the "laboratory of Christian experience" to which Dr. Caudill referred several times. Now is the time to begin preparation for the mission field, for work among the underprivileged of the homeland, for the ministry of the gospel, for the living of those lives which were dedicated to God, not as paid workers in the church, but as full-time Christian laymen.

Those people who have rededicated their lives will not find the road away from old companions and ways an easy one to travel; but if they are sincere in the dedication, they will find that it is a necessary road. We must not allow ourselves to slip back into the same "slipshod" way we lived before God poured His blessings upon us.

Cordially yours,  
James P. Kirk.

## Impromptu

We have all heard that a young man's fancy turns to love in the spring—well girls, spring is here! If you man doesn't get the idea by himself then I suggest you do something. Natch. The editor of *The Hilltop* is right on the ball. Say, Clyde, does chasing girls around campus fall in the line of duty for editors?

Our campus is running over with good-looking men (Wish some would run my way). Where have they been all year? I guess maybe the biggest thrill a gal can get is to sit in "ye ole Student Center" and watch the handsome brutes run down the hill to meals. Speaking of running, Bob S. sure does make some time around Spelman—just wish he'd narrow his choice from 3 to 1. We're all confused.

Cold weather is over, but a sight that will warm one's heart is Carolyn B. and Harry J. Aren't they cute together?

Looks like warm weather for Earl H. Not only Ruth from Fla. but she lives next to Nina. What about these handsome brutes won't do next!

Bruce O. thinks "June" is just a lovely "Rose," or "Croxler" we have been led to believe.

Why did Leo P. say, "I'm through with all that for ever?" Do you know, Jean? Or has he told you yet? Just wondered.

Connie, whose maroon jacket was that you had on? Heard you tell someone that it wasn't Mr. Cates'. Well, whose was it???

How is everything at Coker College, Louis? Jeannette as cute as ever? By the way, do the gals here know anything about the gals there and vice versa?? I'm so nosey.

Bill McI. sure does like MHC. He graduated last semester, but he has so much MHC love that he can't seem to stay away—or does the MHC love have him? Any comments D. or B.?

Aren't all the bangs on campus cute? Every day we see new ones and they all look good—MHC sure is blessed with pretty girls. Stop laughing, boys, have you looked in the mirror lately??

Wish I could have some of this company on weekends—Ann and Mac look so happy together—Tell him to come again. We like campus company.

## Twitterpated?

Twitterpated? The expression created by Bambi fits well into the scheme of things now that spring is here. Before examining some of the victims of this exalted disease, let us analyze the symptoms, causes, and reactions of the psychosis itself.

Exposure to charm, beauty, and intelligence is the normal condition under which one becomes a victim of **twitterpation**. However, there have been numerous cases in which individuals have succumbed to the direct opposite of these conditions. In addition to these factors, certain types of backgrounds are helpful. It seems that some people are immune to the disease unless it is preimposed by soft, dreamy music. Others are immune if the disease is easy to acquire. Only if they are greatly inhibited, do they purposely subject themselves to illness. Although one may become immune by once having had the disease, he can easily "catch" it again and again (if his resistance is low). There is no artificial immunity known to man.

Symptoms vary in the individual. But some are general enough to be discussed and recognized. Practically every case develops, in the beginning, with an extreme insistence on the part of the patient that he does not have twitterpation in any form. In the next stage, he dreamily makes a mess of everything he attempts to do. Immediately afterward he begins to realize indifferently that he is in an unusual condition. The more he realizes this fact, the less he cares.

Once a patient is aware of the fact that he bears twitterpation symptoms, the disease takes a firm grip on him. The first reaction is to try to act as if he isn't ill. In this way he always succeeds in assuring everyone he meets that his case is hopeless. Varied reactions follow in which even the most timid person informs the cause of his affliction that he is in love with her. Of course, there are rare cases in which he makes himself a martyr by keeping his feelings to himself. The instances are tragic in that they eliminate all hopes of recovery.

Many patients do recover . . . every time. Others are affected too deeply ever to be restored to normality. Cures can be effected only by the patients themselves.

"Do not expect trouble because it seldom disappoints."

"I believe you missed my class yesterday."  
"Why no, I didn't, not in the least."

## Remember, Easter Is Time To Stop Hatred, Prejudice

The approach of Easter brings many different emotions. To some people it means the coming of spring and leaving behind the harshness and bleakness of the winter; to others it means the "Easter parade" and a chance to discard the heavy clothes of cold weather and don something lighter and prettier; to the children it means the coming of the Easter bunny and Easter egg hunts; while to Christians Easter is the celebration of the resurrection of Jesus Christ. It brings them to a fresh realization of the sacrifice He made on the cross for them and the true meaning of Easter.

But still, there is a deeper meaning to Easter than all of these. Easter is a time to look into our own hearts and see if Christ has arisen there. Has He had a chance to rise or has He been buried in a deep tomb of selfishness, conceit, neglect, hatred and prejudice? He is there in everyone's heart, but in many of them His presence is not realized and His glory can not be seen because the darkness of self-righteousness has hidden it. Have you looked into your own heart to see if you could find Him? Have you tried to help Him triumph over the foes which have buried Him? You are the only person who can take Him from His grave in your life; so why not make this Easter a true Easter in your life as well as in the rest of the Christian world.

## Hilltop Receives Letter From Ex-Student In Rio

Recently the editor of *The Hilltop* received the following letter from a former student, who is engaged in audio-visual education in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

Dear Mr Moody,

"Thanks a million" for *The Hilltop* of December 4, 1948. You will have to do without *The Hilltop* for some 9 years, and then have one arrive like that one did to really appreciate the thrill that I received.

The news of the dining hall, together with the other campus news was a real joy to this alumnus of 1939. Naturally, "there's been some changes made" since then, but I note that the paper is coming out in the fine style that it has served students and alumni throughout the years. However, I did miss the "scandal column" of yesteryear. Maybe I'm just getting antiquated, and that column "went out with the bustle." Anyhow, I did enjoy the whole paper. Please extend my personal thanks, and sympathy to the Circulation Manager. That was my task for several issues!

One more question: Is the Mr. Marr, manager of the Student Center, the John Marr who operated the "Variety Store" "way back when?" if he is, would you deliver my "sediments" to him, and tell him I said "Hello." If not, DON'T MENTION THIS TO HIM!!

This letter is getting too long for a busy editor, but I just wanted you to know that I sincerely appreciated *The Hilltop*, and the fine work you and your fellow workers are doing.