

# The Hilltop Pranks and Pranksters

PLAIN LIVING AND HIGH THINKING

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## Don't Save That Step!

Yes, everyone understands. You're late for class, or you promised her you'd meet her in the student center five minutes ago, or perhaps you're "starving to death." But are those good reasons for tearing down months of work, destroying the beauty of the campus, and furthermore, being outright wasteful?

Perhaps you didn't realize that a great amount of money has been spent on the beautification of our campus. Maybe you didn't think how the grounds of our college would look without any grass. Or it may be that you didn't even take the time to think. You just ran across the lawns, anxious to do what you wanted done. That's typical of all of us when we get in a hurry. All we have in mind is our own selfish motives; we are not taking into consideration the fact that our campus will be gullied and made ugly through our carelessness.

Cooperation is the only thing that can keep the campus of our Alma Mater beautiful. How about it, students?

## Let's Keep on Growing

Outstanding characteristics among the Mars Hill students are development in character and leadership. In the past weeks evidence of their development has been shown.

The entire college is indebted to the students for the inspirational chapel programs last week. The reverence with which the students are going into chapel is greatly appreciated by all.

For the extended handshakes, the warm and friendly smiles, and the cheery greetings gratitude is deeply felt. There is evidence of a genuine feeling of sportsmanship at the football games which shows that the students are with the Mars Hill Lions all the way.

"Plain living . . . high thinking" will keep Mars Hill College "at the top."

## True Christianity

Last week as we heard Dr. Hale it seemed to me that he helped us realize the importance of our being Christians. It is said that America is a Christian nation. If one will analyze this statement, he will find that it is not true. A large proportion of our population does not even belong to a church of any kind. Many who are church members substitute "churchianity" for active Christianity.

Once when I showed a military officer a picture of some missionaries at Ridgecrest with the caption "Missionaries of peace" he asked me if I really thought that missionaries paved the way to peace. I answered that the missionaries could not do it, but the God they preached and spread to others could bring peace to the world. He asked me how. I told him that if Christians were to spread over the world the wonderful news of salvation and lead the people to find Christ, then peace would be in the world and there would be no need of war. He then

Black cats, swooping bats, and impish  
Goblins green  
Combine with witches riding brooms  
To challenge Halloween.

There is perhaps no night in the year which man has stamped with a more peculiar character than the evening of the 31st of October, known as All Hallow's Eve, or Halloween. The leading idea concerning Halloween is that it is the time, of all others, when supernatural forces prevail. It is the night set apart for the universal wandering of spirits visible and invisible. Everyone has the privilege of calling a spirit forth from the vasty deep, and gathering from the things that happen on Halloween night, one would believe that a great many spirits of mischievous nature are called forth.

Leering pumpkins, hunchbacked cats, and creaking skeletons, merely set the stage for the things that come out on Halloween. All the impish spirit of adolescent youth which has been inhibited since the 4th of July breaks loose on this night set aside for spirits. Very human spirits between the ages of five and twenty make it difficult for whatever real spirits that are out to make an impression, for it is parading youth in costume and mask that accounts for the excitement and mystery of Halloween. In the wake of their rampaging spirit, wagons end up on top of barns, gates are far removed from their hinges, haystacks go up in flames, and many other things happen that cannot be explained. For those who are old and wise there will be no doubt in their minds when they arise the next day about the mysterious forces that wrought havoc the night before.

## To a Tree

O, ancient monarch of the wood,  
With arms that reach the sky,  
You have for the ages stood,  
And watched as man passed by.  
You knew the wily red man  
That roamed the wood of old,  
And your leaves are like a fan  
Spread over Spanish gold.  
O, ancient monarch of the wood,  
Old man of long ago,  
I could do the world much good,  
If I knew what you know.

—George Fleming.

## The Gift of Love

When God looked down upon this world of sin,  
He realized that man was discontent.  
He saw that life to sin was shaped and bent,  
And longed to bring some plan of life to men.  
He saw a hopeless, helpless creature then.  
He saw that only by some great event,  
By some great gift of love, from heaven sent,  
Could man expect the fight for right to win.  
So in great pity and in matchless love,  
God gave to man his only living son.  
That one came down to earth from heaven above,  
And when his race on earth was nearly run,  
He gave his life, but left the holy dove,  
To save the souls of those His will have done.

—Richard Hicks.

replied, "Well, why haven't you Christians accomplished this?" I had to answer, I remember, that it was because people who called themselves Christians had failed in their task either to go themselves as Christian missionaries or to send others.

What are we doing about this in our community or state? Are we, as Christian Americans, making our environment a happy one? To make others happy, one must be happy within himself and within his soul. The only way to be happy and to have peace with ourselves and Christ is to humble ourselves and become Christians. Do we have peace within our souls? One who does can live in harmony with others. He can lead others to peace in Christ. Are we following God's command in spreading the gospel, thereby bringing peace to our neighbors, community, state and nation? What will be our contribution toward a better world?

Faye Kilpatrick.

## Here and There

Do you fancy the goblins are after you for some strange reason? Do you feel guilty about some little insignificant thing you did way back in the Dark Ages? Are you afraid to look people straight in the eye? Do you ache all over? You might try Hadacol, the modern cure-all, or you might experiment into the realms of that much-neglected thing—sleep. Gene Roberts reports that since school began his average night consists of about five hours shut-eye. The up-to-date hygiene book recommends eight hours for the healthy, Gene.

Unknown to many students on campus is the fact that the Spilman boys have two real live sweethearts living in their dorm—the Aycock girls. Their charming little faces are fast taking a spot in the hearts of all who come in contact with them.

One of last year's well-known faces, Mary Evelyn Luttrell, has made a tardy return to Mars Hill, which was a welcome come-back to everybody. The other day she hit the jack pot somewhere (could be in a letter from home), and so she took a half dozen folks to the drug store and set them up to some ice cream. Oh, the heart-warming and tummy-filling generosity of some people.

There's music in the air bright and early in the morning these days. There is a group of radiant people who broadcast their gladness in the cafeteria by singing every day after morning watch, and it surely sounds good.

Business has certainly been booming in the Student Center recently! Here it is over a month until Christmas holidays, and Christmas cards are already on sale. (No charge for the advertisement!) That is a gentle hint that piggy banks have to be filled pretty soon now before that present-buying time comes. Bill Phelps and Bob Milligan weren't shopping with this in mind the other day, but it is known that not too long ago they each made one purchase—one story book doll with real hair and eyes that opened and shut and one kitty cat that sheds real cat hair. What happened?

Does anyone have a spare rat trap? Billie Penland has in her suite a little mouse who comes hunting for food every night about bedtime. Needless to say, screams and sounds of scampering for the nearest table are often heard from her end of third floor Stroup.

Well gang, don't let all these papers and tests get you down. Just do your best, get all the sleep you need, and forget your troubles—if you can. Remember this: "Give to the world the best that you have, and the best will come back to you."

## Seen on Campus

In organic chemistry lab—ruffles of lace around delicately painted rubber lab apron worn by a handsome specimen of the masculine sex.

In the cafeteria—a fair Georgia peach gesticulating wildly and running to the door when told that a great Pontiac bearing a Georgia license was parked in the drive, only to find it gone.

At the Gardner-Webb game—an excited female cleave at the WAA concessions stand jumping up and down heedless of impatient patrons, as Mars Hill scores touchdown.

In the Student Center in the deserted quiet of mid-afternoon—two very dignified young ladies dressed Sunday best playing hop scotch on the square tiles of the floor.

Almost any girl will throw herself at a man if she thinks he's a good catch.

Many a person's idea of heaven would be nothing to do and an eternity to do it in.

Laff every time you pheel tickled, and laff once awhile enyhow. —Josh Billings.

A divinity student named Tweedle  
Refused to accept his degree;  
He didn't object to the "Tweedle,"  
But he hated the "Tweedle, D.D."