

The Hilltop

PLAIN LIVING AND HIGH THINKING

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It Helps You Too!

Mars Hill College is a college with great traditions built on Christian principles. Here we supposedly follow Jesus' great command by putting God first, others second, and ourselves last. But in actuality, are we really doing that? Let us take a look at some of the places where we may not be following that principle.

The first place we can examine ourselves in is the cafeteria. There are some of us who seem to think that we have special privileges and can take our choice of places in line. Measures are being taken to stop this line-breaking, but I ask you, "Are we high school students or are we college students?" When getting our food we often waste time by waiting to select the food we want or by chatting across the counter or by fumbling with our meal book. Is this following the principle of putting others before ourselves? When we get into the cafeteria, let us act like college students and think of others.

Another place where we may examine ourselves is while watching a sports event, especially a basketball game. We must remember that referees are only human. Booing the referee or the opposing players shows little sportsmanship. Let us support our own teams, but when an opposing player makes a good play or if he fouls out give him a hand to show him that you appreciate his play. Remember, it takes a man to be a good loser, but anybody can be a good winner.

There are many other places where we can better uphold the ideals of Mars Hill College. Let us remember that we are college students, and we must remember to put Christ first, others second, and ourselves last. In this way we can make Mars Hill a greater school.

Take Stock of Yourself

Who are you? Oh, yes, you're the C-I Class of Mars Hill College. I've heard about you and your rapid growth since coming here. You have really become a vital part of the campus life and activity.

From the very beginning I knew that you would grow into a fine, healthy, outstanding class. Your interest in society, clubs, the church, and religious activities was so great that you jumped right into the middle of them to learn all that you could and to contribute your talents and abilities to the progressiveness of these extracurricular activities.

The greatest majority of you were successful with your class work too. Yes, some of you even made Honor Roll and Dean's List; and many of you were honored by receiving invitations to Honor Clubs. Of course there were a few—oh, well, they'll do better next semester, won't they!!

You have taken advantage of all the opportunities that have presented themselves, and I can see anticipation light your faces with the mention of new opportunities like society forensics, literary compositions, May Day, honor clubs, band and glee club concerts, and most of all, Junior-Senior.

Into each life of a C-I Class some rain must fall, and so I could not overlook your mistakes and your need for improvement. Only in seeing a need for improvement will you make greater progress. You have shamed your class by failing to return library books on time, scattering trash on the campus and in the Student Center, and walking on the grass and killing it. Yes, you have done a few things that could mar your good record but your realization of these will cause you to correct your few faults and make them achievements of which to be proud.

You, the C-I Class, have a right to be proud of your class, your achievements and accomplishments now and those that will come in the brilliant future that awaits you.

Congratulations!

Congratulations to the Art Department for a splendid exhibit. Many students looked with awe at the various paintings, drawings, and collages. It is interesting to note the progress of the Art Department in ceramics. The art students are learning to express their moods in abstract drawings. The abstractions on display were very challenging. Quite naturally everyone interprets them differently. The Art Department is truly a growing asset to Mars Hill College.

The Spirit Of St. Valentine Lasts Through The Years

A slender young woman sits numbly in the semi-darkness of her room stroking softly the battered old valentine in her hand. She does not see the dirt or the torn lace; instead, she visions another Valentine's Day three years before. It was at a Valentine party that she had seen Kevin for the first time. Their eyes met, knew, and were in love. She gazes wistfully at the tiny Knight and Lady in the middle of the heart. How well she remembers that night when he gave it to her. It was pouring down rain, but that did not matter. They had walked and walked, letting the rain blow in their faces, laughing — so very happy! They had ducked into a little curio shop and there they had found the valentine. The queer little lady had told them a strange tale about the legend of the valentine.

It seems that St. Valentine was a knight in the Middle Ages. He spurred his great stallion on in his mighty quest for justice. He was known throughout the world for his great deeds and heart of love. Every knight had a Lady and Valentine's was the fair Adlene. Their love was unsurpassed in Heaven and earth, yet, it could not be! Adlene's father was the wicked king of Nod who hated knights and saints. At last he cunningly conceived a plan by which to rid himself once and for all of the charming knight. "If you can bring me the third head of the evil dragon," he snarled, "my daughter is yours. But if you fail, you must die."

The Knight's Quest

The brave knight searched both night and day until at last he came upon the dreaded beast. He easily cut off the first head of selfishness, then that of jealousy, but as he reached for the third it changed before him into a little boy, and spoke. "You, St. Valentine, have destroyed the two most feared enemies of love. Now you must make a choice; take my head and return to the king to claim your Lady, or let me live that all the world may have and keep the love that I offer." St. Valentine would not have lived for centuries because of his mighty deeds, or even for his great love, but he is remembered as giving up, for a short time, his life and his Lady, in order that others might find the blessing.

Kevin and she had laughed together about the legend and imagined themselves the knight and lady, vowing that no dragon would ever keep them apart. But the dragon did come in the form of the Korean war and on the next Valentine's Day they became engaged as he left for active duty in the East. Another year has passed and now she has received another paper heart with lace and trimmings, but she received something else too. She reads the heart many times and loves it more dearly each time; she read the telegram only once and wanted to die! Why did he have to be killed!!!

She looks once more at the old lace valentine and tears it into shreds but the knight and the lady will not tear. Their love has bound them so closely that nothing can separate them, in life or in death! Kevin had faced his dragon, had fought bravely, and lost his life for the sake of lovers the world over. Now it is up to her and Adlene to live on and to do their best until the day when they find their lovers again.

Ruth Zelinski of the C-II class was called home on February 6, on account of the accidental death of her brother Edward. The staff extends sympathy to her and her parents.

Jolleys Selected As C-I Sponsors

The C-I class is very fortunate in having Mr. and Mrs. Harley E. Jolley for our class sponsors. Most of us are acquainted with them, but know very little of their past history.

Mr. Jolley graduated from Appalachian State Teachers College in 1948 with a Bachelor of Science degree, *magna cum laude*, with majors in mathematics and history. From Appalachian he went to the University of Tennessee on a graduate scholarship. He graduated from there in 1950 with his Master's degree. He has attended the University of North Carolina for two summer sessions while working toward his Ph.D. degree.

While at Appalachian, he was president of the International Relations Club and a member of the Student Council for four years. Mr. Jolley has been a member of the History Department here at Mars Hill since 1949. He is a member of the Executive Council, on the Administrative Council, and chairman of the Forensics Committee. He has had an article published in the *North Carolina Historical Review*, July, 1953, entitled "Organized Labor in North Carolina."

In December, 1949, Betty W. Cornette of Damascus, Virginia, became the bride of Mr. Jolley. She graduated from Appalachian in the summer of 1949 with a Bachelor of Science degree with a music and primary education major. She was a member of the International Relations Club and president of the Future Teachers while attending Appalachian. After graduation, she taught in Hanes Elementary School in Winston-Salem. In the summer of 1950, she came to Mars Hill.

The Jolleys have one son, Benny Joe, born July 8, 1951.

News Briefs

New officers elected for the Men's Glee Club are Paul Gillespie, president; Jim Freeman, vice-president; Ward Burch, secretary-treasurer; and Jack Montgomery and Lewis Collins, librarians.

Misses Caroline and Martha Biggers had as their guests on the weekend of February 7, their brother, Gary Biggers, his wife and two sons of Oak Ridge, Tennessee.

The Mars Hill College Touring Choir broadcast on the Mars Hill hour over WWNC, Saturday, February 6, at 5:30, the numbers sung the preceding night at the Music Clinic banquet.

The Casual Observer

Your observer is well aware of the fact that Valentine's Day is here. Frankly, Cupid is around most of the time shooting his arrows at the innocent ones. If romance isn't "perking" then it should be just now, remember "Every dog has its day," "What's to be will be."

Almost everyone is having troubles concerning term papers. member, you aren't alone—practically everyone else on campus has term papers, too. If you think troubles are overwhelming about you and you will be sure to find someone with twice as much to do as you have. Anyway, will tell you they have.

Your observer has noticed the lines in the cafeteria are moving much faster since the "policy" has been in effect. Hat to the line-breaking committee.

"Oh, heart I love her so
With a love that she must never know.

Oh, heart, why must thou taunt me
And cause me to long for what can never be?"

This is poetry, an example of what you might like to write your creative paper, or perhaps you can do even better! The Hilltop staff is anticipating the literature edition. We urge you to put your best into your creative paper.

Let's make Christian Week the best ever held on Mars Hill campus. We can do this by taking part in the activities, must apply ourselves to the opportunities so we may profit from lectures. One way we can support Christian Focus Week is by attending chapel even though aren't being checked in, and making a special effort to go to evening services.

It is only thirty-five more days until Spring holidays. There is much work to be done before Let's get busy!

MY VALENTINE

I love you, dear, with heart and soul
With all the soul in me.
I love you more than anything
That I can ever be.

You are tomorrow's melody,
The music of today.
You're every thought or memory
That time has drawn away.

You are my faith and hope in life
The treasure of my mind.
Your gentleness and tender love
Make you my Valentine.
—Agnes Crow

Leonard Tilson, now with armed forces at Camp Jackson, spent last weekend with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bryson Tilson.

Mrs. J. V. Howell and Gladys Stamper will attend the Economics Journalism Workshop in Atlanta, on February 27. The workshop is sponsored by the Business Division of the Georgia Economics Association.

Jimmy Ray, secretary of State Baptist Student Union Board, visited the campus on February 10. While here he viewed students planning for summer work with local associations.