

The Hilltop

PLAIN LIVING AND HIGH THINKING

Published by the Students of Mars Hill College

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We Pledge Ourselves ...

Imagine yourself sitting in airplane looking down upon a small mountain college. Would you think that because the college is in the mountains away from the bustle of city life it would be dull? Many people think that Mars Hill is a college removed far from the culture of large cities, but their ideas are incorrect. Think for a moment of the celebrities who have visited our campus this year.

The college lyceum program brought to our campus Robert Aura Smith. Mr. Smith, Far Eastern correspondent for the *New York Times*, informed our students on conditions in Asia. Shortly, before his visit to Mars Hill, Mr. Smith completed a comprehensive tour through the Far East, where he talked with such leaders as Syngman Rhee, Japan's Premier Yoshida, Chiang-Kai-Shek, President Quirina and Defense Minister Nehru, of India, Pakistan's Prime Minister Nazimuddin, and many other political leaders of our world.

Mars Hill has been fortunate in having the North Carolina Little Symphony Orchestra and the Barter Players on our campus. Had it not been for careful planning by the lyceum committee, we would not have had the opportunity of hearing them.

Dr. John Temple Graves, II, was speaker at the Honor Club Banquet. Dr. Graves, educated as a lawyer and historian, is one of a long line of writers and orators. He is the author of *Fighting South*. He writes a syndicated column in morning and afternoon editions of the *Birmingham Post-Herald*.

One of Mars Hill's graduates will return as a Commencement Speaker. The Honorable John S. Battle, ex-governor of Virginia, graduated from Mars Hill in 1908. He served as governor of Virginia from 1948 until 1952. It was his father, the Reverend Henry W. Battle who applied to Mars Hill the descriptive title, "A gem in the emerald ring of the hills." At present, Mr. Battle is an attorney-at-law in Charlottesville, Virginia.

Yes, Mars Hill is only a mountain school isolated from the busy city life, but there are many opportunities which one would not find elsewhere. The culture of our nation reaches into our small mountain community.

Not So Small

We are experiencing mixed emotions. We rejoice in the fact that you, the C-II's, have attained the goal which you have been working toward for the past two years. Won't you feel proud of yourself when you walk across the stage and reach for your diploma? We are proud of you.

We have learned from you during this past year. You were the ones who told us where Moore 31 was when we were late for history class at the first of school. You encouraged us to join a society. You advised us to put first things first. You said that we must study, but that we needed some extra-curricular activities, too. You have been our "big sisters." You have been our prayer-mates. We love you for all that you have been to us during our first year in college. We hope that you may be as much to the incoming C-I's as you have been to us.

You have been a great influence in our lives. You have accomplished much. Do not feel sad when you think of the things that you have left undone. One cannot do all the things that need to be done in two years. The things that you have not done present to us a challenge. Since you are leaving us to carry on the Mars Hill activities, we will strive to do our best. As you go forth to better things ahead, we aim toward higher goals than you have reached. We hope to have a stronger religious influence on campus next year. We hope that since we have a new church, more Training Unions and Sunday School Classes may be organized. It is our desire to have every student an active B. S. U. member.

Since our scholarship has been questionable this year, we pledge ourselves to study harder next year. We hope to have more students on the Dean's list and Honor Roll and fewer on the delinquent list.

We pledge ourselves to be true to the ideals of Mars Hill as you have been. It is our desire to make next year the best in the 99 years of Mars Hill's history. We are indebted to you. May the best be yours.

The Casual Observer

May 15, issue number 15, less than a week till final exams, two weeks till graduation . . . and the *Hilltop* closes shop for another year. It's been a good year, in spite of the tight deadlines and the news we missed and the feeling we sometimes got that the whole thing was hopeless. And none of the worry, none of the weariness that came to us through the whole thing was ever quite as bad as the empty, lonely feeling we have as we sit here in a quiet office, and stare at an empty copy-basket, and a typewriter gathering dust. Our job is finished; who will come after us? Will they spend hours thinking of possible arrangements for the front page make-up? Will they check and re-check to see if they missed anything? Will they worry just a little about each and every issue, even though they know it will come out on schedule as it always has? Will they love it as we have?

Of course. And yet, you learn the hard way in this job that your most dependable help is yourself,

Teachers Plan Vacation Jobs

The clock has ticked out another year. Already, the joyous students are planning for a gay, carefree summer of fun and fellowship. Tanned young men and sunburned girls will soon be inhabiting the beaches and swimming pools. Of course, some of the more industrious ones will be working at various jobs and even a few will—yes, a few will be going to summer school.

So much for the students and now for a brief bit of attention to the teachers' summer! A few lucky faculty members may be seen at the beaches. Coach Hart will certainly be somewhere in the outdoors. Others may be working at summer jobs other than teaching, but the majority of Mars Hill's teachers will still be in school in some capacity. Those who are not teaching in summer schools will themselves be learning.

Mrs. Fish is going back north to New York to resume her studies in Spanish at Columbia University. Mr. Holland, at Northwestern University, will continue his pursuit of a Ph. D. degree. At the University of North Carolina will be Miss Smith studying French and Mrs. Nelson doing library science. Mr. Magnus will be studying at Peabody College, Nashville, Tennessee. Mr. Jolley will be teaching at Appalachian.

Finishing one phase of his education, Mr. Chapman will at the June commencement of WCUNC receive his degree of Master of Science. After that, his attention will no doubt be concentrated on the new home that he is building. Mr. and Mrs. McLeod will be journeying down to Winston-Salem to see their son, John, receive his M. D. degree from Bowman Gray.

We hear that Mother Wilson is assured of a trip to Texas. Her ten-year-old granddaughter has already sent her an installment on her train fare in order that she will "not have to get off and eat in hot bus stations," to quote the young donor.

Graves Addresses Banquet; Speaks On Theme "New Look"

Speaking with Southern charm and delightful flashes of humor, Dr. John Temple Graves, II, held spellbound an audience of honor club members and sponsors as he developed the theme of the "New Look" at the annual honor club banquet, sponsored this year by the Business Club, on May 8. Dr. Graves defined the "New Look" as an inward look by each individual. He began his address with the statement that honor club members should not only *know* some thing but also should *be* people of convictions. He closed on the same note declaring "Honor means not only I.Q. but the character to be optimistic, and ardently to believe."

Pointing out the fact that in the last forty years have occurred two world wars, three social revolutions, and four mechanical revolutions — transportation, radio, television, and atomic fission and fusion — Dr. Graves stated that we have passed the saturation point in horror, speed, space, and size and, as he put it, "have given up and come home to ourselves." He suggested that perhaps the real answer to the world's problems lies after all in the tastes, powers, and talents of individuals. Persons should educate themselves to be excellent individuals.

Dr. Graves urged strongly the importance of simple religious faith. He declared that for twenty years the socialists, psychiatrists, and bio-chemists have tried to explain away Sin and relieve man of individual responsibility by blaming everything on circumstances. In his opinion the individual must take the ultimate responsibility for his own life and character.

"Safe-mindedness" was characterized as "deadly to young people." It was pointed out that America was built by hope, courage, and daring. Students present were challenged to cultivate imagination and enthusiasm. The audience was warningly reminded that Communists possess more firmly rooted convictions and more flamingly passionate enthusiasms than any other group in existence today. In the face of that fact the speaker urged that we remember that America is the only country devoted to the proposition that we can have freedom and material well-being at the same time, and that we cultivate an attitude of faith and optimism.

In his concluding words Dr. Graves asserted that even scientists are realizing the limits of their knowledge beyond which "physics turns to metaphysics and mathematics turns to God."

Running down elusive stories isn't the easiest job in the world; you did it without complaint, and got your stories in on time. Staying in the office and working while everyone else prepared for tomorrow's test wasn't always fun; you did it, and the paper went to press on schedule. And when all the things that can go wrong on a newspaper went; when all the stories fell through, and the make-up would not fit, and there were two pages to type and three minutes till bus time, there was always someone to turn to, someone without whom we couldn't have done it and certainly wouldn't have tried—our adviser, Miss Collie Garner. On recognition way, she stood on the stage of the amphitheater and thanked everyone else on the staff, and most of those of us who sat there were wondering just when and how she herself got thanked. We are doing it in the only way we know how; in the pages of the very publication into which she has put so much of her time and effort.

Wherever you go, whatever you will be doing when we think of you in succeeding years, goodbye, the very best of luck, and God go with you.

Correction, Again!

We just can't seem to get this thing straight. In the last issue it was stated that Pansy Collins (instead of Pansy Gaynor, as previously reported) was the president of the W. A. A. This was again in error. The president of the W. A. A. is Mollie Fennell; the vice-president is Pansy Collins.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton G. Joslin and children have been named by the Family Service Society as Raleigh's "Family of the Year." Their oldest son, Ivan, is a member of the Mars Hill freshman class.

Two wonderful years have ended
Some of the best years of your lives.
Now you must go out and face
the world
As teachers, as preachers, as wives.
Many will go to different schools
Others, various jobs will do.
Some will be starting a happy
home
With the partner that God gave
you.
The end always seems a little sad,
But remember life's just beginning;
You are like a young ball player
Starting out in the second inning.
This little school on a mountain
top
Oh, remember her all your days
As being so close to Heaven and
God
That he dwells in her heart al-
ways.
—Sylvia Corless.

To The C-II's

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