

The Hilltop

PLAIN LIVING AND HIGH THINKING

Published by the Students of Mars Hill College



Entered as second-class matter February 20, 1926, at the Post-Office at Mars Hill, North Carolina, Under the Act of March 3, 1879. Published semi-monthly during the college year.

Volume XXX November 12, 1955 Number 4

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief Mary Elizabeth Kenyon
 Sports Editor Hugh Wilder
 News Editor Boyd Falls
 Religious Editor Nancy Fant
 Exchange Editor Nancy Hayes
 Advertising Manager Mary Jane Rowan
 Circulation Managers Louis Ensley, Ann Pate
 Circulation Assistant Mary Frances Collis
 Typists Bettye Stroman, Anne Shackelford

Contributors

Nancy Edwards, Roddy Martin, Peggy Frith, Helen Drash, Wayne Stancil, Carolyn Tolbert, Phyllis Wiley, Rachel Mixson, Don Powell, Dot Wiltshire, Ted Carpenter, Lois Dempsey and George Horde.

Why Stay?

Many of you C-I's are bemoaning the fact that you will not be permitted to go home during Thanksgiving holidays. This seems strange to you because you have always spent this season with your family and friends. What then is the purpose of your staying on campus? Perhaps there are two answers. Mars Hill is a Christian college. Throughout the year the Baptist Student Union plans programs designed to aid the student to grow spiritually as well as mentally. The Thanksgiving pageant "Lest We Forget" will be one of the most inspirational of these. You will surely want to see it.

There is another reason why you will want to be on campus. Homecoming is that special time when friends of the college and former students return to visit their Alma Mater. They will want to find someone here to welcome them, and you are to be part of that welcoming committee. Many students who were graduated last spring will be returning. That's what will be going on when you see C-II's screaming, hugging necks, and shaking hands with people who look like mere strangers to you. You will forgive them, even though you feel left out, for you have heard that friendships made at Mars Hill are lasting.

Enter into the Thanksgiving spirit and this can be the happiest that you have experienced.

Watch Your Behavior!

How many hours a week do you spend studying? playing? eating? in classes? asleep? loafing? If you are an average student on Mars Hill campus these activities probably take up most of your time. However, there are still two hours not mentioned above, and they are the two hours you spend in chapel each week.

As you know, chapel attendance is required and after you've taken your allotted cuts you'd better be right in NW P-6, or wherever your assigned seat is located. Have you stopped to consider just why you will be spending these aforementioned two hours in this manner for the rest of your stay in Mars Hill? Perhaps the answer may be found by observing some of the occupants of chapel seats near yours.

First, we see the refugee from wasted study hours who uses his half hour to catch up on some homework for his next class. Chances are that he won't remember much of what he so diligently crams in. Beside him is the guy with the mail box mania who takes advantage of his "free" time to read his mail or catch up on correspondence. He would probably appreciate it if someone would install a writing desk with every seat.

All of these chapel attenders are defying the original purpose which is to provide interesting, inspiring, and educational programs to break a day of hard work. However, these offenders are not really hurting anyone but themselves, and therefore cannot even be discussed in the same paragraph with the prize pest. This is the loud-mouth who thinks his feeble thoughts are just what everyone needs to hear. One other facet of his personality is revealed by the fact that he only likes amusing programs. If it isn't supposed to be funny, he laughs anyway. Or maybe he's just now caught on to the joke yesterday's speaker told. Whatever his excuse for existence those around him sometimes feel it just isn't quite good enough.

Now we come to you. Of course you aren't included above, (are you?). But maybe you could take chapel programs a little more seriously. They are certainly varied enough to interest anyone at least part of the time. Even if you think a speaker is boring, take the opportunity to exercise your self-discipline and make yourself follow his train of thought. You might even learn something interesting.

You are going to be sitting in your place in chapel for approximately one hundred hours between now and June first. Whether they are hours of profit or of loss will depend on your attitude toward them. But remember that the profit or the loss you make must be put on your own account.

Things That Will Last

As the days pass on and the fun and inspiration of another BSU Convention fade into memory, one might well ask himself what he has gained from the week-end that is lasting.

The theme, "God's World — My Life — Now," was admirably set forth by the words of the featured speakers and exemplified by their lives. Many challenges were presented and many decisions were made, both visible and invisible. These decisions may well serve to change the courses of lives and possibly even the course of the world itself. Sincere decisions are lasting.

In the meditations, addresses, and discussions many new ideas were encountered which had never been considered before. These will appear again and again and they in turn will give birth to still more ideas and they to new actions and ways of living. Growing ideas are lasting.

In the free hours between conferences many names were exchanged and from some of these conversations there budded the vibrant red rose of friendship. The future will provide opportunities for these buds to blossom, for Christian friendships are lasting.

The key influence which remains from all the words, impressions and musical selections given concerns the need of the world for Christian missionaries whose lives are dedicated now. A missionary may go across the seas or across the street, but wherever he goes and in whatever capacity he serves, he must be sent by God to fulfill a task designed especially for him. An appreciation of the cause of modern missions and a desire to help in the furtherance of that cause are attributes that are lasting.

"Go Ye"

God's world is crying out for the dedicated lives of Christian young people today. They are the vessels God has filled with his love. When they are willing to obey him and let that love overflow to bless the lives of all thirsty souls around the world, then fear and hate, prejudice and misunderstanding will be drowned in the sea of universal peace and good will.

The world can be won for Christ in no more and no less than one generation. God has prepared a job for every member of this generation to help make this hope a reality. He will prepare each person to fulfill the task assigned to him. Other generations have failed in carrying out God's command, "Go ye into all the world" because individuals have refused to accept the task God set for them. The present generation provides new hope for a tired, sick, hungry world. What if one soldier of Jesus Christ fails to endure and refuses to do his part? If this generation fails him also the world may very possibly never have another chance.

The decision and the outcome are in the hands of today's young people. What are you going to do about it?

Children will do in society what they do at home. If children are not taught to obey at home, they will not respect authority when they grow up.

—Evangelist Billy Graham.

Faith At Work

By NANCY FANT

Well, everyone is back from the B. S. U. Convention with more effective. Truly, it was a wonderful experience that will long in the hearts of all who attended. Let us not keep it locked our hearts, but spread it over the whole campus.

The attendance at morning watch is still low in spite of the fact that the time has been moved from 6:45 to 7:00. Won't you please take your place with the other morning worshippers beginning Monday morning?

The entire Sunday School wishes to express a hearty "Thank you" to Mr. Sams, sponsor, for solving a problem that has long plagued the secretaries of the different classes. His suggestion has made it possible for these class secretaries to complete their records in time to return to their classes for the inspiring lessons offered by their teachers. The Sunday School attendance thus far this fall has been good. Let's keep it that way!

For those of you who do not know just what Listen Fund means, it is the initials for "Love impels sacrifice to every need." Mars Hill has been given special mention for its contributions in a state B. S. U. meeting. Are you worthy of that praise? Did you give as much as you could or should have? Our goal for each dorm is set at \$15 per month. Some of the girls' dorms went over this in the first collection. What has happened to you, boys?

A Listen Fund representative will contact you each month this year, so drop a penny in your bag each day. If each student would give one penny each day, we would have over \$2,000 at the end of the year. Will you do your part to promote this worthy work?

The Mission Council has elected several new members to take the places of students who did not return to Mars Hill this year. Martha Jo Wilson is ably filling the position of secretary, as Mary Jane Northern is doing as chairman of the music department, and as Don Price is doing as chairman of the Mount Olive group. Ted Ward, chairman of the special service program, is well pleased with the good response he has had in his work.

The bus leaves every Sunday morning at 8:15 for Oteen. If you haven't been to Oteen, you are missing a blessing, for it is a wonderful way to bring joy to yourself by helping others. If you would like to go next Sunday, sign your name on the sheet posted in the Student Center.

The regular meeting of the Brotherhood featured an interesting panel discussion on the theme of the state B. S. U. Convention,

When Iron Gates Yield To Be Released

Moody Press announces publication on November 20 one of the most intriguing it has ever presented to the public.

When Iron Gates Yield by Geoffrey T. Bull, is the story of a young British missionary, Tibet, captive in Chinese City, delivered after three years. The story is one of endurance and faith in God's purposes, the power of prayer, the foundation strong enough to withstand the pressure of an all-powerful materialistic domination. It is a survival to tell the story is a more indication of the hand of God in the modern world.

This is the first book of its kind, as far as is known, to raise the American public from the recently returned missionaries long held by the Chinese. As it is considered a special event in evangelical publishing history.

"God's World, My Life Now" This discussion was led by B. S. U. president, Steve Bellwell, with Harry Mamlin, Holland, and Doug Cole as speakers. There were 30 members present, with five new members. The Brotherhood's main program for the month of October was sponsoring of the men's cot prayer meetings. Much interest was shown in these services.

On November 14, some of the members of Brotherhood are going to Asheville to hear Howard Butts as she addresses the State Brotherhood Assembly. This month, special emphasis will be placed on increasing their membership. Charlie Bentley, president, cordially invites all members to attend one of the meetings. The program for November will consist of slides of Dr. Seymour Tour through the Holy Land.

Training Union sponsored movie in chapel on November 3. This movie brought the importance of Training Union, showing what we can do and what we get in return.

A Promise

The autumn world paused on the brink of winter; after winter comes the spring.

The birds hushed their songs and began to make ready to journey southward; one day they would return.

The grasses stopped growing upward as they awaited the first killing frost; the frosts would not always conquer.

The trees began to change their green, verdant robes for party-colored gypsy costumes; the new buds would follow when again the shone warmly.

The evergreens waited staunchly in their same dark gowns; the snow would find them still waiting thus.

The young man's soul had flourished in the warm, summer sun of love,

But now the chilling winds of doubt and fear were blowing; Oh, that he could see with God's creation that after the winter despair, the spring of hope must surely come, Pointing the way to the summer of fulfillment.