In Festiveness Of Season Is True Meaning Forgotten?

Mars Hill is once again preparing for the Thanksgiving and home-coming seasons. The air is filled with welcoming plans for the many returning alumni and other guests to the campus. With all gaiety and holiday festivities, what has happened to the true spirit of the season? The Thanksgiving spirit seems to be a vanishing element across the "bread basket" of the free world.

The apparent ungratefulness of America has spread far since she first ate that piece of pumpkin pie at Thanksgiving. Ever since the first observance of Thanksgiving many years ago, the spirit of the season has been the victim of its founder, the public. For the vast majority of people, Thanksgiving is just another holiday away from the business world of strife; a day for hunting, outing, fishing; a day to go to the races, and perform numerous other secular activities. Is it not a disgrace that most Americans are privileged with two or three weeks of vacationing time each year, and yet they must also take the meaningful spirit away from Thanksgiving with their many diversions? Shame, shame on America!

Was the landing of that small group of weary Pilgrims so long ago in vain? Sometimes it seems that way! America, wake up and realize that the forefathers of this country came to escape oppressive religious, social, and economic injustices.

Even as the Pilgrims landed on Plymouth Rock in 1620, they fell in humility and prayer. That faithful band of people had journeyed a great distance, but what eloquent spirit was there! The first effort for a free nation was started, and America dares to jeopardize that which took generations to gain.

Ungrateful America, the land of the noble free was not solely built at Plymouth Rock. America the bold has weathered Indians, cleared land for its towering cities, endured hardships and disease, withstood Valley Forge, Lexington, Bull Run, Germany, Japan, Korea, and other threats. America has not deserted its citizens, why do they desert her?

Oh America, recant for your heditage! Thanksgiving is here. Fall on your knees and thank God that a small group of Pilgrims had the faith to journey across a bleak and hardly charterer ocean to found this land of the plenty.

"This is my country, land of the free,
This is my country, grandest on earth.
I pledge thee my allegiance, America
the bold, for this my country,
to have and to hold!"

(Guest editorial by Mel Luther, Sophomore Class president.)

At Thanksgiving Remember Newest Community Blessing

In this Thanksgiving season as we stop to consider the many blessings which have been ours, we at Mars Hill should remember the blessing which was added to our community last week. Rev. Charles Davis was welcomed as the new minister of the Mars Hill Baptist Church. Mr. Davis is filling a vital need in our college community.

The coming of a new minister also makes it possible for Dean Minton to return his attention to his full time job as educational director. Mr. Minton should be complimented on the work he did in acting as pastor for the long period that the church was without a regular minister while carrying out his other activities.

The Hilltop extends its welcome to Mr. Davis. We hope that the relationship between the students of the college and the church will continue to be a strong and vital one.

Success Formula: Alman's toughest competitor should be himself.

PLAIN LIVING AND HIGH THINKING
Published by the Students of Mars Hill College

The Hilltop



Second-Class mail privileges authorized at Mars Hill, N. C., February 20, 1926. Published semi-monthly during the college year.

November 28, 1959

Number 5

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Carol Raye Lankford
Associate Editor	
	Sybil Whisnant
Assistant Feature Editor	Rosa Lynn Gruits
Sports Editor	Ron Denton
Advertising Manager	Norris Tisdale
Circulation Manager	Tom Gattis
Assistants in Circulation-	
Lillian Robinson,	Ronald Carpenter and Melba Vance
Staff Reporters	Linda Sherwood, Joan Blythe
Faculty Advisor	Collie Garner

CONTRIBUTORS

Jean Yoder, Bobbie Shiplett, Cynthia Finch, and Art Jacobson.

Peaks Peeks

Thanksgiving . . . homecoming . . . cheers for returning alumni . . . Euthalia's excellent anniversary . . . Non's rollicking reception . . . all are listed on the "high" spots of this week-end.

Thanksgiving, one of the most eagerly awaited seasons of the year, has been in the process of being prepared for since school began in September. One of these preparations included the waxing of the Treat parlor floor and steps leading to the second floor. While the wax was drying, the girls on the second floor patiently waited in line, then precariously crawled through the window out onto the fire escape, and proceeded to their next class with all the sedateness and dignity they could muster.

Radiators Sing

In the process of preparing for Thanksgiving many students lose a great deal of sleep. Undaunted, they continue in their attempt to pursue knowledge, but there are flaws in this system of trying to learn when half asleep. For instance, one sleepy-eyed young lady remarked to her more alert roommate when she heard the radiators were clanking, "My the birds sound lovely this morning."

The thought may not have struck anyone else yet, but one young man claims that every time he passes through those swinging doors of Moore Hall, he feels like he is walking into a saloon on a western movie set.

A coed received a report from her brother recently concerning the health of her sister. He described her thus: "She is getting to be so skinny that when she practices the piano, her fingers get caught between the keys."

Artistic "Attention"

A few weeks ago passers-by may have been surprised to see two girls sitting on the balcony of Moore Hall, painting diligently, supposedly oblivious to their fellow students. Both had been cautioned not to fall over the side and not to engage in conversation with anyone below. Finally one girl could stand it no longer. When someone asked her what she was drawing, she promptly replied "Attention." And went on with her painting.

Its "hats off" to Miss Watson and the cast of "The Hasty Heart" for their performance. There have been nothing but rave reviews given it by the students who say "Let's have more of the same."

A hug and a kiss to all returnees, And welcome back to "God's country!"

You've been missed by one and all

Who came to know you just last fall.

Enjoy yourself the next few hours,

Peak into those hidden bowers, Stand and watch the sun go down,

Amble into dorms and town.

Greet the old familiar faces, Visit old familiar places. Survey all with knowing eyes, And when you leave, don't say good-bye.

Homecoming-Wonderful Tra Adds Sparkle To Thanksgi

Again I delve into Mars Hill history but have go musty odor of old quarterlies for that of back editions of The history being dealt with in this story concerns every student, past and present—Homecoming. Along about the November every year, there is an air of excitement all over and everybody is buzzing with big plans for Homecoming alumni, who are very dear to those of us still here, are to "the Hill."

In the Homecoming issue of the 1952 Hilltop, I noted, "After the program, a typical Thanksgiving dinner will be served to the approximately 300 returning alumni, as well as other visitors..." From 1955, the highlight for the Thanksgiving afternoon program on the athletic field was the crowning of the three queens." And from 1949, "Recent visitors on campus were Mr. and Mrs. John Chapman (class of '37) who are in this country for about two weeks before returning to Venezuela."

Of course, there was the traditional Thanksgiving program by the BSU, the football game, crowning of the homecoming queen and even more that added to the excitement of the day.

No homecoming could have been complete without Anniversary-Reception by the societies. Themes of optimism, hope, freedom, etc., were carried out in grand array, while the girls battled with long evening dresses and hopes and the boys tugged away at their stiffly starched collars.

Yes, this was Homecoming—indescribable excitement. The sophomores can know what this feeling can mean and the freshmen can catch from them a spark of it to burst into flame next year.

And of course, we could not forget the day, Thanksgiving, and for what it stands. We have indeed much for which to be thankful; and one of these countless treasures is our great heditage here at Mars Hill. As we will see depicted in the BSU Pageant, let us bow in thanks, "Lest We Forget."

Sandy Ragsdale

Debaters Express Thanks To Party

(The following is a copy of a letter received by Mr. Crisp last week from the Cambridge Debators.—Editor's Note.)

For the second time this week we are without a debate when we thought we had one planned; we discovered on arrival here that we were scheduled to speak tomorrow morning-so now we are speechless. As our time at Wake Forest was filled down to the very last minute-we even visited the Reynolds cigarette factory and came away with pockets bulging with packets (I am a non smoker) -this is the first opportunity I have had of writing to thank you for the good time you gave us at Mars Hill. It was a great pity that we had to leave so early in the morning—but we do have the memory of an enjoyable—not to say lively!-debate, and of the many very kind people we met in our short time at Mars Hill.

I spoke after the reception to the photographer who had been taking shots throughout the debate, and asked to send some of the pictures on. We should be very grateful if this could be arranged, as we have no pictures of ourselves actually "in full flight."

Library Rec_{Mars Hil} Gift Of Box Recide in the ecide whe

We are very pre for the Conewest gift to the t to press, two beautiful plantsg Gardner front of the glass follows: the lobby. They wars Hill Mr. and Mrs. We ingate aunt and uncle of indner-We Fish. They have es-McRae their motel in Ash vern Springs Court, ason in mater season and have depending had an abu

October was a buseciding on the library. We cho stayed a record of the many there we reference books, bothe team wa cals, current perioportsmans newspapers, but the and persent that we did keep of ed. Most culation books, recotte to have the serve books, was 11, and a privilet togeth

All Christmas property characterial is on reserve stairs of the library as, on road

The following is themselves in a series of article over that he the working studen ome respective in the working studen over the was writh neelves in a Beard, Jr., who was achieved the main desk.

Work Helps Sin having

"Although I have, or of the ing in the library of time, the work has that everyomuch to me. The football value has been small Well anywpared to my increasmanner that edge gained by learnes, use the various parbrary. My class wo easier and better as being familiar with

"Since I am plat an engineer, I will a 'general education am to be a well-rout I must have a good of the fine arts as we matics and science.

er's Guide,' card cath

odicals, and other re

edge can only be gakansas and teaching, and the have been its wide selection ceam by the on many subjects willy placed tuable aid. By m-American working with the sper 12.. Arl faculty of the collet Brevard. have I made many have also been take to expromise the courteous and helpithe to expromise the courtes and helpithe to expromise the special part of the year pation of discovering cinating aspects of

I think we shall ref Hill as the College in reached by DC-3 ought to be remement College on the Hills? ever we remember its happy memories.

> Yours sin Roger W