

# Animal Lovers Arise, Join the Cause

The Daily Tar Heel joins the Hilltop's fight to wake students to the harsh realization of the life outside and their duty to mankind.

We have repeatedly attempted to draw the attention of the campus to the attitudes and actions of a worthy organization called the Society for Indecency to Naked Animals. We feel that, in this age of anxiety and despair, all fine Americans need to belong to some cause. Students should give themselves, totally and unselfishly to the perpetration of noble ideas.

SINA offers such a fine opportunity to join, to belong, and to martyr, one's self that we fail to see how students can ignore this movement.

SINA speaks for the student. This short excerpt from a letter by Clifford Proud (SINA pres.) demonstrates the sincere concern for ideals and truth that is so characteristic of today's younger generation:

"In spite of friendly classroom courses that teach idealistic knowledge, one must become a discerning and practical thinker in order to rise above mass mediocrity; you must seek and learn the truth first hand, so as to be more fully prepared to face and adjust to the outside world which is grim and often unreal. Without a wide variety of mental stimulations your moral fibre is at stake; your destiny, without purpose or direction, becomes vague and your only true identification is perhaps your social security number."

Students, arise! Do not become a walking social security number. Join this worthy cause. Help the poor unclothed animals grazing on Huffman Beach; clothe the naked birds who have to go south for the winter. Have a purpose. LIVE!

—SLO

# The Forget-It-Not Element In Easter

Four days—86 hours, 4,560 minutes, 273,000 seconds. Yes, fellow students, spring holidays are about to begin. You didn't know that? Well, that is what a newspaper is for: to inform students of upcoming events that they are likely to forget. We hate to shock you, but we don't want any of you lingering or studying around here during spring holidays.

Another thing people are likely to forget is that this is also Easter vacation. To the earliest Christians, Easter was the all-important holiday. Relatively little notice was taken of the anniversary of Christ's birth; as far as they were concerned, Jesus commanded men to remember not, His birth, but His death. So, when all of you are home getting sick on hard-boiled Easter eggs, swiping rabbits from your cousin's basket, and eating Easter dinner, please remember the real meaning of Easter; don't let it turn into a six-foot bunny with a cute red nose.

—SLO

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# M.G. Blunkle, Mutterings of

(M. G. donates this space to the creations of some of the talented poets of Mars Hill College. He also thanks Mr. McLeod for helping to uncover this talent.)

## Invitation

Yesterday I saw a yellow crocus.  
The wind ran its fingers through  
my hair and lifted my heart  
Like the red kite tugging to be  
free.  
Big grey clouds, bereft of tears,  
rolled lazily along  
Inviting me to follow them to  
spring.

—Bootsie Wallace

## The World Goes By

Have you ever watched  
The world go by?  
The night turn into day?  
The things that change  
The people as  
They go along their way.  
Have you ever watched  
The world go by?  
The progress that is made,  
By each and all  
That do their part  
While through their life they  
wade?  
Have you ever watched  
The world go by?  
It's here and then it's gone!  
For life is short  
And life is sweet,  
And then it passes on.

—Bill Baber

## Summer Prelude

By the lake's edge, blurred shields  
of silver mark the ripples by  
moonlight. A new breeze meets  
and marries the fragrance of  
Astringent reminiscence of your  
buffed jonquils and new pine.  
cool mint kisses unbridles my  
memory.

—Billie Jean Bowling

## A Song

I sang a happy song today as the  
world went on its merry way.  
I was extremely glad to be alive  
and be in the world itself.  
I laughed, I sang, I looked around  
to see the things of the world.  
And as I looked, I heard, I saw,  
I had one simple thought:  
It was good to be alive and well!

Mary Mattison

## Grief

Grief, which casts a solemn  
Shadow on the soul,  
Dimming the delightful joys of  
yesterday,  
And hiding with thickening veil  
tomorrow's  
Hope of happy thoughts,  
In its moment, rising tears  
respond  
To the mourning of the falling  
heart.  
Swift and penetrating is its pain,  
Inflicting delicate fibers of  
deeper feeling  
With wounds, out of which flow  
fresh streams  
Of sorrow.  
May such appearing anguish brief,  
Teach me not despair alone,  
But turn me with a tender care  
To understand another's pain.

—Jack Heath

## Lorraine

I loved Lorraine last year  
With love I knew was true;  
Her sweetness was so dear  
I loved Lorraine last year;  
Her dying lips so near  
As soft as sparkling dew;  
I loved Lorraine last year  
With love I know was true.

—Vincent Beechey

## Anti-Day

... scentless air chills the living  
stones,  
Which quiver as they whiten in  
the darkness,  
... shadows weave wordlessly  
among the sleeping.  
Bright star, how I wish I were as  
steadfast as thou ...  
... a falling  
star, night's fourleaf clover,  
a rebellious crystal,  
falls  
to  
earth ...  
Robert Clyde

Mr. and Mrs. Harrell Wood,  
sponsors of the sophomore  
class, suffered shocking personal  
tragedy last week when  
Mrs. Wood's father died suddenly  
in Norfolk, Ark.

# Emotion Is Impine' Is In Finding Hap Hairdos

Emotion is a word that is often  
with disdain by the college student,  
ing of emotion, especially when it  
the sake of emotion, is commonly  
immature and somewhat unintelligent  
femmes hold

This attitude is a natural byproduct of the scientific age. An age which tends to be objective and somewhat unfeeling. The attitude of what to wear of a new rocket engine and the what hairstyle to proach to improving society through as illustrated in *The Organizer*.

It is all right, in other words, to try to better society through his past, say fashion editor of group behavior and how it may country. The new to produce mass contentment. He has the "Oliver" or this same person identifies his idiosyncratic beliefs choose to objective conclusion, he is looking for harmless, unrealistic idealist.

The Communists, through calm reasoning, have arrived at a formula for solving man's problems. Any taint of emotion, bringing of this formula into reality totally inconsistent with the very nature of communism. However, can we seriously consider Communism a realistic approach to life?

Likewise there are people in our society who view society much as a chessboard, that is, in terms of rearranging to best advantage. The time of all this is, supposedly, happiness which does not seem to be too far off.

Life consists of being able to sense them. The intellect is mere things; it does not feel them. The real body or substance of life it and should not be played down as being immaterial or unreal. The man's emotion of happiness cannot be substituted by fitting him into a pleasing social interrelationships. It must be through the accomplishments of man himself.

Therefore, let's not forget the indispensable role emotion plays. If we do, we will really be missing out. —The Wooden Horse, St. Petersburg Journal

# Goodby, 'Big S'

Next year MHC is going to begin a new system of dormitory assignments. Sophomores, and soon juniors and going to be separated from each other. Separate housing will mean a lot and not very much of it is good, one thing, it will take away the system. This has been one of the Mars Hill has had. It has given each girl at least one person to turn to and eased a lot of the lost feeling one her first year of college (yes, even the new arrangement for housing put up a class barrier that Mars Hill had before. Once separated, students acting separately. Let us have an entire page every two weeks.

# Say Something

The Editorial Page Editor of this Hilltop if some of you can't remember tired of signing SLO under every those initials will not grace this column. Moments have been made about how should be the voice of the students. Students should be represented in the acute case of laryngitis or just do something to say. It is unethical to invent editor or sign other peoples names. Express your opinions, if not to help help the Editorial Page Editor who an entire page every two weeks.