

Vanishing Benches Favorite Mirage

Well, the benches are gone again. They seem to have a mysterious way of appearing once a year and then vanishing. 'Tis passing strange.

This has given rise to some unsightly scenes around the campus. Students have actually been seen lying on the lawns.

Now we have nothing against benches. In fact we kind of like them. They have a definite, practical use, and we feel they should be utilized.

Far be it from us to advocate a boycott — how do you boycott for better benches? Besides, such tactics are more effective in trying to correct problems nearer to our digestive tract. But the springtime is a warm time and heat makes people tired and tired people need somewhere to rest. The benches offer an efficient and relaxing solution. It sure would be nice if those benches would pop up again.

—WNW

'Bell For Adano' Too Realistic

Down in a little Georgia town called Easton, a 30-year-old English teacher has been fired for assigning his eighth grade students John Hersey's "A Bell For Adano" as parallel reading.

The news item impressed us because one of our children had been reading the same book recently — and she's an eighth grader too. How strange that a book so full of the moral lessons most Americans should want their children to learn should cause such consternation because it also includes realistic World War II soldier language.

John Hersey's novel concerns attempts by American occupation forces to teach a small Italian town called Adano about democracy. It highlights, realistically for sure, some of the same problems Americans run into all over the world. But to call it obscene or objectionable for eighth graders is almost laughable. If anything its theme is uniquely noble for our day. It is about good and evil in government, and for our money it introduces junior high school students to these problems very well.

There are plenty of sorry, sordid books on the market these days. Fully one-half published are a disgrace to the book industry. But we never thought we would live to see the day when "A Bell For Adano" merited even eighth grade censorship. What farces are perpetrated in its name.

—Greensboro Daily News

Job Well Done

Mars Hillians and especially the BSU council are to be congratulated for their efforts in planning for and helping carry out the state-wide BSU leadership conference on our campus last week. Associate State Secretary Boyce Medlin expressed the consensus of the visitors, "Being on a campus added much to the meeting that we cannot get when we meet in a church . . . some distance from a campus."

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The Hilltop

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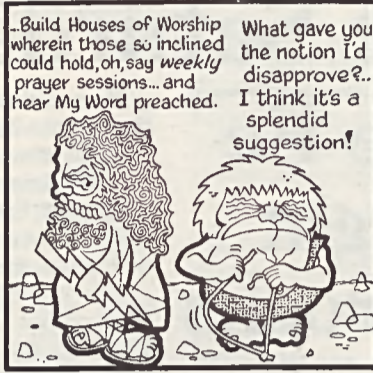


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M.G. Blunkle, Mutterings of

(in which m.g. answers the student poets with some masterpieces of his own)

When it comes to sinking ships
The call goes to the sailor
But who can sink a man
As quick as Elizabeth Taylor?

The Russians say we're capitalists;
That Americans all eat pheasants,
But that's not so for as we know
After taxes we're all peasants.

A poor boarder said
I know this is lent
Would you mind if I sacrificed
Paying my rent?

Roses are reddish
Violets are bluish
If it wasn't for Christmas

He Smokes

In the office, in the parlor,
On the sidewalk, on the street,
In the face of the passers,
In the eyes of those he meets,
In the vestibule, the depot,
At the theatre or ball,
Ev'n at funerals and weddings,
And at Christmas time and all.
Signs may threaten, men may warn him,
Babies cry and women coax;
But he carries not one iota;
For he calmly smokes and smokes.

Oh, he cares not whom he strangles,
Vexes, puts to flight, provokes,
And although they squirm and fidget,
He just smokes and smokes and smokes.
Not a place is sacred to him;
Churchyards, where the flowers bloom,
Gardens, dives, in fact the world is

Just one mighty smoking room.
And when once he quits this mundane
Sphere, and takes his onward flight
From the world he made a hades—
Day he's turned to murky night;
When he's reached his destination,
Finds 'tis not a dream or hoax,
And the Judge deals out his sentence,
Then, I'll wager that he smokes.
Oh, He'll care then whom he has vexed,
And their mercy he'll invoke.
And although he squirms and fidgets,
They'll just let him smoke and smoke.

—Purity Crusader

We'd all be Jewish. (borrowed)

We volunteer to fight
We volunteer to grapple
But heaven knows we don't
Volunteer for chapel.

I think that I shall never see
A college as white as Mississippi.

Double your pleasure
Double your fun
Cut two classes
Instead of just one.

Listen my children and you shall hear
Of all the things you can't do here.

My poet's mind is sober
And sober it is glib
Where would we be now
If man had kept his rib?

Don't blame it on the devil
Or on the atheist;
Be a Good American
And blame it on the Communist.

Little Mars Hilla played on a lyre
Using coal and wood for his fire,
But wood and coal did he stop
When he found a better use for his Hilltop

If you ever should wish to sing
Or seek a dash of piety
Run to the nearest science building
And join a school society.

We're the mostest
We're the bestest
But we won't get off
Like Billie Sol Estes.

(all donations to the blunkle poet's aid society are welcome)

Letters...

TO: Mr. Walton Whittaker
Hilltop Staff
Mr. Whittaker,

We of the Philomathian Literary Society beg you to get the facts! I have no quarrels with your columns, squibs or whatnots, but in the latest edition of the Hilltop I noted that A Cry of Freedom, written by Mr. John W. Morrow, an ardent Philomathian, was given as the Euthalian Literary Society's Anniversary play. You can't be serious! Please speak to Mr. Blunkle about this egregious blunkle and check the records!

Very astoundedly yours,
Arlis Suttles

Communism Unce Upon The Past

The following editorial was written by the Student Directorate in Miami and their newspaper, The Cuban Reporter. The editorial has been changed.

AL (1955-56) was in the process of crushing and trampling the rights of the Cuban people, betraying the noble, and just desires, and delving into foreign hands, the sovereignty into foreign hands, the... on records play-still being fought, began. We were herus by his sister, gle, in which the generous sacrifice of our countrymen have been at... Worth Daniels... ent, would bring to our assistance Raleigh News and of this hemisphere, and especially former administrative States of America, whose close... to FDR... ad-and democratic principles, made honor club meet- Never did we ask any country's own voice was States, that foreign soldiers sholy on radio as far beaches, or fields, defending out (WNCA) and J. A. meet death, ready to go into combat, From These dom, Cubans were enough. out a further mes-

We asked then, and we ask we consider that by defending we are preserving the hemisphere and effective support of the and the Latin American countries, in order to fight those who daily rec military support from the Soviet

The answer has always been Cubans unassisted. To betray leave unfulfilled the pledges. underground forces, which risked, an actor won an order to obtain justice for their always fighting unarmed. The port never came to our shores.

And so, Alberto Muller who of Freedom Fighters in the formed by students and peasants

the Communist tyranny, never much-needed military equipment who landed at the Bay of Pigs dis-appointment, how the free back on them, and left them un-fenseless in Communist hands.

Always the guilty forlornness. was the answer to our efforts, to sacrifice and the unconquered Cuban people. But we thought, could not expect support, our struggle. We thought that we

We never thought that any world would dare prohibit us reconquest the right to create a cording to the principles of our earnest desire of our people. But been a disappointing truth to our United States, instead of support plauding the actions undertaken exiles against the Communist ty-tated measures that only restrained the Cuban Communist regime.

Never could we imagine that the would order a general mobilization defend the Cuban Communist re any attack from those who fight What a contrast with the support given to its Cuban satellite, rest against it providing it with mo equipment, financial aid, and support.

But we Cubans have outlined a hazardous task; but it is the only take it. No one, no nation in the will be able to restrain us from necessary actions to obtain the fatherland. We Cubans claim the and with our sacrifice, win back AND WE DEMAND THE WORLD OUR RIGHT, because we are free are sovereign and because we principles; because we fight the livers our sovereignty and become puppet. And we are not ready ereignty lessened or deteriorated tators, nor by any country in the by the United States, because we puppets. We want to see our flag the flagposts of the crafts that against the Communist tyranny slaved our nation; so we see it ereign too, in the flagpoles of our we have reconquered our free-

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