

Success Favors Serious Students

Success in college is the most reliable indicator of potential success in a career.

That's a discovery revealed recently in a study of 17,000 men working for a leading industrial company. The details of that survey are likely to hearten or sober you, depending on your current academic standing.

The company which made the study is one of the nation's largest, American Telephone and Telegraph Co. In a recent issue of Reader's Digest, AT & T Board Chairman Frederick R. Kappell said that of the men in the top third of their classes at college, 45 per cent (according to the study) were also in the top-salaried third of the company.

At the other end of the scale, 40 per cent of those in the lowest third of their schools were also in the lowest third in salary.

Kappel said although the quality of the college makes some difference, it is less of a difference than the quality of the man. That is, top students from average colleges were more successful than average students from top colleges.

Another discovery made in the survey was that extracurricular activities in college bore little relationship to career success. "It is only real campus achievement that seems to have significance," said Kappel. "Mere participation in extracurricular goings-on does not."

The significance of these findings is apparent. "More and more," said the telephone company chief, "these statistical guidelines dispose us to look within the top half of the college class for the individuals to whom we will offer career opportunities."

While there are exceptions, "nevertheless we must be concerned with relative probability," Kappel wrote. "When you hire a high-scholarship man, your bet is that a drive already demonstrated will be sustained."

Anybody have some studying he wants to do?

Goodbye, Friends!

It's a little early yet - exams just begun yesterday - but by about Monday or Tuesday some students will be leaving the campus. They will have finished their exams and will be going their own special way. By Wednesday most everyone will be gone.

Some of us will return week after next to register for the spring semester, but some won't. They will be graduating and moving out into life. Some will be transferring to other institutions or forsaking school for a job. Some of the girls will be getting married, never to return to the classroom.

If it's true that we are a part of all those with whom we have had some degree of association, then little parts of each of us will be going out from the campus next week never to return.

Perhaps someone we have seen almost every day since last September will leave, and we will never see that person again. If we knew just which ones, we could act accordingly but we don't. Life's not that certain. Often the unexpected becomes reality.

We don't mean to sound morbid or overly sentimental, but isn't this a pretty good time to pause and consider just how much our Mars Hill acquaintances have meant to us? Wouldn't these next few days be a good time to express our appreciation in both words and deeds?

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STAFF THIS ISSUE

Rita Propst, Caroline Pond, Tracy Heath, Clarence Young, Sue Siegwarth
Circulation Manager Ricke Cothran
Faculty Advisor Walter Smith

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS



"OKEY, RODNEY, NOW WHAT'S TH' ANSWER TO # 73."

... go out and do like he done."

Editor's note: The following article was originally published in the New Haven Register. We lifted it from a recent issue of The Appalachian. It should be good for a much-needed laugh here in the midst of exams.

There's an amazing story now making the rounds concerning an illiterate young fellow who joined the all-Ivy League firm as a salesman. The bloke was the original drop out. He dropped out in the fourth grade. Among his many deficiencies was his inability to spell—even three letter words came out wrong in his jottings.

When the president of the outfit caught up with this poor guy—through a letter back to the sales manager—he nearly blew his stack and with some justification. The letter went something like this:

"I have come to Jamestown to sea this here company which ain't never bought nuthin from us but use can bet I will sel them some of our guds."

"Get rid of that fellow immediately," the firm prexy ordered after reading the letter.

The sales manager could see no way out but to do what the boss ordered, so a couple of days later he started to dictate a note telling the poor guy he was through. While dictating he was going through his mail and came across a second message from our hero which read:

"That there outfit that ain't never bought nuthin from us just did. I sole them our guds worth \$90,000. Now I'm gonna to Houston."

The sales manager delayed his note and the next day there was another brief letter from the illiterate salesman, as follows: "I got an order for halfa million from this Houston compny. I couldove sole them the moon."

Delighted, the sales manager made his way to the president's office and showed him the messages and the orders. The next day the following note from the prexy appeared on the bulletin board in the sales office along with the communications from the salesman. The president's letter read:

"We ben spendin to much time tryin to spel instead uv to sel.

Let's keep an eye on dem sails. I want all of use to reed dem letters from Joe (the new salesman) who is out on the rode doin a grate job for this here firm. All of use shoold go out and do like he done."

If you need another laugh or two to help you through exams, try these we swiped from an old issue of Reader's Digest:

When asked by the bursar's office to pay a \$20 incidental fee, a University of Minnesota coed replied, "How many incidents does that entitle me to?"

Students at Brown University quickly dubbed the new John D. Rockefeller, Jr., Library "The Rock." When administration officials took exception, campus wags substituted another moniker. Now the university's center of learning is affectionately known as "The John."

In a science-course discussion on the structure of the atom, our instructor noticed a coed who apparently hadn't read the assignment, as she had difficulty understanding what was said. His suspicions were confirmed when he asked her what a neutrino was. She gave him a guilty, wistful look, then suggested hopefully, "An Italian neutron?"

The Montreal Star gave an extra twist to the announcement that Yale students would be allowed feminine visitors in their rooms seven days a week instead of only on weekends. The Star printed the news as a dispatch from New Heaven, Conn.!

In explaining a genetics problem at the State University of Iowa, our instructor wrote "fruit fly" on the blackboard as one of the materials that we would be using. Ripples of laughter brought this error to his attention, whereupon he changed the spelling to read "friut fly" — which quickly engendered more laughter. "Oh, nuts!" he said, erasing the board once again and writing, with precision: "Drosophila melanogaster."

Two Laps Around the Campus

It was good to see Dr. Jolley back on the campus this week. Two serious operations since Thanksgiving and a long seige of illness had not diminished his humor and enthusiasm.

Congratulations are in order for '65 graduates Mr. and Mrs. Larry Jo Phillips (nee Juanita Bush) who became proud parents of a daughter last week.

Business instructor Jack Grose has also been passing out cigars lately. Mrs. Grose and Jack came home from the hospital Monday.

Lots of diamond rings were brought back to the campus by MHC coeds after Christmas holidays. One real flasher is being worn by senior Nancy Hall plus an extra sparkling smile. She got the ring from Laurel Editor Tracy Heath and a new car from her mother and father.

Bonnie Hunter is counting the days. She and "Jabbo" Bennett, a former Lion basketball star now in the Navy, have set Feb. 19 as their wedding date.

Math teacher Emmett Sams is sporting a mighty nice looking new Dodge.

Rumors are flying concerning the theme of Focus Week, Feb. 14-18. If true, it should be a go-go-going affair.

The WRA is sponsoring a skating party 6 p.m. Monday, Jan. 24. If you're interested, see Miss Hart or Paulette Holbrook.

Congratulations to 14 lovely ladies who will comprise the '66 May court: queen, Ann Johnson; maid of honor, Carolyn Senter; freshman representatives, Mary Shepard, Pam Culler and Pam Cox; sophomore, Janis Elam, Jean Miller and Ginger Edman; junior attendants, Linda Walker, Judy Heath and Patsy McDowell; seniors, Mary Lynn Burdette, Jerrie Mallonee and Penny Crayton.

An anonymous writer suggests that a small plastic bucket, such as children use playing with their sand piles, makes a useful gadget for carrying things from your room to the bath—socks, towels, washcloth, toothpaste, razor, shaving cream, powder, makeup, or what-have-you. Sounds like a good idea.

An off-campus TV addict suggests that pictures of Mars Hill's new president-elect, Dr. Fred Bentley, make him look like comedian Bob Newhart.

Hands-down winner of the Christmas holidays travel award is Dr. L. M. Outten of the biology staff, who flew down to New Zealand for some research at the University of Auckland.

New "chief" in the library is Mrs. Elizabeth Nelson, wife of religion professor Dr. Raymond Nelson. Miss Constant resigned during the Christmas holidays.

New Orleans Baptist Seminary is offering more than \$6000 in scholarships to students planning to enroll there next September. Information and blanks may be obtained from the registrar at 3939 Gentilly Boulevard.

Exams, registration, etc. interrupt the Hilltop publishing schedule this month so that the next issue will not be forthcoming until Feb. 5. There will be two per month during the second semester.

Dr. Underwood has completed plans for the second annual spring symposium in March and should be announcing details soon.

A three-hour journalism course (English 220) will be offered next semester by publicity director Walter Smith. It will be on Tuesday and Thursday from 3 to 5.

Education Department Head John Hough and family have just moved into a spacious new home on the ridge near Coach Wood.

Eddy Gilmore, the Associated Press' roving European correspondent and expert on Russian affairs, will speak in Asheville Friday night, Jan. 21, sponsored by the Asheville Citizen-Times Publishing Co. Publisher Robert Bunnelle has invited Mars Hill College students and faculty members to attend. There will be no charge for admission but tickets will be necessary for admittance. Those interested in attending should contact Mr. Smith in the Public Relations Department.

Don't be surprised if you hear Linda Brook humming "Oh Promise Me." She's another one of these starry-eyed gals planning a wedding next month.

Virginia Ellen Havens, who's finishing up next week, already has a choice job lined up at Guilford County (Greensboro) teaching first grade. It's at one of these modern new schools where just about everything is done on IBM.