

WEAVER DOWNED THE RUTHERFORD ELEVEN

MORGANTON, NOV. 10. — A brilliant Rutherford College team met a superior team in Weaver College on Memorial field here today, falling before the boys from the mountains 13 to 19. In winning the game Weaver annexed the junior college championship of North Carolina.

The Ramblers sprang a surprise by holding the strong mountaineers to such a close score, and keep peace with them during the whole game. Weaver scored the last touch down in the last three minutes of play.

Payne, Rambler's halfback, proved to be Weaver's nemesis. During the first half he ran through the Weaver line at will. However the mountain tornado showed their superiority by making a wonderful comeback in the last half. Vinson, Weaver's versatile quarterback, was the principal ground gainer for the tornado. The mountain boys passing combination consisting of Robinson and Jordan displaying some beautiful work, completing 8 out of 15 attempts. The defensive work of Starnes and Helton and Hodges for Rutherford featured in line play.

Rutherford	Weaver.
Bumgarner	L.E. Begley
Condry	L.T. Tranthom
Helton	L.G. Fortson
Gibbs	C. Bardon
Hodges	R.G. Bridgeon
Blalock	R.T. Writener
W. Bumgarner	R.E. Jordan
Smith	Q.G. Vinson
Payne	R.B. Robinson
Mason	F.B. Walter
Hunter	L.B. Teague

OAK RIDGE WINS IN THRILLING BATTLE

Morganton, Nov. 17.—The flying Cadets of Oak Ridge overwhelmed Rutherford College on Memorial field here today 47-14. The Riders displayed a defensive rarely seen in prep school games. However they found a stubborn resistance in a Rambling team. The Cadets became the aggressor from the outset. Scoring one touch-down in the first quarter and two in the second quarter. The Ramblers retaliated with a touch-down in the second quarter.

Rutherford College received the kick-off on the ten yard line and after one play punted to Allmand who was downed on the 45 yard line. Rutherford intercepted a pass but could not gain and kicked to Tyson on the 35 yard line. The four horsemen then got together and carried the ball to the one foot line where Tyson went through the line for the first score.

This same brilliant quarter added two more touchdowns to their total before a beaten but stubborn Rutherford called a halt. With the aid of Payne and a well-placed punt, the Rambler team carried the ball to the one-yard line where Hunter went through the line for a touchdown. It was the first time for this season that the last white line of Oak Ridge had been crossed.

The remainder of the game Oak Ridge showed superiority except when Smith dashed 90 yards for a touch-down, after intercepting an Oak Ridge pass on his own 10 yard line. It was a beautiful run, in fact the prettiest ever seen in Morganton.

The playing of Captain McDade in the line for Oak Ridge and the running of Smith and Payne for Rutherford were the outstanding features of the game.

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CHRISTMAS SPIRIT.

Into a world whose history is darkened by sorrow and tragedy the light entered with the shining of the star of Bethlehem, and the birth of Jesus Christ. The coming of the light into the world ushered in the first Christmas, and from that day until now gifts have been exchanged, festivals have been held, and celebrations have been made in commemoration of the great change, the expected relief of bondage.

Christmas, the day which is universally celebrated, is a divine appeal. The birth of Christ was announced by the band of angels and celebrated by the angelic choir. They sang and celebrated because they were bringing a message beyond all human endeavour and power. The angels were telling of the unspeakable gift that had been given to the world for its peace and happiness.

Not many people ever stop to think what the true Christmas spirit really is. For years Christmas has been celebrated in a very boisterous manner. Many people have a mistaken idea of Christmas, believing that they must have great festivals and great celebrations, but people who think seriously think that Christmas is a time for reverence, peacefulness, and joy. Christmas is a time which brings to one's mind the period of emancipation of the people of the world. Consequently, people should have a correct attitude toward this great universal holiday.

During the first Christmas there was great joy, great happiness, throughout the world. There people gave gifts to the Child Jesus, and later gifts were given to one another. Our first Christmas brings to mind the fact that the greatest gift that has ever been known was given to the world. This valued gift was in the person of Christ. In the meantime, the gift was given in the right attitude. Today there is an exchange of gifts. People give gifts to one another, but many times they are given in the wrong attitude, and the giving is of no real value. In order to make a person happy by giving him some gift, he must give in the right spirit.

One should think of the value and significance of the holiday which is known as Christmas. To some this day means nothing except a period of worldly pleasure. Such people get no real value and joy from Christmas. They celebrate something of which they know nothing. If the reality of Christmas could be seen by everyone, the Christmas celebrations would be entirely different from what they now are.

—Grady Kincaid.

FRESHMEN IF'S

Freshmen would not be Freshmen:

If Christine Jensen stopped talking.

If Davis Bunch was to answer correctly one of "Bear's" questions.

If Laws stopped his "Bull-slinging."

If Kuykendall was to let any other member of the class say anything, or ask a question.

If John Gibbs was to stop flirting with all the co-eds.

If Randall ever said anything.

If Hubbard were to fail to prepare a recitation.

If Bumgarner was to stop chewing tobacco on class.

—I. C. Everything.

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EADY FIGHTS WITH McCOMBS IN BATTLE

"One-Round" Joe Won Over "Knock-Out" Grant in Interesting Preliminary.

November 16—The preliminaries for the big bout with McCombs and Eaddy were furnished by "Knockout" Grant and "One Round" Joe. The first round went to Joe; the second round was hotly contested, but went to Joe; the third round went to Grant; and the fourth was to Joe. "One Round" Joe won over "Knockout" Grant.

ANGELS 'N' DEVILS

We regret very much that the pestiferous RECORDING ANGEL had a second coming several mornings ago. It was entirely destructive, in bad taste, and was not even clever, and deserves to be thoroughly denounced by all right-thinking students.

Of course, however, there are few things so bad that there is no good whatsoever in them. If any good can come from the ANGEL, the perpetrators do not deserve any credit for it, for obviously their motives were evil; but if there is any truth in the accusations that the spurious publication made, no doubt they will be regulated at once, thus making it double unnecessary for a third appearance of THE RECORDING ANGEL. H. F. S.

ANNINIAS CLUB

(Continued from first page)
balls uv fire, red as chain lightnin'. I creased my velocity, jumped logs twenty foot high, clarin' thick bushes, and brushheaps, deep gullies, and branches. Again I looked back, thinkin' I had sartinly left it a log gap behind. And what do you think? By jingo! he's heardly begun to run—jist gettin' his hand in. So I jist put flat down again faster than uver. 'Twasn't long afore I run out'n my shirt, then out'n my britches—luther britches at that—then away went my drawers. Thus I run clear out'n all my linnen and half a mile afore I got home; and, thinks I, surely the tar-nul sarpunt are distanced now.

But what do you think now? Nebuchadnezzar! there he were, fresh as a mounting buck jist scared up. I soon seen that wouldn't do, so I jumped about thirty-five foot, screamed like a wildcat, and creased by velocity at a monstrous rate. Jist then I begun to feel my skin split, and, thinks I, it's no use to run out'n my skin, like I have out'n my linnen, as huming skin are scarce, so I tuck in a leetle.

But by this time I'd run clean beyant my house, right smack thorough my yard, scaring Molly and the childering, dogs, cats, chickens—uvry thing—half to death. But, you see I got shet uv my inimy, the sarpunt, for it had respect fur my house, ef it hadn't fur my face and eyes in the woods. I puffed, and blowed, and sweated 'bout half an hour afore I had wind to tell Molly and the childering what were the matter.

Poor old Bucksmasher staid several days in the woods afore I could have the pluck to go arter him. "Gentlemen, I thank you," Mr. Roper said.

(Editor's Note: Our stenographer cannot transcribe her shorthand notes on the following speeches and for that reason we cannot print them).

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