

MARS HILL 27,
BREVARD 0

HILLTOP SPORTS

CONGRATULATIONS
LIONS!

TORONADO REDUCED TO BREEZE

Sporting With The Lions

By Jimmy Walker

Well, well, well, football is over and basketball is usurping prosperity's place around the well known corner. The time has arrived when the drugstore quarterbacks molt, shed their pigskins and emerge as full-fledged sideline referees. Overnight we find the 1938 season among our memories and begin to talk basketball.

The other night we gravitated into the gym and proceeded to get all enthused over prospects of the Mountain Lion Cagers this season. We watched for about two hours, and saw practically every hopeful on the squad in action. In this period of time we saw better basketball than was our privilege to watch in many varsity tilts last year.

Let's dissect:

C. G. Ray: "Gracious" was never better. He is a streak of lightning with a ball in his hands. His shots found the basket constantly and from all angles. Should be plenty good this year.

Clyde Peek: The local product is just as good as ever "impossible" shots. He still misses more easy ones than hard ones. He is fast and a nice ball handler.

Addison Hubbard: Ad is also much improved over his last year's playing. He is a good defensive player and a dead shot from anywhere, especially the corners, and with either hand.

Jim White: Jim is a good ball handler and nearly perfect on defense. Is as fast on his feet as is C. G.

Howard Charles: Our boy "Curly" is looking plenty good in all departments and should be ready to give opposing teams lots of trouble.

J. B. Ellis: "Red" played on the "B" team last year but he has shown a lot of improvement over last season and he will give some letterman a hard fight before the first team lineup is selected.

Earl Leatherwood: This Haywood county product is plenty good. He, too, saw service with the reserves last year. Earl is a nice defensive player and a nice floorman. He doesn't shoot much but most of his tosses count.

Ruffin Hood: Claims to be a descendant of the late Robin. A nice quiet boy on the campus but plenty fast on the hardwod. Ruffin is a good all-round player and he will give some C-II a fight for a position.

J. Cooper Gill, Jr.: The "Flash" is one of the tallest men on the squad. He is a good floorman and a nice shot. Opponents find it hard to get past him. He should prove valuable to the Lions this winter.

Roy Heading, another letterman, was not present the night we paid our little visit, but reports are that Roy is ready to help the Lions go to town.

Collectively the Lion squad is a fast moving, sharp-shooting crowd of boys. They will be handicapped by lack of height, Gill and Heading being the only two six-footers on the squad.



Assistant Coach Fred Dickerson, right, is shown discussing one of Mars Hill's gridiron problems with James White, Lion quarterback. Incidentally, White played one of the best games of his career at Mars Hill in the Brevard game Thursday.

Lions Hand Hiwassee Defeat By 6-0 Score

The Lions played perhaps their best game of the season to throw Hiwassee back on its heels and register a 6 to 0 victory, Saturday, November 14, at Newport, Tenn.

The teams surged up and down the field for the first three periods with neither having the punch needed to score. Although several distinct scoring threats were made, only one netted the payoff. Early in the fourth quarter Murray threw a 25-yard pass to Stringfield, bringing the ball to rest on Hiwassee's two-yard line. On the next play, White plunged through the line for the only score of the game. White's attempt to place-kick for the extra point failed.

In the second period, the Lions marched steadily down the field to the Hiwassee 7-yard line only to lose the ball on downs. Early in the game Hiwassee started a potential scoring threat but was stopped when Gianakos, stealthy Lion guard, intercepted a long pass. Again in the final period Gianakos intercepted one of Hiwassee's aerials to nip the only other threat of the Tennesseeans.

Hiwassee made 18 first downs to Mars Hill's 15, but the Lions powerful forward wall stopped all potential scoring threats.

Youell and Walker were outstanding for the losers; White, Murray, Martin and Edwards did most of the ball carrying for the Lions. Captain Gianakos played a bang-up game in the line along with Whitaker and Grant.

The lineups:

Mars Hill	Position	Hiwassee
Travathan	LE	Baker
Ingle	LT	Osborne
Gianakos	LG	Youell
Whitaker	C	Harper
Fitzgerald	RG	Sowder
Leeper	RT	McNabb
Grant	RE	Shelton
White	QB	Kilbourne
Martin	LH	Walker
Murray	RH	Miller
Edwards	FB	Turner

Score by periods:

Mars Hill 0 0 0 6-6
Hiwassee 0 0 0 0-0

GRIDIRON DIRT

Here we are back with plenty of dirt and dope fresh out of the wilds of the Mars Hill Gridiron . . . Professor Freddie (Walter Winchell) Shanks is ready to ride again . . . And you listening, Mars Hillians and 'tater diggers everywhere—Take it away Ber-Shanks . . . Good evenin', Mr. and Mrs. North America and all C-I's lost at sea, let's liquidate . . .

Here's just a few of the things we would do if we were: Jim White and Louise "Gracie Allen" Moore—Harmonize our History 3 laugh so as not to frighten the back row snoozers out of more than ten minutes' sleep . . . Sam Huskins—take mouth exercises regularly so as to widen that miniature Grand Canyon; then maybe his hands could save a few trips from hauling food to that ever-beckonin' face. Sam has established quite a record as the fastest man on the "Second Shift Meal Squad." So far he has 150 firsts, 65 seconds and 25 third places to his credit in the thrice daily races . . . Elbert Pickleseimer and his band—disband their midnight monopoly game at least three nights a week in order that the blissful slumber of C. G. Ray may not be disturbed. It makes this old heart feel young again to slip into his room in the wee hours of the morning and gaze upon his pleasant countenance indicating that he is dreamin' of "the reason that I'm tryin' to succeed in Collitch" . . . Chile Summey . . . Variate our standing order at Roy's which is: Two hard-boiled eggs and a nut-cracker . . .

A concensus of favorite songs—
Henry Brown—"At Long Last Love."
Jim White—"I'm Still Yours."
Frank Richardson—"Please Be Kind".

"Drip" Gary — "Heart and Soul".
C. G. Ray—"There's Something About An Old Love".

Cage Squad Engages In First Scrimmage

Varsity cagers received their first taste of outside competition in a stiff scrimmage Monday night against a team composed of coaches from neighboring high schools. Although there are a few rough spots to be ironed out, the team as a whole looked to have plenty of strength. The floor play and shooting were slightly erratic at times but the boys made up for this in endurance as they doubled the score on their opponents. The bright spots of scrimmage were the shooting of Ad Hubbard and the all-round play of C. G. Ray and Clyde Peek. Heading, Leatherwood, Ponder, David Sams and "Robin" Hood also showed up well.

King Pigskin

The war guns boom on Roberts Field;
The men show spirit in the fight they yield;
Pigskins float on the clear, fall air,
While heroes romp in the round sun's glare.

The fans rise to give a couple of cheers;
The "Hoot's" famous hat goes down on his ears;
Newsboys with a camera ask for a pose;
A punt goes high in the bleacher rows.

Time is called and the boys lie low;
Here comes Thigpin with the H 2 O;
A forty-yard pass and a fumbled kick
Are all in a game that you just can't lick.

The crash of leather, a pile of men,
Is the way to determine just who will win;
Hot on the wires, all over the loop,
Go the superb stories of "Publicity Man Scoop."

Here's to Steve, the "Top o' the Mornin'" man;
He roots for the ball club, and does all that he can;
The campus romances, he knows and unwraps;
He even promotes the "Booger-Culpepper" scraps.

Our commentator, Shanks, is really a scream;
All the co-eds say that Freddie's a dream;
"Churn" is another who has what it takes,
Ada we know that you get all of the breaks.

When the season is over, the Brevard game is won,
Forgotten is the pigskin, gone is the fun;
Winter is coming, basketball gets the call,
The next edition of the "Hootmen" will greet you next fall.

—Neil S. "Booger" Whitaker.