

# She Snoops To Conquer

by Crackie



Oh! my head!! I still gotta headache from trying to figger out the Anniversary - Reception dates. They tell me Lula Mae Teague's head has Ben Aiken, too. Jimmy Thomas was sorta dizzy too—at least that was his excuse for leaning on the Wall. Careful, Jimmy!! Ho hum! Still sleepy? Then lemme tell yuh what Rachel Dorris says: Quote: Early to bed, Early to rise, gives me sweet dreams. End of quote. Paul Early also says, "Dorris no place like home". Well, well! It seems mutual. Speaking of sweet dreams 'n stuff, Sara Lou Smith said, "Bill may not look like an Angel, but I'm willing—". Claire Hardin asked Charlie Trentham how much was Bill Duck-worth. Charlie replied, "Oh, about a Penny." And speaking of ducks, which makes us hungry, we hear that Willis Bennett has developed a big appetite for Coppedge. What about that, Willis?

Why does Miriam Pinnell insist that Morton is the salt of the earth? Whoeeee! More headaches!! I would pull one on Bell-Stoker, but I might get the gong on it. I bet a Stoker does make it warmer this cold weather, eh Roger? Why does Dennis Riddle Lackey Anniversary? We hear that David Harris went rabbit hunting the other day—at least he got a "Bunny"! Ah, me!! I'm fer bigger and more frequent Anniversaries, even with the headaches!!!

Well, How about this? John Ball went to Asheville to buy a Brown sweater. When the clerk asked what shade, he said, "Why Peggy Brown, of course!"—We wonder why Kirk was singing (?) "Oh, it's June here in November —" the other day (last month now). Sorry, Kirk, couldn't help hearin' ya! Lila Ruth Sullivan's ambition is to be a doctor. Could it be a Dennis, Lila Ruth? We wonder why Miriam Britt is hollering "Moore!" What's a matter, Jay? From all reports, the Cannons are quiet on the northern hill.—Saint Valentine's day may come in February for some, but "Lib" Carter got her Valentine on Anniversary. —Speakin' of theme songs, Jimmy Griggs says his is "Carry me back to ole Virginia"—We hear that Melba Cooper is Hughes-ed to everything, by now.—Sara Dickerson tried to hide behind a Garrison, but we saw her anyhow!! We hear that Mary Flack Jordan has been Mendenhall instead of mendin-sox. What about that, Mary Flack?

Another theme song! Mary Lib LaRoque's new one is "Small Fry".—Oh, yes! We went in the pet shop the other day, and saw Vivian Lunsford looking at a Parrott! Squawk!! Squawk!! —Flash!! Anne Lewis Neils to the Star in Her Blue Heaven!! —Again!! Leah Oglesby doesn't have to Russell her a man. Whaddabout that, Leah, deah;

# Students Write Santa For Christmas Gifts

Over One Hundred Students Write to Dear Old Saint Nicholas—Judges Chosen In Unique Contest

Doubtless the priceless axioms and idioms of this column are being embalmed by you and all philogists not only for their historical value as examples of a hybrid language — the offspring of ancient English, American and vernacular romance, called jargon—but to determine how much mechanical effort and the length of time that will be required to make the seeds of wisdom, so wrought, sprout. So in case of election disturbance or non-deliverance of your last year's mail we give you a worm's eye view of underground Mars Hill as witnessed by Shanks Santa somewhere between Spillman and the "Ad" building.

Due to the proximity of Xmas, Santa Clause has appointed your correspondent postmaster for his local mail and even now we are being swamped by hundreds of letters from local students. So if you want to write to Santa Claus,

Nice goin', Lessie! More Powell to ya!! We thought these Anniversary's were O. K., but we couldn't help wonderin' why Aubrey Hawkins got the Hick-ups!! Avera where that Helen Trentham goes, she takes the Bill out with her. We heard that Ada got "Chile" during Anniversary. It wasn't your fault was it, "Chile"?

How's "Scoop" Campbell Rankin? Why Orville, of course!! Oh well, such is life—and Anniversary-Reception!! They almost had a riot in the kitchen the other day when somebody yelled, "There ain't no justice!" Harold Spainhour took his head out of a pot he was washing and yelled back, "Oh, yes there is, and she has the most beautiful blue eyes!" Everybody reminds me of the romances and rumors of romances that always spring up after anniversary and reception. Those Phis and Clios really were good looking last Saturday nite. Here's hoping they continue to lock arms and give us some new dope to cook up what am. It just shows to go yuh. Anyhow, t'was a scrumptious anniversary, Phis! Congratulations! Some one told me to ask "Chile" where all his women were. I'll be glad to deliver your answer, "Chile," anytime. Just give me a ting a ling and don't forget . . . Jane still seems to be tops and tops and spinning tops with Bill Baucom. Here's to ya! . . . Oh, A. K., A. K., won't you make your mind up? In all my snooping around I stumbled upon something that looked kinda significant and that's how a Hardy C II got a picture of a plumb cute blond C I boy from Charlotte so quickly!!! . . . Oh, yes, Grace Engram is getting kinda "Fritts'y" around the campus since he's back . . . Maude Bloodgood seems to like the name Francis, or does she??? . . . Well, guess it's time for me to be signing off, eh? Well, tune in next time to hear more red hot news right off the presses of The Hilltop before Mars Hill hears it itself. This is station R, R and R—Romances and rumors af romances by Crackie himself.

Well, Abbyssinia, Crackie.

Fans at this year's Army-Navy grid battle consumed 70,000 hot dogs, 4,000 gallons of coffee and 11,000 ham sandwiches. Most popular non-athletic extra-curricular activity a the University of Maine is the stage.

address the letter to this column (to our secretary, Mary Christmas, c/o The Hilltop, Mars Hill, N. C.) We guarantee to get you anything you ask for from a W. P. A. job to a place on the second honor roll. As an added incentive to writing to Santa, we will award to the five best weekly letters a furlined zip pitcher and an introductory jar of Madison county Sorghum 'lasses. We have selected the following judges for the contest, who are widely known in their own particular field; "Deacon" Richardson, "Ptomaine" Kizer and Congressman Upshaw. According the the final tabulation, the following letters were selected as this week's best and it is hoped the winners will call at once for their awards at Sammy's Barber Shop, because the stuff is beginning to thicken.

Dear Sanny Claus,

Please send me a diploma, a pair of blue spats and a Harvard accent. And, Santa, I've been an awfully good boy as you can see. I haven't been given a demerit for all the six years I've been at Mars Hill college. So don't forget me.

Your for almonds, "Chile" Summey.

Dear Sandy Claws,

Send me some ball players who can stop the opposition like this year's team could stop eats in the dining hall. Martin, Leeper, Saunders and Huskins were all-Americans—nothing got past 'em. I am a little boy just so high and so round; so please don't disappoint me.

Mrs. Nona's boy, "Hoot."

Dear Mr. St. Nick,

I would like to have an autographed picture of my very dear friend, Franklin D. Roosevelt. You might also bring me a new joke book.

Love from an old flame, Mr. Lee.

Dear Claus,

My only hope for Christmas is that next year The Hilltop will have some editors who will get their copy in on time. I am tired of staying up until all hours of the night waiting for Paul to come in Early on a Camel.

Urgent, Dick Church and the Biltmore Press gang.

Loving Santa,

Since I gambled a stamp and got a Charles Atlas course, I have become quite a man. I am a big ole handsome boy now. Only the tape measure can tell the story. Please bring me a pair of long pants and some tennis shoes for Christmas.

An athlete in disguise, Vernon Bixby.

Honorable Mentioned:

Dear Mr. Santa, As you know, dear Santa, I have been a very good little girl although at the present time I am a little Brown. I do hope that my color will change before long. Bring me a cute Shelby boy for Christmas.

One who loves you, Ada Wall.

Dear Santie,

Please bring me a car for Christmas. I had rather have a Rad Ford, if you don't mind.

Always, Wilda Wynn.

Dear Santa Dear,

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## STUDENTS—

We thank you for your past patronage. May we continue to serve you?

Mars Hill Pharmacy

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# 47th Anniversary Acclaimed A Success

(Continued from page 1)

D. Early read the Scripture, and Professor J. A. McLeod, of the faculty, led the invocation.

Charles B. Summey, Euthalian president, delivered the annual challenge to the cousin society, the Philomathians. He congratulated the Philomathians on the anniversary which they presented recently and urged that the two societies carry on in the same friendly rivalry that they have known in the past. J. E. Tate, president of the Philomathians, responded to President Summey's address by accepting the extended challenge and pledging his society to standards set forth in Mr. Summey's address.

After the challenge and its acceptance, the main program was presented as follows:

Declamation, "The Fall of Babylon" (by Josephine Bacon), Robert L. Murphy.

Oration, "Individual Potentialities", by Bill Griffin.

Debate, "Resolved: That There Should Be a Federal Law Forbidding the Payment of Ransom to Kidnappers."

Affirmative, David W. Harris and G. Willis Bennett; negative, P. C. Stringfield, Jr., and W. Horace Chamblee.

Piano duet, "The Sleigh" (Tschaikowsky, arranged by Heselberg), Leonard C. DeVault, and Harold I. Spainhour.

Oration, "Changing Scenes", Charles Trentham.

Vocal selection, "Song of the Mountains", (by Cadman), J. R.

I would like to have some time on my hand—a watch—preferably an Ingram.

Malcom Fritz.

Santa Dear,

This may not sound so hot to you but I would like to have an Alex-tric train for Christmas.

Leah Oglesby.

Dearest Dear Santa,

Please bring me a policeman, because I've been "Copped." At least, I won the prize on the Wintrop trip.

Always believing in you, J. E. Tate.

Dearest Santa,

Please bring me a Jay Bird and no Moore.

Miriam Britt.

Dear Sandy Claws,

I've been a good little girl this year; so please bring me a doll that Neils.

Your little sweetheart, Anne Lewis

Evans.

Prologue, given by Joe after which the Finale presented. This was followed by an epilogue, also given by Mary.

In the finale the Euthalian ideals — dignity, simplicity, conservatism—were carried out. Their banner was enlarged to cover the whole stage and the president of the Euthalian society, with Ada Wall, president of the Nonpareils, was seated in the center. Each Euthalian then crossed the stage by the two ends and left the platform to end the program.

# Have You Noticed?

In one corner of the dining hall recently a minister came and sat meekly and quietly. He thanked for the waiting and quiet was his thanksgiving for another student in the other of the dining hall did not know him. Thinking that he should lieve those whose heads were turned for what he thought was of this student started in a more audible blessing who were going by the student sat down at the end of the gan serving themselves with gusto that makes one thing should always be two pray heads.

Suddenly these boys are remembered that they had a second voice chime in and realized what had happened. stood, some paused in the tion of prehension, and were confused as to what was ended, all was settled. Sta for a few exclamations and tions. Everybody soon interested in other things fore long it was forgotten. pletely.

Allison's Flower Shop  
See Our  
Cut Flowers and Pot Plants  
Before Selecting for  
the Holidays!

SEE  
Ellis Plemmon  
for  
Tailor-Made Suits  
at  
MARS HILL  
CLEANERS

## DRINK



Say that's an idea!  
we ought to  
lay away a  
gift a day  
from  
Drey's  
til Christmas!



Don't ASK ASHE DEPA