



OUT OF THE LIONS DEN
JOHN FOSTER WEST

Saturday afternoon, Oct. 5, the Lions meet W.C.T.C. in the Canton Stadium at Canton, N. C. The kick-off will be at 3:00 o'clock. Coach Roberts will take the same number of players that accompanied him to Charleston, the first team and 15 reserves.

The Lions succeeded in scoring against a Southern Conference varsity team when Citadel overpowered them 45-6 on Friday night, Sept. 20. Despite the fact that the Lions lost to Citadel's varsity team and Varsity "B" substitutes, the balance of power is in favor of Mars Hill. It will be a greatly improved gridiron machine Cullowhee encounters, and not the scurrying, uncertain bunch of individuals the Lions were, and could not help from being with their training, at the first of the year. Cullowhee will encounter a team with well-trained reserves.

They had been contracted to play the junior varsity team. When the Bulldogs succeeded in scoring, after the first two or three plays, a checkup revealed the entire starting lineup, except two, to be last year players. These men played well and stayed in action the entire game except part of the last quarter. Twenty Varsity "B" substitutes kept relieving the lettermen at regular intervals. When the Lions recalled that North Carolina's V's completely snowed under this same team last year, they were elated at having scored against a number of the same conference.

Mars Hill was outweighed 22 pounds per man. In spite of this handicap, Ikey Carr, fullback kicker for the Lions, kept the Bulldogs kicked well behind their 35-yard line every time the ball came into the Lions' possession. Carr averaged 50 yards' punting and always managed to send the ball out of bounds close to the opponents' goal line.

Everyone doesn't know the story of Charley Huff and his late meal. While the boys were at Citadel, they had to cross the drill field to reach the dining hall. Mr. Huff was late and was hurrying across the field after dark so he would not be done out, or outdone, by his hungry companions. Jimmie Overton, with two of the cadets, met him in the middle of the field. Jimmie, recognizing Charley, snapped out in a grull voice, "Who goes there!" Charley came to a dead stop and stood as though he would like to run or hide.

Finally he gave up and stammered in an uncertain voice, "Just a Mars Hill boy looking for his supper." Charley will not hear the last of that for some time.

The boys found out on that trip that Luby Royall and Merle Bowen are the biggest ice cream eaters around, and

Wofford Freshmen Are Defeated, 25-7

On Friday afternoon, Sept. 28, the Lions opened the football season here by trampling the Wofford freshmen team beneath the heels of a 25-7 victory.

Edwards, Smith and Perry figured in the scoring, with Smith making three touchdowns, Edwards one, and B. Perry kicking the extra point.

Mars Hill scored first on Smith's 65-yard punt return for a touchdown. Some great blocking on this play was shown. The visitors came back with beautiful line plays mixed with some passing to knot the count. The score was Wofford 7 - Mars Hill 6. The Lions scored again in the third period with Smith going over for the six points on an end run. Things began to speed up in the last quarter; Edwards galloped the length of the field for the final score.

For the home team, Overton, McGaha, Huff and Edwards played well. The Lions played without the service of Carr, their star kicker, who was out with a foot injury.

DOWN THE SPORTS TRAIL

Now that all the handshaking and greetings are over, the students of Mars Hill College are beginning to realize that another school term is getting under way.

This time of year also brings the nation's number one sport into the spotlight — football. Thousands of people all over the country will be pulling for their favorite teams, and many laurels will be won and lost on gridiron fields all over the United States.

Mars Hill carries very few breathers, and there is no such thing as an easy schedule. Each game that is played will take the very best our boys have, and when victory is acclaimed, it will be well deserved.

Judging from past seasons and traditions, Brevard College will provide the most colorful conflict of the year and will be the season's gridiron highlight.

According to reports, Mars Hill student body backs its teams one hundred per cent to the end; and though the team may win victory or suffer the bitter taste of defeat, there will always be praise and high esteem for their efforts.

One of the most uncertain games of this 1940 season will be played Oct. 12 on the Mars Hill field. This encounter pits the Lions against the "frosh" of Erskine College. When I say uncertain, I mean that no one can ever tell what a freshmen team is capable of accomplishing, since, of course, one is composed of all new material. This game may provide either the hardest tilt of the season for the "home team," or it will be a breather. The best way to find the answer to this problem is to attend the game. So don't any of youse guys and gals plan to be anywhere else the after-

Let's Be Different

So you're in love! At Mars Hill? That's a laugh. Pete, sweet (I like that; it rhymes), Pete, sweet, you're the best old lady ever—even if you are as innocent as a baby sheep. By the dozens guys and gals were fooled here last year, so take it from an old, decrepit veteran and calm down . . . Oh, he's cute, is he? Shive's the only cute boy up here, and he's sewed up . . . Well, who is he if he isn't, Shive? . . . You don't know his name, but he's in your Biology Class. That's lovely. If he asks you for a date—which he won't—you can always discuss the home life of a mastigophora or the wanderings of a paramecium . . . He has asked you already! You little conniver, you! Then that's different. Now he'll be your k.p., and you'll make the dirt column. But Pete, please, please, please don't fall for him. Gad, what I took from last year's old lady! Every night I had to listen to— It can't be that late! I have to get that reserved book out. Walk to the library with me? . . . As I was saying, don't fall in love at Mars Hill. You date a boy twice and you're his woman; you date two boys and you're fickle; you don't date and you're out of things—but definitely! Mars Hill love — it's crazy . . . Well, in your case, I'd have fun, but not too often — say Saturday night and once or twice during the week . . . But that's plenty often. Pete, darlin', be sensible. After all, your folks are sending you here to study and not to— Pete, who is that boy? . . . That tall, muscular, vital man in the stacks!

W. A. A. Of Mars Hill Holds Campfire

The W.A.A. of Mars Hill College gaily filed Indian-fashion up the narrow trail to the top of Little Mountain last Saturday evening. Many songs and cheers echoed back and forth to neighboring mountains as the girls toasted marshmallows around the campfire. Because of their skill in fire-building, Matt Summerlin and J. C. (Pete) Jones were unanimously chosen mascots of the Association. Miss Dons promises many such activities for the members of the W.A.A. during the coming year.

noon of Oct. 12 except right down on our field pulling for the team of which we are all proud.

CAMPUS PERSONALITIES

By Margaret Duckworth and Joe Woodruff, Jr.

Lynn Starkweather

Among the campus beauties, Lynn Starkweather, of Washington, D. C., holds a high place. Lynn is secretary of the Nonpareil Literary Society, secretary of the Scriblerus Club, secretary of the Gleaners Sunday School Class, assistant chief marshal, and secretary of the Senior Class. Her ambition is to write a column a la Alice Hughes and to own a station wagon. Tiny people, chop suey, cornbread, and peanuts are all "tops" in Lynn's estimation. She declares her distaste for term papers and objects vehemently to insincerity and indefiniteness. She may be distinguished by her collegiate smartness as well as by her characteristic walk. Her beauty, her winsomeness, and her variety of talents make her indispensable.

Eleanor Fokes

A perky little member of the C-II Class is Eleanor Fokes. As vice-president of the Nonpareil Literary Society, member of The Hilltop staff, feature editor of The Laurel, W.A.A. Council member, reporter for the Business Club, and member of the B.S.U. Council, she is highly deserving of praise. Eleanor hails from Ocala, Fla., where she was editor of the high school newspaper and a high honor student. Crazy people appeal to her and she glories in snow and foods that aren't good for you. Eleanor's dry witticisms and snappy jests add flavor to any conversation. She is by herself, a generous helping of the "salt of the campus."

C. C. Hope

President Forensic Council, member I.R.C. and Dramatic Club, prominent Philomathian, and member of the Intercollegiate debating team for the past two years, he has earned the title of Senator Hope on our campus. He was captain of the Direct-Clash Debate team which defeated N. C. State in the finals last year. C. C. says that his speaking ability just came natural, but we suspect it is the result of his training in the Dramatic Club at Central, in dah ol' Charlotte. Among his don't likes we find complaining people, excess noise in the hall, and "rootytoots." (For information, CCC). He's a hog about (Continued on page 4)

Pre-Agriculture Club Holds First Meeting

On Wednesday night, Sept. 25, the Mars Hill Pre-Ag Club held its first meeting of the year.

The Club is beginning its second year of existence at Mars Hill and is developing, as it wreathes from beneath red tape, into a chapter of the Future Farmers of America. Under the leadership of Quentin Harper, the Club was born and grew last year, and is expected to develop even further this year.

J. C. Jones was elected president and Perry Ingle vice-president last year, and they will retain their offices for the remainder of the semester.

Some 22 Pre-Ag students attended the meeting Wednesday night and all of them joined. Many more are expected to join later. The group was entertained by music played by Ernest Haire and Fred Ellison.

Plans for the year were discussed. Several trips are planned with helpful programs and entertainment. The Club meets the first and third Tuesdays of each month in the old Phi Hall. The next meeting is Oct. 1. All agriculture students or persons interested in the Club are cordially invited.

I SPY

The cement of the Little Circle sports 5,213 separate cracks, and for your sakes, dear readers, we are on good stumbling terms with each and every one of them. At practically the risk of our very lives, we have tirelessly trod the circle to gather the dirt, and here 'tis:

We're proud of our Mary Kincaid. It was Joe Way's first date in two years! In the library we spied Barbara Davis boneing up on—you guessed it—the Battle of Waterloo! . . . Jo-Jo Thigpen says (and we get this direct) that his only girl is his mother. And, Jo-Jo, are we to believe that your mother sends you up to the parsonage every night? . . . One loyal alumnus, Jack Green by name, can't stay away from Mars Hill. But we don't care, do we, Inez? . . . Together these Jones boys—J. C. and J. C. — really get around.

Just As We Expected Department: Mr. Sebren continues to break fair C-I hearts—though he has more competition this year . . . "Dogpatch Style" Jones and Moriarty occupy a quiet corner every night . . . Ruby Allen and Harold McCroskey also.

Just As We Didn't Expect Department: Ed Long has reformed! . . . Delwin Croom, deviating a bit from his last year's policy, pursues the ladies indiscriminately. (Webster's Collegiate, pp. 276 and 511).

We quote Mr. Dover, quote, Crackers are wonderful—especially Graham, unquote . . . In between touchdowns, our new cheerleader was the mainstay of the sweltering grandstands. Yea Creech! . . . Success story: Bob Holt made the Coker delegation . . . Poor (Continued on page 4)

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