



OUT OF THE LIONS DEN
JOHN FOSTER WEST

For the benefit of those who cannot count that far the final score in the Founders' Day game with Erskine (Fresh) was 41-0.

Early in the first quarter Smith returned a kick to the Mars Hill 40 stripe and a series of plunges brought the ball down to the Erskine 15. McGaha transported it around right-end for a score. Carr kicked the extra point. Later in the same quarter Edwards carried the ball across but the play was annulled because of an off-sides penalty. In the next play Carr carried the ball through the center for a score and kicked the extra point. Carr has never learned to miss in his kicking.

In the second quarter Edwards received a pass from Carr and scored. The extra point was not made. Coach Roberts sent in several substitutes and they gave the Erskine team almost as tough a time as the men they relieved. Under punting attacks and three losses the Erskine rats were finally backed down to their own 10-yard stripe. White attempted to kick out of the hole, but Sprinkle and West came in from the end and tackle and blocked it. The ball was recovered by Haithcock, a sub. end, for a score. Carr kicked the extra point.

A few minutes later, back in the middle of the field an unusual thing happened. Sprinkle, Ingle and West tackled the same man almost at the same time. It knocked all three of them out momentarily, or rather deoxidated them. They were lying on their backs recuperating while the man they had tackled got up and walked safely away. West broke his nose in the same quarter and was relieved by Pierce. Mars Hill made two more points in that quarter. White stepped from his end zone out of bounds as he punted; and an automatic safety was ruled against him.

In the third quarter no score was made. In the fourth quarter Smith chalked down one touchdown and Edwards one. The extra points failed to materialize.

The best defensive game on the field that day was played by Clark, the Lions' center. Time after time Clark tore through the line of scrimmage to throw the seceders for a loss. Smith celebrated his birthday of the day before by playing his usual best. Smith is one of the few backs who like to drive the ball down the field and let someone else make the touchdown. "Caf-figo" Holt played better than he usually does, which is usually good, for the benefit of his parents and girl friend who were present. He lost part of a tooth for his pains, though. Royall played his usual guard
(Continued on page 4)

Clio-Phi

CLIO

Madge Allen, president; Rose Marie Haynes, first vice-president; Emily Davis, second vice-president; Erma Morris, secretary; Gwendolyn Hobbs, censor; Virginia Lee Cox, treasurer; Martha Eller, chaplain; Frances Burrows, chorister; Mildred Colvard, pianist; Margaret Perry, corresponding secretary; Peggy Clifford, literary critic; Margaret Greene, expression critic; Pauline Reed, music critic; and Edith Penland, Catherine Beatty, and Ellie Mae White, marshals.

PHILOMATHIA

C. C. Hope, president; John McMurray, vice-president; Lewis Beam, secretary; Grady Dover, censor; D. C. Martin, chaplain; Charles Logan, chorister; James Dendy, pianist; Lowell Miller, English and expression critic; Larry Williams, dues collector; Bill McMurray, fines collector; and James White and Ed Gaines, marshals.

The thoughts of all society members are now turning to Anniversary and Reception, and committees have already begun to plan the decorations and programs. Not even one person has any thought of shirking his duty, and every individual is ever ready to give any aid of which he is capable.

Each of the society presidents hopes that this year's Anniversary and Reception may be an improvement over even the most splendid of preceding years.

"With the help and co-operation of our Philomathian brothers, we are expecting the best Reception ever. As Clios we are looking forward to the dawn of a new day in Clio-Phi. Also, we are wishing for our Non-Eu cousins success and glory in their gala event. I attribute a great part of my inspiration to two of my home town friends, Martha Lee Grayson and Gladys Reinhardt, who were presidents of the Clio Literary Society."—**Madge Allen, president of Clios.**

"If co-operation, hard work, and enthusiasm are an indication of future success, then the Philomathians should observe a great Golden Anniversary. We Phis wish to impart to our Clio sisters and to our Nonpareil and Euthalian cousins a portion of the spirit and enthusiasm we have. We hope that the experience of this Fiftieth Anniversary will prove to be the fountain of many new and lasting friendships, not only between the members of our society, but also among the members of all societies."—**C. C. Hope, president of Philomathians.**

"The Nonpareils are joyfully anticipating the night of Nov. 30—well aware, however, of the labor and effort necessary to the success of reception. May our dear Euthalian brothers know we're ever willing to work toward their triumph at Anniversary. May our Clio-Phi cousins know we hope for them, too, the very best from their members."—**Lynn Starkweather, president of Nonpareils.**

"I am honored to have been elected president of the Euthalian Literary Society for this Fiftieth Anniversary, and I

Non-Eu

NONPAREIL

Lynn Starkweather, president; Lucille Haywood, vice-president; Venita Penland, secretary; Beth Hildebrand, censor; Lelia Diaz, chaplain; Beverette Middleton, pianist; and Carol Bartling, chorister. Lela Burgess will serve as treasurer for another term and the hostesses and corresponding secretary will be elected at the next meeting.

EUTHALIA

Lowell Shive, president; Richard Proctor, vice-president; Ed Long, secretary; Ben Johnson, censor; Haggard Ellis, chaplain; Paul Brunner, chorister; Hatch Crenshaw, pianist; Dean Willis, recording secretary; Bill Clark, English critic; Noah Burrows, expression critic; Roy Caveness, debate critic; and Johnny Farrar and Oliver Walters, janitors.

shall endeavor to show my gratitude by making this Anniversary, with the help of my brother officers and members, the best in our history. With the ever present support of our beloved Nonpareil sisters, this anticipation will become a reality. And we wish for our cousins, the Clios and Philomathians, much success in their Anniversary and Reception.—**Lowell Shive, president of Euthalian.**

Answers

1. Lake Trinidad.
2. To exult; to rejoice.
3. 55 B.C. Julius Caesar invaded Britain; 597 A.D. Christianity was introduced into England; 1066 A.D. The Norman conquest of England.
4. In the valley in the land of Moab.
5. Milan, Venice, Florence, Naples, The State of the Church.
6. (1) name, Latin; (2) to put, to place, French; (3) door, Spanish; (4) eight, Spanish.
7. Mr. R. M. Lee.

I Met This Week

Idela Aydlett: A delightful little lady from Elizabeth City, N. C., who is already scoring a big hit on the campus.

Willie Ruth Edwards: Beautiful blue-eyed, and brimming over with the good old Mars Hill spirit.

Joe Johnson: Who hails from Washington, D. C., and is definitely pleased with Mars Hill.

Beverette Middleton: An accomplished pianist, with enviable naturalness and charm.

Betty Lee Spainhour: Delectable in appearance and distinctive in personality.



Down The Sports Trail

By Jerry Rogers

Hello everybody. Here I am to bring you the latest losses and gains of the Lions—and, I might add, that there are more of the former than the latter. The time: 3:00 P.M.; the place: the Canton Stadium at Canton, N. C.; and X marks the spot where the under-rated Mars Hill team played the mighty W.C.T.C. to a scoreless tie. Let the big universities rave about their unbeatable school spirit, but if any more spirit has ever been displayed than was exhibited by our boys, I'd like to know about it. With the odds seemingly against them, the Lions showed the indomitable spirit that is characteristic of them and held a supposedly much stronger team to a 0-0 score; thus, upsetting the predictions of many.

This was one out-of-town game that the students attended in numbers. Some sixty including the band and cheerleaders made the 40-mile trek to back up the home team.

In all, Coach Roberts' products plus the products of Mr. Sebren gave the fans a real treat.

Saturday afternoon, the 12th, the Founders' Day game was played. At this tilt, the largest crowd of the current season watched our boys again prove their superiority over invaders by trouncing Erskine Frosh 41-0.

The 12th was one of Mother Nature's perfect days and apparently it proved inspiring to the blues and gold for they made repeated thrusts into enemy territory to score time and time again.

In the first quarter, they cut loose with a blitzkrieg that drove the freshmen to their knees and kept them there the remainder of the game. So much for that though, the game is now history in the annals of the school—played, won, and gone but not forgotten.

It seems that "Old Man Gridiron" has pulled another football thriller out of the bag for us. This encounter, which is to be played Oct. 18, pits the Mars Hillians against the frosh of Davidson. Davidson really goes in for football and has the reputation of turning out a good freshman as well as a varsity team. We're expecting a good turnout. After all, Mars Hill is your team and its success or failure largely depends on you.

Well, so long till I see you the afternoon of the next issue. Remember, School Spirit is one of the attributes that distinguishes a good college from a great college.

Freshmen Elect Officers

- Quentin Harper President
- Norman Caudle Vice-President
- Jack Lucke Secretary
- Henry Parris Treasurer

I SPY

Our old lady just got a box. If you, gentle readers, could only see us now! Fried chicken to the right of us, chocolate cake to the left of us, seafoam candy in front of us, not to mention cheese ritz, apples, scuppernongs, and peanuts. Please, we beg of you, do not hold us responsible for this colyum this week.

All the turbulence up Edna Moore way last week was caused by bad-girl Maggie Duckworth's exhibiting a live hoptoad—and in her bare hands, too! The warty thing escaped in Miss Logan's room and at latest report had not been found . . . From the depths of a tub, Elaine Delbridge was heard giving out with "A Doug, Doug, Doug, Well, Aldrich" . . . Sat. nite Lew was Reed from head to foot while Gwen just Beamed. Love? . . . Miss Smith (Hazelen to youse) talked 21 minutes over long distance Monday night.

Aha! We saw you, Brunner and Kuszmaul, on the far side of Hoot Field, hiding behind that regulation-size sign on the 20-yard line . . . Ask Paul Wall about Chubby in Winston-Salem . . . Aftermath of the Coker trip: Virginia Lee Cox spent four days in the infirmary. And it was Wednesday before Bob Holt realized he was back at the Hill! Everywhere one goes, one meets Doris Balkcom and Faune Hollins, one does.

Johnson Corner: Our professor's named Carol Bartling "Blitzkrieg." Why, for goodness sake? . . . Mildred goes for New ideas . . . Prophetically, perhaps, Ben would have you know that he can take a Garrison . . . Confidentially, Miss Gladys isn't always the austere keeper of those musty volumes and collector of fines. Beneath that efficient exterior beats a heart of unadulterated gold. **We know** . . . If W. J. and Frank insist on being hermits, we'll play hard to get. We aren't so sure about furrier Joe. He seems to be having trouble . . . Erma wouldn't be quoted. As if it were necessary!

This week's passion, secret and otherwise: Lowell Miller, a mighty thane . . . The new president of the Man Haters' Club is Mary Lee Ellington. P.S.: Boys and professors don't count! . . . Yes, John Foster West **did** break his nose Saturday. Sorry, we don't intend to break ours any time soon. Gin Agee is no longer entangled. Line forms to the right, boys! . . . What's State got that Mars Hill hasn't? Just ask Mary Virginia Hodges.

(Continued on page 4)

All Star Soccer Team Is Chosen

An all-star soccer team was chosen on the basis of ability and alertness shown in the individual gym classes. Those selected were: Rachel Fleming, Virginia Penry, Pete Griffin, Clara Holcombe, Pat McCleney, Eva Chesson, Violet Marshbanks, Dot Enzor, Ruby Yates, Dot Harris, Venita Penland, Iris Willis, Sybil Robbins, and Wanieda Phillips.