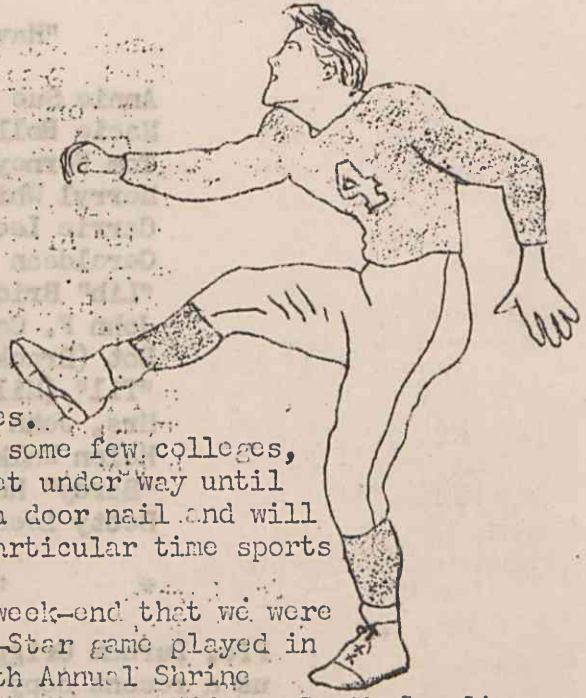


# SPORTS

By -- Fred Beam



The Pigskin Parade of 1943 has just about passed out of sight. Of course we will have the Annual Bowl games, along with a few all-star games. Basket ball has started in most high schools and some few colleges, but the real competition of this sport doesn't get under way until after X'mas. Baseball is just about as dead as a door nail and will be until about April 16th. So you see at this particular time sports are about as scarce as "Shot Gun Shells".

There was a foot ball game played the past week-end that we were definitely interested in. It was the Shrine All-Star game played in Memorial Stadium, Charlotte. This was the seventh Annual Shrine Classic to be played. Since the North Carolina Strikers licked the South Carolina scholars, it gave the Tar Heels a wide margin in this series. It now stands North Carolina 4 games won - tied two and lost one. The final score of this last game was North Carolina 20 - South Carolina 7.

The teams were selected from high schools of North and South Carolina, all of them were stars and some of them were bright stars. Billy Britt, (Asheville High) a chunky little speedster started his mates to rolling on the opening kick-off when he carried it back 90 yards for the first score. In the second period this same Billy pitched a 10 yard aerial to Reidsvilles Tom Fetzer for the second score. In the 4th period he grabbed a 22 yard pass from Fayetteville's Tatum on South Carolina's 40 yard line and he took the pigskin all the way home for the 3rd and final Tar Heel score. In this same period South Carolina put on a 67 yard drive that gave the Palmetto lads their only score.

Some say this lad from the Land of the Sky has already been measured for a Duke uniform, some say Uncle Sam, and some say Carolina. We would kinda' like to wager that regardless of the uniform he wears, we'll hear more about this boy.

Some few sports writers have selected their All-American foot-ball team, but as yet the Associated Press has not picked one. I'll try and get the Lawndale experts to pick one and have it for you in the next issue.

From all reports, Piedmont has another corking good girl basket-ball team. They lost their coach, Mr. Dodd, and one of the best players ever to wear a Piedmont uniform, none other than Miss Betty Scism, yet they have won all of their games except with the Shelby all-stars. Since losing to Shelby they have defeated Grover, Fallston and Belwood. They now have a lady, Mrs. Boone for their coach and they really do work for her.

They have defeated Shelby all-stars, Belwood and Grover. They lost one game to Fallston. I'm sure both boys and girls will have a team we will all be quite proud of.

'Possum hunting has and still is quite popular around these parts. I suppose the reason this sport is more popular than usual, is you don't have to "pass the ammunition." All you have to have is a strong set of lungs, a couple of good tree dogs and some one along that can climb a tree. The two hunters I have in mind are brothers, Durham and John Whisnant. Brother Durham does the hollering while brother John does the climbing. I have been told they go several times each week and each time they go, they bring back a lot of 'possums.

The last time they went they caught seven of the little creatures, total 30 lbs. So you see that is a lot of 'possum.

Until next time lots of good luck.