



TOMMY LEWIS
OUTSTANDING INTRAMURAL ATHLETE '53

What Have Russian Girls Got?

Girls' schools and co-ed colleges are being urged this month to cooperate in the development of more girl athletes in track and field events so that Uncle Sam's chances in the 1956 Olympic Games will be strengthened.

The plea came from Daniel J. Ferris, secretary-treasurer of the Amateur Athletic Union. Ferris has been at his post for forty years and has seen the sons and daughters of the Uncle take a lot of hurdles in his time.

"As far as thirty years ago, schools like Vassar, Bryn Mawr, University of California, Florida State College for Women and others had good women's track teams and this effort paid off as late as 1932 when the U.S. women dominated the distaff events at the Olympics," Ferris says.

"We have to build up our strength in the women's events and encourage women's track and field athletics like the Russians, the French, and the English do. Everywhere in Europe and elsewhere over the map, women may race up to half a mile and even beyond. We limit ours to 220 yards," Ferris states.

The prowess of the Russian women athletes gave the Soviets a big lead in the recent Olympic Games at Helsinki, a lead that the American men barely managed to overcome in the eleventh hour.

"There is no secret about the

way other countries develop more good women athletes in track and field events," Ferris recently said in an article for "Parade" Magazine. "The Olympics are not intended to pit nation against nation. The purpose of the Olympics is to find great athletes and it is a shame America doesn't give her girls more of a chance to be great."

Ferris said that the 1952 Olympics convinced him that women's sports, properly selected, do not produce mannish women. "Participation in track and field events will enhance rather than dilute femininity," Ferris contends.

Commenting upon the splendid fighting, never-say-die spirit of the U. S. women's relay team at Helsinki, the veteran official of AAU says "Sports have made American boys strong, strong and even great in their sense of fairness and courage. Sports can do the same for girls — and even prepare them better for raising happy, normal-minded families later on."

Anyhow, it looks like the track and field events will have ceased to be a "men's club" by the time the chips are down at Melbourne, Australia's Olympic Games in 1956. They will if Dan Ferris has any luck in spurring on the American universities and girl's schools in their athletic departments.

"It is not that our girl athletes are failing US", Ferris opines; "it is we who are failing THEM by not giving the same opportunities and training for track and field that we give in swimming and golf and tennis where our women athletes bow to nobody."

Portrait Of A Badminton Ace

A slim, clean cut boy picked up a racket in the first round of the badminton tournament. By his movements, body coordination, and the ease with which he stroked the shuttlecock, onlookers could tell it was not the first time; this lad had played the game of badminton. After a brief warm-up Jim Willis was ready for his first opponent.

Guy Wilson was the first victim for Jim. Jim won the serve and was never headed from the start. With the quickness of a cat he repeatedly charged the net and smashed the shuttlecock into his opponent's uncovered court. When Guy covered the net, Jim sent him to the back line with soaring drives so he could get in position for a hard smash. Jim finished the first round with Guy in two straight sets by the scores of 11-1 and 11-2.

Jim Willis continued his pace throughout the tournament. He knocked off Joe Woodworth 11-3 and 11-2 — Bobby Webb 11-4 and

11-5 — and in the finals defeated Bill Price 11-9 and 11-2. Jim's stamina and skill were hard to match.

Jim is a Freshman from New Bern, North Carolina. Badminton, along with ping pong, is a favorite pastime with him. He acquired his knowledge of the game while selling papers for The New Bern Sun. When the press for the paper broke down — as it often did — he and some other newsboys would go to Stanley Hall, a service center, for a few matches of badminton. It was here that Jim developed an interest for the game. That interest has never been destroyed.

Years later in high school Jim played badminton at the recreation park in New Bern. Jim met stiffer competition in the park and his skill developed to where he could play with the best of players. He has proved that by winning the singles tournament here at ACC and also, along with Ed Guines, the doubles badminton title.

A Report On Athletics At ACC

By TOM LEWIS

Two hundred men students participate in athletics at Atlantic Christian College. These two hundred men are using one floor to play on six days out of every week. It is no wonder the boards crack everytime someone jumps on them.

There are two classes of physical education students that meet twice a week. Approximately twenty-five men attend each class and only twelve men can get on the floor at the same time in any organized sport indoors. The inside of the gymnasium is just large enough for one basketball court. There is not too much room for the spectators that attend the games played indoors each year. When a basketball player drives for the basket there is one of two things he can do: either he stops or else he crashes into the end of the wall located not three feet from the backboards. Many players soon get "wall shy" and refuse to drive for this reason.

There are always enough players but never enough coaches or referees. One coach is assigned to teach five classes in physical education, health, and other courses plus coaching two major intercollegiate sports. His only assistant is an intramural director who only has time to take care of intramurals outside of class time.

When the coach is away, bedlam takes the place of basketball. Usually an overseer is appointed to take care of the class, but his authority is often vanquished and the mad house is on. One boy is throwing a football cross court while the so-called game of basketball is being played. Another is climbing through the rafters. Five more boys are wrestling along the sidelines. Still a few more boys are batting the breeze or just sitting around waiting for a chance to play. A few more disinterested boys have left in pursuit of another sport or sports over at Tweeties.

Intramurals

The intramural program at A. C. is perhaps the best-rounded program at any school in North Carolina. The variety of sports is wide, and the participation by students is very high. Seldom do you see the interest shown in intramural programs at other schools.

But here too the space is limited, and the refereeing is just out of the world — when you can find someone to officiate a game. Intramurals this year consisted of: football, basketball, volleyball, badminton, softball, and horse shoes. The only outdoor sports lacking were those of tennis and track.

Clothes Strewn

Another sore spot in the athletic setup is the space provided for dressing and showering. When a boy plays a sport, he has no locker in which to keep his clothes. The boys have to undress and cram their clothes in a small cage downstairs — those that are lucky enough to make the varsity team, that is. Others have to take their chances leaving their clothes strewn around the vacant benches.

As at every college, there is much room for improvement of the athletic program on the ACC campus, but credit must also be given to those who have done their best with as little equipment and time as they have had.

Champion Woman Athlete



MARTHA FRAZIER HOWES

The Gastronomical Hobby

By BILLY WEATHERSBY

In all the years from the earliest times when Adam bit into the forbidden fruit, down to our own age when a herd of yaks were shipped three thousand miles for an economic breeder of cattle, man has eaten and eaten and eaten, for the most part in a disinterested matter-of-fact way. But occasionally he has raised morsels to his mouth to eat purely for the sake of eating. Unfortunately such individuals have been few. However, with mass-produced food and the many conveniences for preparation, it is hopeful that the coterie will grow. Today, surely, man may eat as his ancestors never dreamed.

As I consider all this, I like to think of man with a heritage in the back of his head that got there through reading and listening. And the best part of it is that he can draw upon this heritage when food is before him. Nearly every table may be a still life by a master. The simplest eatables, a loaf of bread for example, may have the delicious, rustic quality of a Cezanne, and a roast or fowl may conjure up memories of a Flemish masterpiece.

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1953 CASUALS

By ROBLEE

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