

ATHLETICS

"A TRIBUTE"

By "Chuck" Epps



Henderson wins again: those words have been a common saying on the Henderson Institute campus for the past two years. These words are very easy to say, but have any of you ever thought of all the work which must be done to make that statement possible? Oh! yes, I know you say that you see the boys practicing every day, and that they participate in the games. Yet, how many of you have ever realized that organized sport could not be carried on at Henderson if only these boys who control their muscles to a point of athletic co-ordination were in charge. First, the boys must be taught the fundamentals to the best advantage. Then each one must be joined together into a compact unit with but one leader and one thought in mind—"Co-operation", thus achieving victory. So you still say, "Oh! that's all?" Well, brother and sister, that's enough if you ask me. Look, have you ever sat down to a problem in Mathematics, studied all night, then got up and went to school and forget it? Tough isn't it? Well, that's a child's play compared to this coach. He teaches school six hours a day, then practices his team two hours daily, then he dopes out plays and arranges for games for three more hours and then to bed to worry about that week's game. This goes on for five days every week, and then the day of the game, and suppose his team wins. All right, he still has a tired body, a few handshakes, a relieved mind and "his boys". Now suppose he loses, he gets dirty looks, criticisms, razzing and he still has a tired body and a worried mind and still "his boys". Well, you say, "He took the job, didn't he? He still gets his money, doesn't he?" See, that's what you think, "Yes, he took the job," but not for money, because he gets none and he expects none, although he works five hours a day and sometimes overtime, because he likes to see his boys do something with their excess energy besides turning into young outlaws and juvenile delinquents. So you want to know who it is, huh? Well, his name is PROFESSOR JAMES H. MCDUGLE, head of football and basketball at Henderson Institute. Mr. McDougale is a native of Henderson; where he participated in football. Upon graduating, he attended Knoxville College, where he was varsity footballer for two years. Hawkins High of Warrenton, and coached some successful Hawkins teams. In 1941, he came to Henderson Institute, where he teaches Mathematics and Chemistry. In 1941-42, he coached basketball and his team won 18 and lost 5, missing the conference championship by three-tenths of a point. In 1942-43, he became head coach in football and basketball. His football team won 5, lost 1, and that to the National Championship runner ups. His basketball team was defeated only once by a three point margin, and in a return

game against the same team the "Panthers" won by a 22 point margin; thus erasing the blot from an undefeated season. I voice the opinion of all the boys who have worked under him. When I say he is "a swell guy" and to all his fellow faculty members and friends he is a "true gentlemen". Thus, since he enters the army upon the close of school, I am forced to say that "HENDERSON'S LOSS IS THE ARMY'S GAIN."

PANTHERS GET REVENGE

By C. Epps

The Henderson Institute "Panthers", after having been undefeated for this season, finally were overcome under circumstances which leaves little doubt in the minds of the spectators that something was "off the beam". Although they had averaged fifty-four points a game all season long, and had scored at least forty points at their lowest total, they were held to the score of thirty-nine points against an aggregation of former "College Stars", playing as an independent professional aggregation named the "Oxford Pros". The final score was thirty-three to thirty in favor of Oxford. Seeing that his boys were not up to peak and that they deserved a return game, Mr. McDougale, head coach, scheduled "Oxford" for the following Monday as the season closed. The Panthers trained to a razor edge sharpness by the expert tutelage of Mr. McDougale, were eager to go. From the opening whistle, which was handled by Mr. Burnett, top CIAA official the game was full of excitement and fast. The "Panthers", showed all that last week's game was a lucky win for Oxford. When the first quarter ended, the score stood 12-3 in favor of the "Panthers", and at the half, they led 28-10. When the final whistle blew, the "Panther", final led 53-31 an advantage of 22 pts. which speaks for itself as to which was the superior team. Highlights of the game were: the accurate shooting of R. Hill, G. Harmon and H. Moore, who secured 18, 16 and 10 pts. respectively. Also the ball handling and floor work of J. Thrower, F. Baskerville, W. Davis, D. Harmon and C. Epps. Playing their last game for Henderson Institute were those "Triple Terrors" who for two years have thrilled H. I. followers on both the gridiron and the court and will soon make "Saps of the Japs" "Red" Moore, "Duke" Harmon and "Chuck" Epps. Also performing for the last time were two boys who have won the hearts of all H. I. sport enthusiasts in their one year of Football and Basketball exploits those "Eagle Eye" forwards; "Rip" Hill, and "Hoggy" Harmon, "Hill will don the KaKhi while "Harmon" will continue his scholastic and athletic endeavors. Also performing for the last time were that "Dependable Dud" Robert Scott and William T. Davis.