

Victory Over Duke Clinches Southern Conference Crown

THE SPORTING PICTURE

By BILLY CARMICHAEL III

The Tar Heels Winneth

THE GREATEST CLOSING since the banks shut down in 1933 was presented for observation in Duke Stadium yesterday afternoon before some 57,500 igloored, but ogling football fans. And though the tribes and scribes for years to come will tell you of the greatness of the Blue Devils of Duke on that November afternoon, heed not their words. The Tar Heels of North Carolina won the football game, and their one-point margin of victory was Justice good as one hundred.

Like many of the great wars of time, grid or otherwise, yesterday's classic struggle had two endings, one false and one true, but at the conclusion of each, Carolina was the victor, to whom went whatever victors are getting these days. Duke, which couldn't exact triumph or tribute in the regularly-scheduled 60 minute ball game, couldn't do any better in the few seconds of grace given them after the completion of the contest, and the Tar Heels swept a double header.

The Blue Devils made with a touchdown on their first venture in scrimmage when the Tar Heels, who almost didn't make the kickoff, were still stretching their travel legs. The Dukes scored again on a 92-yard back-down-the-throat action of a Carolina kickoff. And once more the Methodist team looked homeward in angling fashion after recovering a Carolina fumble late in the final quarter. But the story of the ball game isn't about Blue Devils. It's about a big fellow, who they say has a big nose, and little fellow with a heart that's even bigger.

The Big Fellow and the Little Fellow

IT WOULD BE impossible for Carolina to nose out anybody without the help of Art Weiner, and yesterday was no exception. The big fellow of our story gathered abroad two touchdown squeezes from the little fellow, one—a ballet special with a boarding house reach affect, and the other—a simple catch and run number with a twist and a full layout into the end zone.

That was twelve of the 21 Tar Heel points and these catches coupled with a few others here and there made Weiner the leading receiver in the nation and within one-game reach of a new national grab act record. But what they'll pin the medal on Big Art for was his conduct during the Duke overtime period. The Dukesters were trying a field goal until Weiner arrived on the scene. The end punt and end to all this foolishness by putting his end in the path of the ball. That canned Duke's chances of victory. Three thoughtful Tar Heels with a clear track to the Blue Devil end zone and a touchdown, stooped to conquer the free ball only as a souvenir.

What had canned Duke earlier until the Tar Heels started some fourth quarter fiddling around, is the little fellow of our story—one Charlie Justice. To call him an All-American for services rendered against the Duke hoards would be the understatement of all times, for at Durham yesterday the Choo Choo was all-everything, all anyone could ask.

The Choo Choo Goeth

JUSTICE WILL PROBABLY go down in history as the greatest one-legged football player of all times. Game as his leg that had to be oiled twice in the afternoon, the Choo had a limp that left them limpid. Entering the game originally without the aid of a warmup, the Asheville Ambler was soon carried away with additional injury. But he returned and performed, and this time it was the crowd that was carried away.

Le Choo Choo did not choose to run but once with the ball, for this ground work is not for the one-legged set. But his air mindedness was what paid off in big blue counters. Through the ozone, the Choo Choo scored his six for the day when he tiptoed into the flat around the Duke goal line in the third quarter, and greeted the Billy Haryes-propelled football over the shoulder for a touchdown.

And Charlie, a good Christian boy who knows it's better to give than receive, was on the throwing end of Carolina's other two tee-dees, a long one and a short one to the aforementioned Mr. Weiner, the end he loves to touch. And as if that hadn't put enough kick in the Tar Heels, Justice, ankle withstanding, did the Tar Heel punting, including one quick kick that was motivated 68 yards and went out 18 inches from the Duke goal line. His was a superlative performance.

Three Little Points

THERE WERE THREE little points that neither Justice nor Weiner recorded and the absolute necessity of having this trio in the scoring ledger typifies the other Tar Heels that only stood and served. Hayes was the ramrod of the Carolina running game. Irv Holdash proved that the rack didn't go out with medieval torture methods. And Dave Wiley, who got press credit for the punt Ken Powell blocked against Notre Dame, blocked one of Billy Cox's for a safety, to prove he could do it.

The blocked punt symbolized what breaks the Tar Heels were gifted with during the day. The ball, had it not bounced out of the end zone, resulted in a Carolina touchdown. The officiating was of a bread line nature. At least, the three blind mice have finally picked up a fourth.

Duke, the loser, has been touched only lightly in this writing, but should receive compensation elsewhere. Enough scribes picked them to have to justify why. Duke really needs no justification; they've received exactly that for four years in a row. The Blue Devils are bound to win next year for no one has ever beaten Wallace Wade five years running.

Last Minute Field Goal Attempt By Duke Blocked

(Continued from page 1)

In the next quarter, the Duke's tallied again to make the game too close for Carolina rooters. Cox powered over from the two for his second score of the day and two and a half minutes later, Souchak was setting his sights for the cross-bar of the Carolina goal posts.

Dick Wiess' game opening kickoff was returned to the Duke 25, which is a normal way to start off the game, but Cox set confident Carolina men back on their tarred heels when he headed off tackle, eluded a group of Tar Heels on the 40 and moved on home ahead of the pursuing posse with enough blockers on hand to take care of any emergency that might have arisen. None did and the score was 6-0, Duke, after only 35 seconds of play. Souchak's kick was blocked.

That was it for the remainder of the first period, but at 3:20 of the second, Justice let loose one of his specialties from the Duke 40—a running pass that hit Weiner on the goal line.

Fading back, Weiner stopped short on the goal line to shake the pesty pass defender and then leaped high for a two-handed catch that tied up the contest. Williams put the Tar Heels in the lead.

The Tar Heels didn't score again until the third quarter when Wiley rammed that attempted kick down Cox's throat and into the end zone for those all-important two points.

The Blue Devils kicked off to Carolina following the safety and without further ado, the visitors proceeded to pay a return visit to the Big Blue Duke end zone.

Goo-Goo Gantt took Souchak's kick on the Tar Heel 44 and just about got into the clear when Souchak came up to grab the little wingback on the Duke 19. Hayes carried twice for a total of six yards and then Justice hit Weiner on the eight. Weiner tried to stiff-arm Powers, the defensive halfback, but Powers grabbed his arm and swung the Tar Heel end down on the four.

Hayes hit the middle for one and then looped a pass into the right flat where Justice stood all alone. Choo-Choo walked into the end zone without any escort, friendly or otherwise.

The "Hayes through-the-middle - and - then - Justice-to - Weiner" combo clicked once more for the jackpot as the quarter closed. In two drives brought the pigskin from the Duke 37 to the 21 and then the seniors took over. Justice hit his alternate captain on the 12 and then repeated the dose on the eight. This wasn't far enough for Weiner, so he avoided one Duke invitation to stay and piled across the final yard marker.

They didn't have to wait long for the Duke counter-attack and 20 seconds later they knew the final gun was a long way off. Powers pulled in the kick on the seven and blasted through the middle. Once in the clear he sprinted for the right sideline and with an added burst of speed outdistanced Bud Carson, the Car-

olina safety man, who missed a desperation tackle.

Cox kept the Tar Heels in the hole throughout the final period with his fine punting and a fumble by George Verchick on the Carolina nine set things up for the Duke's final tally. Louis Viare covered the ball for the Blue Devils and four plays later, Cox powered over from the two. Souchak's conversion brought things up to a one-point difference and the try for the field goal.

The Lineups

North Carolina
Left Ends—Nickerson, Weiner, Bledsoe, O'Brien.
Left Tackles—Rywak, King, Hansen, Carpenter, Wiley.
Left Guards—McDonald, Wardle, Bestwick.
Centers—Neikirk, Holdash, Stevens.
Right Guards—Dudeck, Augustine, Hord, Slate.
Right Tackles—Kuhn, Hendrick, Rushin, Williams.
Right Ends—Bilpuchi, Powell, Washington, Kelso.
Quarterbacks—Knox, Rizzo.
Right Halfbacks—Bunting, Justice, Heamer, Carson, Page.
Left Halfbacks—Clemons, Gantt, Verchick.
Fullbacks—Wiess, Hayes, Curtis.
Duke
Left Ends—Souchak, Youmans, Eason, Left Tackles—Allen, Young, Eisenberg.
Left Guards—Chambers, Cavanaugh, Knotts.
Centers—J. E. Gibson, Vlaui, C. Perkinson.
Right Guards—James, Karl, Sherrill.
Right Tackles—Reese, Anderson.
Right Ends—Hughes, Bryant, Heiss, J. F. Gibson.
Quarterbacks—Hager, Skipworth, Stepanz.
Left Halfbacks—Cox, Wild.
Right Halfbacks—Friedlund, Schoemaker, Brown.
Fullbacks—Powers, Self, Higgins.
North Carolina 0 7 14 0-21
Duke 6 0 7 7-20
North Carolina scoring: Touchdowns—Weiner 2, Justice, Safety (Wiley blocked punt). Point after touchdown—Williams.
Duke Scoring: Touchdowns—Cox 2, Powers. Points after touchdowns—Souchak 2.

Carolina Players Tired After Tilt, Virginia Is Next

(Continued from page 1)

When informed of the final on the Virginia-Tulane game, the Gray Fox said, "Virginia's record would indicate that they would beat us. But they haven't scored on us yet. We are looking for a very hard ball game."

Line coach Marvin (Moose) Bass said it was a "terrific game. The kids played their hearts out. I think we had 'em beat a little worse until they ran that last kick-off back. Everybody played a good game."

Huck Holdash, who made almost as many tackles as any three Duke men, commented, "They really played rough. We beat 'em at their best, that's one consolation."

Lockerroom

(Continued from page 1)

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 19—A big, fast and smart Villanova football team, anxious to earn a post-season bowl bid, came back from a first period surprise today to thump North Carolina State's courageous Wolfpack, 45-21.

Playing his final regular game as a collegian, Hugh Ralph Pasquariello personally took charge of the scattered Wildcats to get them back on the victory road. He scored only once but rolled up 186 yards in 22 scrimmage tries and with a shade better blocking could have crossed the wide line three more times.

Some 23,000 spectators, huddling under blankets before the chilling wind, sat shocked and still through the first period when the Wolfpack blocked a kick for a touchdown and threatened to pull off a big surprise.

But Pasquariello took charge in the second period, hammered over the tying touchdown and before the half ended Villanova was out in front on Tom Clavin's 23-yard field goal.

From that point it was strictly no contest. The Wildcats got two more TD's in the third period and simply ran away from the

State Surprises Villanova Before Losing Tilt, 45-21

wearying Southerners in the fourth scoring three more times. Villanova power, speed and backfield drive simply overwhelmed the visitors once the 'Cats got rolling.

The Wolfpack had their moments of glory—27 of them by the scoreboard clock—in the first half.

Musser's block of an Al Schmidt punt was as clean and pretty as any on Franklin Field this year. eH came lancing through the line, batted the ball as it left the kicker's toe, and chased it to the 12. There it bounced into his hands and the Carolina guard grabbed it and stepped over.

There will be a very important meeting of all varsity and freshmen cross country men at 4 o'clock this afternoon in the locker room. Coach Dale Ranson has urged that all concerned be present and prompt.

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-Sper-

(Continued from page 1)

ficer and knocked him to the ground.

Then, Wilder continued, both Mize and Holmes drew their guns. The crowd withdrew immediately.

Carl N. Hanna, freshman from Gastonia, backed up Wilder's statement that Sper at no time resisted arrest. "He cooperated fully with the police," Hanna said, "but there was nothing he could do when the crowd pulled him away."

Sper said Stallings had "obviously been drinking." He said Stallings, a tall, heavy-set man of about 30, "probably just wanted a souvenir of the game. But when I told him he would have to give the pom-pom back, he slugged me, and we began to fight."

Stallings contended, however, that "that skinny Carolina boy with the blue and white sweater jumped on my back. I didn't realize the thing had sentimental value."

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