

SPORTS

By
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Perhaps you remember that baseball was the chief topic of our article on sports in last month's issue. The world series had just ended with the St. Louis Cardinals emerging as conquerors of the St. Louis Browns. Since that time about the only piece of news concerning the realm of sports to come from St. Louis informs the world that the Cards are planning to construct a million dollar baseball park pretty soon after the war is over.

At this particular time the sports news that is knocking some of us mentally cockeyed comes from the gridiron. For instance, it was only three days ago that Notre Dame suffered its most humiliating defeat in all its history. And the responsibility of this terrible setback to the Irish rests squarely upon the shoulders of the Cadets from West Point. For thirteen long years the teams representing the army had been denied the taste of victory over the Fighting Irish. But on last Saturday after-noon the army floodgates were opened. And what a deluge of touchdowns! For sixty minutes it literally rained points for the Army. After the lightning and the thundering had ceased and the skies had cleared, it was revealed that the Cadets had amassed the amazing total of fifty-nine points. All that the Irish from Notre Dame could claim for their pains for the afternoon was the proverbial little white goose egg. Statisticians point out to us that it was exactly forty years ago that Notre Dame suffered a defeat of fifty-eight to nothing at the hands of Wisconsin. Once again, on last Saturday afternoon Army defeated Notre Dame by the score of fifty-nine to nothing, this being the worst defeat ever suffered by the boys from South Bend.

By the way, we are sure that the boys in the navy were glad to learn that the Midshipmen didn't do so badly in their game with Cornell last week. True, they were able to garner only seven touchdowns while holding Cornell scoreless. But a forty-eight to nothing win is not to be sneezed at. We feel sure that the boys in service are thinking, and no doubt talking, a great deal about what is going to happen when the Army and Navy teams meet in December. Relative to this great game Ted Meier, writing from New York, puts it as follows: "There is no longer any doubt that the coming Army-Navy game at Annapolis on December 2 will be the game of the year with the national football championship at stake. On the heels of Army's awesome 59-0 rout of Notre Dame—Monday quarterbacks through-out the country and on our farflung sea and land battlefronts already are debating the merits of the two mighty service elevens."

It is quite likely that those boys in service who read the Hoover Rail would like to know how North Carolina's football teams are faring this year. Well, up until last Saturday the Wake Forest team was leading the parade, boasting an unbeaten and untied record. Prior to this time the Duke Blue Devils had suffered four successive defeats at the hands of Pennsylvania, North Carolina Pre-Flight, Navy, and the powerful Army team. The teams that had fallen before the onslaughts of the Demon Deacons were of somewhat smaller calibre than were the opponents of the Blue Devils. But hopes were running high on the campus over at Wake Forest. The Duke-Wake Forest game was, according to all indications, going to be a natural. Enthusiasm was at high pitch. On the Saturday before this game with Wake Forest Duke had beaten a stubborn eleven from Georgia Tech. They had demonstrated very conclusively that, despite their several losses, they really did have a great team. The great question was; would the Blue Devils upset the apple cart and spoil Wake Forest's fine record and, furthermore, eliminate a possible bowl bid toward which the Deacon adherents had been casting bewitching eyes. The teams met, The game was played. After an hour's tornadic rushing and gazelle-like cavorting on the part of the Duke Blue Devils, the Wake Forest Deacons

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