

point. So the score was 6 to 6. And that is the way the first quarter ended. Early in the second period the Demon Deacons got busy and chalked up a second touchdown to go into the lead by the count of 13 to 6. However, the Blue Devils came roaring back to knot the count before the first half had ended. Beginning the second half with the score tied at 13 all, the third period was a rather dull affair. Finally, in the fourth



quarter Duke decided that there should be some more scoring. So once again the flashy George Clark took the ball, knifed his way through left tackle, and scooted down the sidelines for 58 yards and another touchdown. Duke was now out in front to the tune of 20 to 13. Still the game was not over for the Wake Foresters. Once more the Deacons went into action and chalked up for themselves one more touchdown. The try for the extra point failed and Duke was still leading by a 20 to 19 score. In the closing minutes of the game the Wake Forest Deacons took to the air in a desperate attempt to snatch the game out of the fire. But this Deacon passing attack backfired with the result another Duke score. The game ended with Duke on the long end of 26 to 19 score.

Our Alma Mater, the University of North Carolina, hooked up with a strong University of Pennsylvania team in Philadelphia on the same afternoon that Duke and Wake Forest were playing. The results were not very gratifying to Carolina men.

We have been taught that the word Philadelphia means brotherly love. We are now convinced that Philadelphia is a city without pity. The Tar Heels were snowed under by the score of 49 to 0. The Quaker lads were tossing passes like Hal Newhouser throws base-balls. And those heaves were finding their marks. The Carolina cause was simply hopeless. Let's think about something else.

Right now it seems that the two most powerful teams in the country are the Navy and the Army elevens. In its last game to date the Midshipmen defeated a rugged Penn State team by the score of 28 to 0. While the Army has just whipped the Michigan Wolverines 28 to 7 in a hard fought game. We trust that this will give our readers some idea, at least, of the football situation here in the middle of October, 1945. We are sure that it will be interesting to observe just what will take place from here on out.

Well, Dear Readers, this feeble effort on our part to give you a smattering knowledge of what is happening in the world of sports will be our swan song. We really have enjoyed it very much indeed. If the reading of these very awkwardly composed articles from month to month has been of some slight interest to you who are in service, we are very happy. Again, it has been a genuine pleasure. So long. Hope to see you soon.

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PROMOTIONS

Marion (Dutch) Eskridge, son of Mr. and Mrs. Grover Eskridge has been promoted to Coxswain. He is with the Pacific Fleet and recently his ship touched at Hiroshima and Nagasaki - he says those cities were really a wasteland and that the natives surely gave the Gobs the once-over.

Jim Blanton, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Blanton has been promoted from Private First Class to T/5. Look for Jim's little girl, Linda, on cover page - she's a darling and we know she's proud of her Daddy.

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A woman will wear a golf outfit when she can't play and a bathing suit when she can't swim, but when she puts on a wedding dress she means business.

It must be that sailors are a happy lot. They are always whistling.