

Bulls Take the Field With No Defeats---Hayes Slated For Mound Duty

SPORTS

By A. R. Dawson, '28

Base ball! Base ball! To the moth balls have been assigned the rusty pigskin of early fall and the more strenuous basketball of midwinter. Base-ball, the king of sports, reigns supreme. Gridiron achievements are forgotten. No longer does the mighty Caviness and fleet-footed Dockery strut and smirk while school mates clamor their names in wild and hilarious cheers. But with the others they bow their heads in homage to those favored sons who play our greatest game. The "old master" is working with all his characteristic "pep" and energy. In spite of the cold weather he gets a sweat out of every one of the thirty-nine aspirants who meet him every afternoon out on the "lil red hill."

"Yeller Hammer" Lindsay, "Dog" Gordon, McKeithan, "Mose" Ellis and Capt. McIver are performing daily in mid-season style. "Spark" Diamond has supplied us with a thrill that only the big leagues are supposed to experience, and that is, being a holdout. Since he signs no contract nor draws any salary we dare say this hold out has been due to his fear of the early exposure. Well, we can't blame him for that. He informs us that he will be on hand in plenty of time for the "Big Fray" Easter Monday out at Wearn Field.

Coach Leach will probably go to the wire Easter Monday with the following line-up: Gordon or Hardy, 3b; Douglass, c. f.; McIver, r. f.; Allen, l. f.; Diamond or Tucker, 2b.; Lindsay, s. s.; Williamson, 1b.; McKeithan or Martin, c.; Hayes or Ellis, p. With the exception of Tucker, all of these men are veterans of at least one season's experience. Williamson at first base will be a new face for Charlotte fans, but he is no less a veteran, having played the entire road trip for the Bulls on their tour last year. He is also a sure fielder of the flashy type. All in all he should furnish many thrills for the fans during the present season.

SMITH TRIMS A. & T. 15-7.

Charlotte, N. C., March 20—Playing their first game of the season, the Smith Bulls took the much tooted A. & T. into camp today by the score of 15-7. "Bun" Hayes was on the mound for the Bulls and with the exception of occasional streaks of wildness, he went along in mid-season form. As is customary with first games, the fielders booted a few here and there, thus causing a large score. "Where" Hardy led the booting for Smith, but "old" man Coleman, A. & T. Veteran of many years, went him one better and figuratively kicked a few all over the lot. "Where" redeemed himself at the bat by poling a Texas Leaguer into deep center for three bases, scoring McKeithan for Smith's first tally. "Wing" McIver was the batting hero of the game getting four hits in five trips to the plate, two of which went for round trip tickets. Brown also took advantage of that right field fence to add a homer to his batting average. Stokes fared hard at the hands of the Bulls murderers' row. Coach Byron let him stay there for nine innings and take his bitter medicine. He retaliated for his cruel treatment by driving out two singles and a homer in five trips up.

The Cruel Dope

Smith	ab	R	H	Po	A
Allen LF	5	4	3	2	0
Thompson CF	5	2	1	3	0
McIver RF	5	2	3	2	0
Diamond 2B	5	0	2	0	2
McKeithan C	5	2	2	1	1
Hardy 3B	5	1	2	1	0
Williams 1B	5	1	1	3	0
Lindsay SS	5	1	4	6	2
Hayes P	5	2	2	9	2
	45	15	19	27	7
A. & T.	ab	R	H	Po	A
Henderson SS	5	0	0	4	3
Duncan 1B	5	0	1	7	0
Laure RF	5	2	1	2	0
Coleman 3B	5	1	1	0	0
Stokes P	5	1	3	4	3

Pollard CF	5	1	0	2	1
Brown LF	5	1	1	1	0
Bell 2B	4	0	0	5	6
Miller C	4	1	2	2	0
Green SS	0	0	0	0	0
xTwitty	1	0	0	0	0
	44	7	9	27	13

xBatted for Pollard in the 9th.

Umpires: Johnson and Wiley.

BENNETT COLLEGE GETS HER DOSE 8-7.

Thursday, March 25,—Young "Monk" Pitchford went to the mound today, and, in spite of the ragged playing of his team mates, won his first college game. Pitchford showed rare form. His curves were breaking all over the place. In the seven innings he stayed out there only four hits were made, two of which came in the seventh. Hayes was sent to the box in the seventh with the bases loaded. He continued as Pitchford had begun allowing only one run during his stay. A ninth inning rally with McKeithan furnishing a timely triple ended the fray.

N. C. COLLEGE GOES DOWN BEFORE BULLS 5-3.

Sat., March 27,—"Squeeze Play" Hicks, famous North Carolina College base ball mentor, came here today intending to walk off with a base ball game. The "old master" went away with a different view, however. As a result the State boys were sent home a saddened but far wiser crew, on the short end of a 5-3 count. Hayes "did his stuff" again today. Diamond and Lindsay played like a couple of school girls, booting them around as if to stop one would mean instant death.

This victory causes Smith to take the field Easter Monday with no defeats chalked up against them.

BACK AND FRONT.

R. W. Parker, '27

Back: Association begets assimilation, so we are being benefitted by associating with each other.

Front: Yes, but I don't get anything for you because you are my inferior.

Front: But my environment has been better than yours; for example, the place where I came from has the fastest train in the world. For instance, one time as I was starting to go from Trenton, N. J., to New York, N. Y., I opened the window to kiss my wife good bye and found myself kissing a strange lady in Hoboken.

Back: Once I was walking along the track of the Milwaukee road. I was on a trestle and the train was coming. Since I could not get out of the way I just gave a leap into the air and before I came down the train had passed out of sight. Now that's what I call fast.

Front: That sounds like a joke.

Back: By the way, Front, I bought a suit today so I can hit out on Easter Monday at the game.

Front: What! Economically speaking you are dumb. I pawned my suit in order to support one of the teams on that day. Then after the game I can take the interest (100 per cent) and get my suit out of pawn, and I could take my capital (in the previous issue it was said that Front was an idiot and Back was a moron) and prove to you that an idiot is more intelligent than a moron. But you have no money.

Back: What team are you supporting?

Front: Livingstone.

Back: Well, I'll tell you what we can do. I have a watch and you have one. So we can go and pawn them and I will also pawn my suit. Then I can take my suit money and put it with your suit money on the game. Now if your suit money takes my suit money on the game, I will take my watch money and put it either with your interest, your suit money or your watch money and let you prove that an idiot is more intelligent than a moron.

Front: No, sir; that's your stuff. Lay the money down for that when you lay down for the game, because if you win on the game, you might call the psychological bet off. So we better lay it all down as soon as we get it.



The Smith University 1926 Squad—R. E. Leach, Coach—J. D. Wilson, Manager—W. A. McIver, Captain.

BASEBALL IN OLD BIDDLE

By Prof. R. L. Douglass

Base ball as a form of recreation was played by the students of Johnson C. Smith University as early as the 70's, but it was not until the early nineties that its present organized form came into existence. In the early days there were different teams in the school that played among themselves and those teams created great rivalry in the student body and enthusiasm ran high just as it is now with the class games that come at the close of the season each year. Two such nines known as the Athletics and Heavy Hitters gained considerable prominence during the eighties, and several men now prominent in public life were members of one or the other of these aggregations. Rev. C. M. Young, President of Harbison College, was the first baseman for the Heavy Hitters, and my, "Cal" was some performer. He could scoop 'em up or go into the air with equal ease as the occasion might demand. The diamond at that time was on the open space between the President's home and the present site of the science building. We think it was the noise the fellows made that led the faculty to give the present site. C. B. Bailey, now a prominent insurance and real estate man of this city, felled the first tree to get the new site cleared for the diamond. Bailey was not a player, but a lover of the game, and even to this day he follows up the sport and banks on the Biddle team. Sometime during the nineties the boys began to send and accept challenges to play with other college teams. This necessitated organizing for directed practice, equipping the team and financing the trips. At first a professor was manager and travelled with the boys. He looked after the business side and alone was responsible for the financial obligations. If it rained and there were no gate receipts it was his hard luck. At present sports are directed by a Students' Council, assisted by a Faculty Advisory Committee.

Biddle has the reputation of always putting out a good base ball team. Sometimes it happens that when several stars leave school about the same time, there comes a slump for a year or two before the old Biddle spirit comes back good and strong with a team that cleans for all comers.

Perhaps Prof. Hunt, who was for a number of years, Superintendent of the Boarding Department, was responsible more than any other one person for the success J. C. Smith has attained in College sports. He was not an alumnus, but no graduate of J. C. Smith could have been more loyal and more enthusiastic about her athletic interests than he. He did not possess an unusual amount of Presbyterian piety and if it took a yell and a whoop to win a ball game he did not mind giving both, and if in the end there was a deficit in the treasury (and very often there was) he would go down

into his jeans to help clear it away.

The one big social and sporting event of the season is the annual Easter Monday game with Livingstone College. People come from hundreds of miles to witness this event. In the grand stand there will be Bishops, General Officers and College Professors who almost lose their dignity, so intense becomes the excitement when the game is close. Biddle has developed some very expert players, who, if they had been white, would have easily made the big leagues. Roy Johnson, Kid Foster, Hilton and Leach might be mentioned. The most sensational player we ever had, however, was a youngster of about 18 summers, named Funderburk. He was a pitcher and was a terror to all batters. Base ball players, as a rule, are superstitious. And the fact that they are college men does not alter the case. One of our managers used to carry a rabbit foot for the luck it was supposed to bring. Our winning was so consistent the fellows really thought there was some virtue in it. Often when a batter was called, he would run to the manager, saying, "Prof., get out the rabbit foot, for we need a hit now."

Strange to say, however, interest in baseball in this institution is waning, and within the next 7 or eight years we suspect that but small emphasis will be put on the game, if played at all. Football is superseding baseball on the sport program, the upper class men leaving baseball to the younger students and the "hoi polloi."

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