

Down In Front

By Biff Roberts

Mother Horner

ONCE UPON A TIME in the great City of Bull there lived one Mother Horner, a great teller of fairy tales and myths. And in that same city there dwelt a band of wicked devils, great warriors in their own right, but when their feats were described by Mother Horner, they struck fear deep in the hearts of their opponents. Mother Horner exalted these devils daily, and because of her position as Herald, she was able to tell all of the citizens of the Bull City of the prowess of their clan. For years he had written of these devils, followed them through lean years and fat years—lauding their merits when ever possible.

Then one year it became evident that the devils had potentially their greatest band of warriors in years. Friend and foe recognized them as some of the most fearful fighters in the surrounding country. In their first encounter the devils met an army composed of nothing but generals. With no privates to do the work the generals were sent in complete rout. In their second battle the devils traveled far across the country to face a wild herd of mustangs. After a struggle they coralled the mustangs and returned home—only to be faced by a bunch of volunteer riflemen. Sizing up the situation the devils laid an ambush and the volunteers were sent limping back over the mountains.

Duelling Cavaliers

WITH THREE FOES already conquered the devils were sent out to meet a band of fighting roosters. But they heavily outweighed the bantams and when the skirmish had ended the gamecocks had been plucked. The devils returned home to find wolves threatening the door. But when they met the wolf pack they found that the animals were toothless and clawless. It was little trouble to handle them. The followers of the devils, led by Mother Horner, were elated. Their ferocious warriors had withstood the attacks of five opponents and were undefeated. But then cries of supporters of a troop of duelling cavaliers roared into the Bull City and the devils were sent northward for a showdown. When they met the duelling cavaliers they learned that the points of the swords were dull. They went out and sliced the cavaliers' forward wall to ribbons, conquered the rear forces, and went back to the City of Bull victors in their sixth straight battle.

Now, during the time that the devils had done battle and returned victorious, Mother Horner had stirred the followers to a key pitch. This new band of devils was compared to the devils of old—warriors who had gone through an entire campaign unscathed. This new band of devils had a valiant leader—a rich nobleman. When he went into the first encounter he had a fortune of thousands, but battle by battle that fortune seemed to grow. Mother Horner and his followers padded his bank book and soon he was a millionaire, then a two millionaire, and so on, until after the engagement with the duelling Cavaliers he was being called a billionaire. With such a fortune amassed the leader could do no wrong and the devils were being touted by Mother Horner and her flock as the greatest warriors in the country.

A Measured Measure

BUT IN A LAND SOUTH of the City of Bull a group of engineers had gotten together. They had heard the fairy tales coming out of the Bull City, but placed little faith in them. They got out their drawing boards, compasses, and protractors, studied all the angles and then headed for Bull City. When they arrived in the fair town they found a joyous folk. With a billionaire as leader and six straight conquests under their girths, the devils could do no wrong.

But the engineers had discounted all of the myths of the mighty devils. They had studied the angles. They went into battle with the devils and before they had finished they had rambled at will to wreck the devils—the first loss in seven campaigns. They brought on a depression that almost bankrupted the billionaire. The people were amazed. They had seen the devils perform before and had read Mother Horner's stories. How could their devils be beaten? But then an answer was given. These engineers were more experienced in battle, their reserve forces were deeper. The devils were still young and not yet ready to take them. It wouldn't happen again.

But the very next week a vast navy sailed up to the city's ports and let loose a barrage that rocked the devils again. Some of the devils had been wounded in the fray with the engineers and could not meet the navy. The sailors took advantage and again the devils sank to defeat. The next battle found the staggering (although no one would admit that point) devils against a flock of deacons. Somehow they made it through the battle, although severely threatened in the final stages, and sacrilegiously whipped the churchmen.

In The Land Of Tar Heelia

NOW, ALL THE WHILE these devils were going into battle their neighbors in Tar Heelia were doing likewise, but with contrasting success. The forces of Tar Heelia had been suffering recent lean years and in hope of fattening their flock had changed from their usual battle formation to a new one, much the same as that of the devils. They had worked on it long and hard but because of previous commitments were forced to experiment with it against some of the strongest forces in the nation. They opened their campaign against a herd of longhorns and were severely gored. Then when it seemed that they would meet some weaker foes and would get a chance to improve their new battle formation, the land of Tar Heelia was stricken with a plague. The Tar Heelians were forced to withdraw from battles with biting bulldogs and the same band of toothless wolves that had been downtrodden by the devils.

When they returned to battle they met the deacons, who were later to fall to the devils, and it seemed for a blasphemous moment that they might come out victorious. But the deacons gave one final kick and won the battle. Then the path went further downward for the Tar Heelians. They were completely routed by the infamous Notre Dragon. The volunteer riflemen had recovered from the ambush of the devils and with their sharpshooting gave the Tar Heelia forces a tremendous licking. Then came the duelling cavaliers, who, after making sure their swords were sharpened this time, sliced the Tar Heelians for their fifth straight defeat.

No Happy Ending

DURING THIS TIME that the devils had been ever-winning and the Tar Heelians ever-losing, Mother Horner and her cohorts had filled the war pages with praise for the devils and condolences for the Tar Heelians. It was the custom of the two neighbors to meet each year for the supremacy of the area. The fairy tales of the devils had spread all over Bull City and into the land of Tar Heelia where the natives themselves had fallen under their spell. The Tar Heelians had begun to mock their warriors and, putting all of their faith in the myths and fairy tales coming out of the Bull City, had all but conceded the annual battle to the devils.

Came the day for the big battle and the supporters of both armies assembled on the banks of a great hill in Tar Heelia. The Tar Heels had managed to win a battle the week before from the gamecocks who had also lost to the devils, but that was still not enough to restore confidence in the warriors. It was inevitable that the devils would win. Hadn't Mother Horner said so? The two forces met head on. Up and down the field of battle they moved with neither army able to strike a deciding blow. The people of Tar Heelia were amazed at their warriors efforts. When a rest period was called their warriors were more than holding their own. But Mother Horner said, "Wait until after the rest period." And the people understood and waited. The armies resumed battle and again they went up and down the field. The Tar Heelians con-



MARSHALL NEWMAN
Tar Heel quarterback

Tar Heel Win Hopes In Newman, Worrell

(Continued from Page 1) three. Duke has won for the past two years, and Carolina won the four games previous to those.

The Duke team, rated in the top ten most of the season, is led by sophomore quarterback Worth Lutz. Lutz took over the Blue Devil split-T when quarterback Jerry Barger was hurt in last year's Carolina-Duke game, and has kept the post since. Lutz's passing is one of the top Duke offensive weapons, giving the Blue Devils a last second win over SMU earlier in the season. His favorite receiver is end Howard Pitt.

One of the best defensive lines in the country, and the running of some fast and powerful backs provide the rest of Duke's power. The defensive forward wall is headed by two tremendous tackles, Tank Lawrence and Country Meadows, and a hard-driving guard, captain Lou Tepe. Another Duke defensive stand-out, guard Bobby Burrows is, still sidelined from a broken ankle suffered in the Georgia Tech game.

Fullback Jack Kistler, his alternate Byrd Looper, and halfbacks Charlie Smith, Red Smith, and Lloyd Caudle lead the Duke running attack. Kistler has been periodically injured this year, but the whole Blue Devil squad is in top shape for today's game, with the exception of one freshman tackle.

Charlie Smith, followed closely by Caudle, has been Duke's most constant ground-gainer this year. Piney Field, a fleet 155-pound scatback, has been outstanding for the Blue Devils on kickoff and punt returns, and is always a scoring threat. Billy Lea is another defensive stand-out and is one of the best pass defenders on the team.

The last upset in a Carolina-Duke game was in 1940 when an underdog Carolina squad bested Duke, 6-3. The Blue Devils hold a slight edge over Carolina in the series since the 1940 upset because in 1943 the teams played twice, Duke winning both games. Carolina has an overall lead, winning 18, losing 17, and tying

twice to threaten but because they had placed their faith in the fairy stories of Mother Horner they had not planned to win—and because they had not planned to win, they couldn't deliver the telling blow. In the final stages of the fray the devils pulled a sneak attack and hit the Tar Heelians on their end zone for the deciding blow.

With the battle ended the people of Tar Heelia sat in amazement and stared at each other. Why, these devils were not what Mother Horner had said they were. And their leader was no billionaire. And as for the Tar Heelian warriors—with just a little more push on the flank and an extra thrust up the middle, the outcome would have been different. But the fact remained that Mother Horner had another fairy tale to tell. The Tar Heelians had been duped and the devils had caught them sleeping in their own little beds of defeat. The battle was over. It was too late to change the plans to win. Once again the devils returned to the City of Bull victorious. And once again, because Mother Horner and her devils had caught them with their pants at their knees, the Tar Heelians bowed—losing their most important battle of the year.

Moral to the story: Don't put much faith in fairy tales. They don't always have a happy ending.

Deacons Play Furman; State To Meet W&M

Wake Forest, 14-7 victims of Duke last week, travel to Greenville, S. C. today to meet the Purple Hurricane of Furman in a contest which will probably be a battle of offenses.

A brilliant passing contest appears in the making with Furman's duo of Gene Pedrick and Roland Barefoot opposing Wake Forest's twosome of Charles (Sonny) George and Captain Jack Lewis. Pedrick has completed 39 of 77 passes for 566 yards with Barefoot being on the receiving end of 17 of those aerials.

Likewise, George has a good record of 51 completed passes in 121 efforts for 647 yards. Captain Lewis has caught 17 of these for 217 yards, four less than Barefoot.

Wake Forest's No. 1 pass receiver, Bob Ondilla, will miss the game due to a collarbone injury suffered on the opening kickoff of the Duke game last Saturday. Ondilla had caught 22 aerials for 313 yards prior to the Duke contest but missed all but 20 seconds of the game with the Blue Devils.

The Wolfpack of N. C. State travels to Williamsburg, Va., this weekend to William and Mary and will be counting on a junior varsity graduate to put some life into their heretofore listless offense.

Eddie Frantz, a 5-19, 165-pound freshman from Charlotte who performed brilliantly last week the quarterbacking duties for as a substitute, will take over Coach Horace Hendrickson today. He took over the Wolfpack team midway in the third quarter against Pittsburg and led the

team on an 86-yard march for State's only touchdown.

William and Mary will be a 21-point favorite to hand State its seventh defeat of the season, but the Indians will have to keep a sharp eye on Mr. Frantz.

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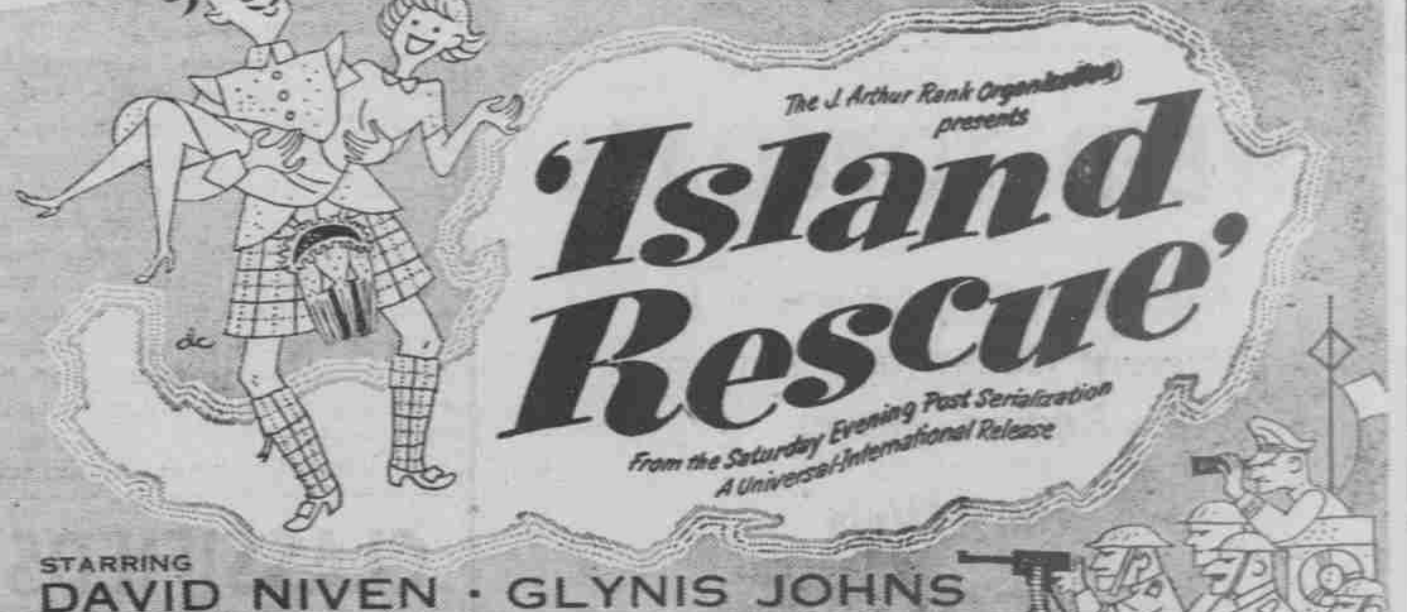
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