

PERSON SPORTS SLANTS

By J. S. Merritt or Dick Puckett, one or the other.

Hendrickson Puts Them Up

This year there hasn't been much in this column concerning Coach Horace Hendrickson's Christians of Elon, but we have been watching them pretty closely and they have really made one fine showing in that North State conference. This is the same school that, several years ago, hailed the name of James Abbitt, one of Roxboro's prominent gridsters who took all-America honors while playing with the school.

Elon, a relatively small college, in regards to enrollees, has for some time been holding an important place in all sports and this year is no exception. Their teams are generally light but under the supervision of Hendrickson, they develop into a classy group. Hendrickson is Wade material and we think Elon should feel lucky in having him.

Hot Heads On Vitt

Baseball for 1940 has passed but certain things have happened since the pennant race that we don't like (whether it matters or not) and one of them is the ousting of Oscar Vitt, thought of by many as about the best manager to ever direct a baseball club and we think the same.

It seems that the rumpus started when Vitt got after his Cleveland players because they didn't do their duty on the diamond, the players had a few pep meetings, took their trouble to the front office and out went Vitt. Well, that's the way things go sometimes. Sounds like politics to me.

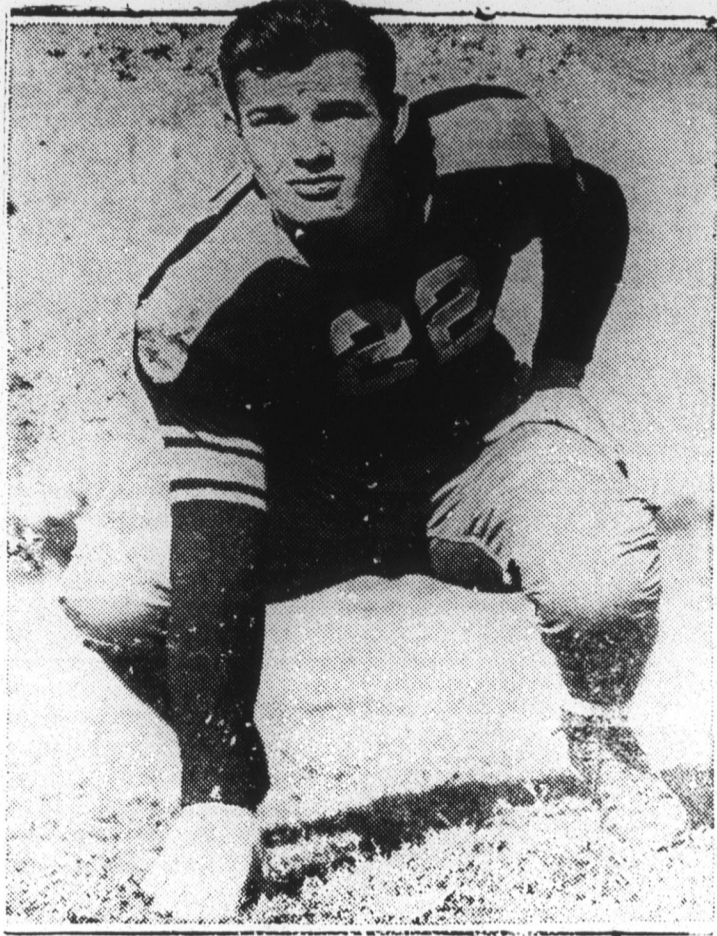
Bench Signaling, He Says

Remember "Slippery Dick" Dashiell, sports editor of the Asheville (N. C.) Times, who played football at Carolina while Carl Snavely was coaching there? Well, it seems that he is of the opinion that Snavely is doing a bit of signal calling from the bench, and also says he'd "give a brand new hat to hear him deny the fact that he called plays from the bench when he coached at the University of North Carolina in 1934-35." We don't know anything about this matter, but generally when people start talking about someone like this, it's either the popularity they have attained or they really have the goods on them.

SPORTS OF THE TIMES

Up-to-the-Minute Sport News Solicited

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1940



JOHN POLANSKI

John Polanski, Wake Forest fullback, shown above was a star in the Deacon game with George Washington Friday night and was largely responsible for the Wake Forest 19 to 0 victory.

Snavely's Ex-Quarterback Says Coach Uses Signals

Dick Dashiell, Asheville Times Sports Editor, Exposes Connell Mentor's System

Atlanta, Oct. 31.—Mississippi's famous "H-boys," Junie Hovious and Merle Hapes, probably are the biggest double-dose of football poison in southern football. —Statistics for the Rebels' first six games show that each has averaged in excess of 10 yards every time he has carried the ball. —Including pass interceptions and kick returns, Hovious gained 638 yards on 61 tries; Hapes 609 on 60 . . . Hapes is the better punter, averaging 48 yards against 35.7 for Hovious.

Coaches Suffer Too

Dave Bloom, Memphis Commercial Appeal sports columnist, says he can't tell the coach's name, but here's the story: The Mentor was talking about one of his players, known to the sports wise as strictly a "Saturday" football player. "He just hates practice, that's all," commented the coach. Then after a moment's reflection, he added: "Hell, I guess he hates practice as much as I do."

Did Snavely Signal?

At least two Dixie sports writers have taken up for Ohio State in the case of did-Coach-Snavely-Waggle-at-Cornell. . . . Dick Dashiell, former quarterback for Snavely at North Carolina and now sports editor of the Asheville (N. C.) Times, says: "It may be false. But I would give a brand new hat to hear him deny the fact that he called plays from the bench when he coached at the University of North Carolina in 1934-35." Dashiell contends Snavely would swing his foot to indicate a kick, pull his hand back near his ear for a pass, and "he even sent in messages by the trainer and by the colored water boy."

Coach Scrapy Moore of the Chatanooga Moccasins is having fits over the forthcoming Howard-Chatanooga game . . . Howard, he says, uses anything up to a 10-man line on defense . . . and makes it work. . . Tom Lieb, who'd rather win the Georgia-Florida game than find a satchel-full of diamonds, will scout Georgia himself when the Bull-

OUR PAL BELIEVES HARMON HAS 'IT'

Tom Not Only Gave Penn Merry Afternoon But Also Referee

Ann Arbor, Mich., Oct. 28.—It'll go in the record books as Michigan 14, Pennsylvania 0, and that'll be wrong. The way it should read is Tommy Harmon 14, Pennsylvania 0, because it was the Gary Galloper who played poison to the Quakers' ivy, and cracked them open like the Liberty Bell.

Without Tommy and his 195 pounds—every ounce of which is All-America—Michigan would have been fortunate to get off with a scoreless tie. By this I mean that Michigan, without Harmon, isn't as good a team as Penn. But with him the Wolverines are as good as anybody, because Tommy is a one-man squad. When he isn't running, he is tackling, and when he isn't doing either of these, he is passing, kicking, or blocking.

He actually constitutes a threat when he is standing still doing nothing at all. He proved this by the way his presence as safety man ruined Pennsylvania's kicking game on Saturday. Franz Reagan, a really great punter, was so afraid that one of his punts would fall into the hands of Harmon that he went in for super-spot kicking. As a result his timing and confidence went bloey, and he wound up with a kicking average that wouldn't do credit to a high school back. The dread of a Harmon loose after a head start so shook Reagan that punts kidded off his foot to travel such puny distances as 20 and 25 yards.

About Tom's Blockers

After Harmon's performance on Saturday, I trust no pigskin pedant will ever again argue that a back is no greater than his blockers. Ever since Harmon started running wild there have been critics who maintained that his effectiveness was largely due to

Ackermann, Tennessee captain and center, is majoring in business administration but has a notion he'd like to try law.

the tremendous blocking of his friend and captain, Forest Evashkevski.

I don't want to belittle Evashkevski's value, but Harmon can go with or without him. Evashkevski was hurt just before the end of the first half, and didn't get back into the game. But Harmon kept rolling just the same. As a matter of fact, he was at his best as a big, bruising-yet-cunning back, near the end of the fourth quarter. He ripped off two long runs in which his interference was negligible. He simply ran over the Quakers who stood in his way.

No Duel At All

The much anticipated duel between Harmon and Reagan didn't come off. Harmon was on the firing line, ready to go, but Reagan arrived from Philadelphia with no ammunition. Frank gained something like 350 yards against Michigan last year. He gained only 10 yards this time. He was jittery as relatives at a will reading. He never settled down. He not only couldn't run, but his kicking also was miserable and his passing spotty. It was unfortunate that Frank, who has played so many brilliant games, had to have a relapse at a time when the spotlight was hottest on him.

Harmon's eight points in the Penn game brought his season's total to 87, and if there were any such thing as an assistant in football, he would have even more. It was his perfect peg from the 27-yard line while hounded by Penn tacklers, that resulted in the second Michigan touchdown. He was flattened, and really flattened after this pass, but apparently there is no hurting the fellow. He got up, and went on to travel the full 60 minutes. At the finish he was the freshest man on the field, and that goes for the last-minute substitutions.

Joe Louis Booer At Willkie Rally

New York, Nov. 1.—Joe Louis, heavyweight boxing champion of the world, was booed at a Republican political rally in the heart of Harlem last night, but he took it like a champ.

"You boys," said the imperturbable Brown Bomber, "can boo 'til you get blue in the face—but I'll just keep on talking." Looking down at his hecklers, he declared, "I'm used to boos—and I win anyway."

This brought a wave of cheers. He was up there to urge the election of Wendell L. Willkie. Police estimated 3,500 to 4,000 Negroes jammed into a ballroom to hear him, and that 3,000 to 4,000 waited outside.

Louis was booed by some of his listeners when he said, "I endorse Mr. Willkie because he knows what \$15 a week will do." "If Mr. Willkie is elected," said Louis, "he has promised in writing to put over the anti-lynching bill. Roosevelt has been in office for eight years and done nothing about that. The people in the north don't know how long is eight years."

SELL YOUR TOBACCO IN ROXBORO.

ADVERTISE IN THE TIMES

Mike Layden, who refereed the game, said Harmon nearly ran him to death.

Tsk, Tsk, Tsk

"The referee must keep on top of the ball," Layden said, "but with Harmon in a ball game that is next to impossible. I ran off more than 12 pounds trying to keep up with him."

When the time comes to start picking the All-Americans don't worry if you can't think of three back to go along with Harmon. Keep him company, perhaps.

DOLLY MADISON THEATRE

ADVANCE PROGRAM

Motion Pictures Are Your Best Entertainment

Monday - Tuesday, November 4 - 5th

Wayne Morris - Virginia Dale - Lillian Cornell - William Frawley - Edgar Kennedy - Jerome Cowan in

"THE QUARTERBACK" (First Run)

The fastest, funniest football frolic ever to gallop across for a touchdown! More thrills than a Rose Bowl game! Enough laughs to fill a stadium! More twists than a broken field runner! What a kick-off for the new season!

Merrie Melodies: "A GANDER AT MOTHER GOOSE" (In color).

Fox Movietone News—News of the Nation. No morning shows: afternoons daily 3:15 - 3:45; Admission 10 - 30c; evenings daily 7:15 - 9:00; Admission 15c - 30c.

Wednesday, November 6th

"BARGAIN AND GIFT DAY" Robert Sterling - Chrispen Martin - Cesar Romero-Sheila Ryan, in

"THE GAY CABALLERO" (First Run)

Reported dead! But the Cisco Kid Hasn't heard about it, and excitement lies ahead!

Cartoon: "PAPA GETS THE BIRD" (In color)

Reelisms: "WEEKEND" Special Morning show 10:30; afternoon 3:15 - 3:45; evening 7:15 - 9:00; admission 10-20c. (\$10.00 in cash will be given away to some lucky person today!

Palace Theatre

Monday - Tuesday, Nov. 4-5th.

She told him he'd get a KICK out of married life . . . and he did!

JOAN BLONDELL DICK POWELL

"I WANT A DIVORCE"

A Paramount Picture with Gloria Dickson - Frank Fay Jessie Ralph - Conrad Nagel Directed by Ralph Murphy

Special Morning Show Monday 10:30; Afternoons daily 3:15 - 3:45; Admission 10 - 30c; Evenings daily 7:15 - 9:00; Admission 15 - 35c.

PALACE THEATRE

ADVANCE PROGRAM From Monday, November 4th through Wednesday, November 6th.

Motion Pictures Are Your Best Entertainment

Monday - Tuesday, November 4-5th.

Joan Blondell, Dick Powell with Gloria Dickson, Frank Fay, Jessie Ralph, Conrad Nagel, in

"I WANT A DIVORCE"

Funnier than ten thousand Mother-In-Law Jokes! A laugh attack on the Great American Divorce racket that'll make you kiss your husband. What!! No husband? Remember girls, this is leap year! Scrap-Happy! Stap Happy! The year's laugh and love hit!

"POPULAR SCIENCE" (In color)

Hearst Metrotone News—News While it is still News.

Special Morning show Monday 10:30 afternoons daily 3:15 - 3:45; Adm. 10-30c; evening 15 - 35c.

Wednesday, November 6th

BARGAIN AND GIFT DAY Paul Kelly - Rochelle Hudson - Bruce Cabot, in

"GIRLS UNDER 21"

Be sure there's headed for reform school, but anything's better than their dirty "Dead End" street to them!!

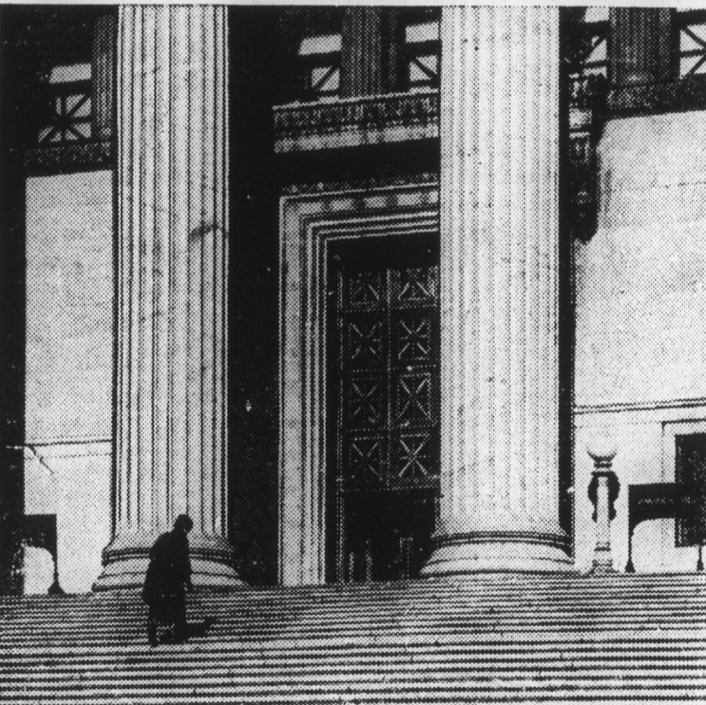
Andy Clyde in

"MONEY SQUAWKS"

No morning show; afternoons daily 3:15 - 3:45; evenings daily 7:15 - 9:00; Admission 10 - 20c; (\$10.00 in cash will be given away to some lucky person today.

The SNAPSHOT GUILD

MAKING PICTURES BETTER



Enlarging helps any picture—especially if you find the real picture first. Above, the final enlargement. At right, the part of the original that was used. The original has about 500 percent too much building—and the figure is "lost."

IT'S wonderful what a bit of trimming will do for the average picture—and it's especially worthwhile if you're planning to have an enlargement made. For the past few evenings, we have been going through our summer shots, studying the prints and trimming those that include too much—and we're getting a lot of pleasant surprises. For example, here's a landscape shot that looks just so-so. Too much blank sky—no clouds that day. So, we try covering up part of the sky, and mask out a telephone pole at the left that doesn't "belong." It now becomes a very pleasant scene—worth at least a 5 x 7 enlargement. As a guide for enlarging, we mark the print, and then trim away the parts we don't want.

Then here's a shot of Jack climbing into his canoe. Good action—but the camera was too far away, and tilted a bit to one side. So, we mark off just the part we want—a middle section that takes in only about half of the original picture.



This trimming idea works for everybody's pictures—yours as well as ours. Pick the part you want—throw away the rest—and you have a better, more interesting picture. A good system is to cut out two L-shaped pieces of cardboard, turn them end to end, and use them as a movable "mask" over the print. By adjusting the cardboards, you can really find the "heart" of the picture. Then, having found the real pictures, you can proceed to make enlargements, or have them made—thus bringing out the detail and quality that comes with large size. And, chances are, you'll find you're a better picture-taker than you thought.

John van Guilder

DOLLY MADISON THEATRE

Monday - Tuesday, Nov. 4-5th.

It's more fun than tearing down the goal posts!

"THE QUARTERBACK" A Paramount Picture

The football season doesn't start until you've seen it!

with Wayne Morris Virginia Dale Lillian Cornell William Frawley Edgar Kennedy Jerome Cowan

Directed by H. Bruce Humberstone Original Screen Play by Robert Freed

No Morning Shows; Afternoons Daily 3:15 - 3:45; Admission 10-30c; Evenings daily 7:15 - 9:00; Admission 15 - 35c.