



THE
END ZONE

BY
RICHARD FRICK

(With the flu flying around the campus and making sure to bomb us, we give you this week as guest columnist George Zuckerman (our editor), who also happens to be the University's sports publicity director)—Frick.

By George Zuckerman

**DOTTING AND DASHING
THROUGH SIX CITIES
IN THE PIGSKIN PAST
WAKE FOREST . . .**

The slow hours of the days of the game, and Wake Forest's press agent, Walter Holton, worrying about how badly the Gamecocks might trounce the object of his hunt and peck system. . . Sitting around the lobby, listening to the North Carolina-Citadel game over the radio . . . the short bus ride to Wake Forest from Raleigh. . . Crowded stands and Polanski appearing like he was shuffling over to Buffalo, his hometown, or moving over the gridiron like a glacier, or twice as stubborn. . . Lending an ear while Zodiac was telling Burke Davis how it was all in the stars, all against the Gamecocks, and leaving the deserted stadium wondering which had exerted a greater influence, the stars or Polanski, finally deciding that all was nebulous . . . that maybe the birthdays of prospective football stars ought to be thoroughly examined and taken into serious consideration.

PHILADELPHIA . . .

Riding northward through a Wednesday night thinking about defeats named Wake Forest and Catholic and vengeful Villanova . . . 27,000 fans in floodlighted Shibe Park watching the Gamecocks gradually give way under the stress and strain of too many goal line stands. . . Philly sports scribes Tom Lovitt, Ross Kaufman, Perry Lewis, and Red Smith remembering the Southern hospitality of Orangeburg and Columbia and reciprocating with what swell build-ups of the Enright Riders. . . Listening to Walter Halas, former assistant to Knute Rockne at Notre Dame, tell tales of yesterday at South Bend. . . Laughing at former Notre Dame All-American Marty Brill's comparison of chicken salad and football teams . . . the train ride back to Columbia and thinking what a difference Ed Clary and Larry Craig make.

KNOXVILLE . . .

Riding through the autumn painted mountains and entering the city in Tennessee where flamboyant flags and pigskin pennants were plastered on the face of the turbulent town. . . Shouting from the hawkers of, Who you for? Who you for? Alabama or Tennessee? . . . crowded hotel lobbies and crowded hip pockets and talk of odds and mazuma, and scalpers trying to pay off mortgages with fifty-yard line seats. . . Sitting high in the stadium an hour before game time listening to the public address announcer test his outfit by reciting poetry in Latin. . . A game between two great teams that might have ended in a scoreless tie had not little Johnny Butler made the greatest run of the year, and possibly of all times. . . Seven pairs of Alabama paws clutching at him and the loudest and longest cheering echoing through the hilly country. . . Coach Neyland busy at his field telephone and apparently never getting the wrong number. . . Coach Thomas wrapped in gloom when meeting him after the game in the hotel lobby. . . Riding back to Columbia listening to Enright analyze the game that started the Vols on their journey to the land of stamped oranges and cinematic lemons.

AMES, IOWA . . .

A bus load of collegiate journalists travelling through black soiled Iowa, through fields of dried corn stalks to the campus of Iowa State College . . . sitting in a special section near the Missouri bench and watching the smiles of the boys from the show me how state as their teammates rolled up three touchdowns in almost nothing flat while All-American Christian sat on the bench obviously thinking of bright remarks. . . Christian finally making a three minute appearance just to show the Iowa folks how much stuff he had. . . Thinking very little at the time that Missouri would wind up in a bowl other than another dust bowl. . . Cheering up the boys from U. of Pitt after the public address system announced that Fordham had beaten the Panthers, and listening to their yearning for Sutherland and Goldberg. . . Calling up the newspaper and finding out about the Gamecocks' deadlock with favored West Virginia and doing something to celebrate the occasion.

ATHENS . . .

A bus load of bruises bumping along the highway to Georgia and Athens where Enright, Smith, and Twomey were very familiar names. . . The banner in the hotel reading, Welcome to Rex and the boys. . . President Sanford visiting the hotel and chatting about old times with Enright and Twomey and giving some first hand information about Tom Meany's references to him in his Saturday Evening Post article, Dixie Plays For Blood. . . A grey day with the wind and the fresh supply of reserves rushing from the Georgia side of the field. . . Cate and Fordham, two boys who received sophomore training under Enright, showing their former tutor that they had not forgotten how. . . Sitting in the press box next to Ole Timer of the Atlanta Journal and receiving an invaluable lesson of how to cover a football game. . . Taking a gander at some of Georgia's freshman football players who ought to make Georgia the strongest eleven in Dixie next autumn.

COLUMBIA . . .

Meeting the Miami team at the Seaboard station and escorting them through the cold city, trying to make things comfortable for the refugees from balmy beaches and cheesecake. . . Watching the Gamecocks play a great game against a fine Hurricane contingent and wishing Banjo Smith, Abe Fennell, and Jim Young were here instead of Greenville to watch the Enright Riders ride. . . Gazing through stands dominated by the military instead of the collegiate as Carolina students were conspicuous by their almost total absence. . . Handing out hot chocolate to the occupants of the press box who looked as if they needed it. . . telegraph keys clicking, telling the nation that the Gamecocks had won. . . Walking out of the press box, listening to the garrulous McGraw sign off the air, half looking at the empty stands and brown field and remembering it was over, all over . . . until next year. . . No more leading the nation's gridiron hurt parade week after week. . . No planes diving earthward with death and Dick Kidder from the skies. . . No more Grygos and Urbans joining the Legion of Ineligibles. . . No more telegrams with black borders arriving at the press box, and no more sending home Joe Hatkevich on a midnight train, home to sorrow. . . No more, we hope.

Twenty Frosh Report For First Basketball Drills

Fundamentals Stressed In Initial Squad Work-outs

Cream Of City School's Crop Report; Team Appears To Have Possibilities

Twenty enthusiastic freshmen reported to mentor Vernon "Catfish" Smith this week to begin practice for the 1939-40 frosh basket ball team. This is the largest number to report in several years.

Although the squad reached twenty the first week does not mean that this will be all that expect to report. Out of the number reporting only three are from the frosh football team, which boast several talented courtmen. Dave Walling, T. B. Fersner, and Herbert Coman are the only gridgers working out at present, but at least three or four more will report after their back scholastic work has been caught up with. Fred Lytle, star center of the Asheville, N. C., team last year, Bobo and Maurice Carter, team mates of Lytle's, and several other gridgers are expected to run the squad to its capacity.

In the first three practices coach Smith merely sent his charges through first-week fundamentals, with passing and shooting being emphasized. The regular practice routine will begin next week.

No Schedule Yet

No schedule has been made out for the freshmen but coach Smith hopes to schedule some of the best high school and frosh teams of the two Carolinas and Georgia. Last year in his first attempt as freshman coach, Smith developed a first class team with several members pushing hard for starting assignments on this season's varsity outfit.

Frosh working out at present include: J. A. Martin, J. P. Rogers, T. B. Fersner, Carlyle Holliday, Mel Herman, George Chamis, Gus Anderson, Smith Penick, William Hogan, and Charles Lawrence.

Also: W. C. Ham, Sam King, Bobby True, Herbert Coman, Bill Bradley, Billy Rogers, Jimmy Robinson, Dave Walling, Lloyd Wilkinson, R. L. Courtney, and Sidney Tabershaw.

Preperations Pushed For Cage Opener

New Men Bolster Undermanned Squad

With the opening tilt only four weeks off, and with nearly four weeks of practice behind them, Coach Ted Petoskey pronounced his basketeers to be still "pretty crude." Six members of the Gamecock grid squad have exchanged their moleskins for basketball togs and are now working out regularly with the squad. They are: Harvey Blouin, Leonard Kanian, Leo Kroto, Fred Snell, DeWitt Arrowsmith, and Red Evtatt. Of this group, Kanian played junior college ball, Kroto saw service in one or two games last season, and Evtatt was a member of last year's freshman squad. Blouin, Snell, and Arrowsmith show promise but are unknown quantities.

New Men Please Coach

The addition of the six gridgers to the squad has given Petoskey about 12 men with which to work. In regard to the new men, Petoskey termed them "crude" but appeared pleased at their showings in the workouts.

A great deal hinges on the condition of Co-Captain Gene Alexander's trick knee, which has been holding up well so far. Sophomore Dick Anderson, who injured his shoulder in practice last week, is the only other ailing member of the squad.

Petoskey is pushing preparations for the curtain raiser with Furman on January 3. Ball handling and short shots are still coming in for the principal share of attention.

Everything That His
Heart Desires For
Christmas
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Intra Football Terminated By Flu Epidemic

Track And Pool Also Effected By Decree; Gym Classes Continue

Citing the campus-wide influenza epidemic as a definite cause, President J. Rion McKissick in consultation with Dr. Edward Law, University physician, suspended until after the Christmas holidays any further intramural activities, including football and track, and any further use of the swimming pool, early this week.

This puts a stop to the popular intramural football tournament which got underway only last week. Two games only had been played and both had resulted in ties. In the first tilt, Kappa Alpha played Phi Kappa Sigma to a 6-6 deadlock and in the second Pi Kappa Alpha and Kappa Sigma played a scoreless four periods.

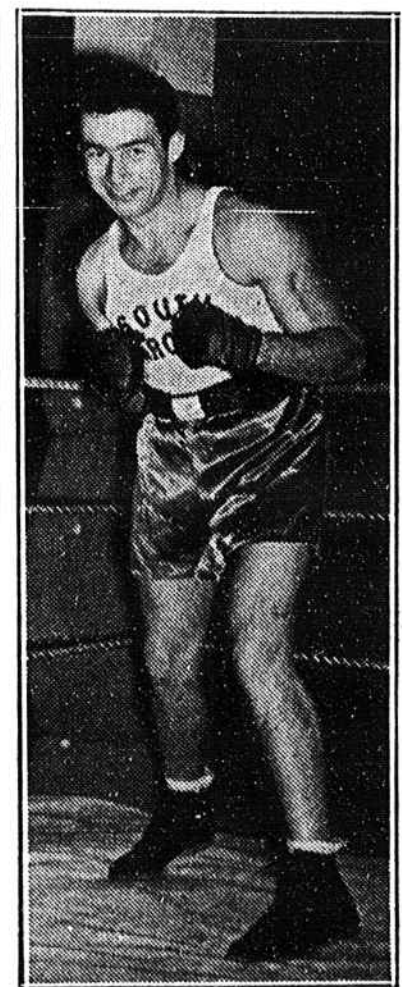
Intramural track, in which six events already had been run off, will also be resumed after the Christmas holidays. The same applies for the swimming pool.

However, whether the sports are resumed or not depends entirely on the outcome of the present epidemic.

Physical education classes, under the direction of J. A. Crawford, were allowed to continue, as was varsity practice in the two winter sports, boxing and basketball.

"It would make little difference to the boxing squad should practice be suspended," said Frank DeMars, coach. The "flu" epidemic has already done just about that, anyhow."

Captain Dick



Dick Baxter, Gamecock heavyweight, with the absence of Bob McCrady, fell heir to the captaincy of the Bird mitmen.

"Dangerous Dick" Won't Be A "Mighty Casey"

With Football Behind, Baxter Points To Conference Title

By Paul "Scoop" League

In baseball and life it's three strikes and you're out, and in boxing too the same simile applies. Dick Baxter, University of South Carolina heavyweight fighter, comes up this season, a senior, with the proverbial two strikes on him, but he declares emphatically that he'll make this third and last swing be the most successful of his long career as a boxer.

For two seasons past he has won a huge majority of his intercollegiate bouts and even the state championship, and has rocked along smoothly until the Southern conference boxing tourney comes around. Then something goes boom.

His sophomore year, Baxter had the misfortune to "faw down" and break his wrist just a few days before the big joust, and last year when the meet was held in the local University field house and everyone agreed that "Dangerous Dick" was a cinch to take the unlimited title, some little old influenza germs counted him out to the sidelines.

The irony of the thing last year was that Dick contracted the malady by training too rigidly. One day when it was raining cats and daschunds he went out on the track and ran his road work anyhow.

This season will be Baxter's last fight probably as an amateur, but he can look back over approximately six years of boxing and then reach back and pat his own Irish back. Before he left Toledo to make the southern trek with Don McCallister for football reason, Dick won two state titles. As a junior he took the Ohio lightweight weight crown and as a senior he copped the heavyweight championship. He has had a very successful record here at Carolina.

Football season at Carolina was over last Saturday and Monday, Baxter went to work on the punching bag, under the watchful eye of boxing coach Frank DeMars. He'll train hard and he'll train diligently this season, but most of all when he's shadow-boxing his mind will be on that imaginary foe in the finals of the Southern conference tourney. It's his third strike and he's gonna get a hit this time up.

U. S. C. Team Picks All-Opponent Players

Shetley Is Chosen As Outstanding Foe

The University of South Carolina's recently released all-opponent team includes at least one player from every team met by the Gamecocks except the Miami Hurricanes, but the most significant factor is that it's the first all-star team yet to be released that does not include All-America Banks McFadden.

Clemson, Wake Forest, Furman, Florida, West Virginia, and Georgia placing one each.

Rhoten Shetley, Furman fullback, was voted the most outstanding player encountered by the Gamecocks.

The Team

Joe Blalock, Clemson	LE
Albert Baisi, West Virginia	LT
Fred Goff, Florida	LG
John Pendergast, Wake Forest	C
Dave DeFillipo, Villanova	RG
Ruppert Pate, Wake Forest	RT
Lloyd Coley, Furman	RE
Nick Basca, Villanova	QB
Vassa Cate, Georgia	LH
Loyell "Shad" Bryant, Clemson	RH
Rhoten Shetley, Furman	FB

Despite its present low standing, the University of Chicago grid team has won more Big Ten championships than any other team.

Birds Sports Menu

Varsity Basketball—
Every afternoon, 4 P. M.
Freshmen Basketball—
Every night, 7:30 P. M.
Boxing—
Every afternoon, 4 P. M.
Wrestling—
Mon., Wed., Fri., 8 P. M.

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