NO TRIP, BUT 'PACK WASN'T SAD

It didn't matter to N. C. State's four seniors that they can't go to the NCAA tourney because of a four-year penalty. The win Saturday night over North Carolina was enough, as George Stepanovich (left), John Richter, Lou Pucillo and Bob MacGillivray indicate in this picture.

D'Amato Offers Training

Adams' Opportunity: Cus & N.Y.

For the first time in his long fight against the International Boxing Commission, Cus D'Amato, manager of World Heavyweight Champion Floyd Patterson, is turning his interests south. He is preparing to add Charlotte to the select handful of boxing clubs in the country with which he does business.

Doing business with Cus D'Amato should be the most exhilarating lift imaginable for boxing in this city. D'Amato has a stable of splendid young fighters of his own, plus influence over many other first class ringmen who have joined him in the battle to break the IBC monopoly which Cus feels still exists, despite the Supreme Court ruling.

Although the move was not related to his plans for Charlotte's professional boxing, D'Amato has also extended an offer to Joe Louis Adams, the phenomenal young heavyweight from Rock Hill, S. C., who last week fought in the Golden Gloves Eastern Regionals.

Today's article on D'Amato's interest in Adams begins a series which will be followed by two more parts: (1) What D'Amato can do for Charlotte and (2) What he has done and is doing in his unyielding war to restore boxing in America.

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By MAX MUHLEMAN
Charlotte News Sports Writer

Cus D'Amato assumed his best listening position. Flanked by a French Provincial bar cabinet on his left and oil portraits of six young fighters along the wall to his right, the little man who waves the biggest stick in boxing—the world heavyweight champion—bent forward in an easy chair in his Manhattan apartment. A Brown eyes flashing under a closely-cropped topping of snow-white hair, he demanded, "How did it happen that this Joe Louis Adams came to New York with just one fight?"

Bob Little, the Charlotte promoter who was supplying answers, replied that it was a story as amazing as it sounded. That Joe Louis Adams never discovered the feel of a boxing glove until age 22, but that once the Rock Hill, S. C., Negro decided the ring was for him he progressed like Jack's beanstalk.

"So he only needed the one fight in Jacksonville, Fla., to earn the berth up here, eh?" D'Amato mused.

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"GEORGI!" he called.

A black-shocked boy of 12 who could have been hardly more than five feet tall leaped off a couch in the opposite corner of the room.

"Did you see Joe Louis Adams last night at Sunnyside when he lost to Oscar Fields?" Cus inquired.

The boy nodded affirmatively.

"Georgi knows boxing backwards and forwards," smiled D'Amato. "Tell me why the Adams boy lost, Georgi. What was lacking?"

The lad suddenly began hopping about the room, jabbing and running in a remarkably accurate demonstration of Fields' style. "This is Fields," he squealed. "Adams tried, but he just didn't have enough fights to know how to get to him."

D'Amato burst into laughter and slapped his knee. "I get a kick out of that boy. Okay, Georgi, that's fine."

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THAT NIGHT, in a subterranean corner of Madison Square Garden, Cus D'Amato approached Joe Louis Adams. He told him that although he had not seen him work out personally he had heard enough to know that Adams was a young man of great potential if vast inexperience.

He said that if Joe could arrange matters, he would like to bring him to New York, where he would find employment for him, and let him work under a young man who, D'Amato insists, is the finest young trainer in boxing.

"It will take time," Cus warned. "It will take at least two years of hard work as an amateur, but we will bring you along steadily. If you are interested, the invitation is open."

A wide-eyed Adams thanked his potential benefactor and said he would talk it over with his family in Rock Hill. Unless ties there prevent him from accepting, Joe will give D'Amato the okay sometime this week.

"It's too good to be true," Joe sighed. "If it won't hurt my family I'll go. Just being near Patterson and D'Amato is enough to go for."

Navy Lacks Tar Heel Height

NC Pick Over Carnevale's Best

By Bob Quincy
Charlotte News Sports Editor

Farris Digs In As A QB

THE possibilities that Ray Farris might be shifted from a quarterback to a halfback in North Carolina's long-range football plans evidently have come to a halt. Coach Jim Tatum says the former Myers Park of Charlotte whiz is too much at home under center.

"Ray is a brilliant prospect," lauded Tatum after a scrimmage last weekend. Surprisingly, the remark came after young Farris, the hottest prospect Charlotte has offered in years, had a so-so day in workouts.

"Ray was a little jittery," said the coach. "We moved him up a team when we sidelined Jack Cummings from contact work. Ray was with an unfamiliar unit and evidently trying too hard for perfection."

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CUMMINGS, LAST YEAR'S No. 1 signal caller, is participating in light drills after suffering an attack of jaundice. The coaching staff is screening him from contact.

"I haven't seen a young fellow in quite a while with more talent than Farris," continued Tatum. "He can run and he calls a nice game and his passing is something. One day last week he hit a dozen receivers in a row."

During Saturday's session, which was so rough the coaches at Chapel Hill claimed they were bruised by the echoes of linemen smashing against one another, Farris got off a hoot that would have made Sam Baker of the Redskins envious.

—Optimism Running High In Camp

THERE is an overall feeling of optimism from Tatum in regard to his spring drills. He has installed a new offense that seems to be paying dividends—but the defense brings his widest grin.

"We lost some terrific line performers last fall," he admits, referring to men like Center Ronnie Koes, Tackles Phil Blazer and Don Redding, "but there should be no question about our 1959 defense being as good. In fact, I think it will be so much better that there will be no comparison."

Tatum bases his prediction on the hot combat being waged for positions. He has enough troops dressed to fight the battles of Iwo Jima, Gettysburg and San Juan Hill with some still left in reserve. Few of the men, he claims, have clinched a spot on the No. 1 team. The kids are going crazy knocking each other about for lead position.

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"OUR MIDDLE should be as solid as Boulder Dam," he points out. "We lost a pair of superb tackles, but we still aren't hurting there. I could use another end, but even he may show."

Weakest point in camp? Just as last fall, the lack of a halfback with that little something extra.

"If I had a Ronnie Waller or a Nolan," said Tatum, recalling a couple of greats from his former roost at Maryland, "this would be a collection of ball players that could step with the best in the nation. I'm not saying my present halfbacks aren't capable. It's just that we don't have the threat to give us continuous break-away running."

—Klochak Big—And So Is Early Sked

BUT even facing the hardship of hunting for rabbits who can scamper across the gridiron allowing merry chase, the Tar Heels have finally found another source of energy to give the opponents some worry. This would be at fullback, where a monster named Don Klochak rates top billing. Klochak is 225, six-two and takes vitamin pills.

"This will be the first year I've had real depth there," admits Tatum, "and I frankly get excited when I think about what Don can do when he's in top shape. We're reworking our attack to take advantage of the situation."

Tatum's "new" offense includes the Lonesome End and blocking patterns that pull linemen much in the manner of single wing football. This understandably has added a smattering of confusion and some of the halfbacks took the wrong cuts on plays.

"They're not used to having linemen paving the way for them," reasoned Tatum. "When they begin to get the feel, they'll find that interference mighty helpful going downfield."

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TATUM'S SUDDEN acquisition of fullback depth is best described by the listing of Ed Lipski, who was top man two years ago. He can pull up, but he was down to number five at last view. Bob Shupin, another fullback, is looking at home as a guard.

There is a tremendous enthusiasm in camp, probably the best spirit to prevail at Chapel Hill in some time. The coaches appear happy and Tatum stomps about like a 240-pounder on a pogo stick.

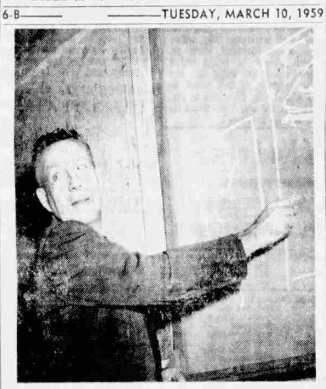
Look for plenty of passes, a power series featuring Klochak and occasional spring plays with halfbacks like Wade Smith in camp. Al Goldstein will be the Lonesome End and he was an All-American choice last season when he mingled close to the other boys.

The rude awakening may come in the early games (Clemson, Notre Dame, N. C. State in order) but right now the outlook at UNC is rosy.

JOE HARRIS LIKES UNC, 14 BIG ONES

Probable Winners	Margin In Points	Probable Losers
Boston U.	2	Connecticut
Louisville	2	E. Kentucky
Marquette	3	Bowling Green
N. Carolina	14	Navy
W. Virginia	3	Dartmouth

SPORTS
THE CHARLOTTE NEWS
BOB QUINCY, Sports Editor
Ronald Green — Max Muhleman — Larry Harris



HAL BRADLEY . . . *points the way*

—EKES OUT CASE—

BRADLEY IS ACC'S 'COACH OF THE YEAR'

RALEIGH, N. C. — Duke Coach Hal Bradley, whose sophomore-studded team won 13 and lost 12 this season, has been named Atlantic Coast Conference Basketball Coach of the Year by the Atlantic Coast Sports Writers Assn.

Bradley won out over North Carolina State's Everett Case, reversing last year's situation when Case edged Bradley for Coach of the Year honors.

Bradley was named on 32 of the 74 ballots while Case was picked on 27. Other ACC coaches who received votes were Frank McGuire of North Carolina (12), and Billy McCann of Virginia (3).

The Writers cited Bradley for his outstanding job in directing his team to a 13-12 season after losing his first seven players from last year's squad. The Duke team played four, and sometimes five, sophomores on the starting team throughout the season.

Duke finished in a tie for third place in the conference standings with a 7-7 record. Five of its 12 losses were to North Carolina and North Carolina State, the top ACC teams.

In nine years as head coach at Duke, Bradley has compiled a record of 167 wins and 78 losses. Bradley came to Duke from Hartwick College where he was athletic director and head basketball coach.

Cage Scores

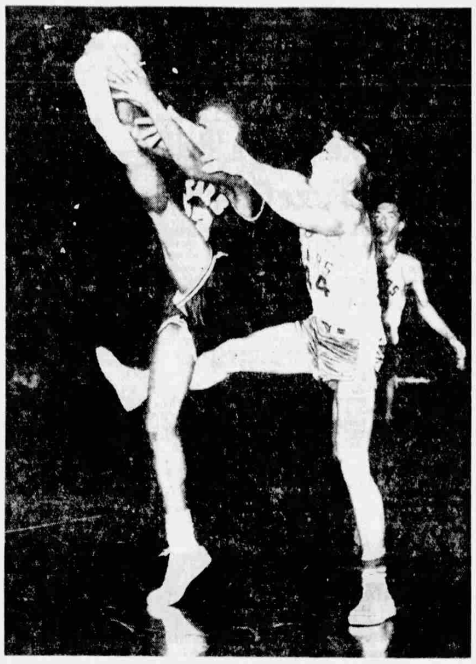
By ASSOCIATED PRESS

BORDER CONFERENCE PLAYOFF
New Mexico 75, Arizona State Univ. 57.

NAIA TOURNAMENT AT KANSAS CITY (FIRST ROUND)
Grambling (La.) 81, Christian Brothers (Memphis) 75.
Central (Okla.) State 79, Kentucky State 65.
Pacific Lutheran 78, Western Montana 60.
Arkansas State Tchrs. 70, Pikeville (Ky.) 67.
Indiana State 67, Morningside 67.
Minnesota Duluth 67, Austin (Sherman, Tex.) 79.
Fort Hays (Kans) State 73, Westminster (Utah) 66.
West Virginia Wesleyan 84, Whittier (Calif.) 68.

MAJOR CONFERENCES
MISSOURI VALLEY
Cincinnati 66, St. Louis 59.
BIG EIGHT
Kansas State 76, Nebraska 54.
Oklahoma 62, Colorado 60.
Missouri 68, Iowa State 67.

OTHER GAMES
EAST
Niagara 78, Buffalo 68.
Williams 65, Amherst 62.
Quinnipiac 71, New Bedford Tech. 49.



(AP Photofax)

ONE, TWO, THREE—AND KICK IT HIGH

It's really not a chorus line, but these two players made it seem that way when this shot was made. Garrett Mullins of Pickeville, Ky., College (with ball, dark shirt) and Don Handlang of Arkansas State Teachers did the out-of-step conga line in an NAIA game won by the Teachers, 70-67.

NCAA PLAY COMMENCES

EVEN MINUS 'O,' CINCY WON

By ORLO ROBERTSON
Associated Press Sports Writer

The NCAA, with all 23 brackets filled, gets down to the business of picking its 1959 major college basketball champion tonight with a triple-header in New York and two games at Lexington, Ky.

The field was completed Monday night when Cincinnati qualified as the Missouri Valley Conference representative and New Mexico State won the Border Conference playoff.

Cincinnati turned back St. Louis 66-59 for a 13-1 conference record although All-America Oscar Robertson sat out the last seven minutes with five fouls after scoring 22 points. Big "O" ended the regular season as the nation's No. 1 major college scorer with a 33.2 average.

New Mexico State defeated Arizona State University 78-57 for the Border title and a 17-10 over-all mark.

With the NCAA landing basketball's coveted Oscar, the National Invitation Tournament field of 12 was completed by the addition of Bradley, runner-up in the Missouri Valley. Bradley had a 12-2 conference record.

After tonight's triple-header at New York's Madison Square Garden and the doubleheader at Lexington, it will take a single game Wednesday night at Las Cruces, N.M. to reduce the field to 16 for the four regional tournaments starting Friday at Charlotte, N.C., Evanston, Ill., Lawrence, Kan., and San Francisco.

Here is the lineup for tonight's games with team records:

At New York — West Virginia (23-3) vs Dartmouth (22-5), Connecticut (17-6) vs Boston University (18-6), North Carolina (20-4) vs Navy (16-5).

At Lexington — Eastern Kentucky (16-5) vs Louisville (16-10), Bowling Green (18-7) vs Marquette (22-4).

Wednesday night Idaho State (19-6) tackles New Mexico State (17-10) at Las Cruces.

Third-ranked Cincinnati, which beat NIT-bound St. Louis 87-80 earlier in the season, had to go all out to wrap up its second straight appearance in the NCAA postseason competition.

Robertson scored 17 points in the first half as the Bearcats took a 37-29 lead. He whipped in five more before being charged with his fifth personal.

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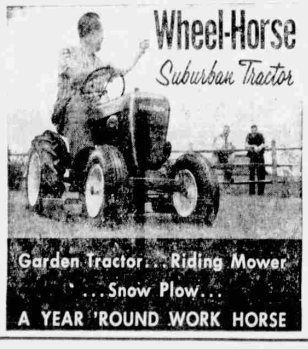

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