Red Smith

NEW YORK—It should be an agreeable experience to listen in next summer when John Mize, the new Herb Shriner of the Giants' radio shows, interviews somebody like Ed Mathews on the subject of massaging curves. Large John, it was announced today, is returning to New York to dispense wisdom over the air waves before and after entertainment in the Polo Grounds.

One can imagine Mize asking, with the obsequious humility that is deemed proper in radio interviewers, what Mr. Mathews considers the secret of hitting a baseball, and then listening respectfully to revelations that were old to him before Mathews was born.

At that, it seems not improbable that John may elicit some observations which he himself never managed to put into words. He never was much of a guy for minute analyses of the art of batting. To him it was a simple matter: you picked out a good one and flokked it, preferably into another country.

Employing this uncomplicated technique over a span of twenty-four years, Mize was able to fill several pages in the baseball record books. It will be good to have him back, even though he'll be gripping a microphone instead of a bolt of Pennsylvania ash.

• • •

JOHN may require some warming up before he learns learns to babble with the inconsequential insouciance characteristic of radio spielers. Get him started talking, and he can

JOHNNY MIZE

ramble along at considerable length, but garrulous isn't the first word that comes to mind when you're describing the man. At least, it wouldn't come first to babble with the incom-

Several years back Woody Broun was covering baseball, having not then foresaken journalism for the theater, in a season when a pitcher took his life in his hands every time he entered a ball park. Home runs were whistling over the fences at a rate that had the Atomic Energy Commission eyeing the baseball manufacturers suspiciously.

Woody sought Mize's opinion as to the reason why home run records were crumbling everywhere. "What do you mean?" John asked.

"Well," Woody said, "take a fellow like Eddie Miller, the shortstop. In the past nobody ever confused him with you or Babe Ruth and Jimmy Foxx, but here it is only June and he's hit eleven homers already. How do you explain a thing like that?" John thought it over. Then, choosing his words, he gave judgment.

"He's hitting the long ball," he said.

• • •

ON that evidence, a man who didn't know Mize would conclude that he was almost totally inarticulate, but the man would be wrong. The truth is that on the subject of hitting John usually let his bat talk, and his bat spoke with clear and ringing authority. He could never see anything mysterious about hitting the long ball.

That's why pitchers looked alike to him in the National League and the Piedmont, in the American League and the Navy. Whether he was batting in a spring exhibition or a world series game, the ball was always nine to nine and a quarter inches in circumference and it always travelled sixty feet, six inches from rubber to plate.

The Mize who joined the Cardinals at the age of twenty-three never looked more like a hitter, never cut a figure of greater menace, than the Mize of almost forty who batted a tidy .400, with three home runs and a double in six hits, in the World Series of 1952.

"I could see every pitch," was his explanation of that performance, given last spring after he'd had the winter to think it over.

• • •

BECAUSE he loved hitting home runs better than anything else in the world, John probably remembers most fondly the six different occasions when he whacked three out of sight in one game. (Nobody else ever did it oftener than four times.) Others, though, may recall with equal pleasure his World Series of 1953, when he went hitless in three chances as a pinch-batter.

They may remember especially the sixth and final game with the Yankees leading, 3 to 1, in the eighth inning, two out and two runners on base. Joe Collins was due up, and it looked as though his time at bat would be the last one of the year for the Yankees, because nobody knew then that the Dodgers would tie the score in the ninth.

The fans wanted Mize to have that time at bat, for they guessed it would be the last he'd ever get. They started yelling for him even as Collins started for the plate and Casey Stengel deferred to them, calling Collins back.

John grounded out, and was cheered. The fans hadn't called him up demanding a home run. They just wanted a chance to say so long.

JOHNNY'S ONE IN 17

Johnny Lattner (left), Notre Dame's All-American halfback, accepts his second consecutive Player of the Year Award from Maxwell Memorial Football Club President Bert Bell. Lattner is the first player in the club's 17 years to receive the award twice. (AP Wirephoto)

—College Scores—

EAST

Syracuse 71, Cornell 69.
Gettysburg 86, Bucknell 52.
Delaware 69, Haverford 40.
Lebanon Valley 86, Muhlenberg 85.
Alfred 70, Moravian 66.
Villanova 87, Kings (Pa.) 68.
Harvard 73, Brandeis 65.
New Hampshire 71, Rhode Island 71.
Maine 55, Colby 55.
Pitt 66, Carnegie Tech 58.
St. Francis (Brn.) 85, St. Peters (N. J.) 66.

SOUTH

Navy 75, Rutgers 61.
Baltimore Loyola 66, Western Maryland 63.
Elon 68, Atlantic Christian 66.
Florida State 86, Florida Southern 80.
Presbyterian 86, Newberry 56.
Lenoir Rhyne 75, Catawba 58.
Richmond 71, Randolph Macon 44.
Western Carolina 75, Appalachian 62.
Atlantic Fleet Mine Force 56, The Citadel 53.

MIDWEST

Western Kentucky 79, Dayton 75 (three overtimes)
Bradley 76, St. Louis 59.
Okla. City 70, Houston 67.
Bowling Green 78, Toledo 66.
Chicago Loyola 69, Washington (St. Louis) 59.
Butler 74, Denver 64.
Kent State 85, Western Reserve 73.
Case 71, John Carroll 61.

SOUTHWEST

Southwest Texas 66, Lamar Tech 63.

FAR WEST

San Francisco 57, San Jose State 50.
College of Pacific 59, St. Marys (Calif.) 58.
Los Angeles Loyola 74, Whittier 61.

The Dream & The Dome—Part I

They Squeezed An Egg, Got A Coliseum

By SANDY GRADY
(First in a series of three)

THE man in the leather jacket shaded his eyes against the late sun. He looked at the towering concrete and steel columns, 40 of them rising like metal fingers out of the mud.

"We got a long way to go, son," he said. "But you can already tell—it's going to be a heller."

All around him was the chaos of a dream taking on the form of reality: the immense circles of columns, the concrete mixers, the noises of hammers and drills, acres of earth chewed up by steam shovels, fresh lumber, men at work . . .

This was on Independence Blvd., near the city limits.

And this was the Charlotte Auditorium and Coliseum.

For men who have argued and politicked and planned this project, for the engineers who designed it, for the taxpayers who are footing the bill, this is the climax of a struggle.

They see strange, leaning towers jabbing against the sky, and begin to realize what a prize this will be in about 20 months—Charlotte will open its doors on the finest Coliseum in the South.

What will it look like? What events can it accommodate? How many people will it hold? Will it be worth the effort and the four million dollars? How was it planned? Will it be a White Elephant?

Because the sports fans of the Charlotte area will be affected by the benefits—and flaws—of the Coliseum, The News has tried to find the answers.

★ ★ ★

JIM McMILLAN, a radio sales executive who has been one of the Coliseum's spearheaders, said the other day, "I go out there and see those columns going up, and I think, people just don't know what they're getting. I don't believe people realize how pleased they are going to be with this thing."

Well, what are you getting?

A tremendous hunk of concrete, steel and aluminum, for one thing. A structure that has already become a mild sensation among architects, for another. A basketball arena that will be bigger and better than N. C. State's handsome home in Raleigh (let's admit it; this was one of the musts). A thing of tourist-attracting beauty, with the biggest structural steel dome in the world. An immense hall which will hold 13,500 folks for basketball, rodeos, ice hockey, an Eisenhower speech, a Billy Graham service, a circus—and keep doing it, probably, as long as you are around to fill one of the seats. They're putting this one up to last.

It won't resemble any arena you've ever seen. Maybe you'll laugh at it; maybe you'll be awed; most likely, you'll like it. The incredibly large dome, 332 feet across, hits the eye first. No tar-and-gravel for this naked expanse. Nothing but bright, durable aluminum will do to cover it. The columns supporting it slope inward from the top and will be ruggedly visible. They're 53 feet up. And around the entire Coliseum are seemingly acres of glass. That's for light and gracefulness.

But the dome is the thing. It is doubtful if anyone in the world has built one this huge. It gives our Coliseum its character—and perhaps, later, its nicknames. From the street the building will look like an overturned soup bowl, or a snub-nosed bullet rising from the earth, or half a grapefruit, or the top of Frank Howard's head. Maybe all of them.

★ ★ ★

WHY the dome? Did an architect wake up at 3 a.m., smite his brow and cry, "Eureka! I have it! We'll build it under a dome!"? The answer is no. The process of choosing your Coliseum's design took an enormous amount of worry, doodling, floor-pacing, conferences, blueprinting, studying. Over a year was put into this puzzle by A. G. Odell and his team of architects, working with Severud-Elstad-Krueger, the engineers.

So intense was the search for the Coliseum's form, 30 plastic models were made of the ideas. From the first, the study committee figured they wanted a circular building. These men—McMillan, Frank Dowd, Ivey Stewart, David Ovens, Claude Cochran, Frank Sherrill—liked the "round" idea because (1) it eliminated the behind-the-basket seats which are the Raleigh Coliseum's great flaw; (2) it provided more "50-yard-line" seats; (3) it eliminated the poor "corner" section seats. In this Charlotte Coliseum, every seat is a good one.

(For kicks, a look at some of the 30 "idea" models is fascinating. Stuart Baesel, a young architect who labored over these projects, displays them wistfully now. "We started with this one'—he points at a flat-roofed, coin-shaped building—"and let our imaginations go." Typical was one model for a catenary roof, with the roof of chains hung from tall towers, covered with steel mesh and concrete blown into it. Others looked like wind tunnels; others like a kid's Erector Set experiments. The engineers nixed some with one word: "unsafe." Then the dome evolved—and stayed.)

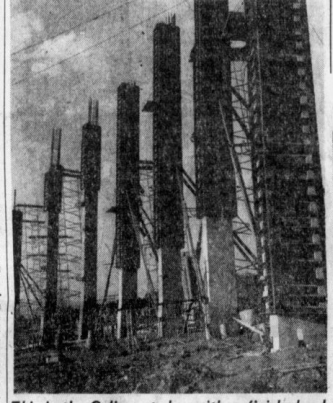
★ ★ ★

THERE was a department store at Framingham, Mass.," recalls Baesel, "that had a dome like this. Much smaller, naturally. And an exposition in London had a temporary aluminum dome. The engineers liked it. We made models—the columns sloping out, the columns straight vertical, then sloped inward. Everybody liked the final model. We knew we had to have height, for circuses, and so on. So the dome fitted that bill. It was durable because rain and snow would drain easy. And it was safe."

The safety is built in by mathematics, say the architects, not by mazes of steel beams such as Raleigh's and most cities' arenas employ. Men cunning with the sliderule analyzed the dome to "assume lines of symmetry and reduce the statically indeterminate factors." Remember that line—it means that, shell-like as it looks, the Coliseum roof isn't apt to fall on your head. Odell, the architect tells why: "Ever try to crush an egg with your palms, longwise? Tough as hell. That's symmetry. This Coliseum dome is like that."

Inside, the dome should give a feeling of Texas-like space. A sky-like blue paint job will help this. In fact, because they're making this the most economical, cost-per-seat, arena in the land, the builders plan to sling bright, primary color wherever possible instead of the usual marble. The blue roof, the sea of 10,000 permanent seats, the concourse with its dazzling glass should make it an indoor sports wonderland—but tomorrow we'll look inside more closely. We'll also check on the "inside" battles which ensued during the Coliseum's planning, and hear its critics speak.

This Is Jan., 1954 . . .

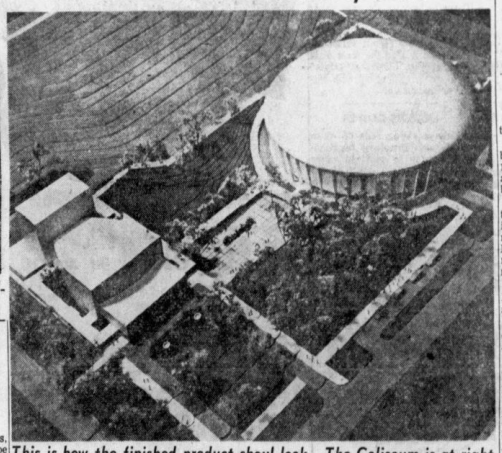


This is the Colisum today, with unfinished columns showing its great height.

'We Like Dodd, Too . . .'

State Likes Jim, But Isn't Offering A Job

. . . And This Is Autumn, 1955



This is how the finished product shoul look. The Coliseum is at right, with the auditorium on the left.

Ezz Threw Hook, Got Shot At Rock

CHICAGO (AP)—A revitalized Ezzard Charles dropped a bomb on Bob Satterfield in Chicago Stadium last night to touch off a gigantic buildup for a heavyweight title bout with champion Rocky Marciano.

Charles, who gets a chance to become the first fighter in history to regain the heavyweight crown, pole-axed Satterfield in the first minute of the second round with one of the hardest left hooks the ever has thrown.

Satterfield, outweighed 189 to 189 and a 7-2 underdog, was set up for the mighty finishing blow by absorbing a right to the midsection. As he started to bend forward, Charles' pistonlike left caught him flush on the chin.

He went over backwards and hit the canvas so hard resin dust flew. He lay lifelessly until Referee Frank Gilmer tolled out seven. Then he raised his head feebly, but he couldn't get up, and he took the full count flat on his back.

Thirty minutes later, he was still dazed and unable to remember clearly what happened. The fight was scheduled for 10 rounds. A national television audience, and 4,921 ringside customers who contributed to a net gate of $13,949.34, saw one of the cleanest, and most brutal, knockouts in years.

The International Boxing Club wasted no time in clearing the way for the 32-year-old Charles, who lost the title to Jersey Joe Walcott July 18, 1951, to try to recapture it from Marciano. The bout is being planned for June in a New York ball park.

"Charles has earned the chance," said Truman Gibson, BC secretary. "It will not be necessary for him further to prove his right as the No. 1 contender."

"All I want is a title shot," said Charles. "I'll fight anybody to get it—(Nino) Valdes. (Dan) Bucceroni, (Roland) Lastarza. You name him, I'll fight him."

A logical warmup might be with Valdes, the 210-pound, 6-3 Cuban who outpointed Charles last August in an upset at Miami. A month later Charles dropped another 10-rounder to Harold Johnson in Philadelphia.

It looked as if the sometimes overly-cautious and unpredictable Cincinnati Negro was lost in the line of challengers forming for Marciano. Then on Dec. 16, Charles stopped Coley Wallace in 10 at San Francisco. Satterfield was next, becoming Charles' 54th knockout victim in 66 victories.

Bobby Gleason, Valdes' manager, says he is willing to give Charles a 15-round return bout Feb. 12 or 19 in Madison Square Garden, or anywhere, anytime.

'Giant-Killers' Killed

DAYTON'S TITLE FLED FAST

By BEN PHLEGAR

NEW YORK (AP)—The University of Dayton basketball team probably will have to give up its lease on the title of "giant killers" after what happened last night.

The Ohio Flyers blew a six-point lead in 80 seconds and bowed to Western Kentucky 79-75 in a triple overtime battle. The victory was No. 15 for Western, longest unbeaten streak in the nation.

Just a year ago Dayton wrecked Seton Hall's string of 27 triumphs, longest ever compiled by a major college in a single season.

The Flyers led the fifth-ranking Hilltoppers until the final three minutes of regulation time. In the first overtime they built a 64-58 advantage with 80 seconds to play. But Western fought back and tied the score on Jack Sallee's driving jump shot with two seconds left.

Tom Marshall collected a field goal and two foul shots early in the third overtime and the Flyers never again caught up.

Oklahoma City University, No. 8, whipped Houston 70-62 in the only other action involving ranking teams. Arnold Short scored 18 points in the first quarter and ended the night with 41 for the Oklahomans.

Bradley, coming fast after three early season setbacks, scored a surprisingly easy 76-59 decision over St. Louis for its eighth straight triumph.

Both the Navy and the Army won. The Middies beat Rutgers 75-61 after trailing at halftime, and the Cadets outclassed Swarthmore 74-41 with Bill Hannon scoring 31 points.

Syracuse, the only team to beat Cornell this season, did it for the second time, 71-69, on a 20-foot set shot by Mel Besdin with six seconds to play.

Penn State defeated West Virginia 74-66 with a rally in the last five minutes after the lead had changed hands 10 times.

Bob Schafer, one of the country's most prolific scorers, collected 37 points as Villanova breezed past Kings College of Pennsylvania.

AROUND THE NATION

YANKS INK HARRY BYRD

The Baltimore Colts expect to name their head coach today, but **Bobby Dodd** and **Art Lewis** deny they have been contacted . . . Carroll Rosenbloom, Colts owner, says Dodd, Lewis, Keith Molesworth, Steve Owen and Red Strader are among the candidates.

• • •

Neil award as Fighter of the Year tonight in New York . . . . **Dr. Vincent Nardiello** gets the James J. Walker Award for long and meritorious service as boxing at the same time.

• • •

Bing Crosby puts up $10,000 tomorrow and most of the land's top golfers go after it . . . **Harvie Ward** and Bud Ward have teamed on the pro - amateur championship, with baseball stars **Bob Lemon, Vern Stephens, Hank Sauer, Lefty O'Doul** and **Jerry Priddy** also in the celebrity-studded meet at Pebble Beach, Calif.

• • •

Harry Byrd, the Darlington, S. C., lumber chopper, has signed his Yankee contract for 1954 . . . Byrd was traded to the Yanks by the A's . . . Byrd says he is down to 208 pounds . . . He blames last year's failure on too much "experimenting."

• • •

Clark Griffith has his holdout troubles . . . Mickey Vernon, the AL's No. 1 batter, refuses to sign . . . And **Bob Carpenter,** Phillies' owner, can't get **Curt Simmons,** ace southpaw, to ink his pact . . . Cleveland signed **Bill Glynn,** an infielder, while the Red Sox inked **Joe Dobson,** 37-year-old pitcher given an unconditional release by the Chicago White Sox.

Bobby Layne, who guided the Detroit Lions to a 17-16 win over the Cleveland Browns, will be ready to start against the Browns again in the Pro Bowl at Los Angeles Sunday . . . The other starting backs are **Deak Walker Tank Younger** and **Joe Perry** for the Western Division . . . **Otto Graham** will QB the East, with **Ray Renfro, Harry Jagade** and **Lynn Chadnois** as his backs.

• • •

Bill Glassford, who has been asked to step down from his $12,500 job as Nebraska head football coach, says today: "I'm still coach" . . . He says he has two years to go on a contract.

Davidson College dropped its third straight swimming meet in its home pool yesterday, falling by 45-41 in an upset to South Carolina. The Davidson freshmen beat East Carolina, 45-29. South Carolina's **Jimmy Hale** was the only two-event winner, taking the 440-yard free-style and the 150-yard individual medley.

Charlotte College battled Pfeiffer Junior College evenly in the final three quarters at Piedmont Junior High last night but it was too late then. The Owls had fallen behind by 16 points in the first period. Pfeiffer won, 76-58. CC's Guard **Larry Brown** led the scoring with 22 points. The ninth annual All-Girl Twin State Invitational basketball tournament will be held at West Charlotte High over a five-day period beginning March 4.

Bill Wohrman of South Carolina, **Crawford Mims** of Mississippi and **Tommy Allman** of West Virginia will receive Jacobs Blocking Trophys tonight at Clinton, S. C. . . . Wohrman was the top blocker in the Atlantic Coast Conference, All-American Mims was No. 1 in the Southeastern Conference and Allman was tops in the Southern Conference. . . Principal speaker at the Jacobs banquet will be **Dode Phillips,** all-time Erskine great.

Men's Club Host To Ram Gridders

Wesley Heights Methodist Church Men's Club honored Harding High School's state class AA football champions at a banquet in the church last night.

Pat Preston, assistant coach at Wake Forest College, was the principal speaker. He discussed Wake Forest's recently-completed season and the platoon systems and then narrated a color film of the Wake Forest-South Carolina game.

The entire Harding squad, its coaches, members of the Men's Club and several close followers of the team were present.

Only 10 players in the history of the National League have hit more than 40 home runs in one season.

'Name Coach' Wanted, Says Dr. Kirkland

By SANDY GRADY

Jim Tatum is practically out of the N. C. State football picture.

State would like to have Tatum, but realizes that it cannot lure the 1953 Coach of the Year away from a lush Maryland setup to meager beginnings at Raleigh.

That's what Dr. J. B. Kirkland told The News today, after spending six hours in a Richmond hotel room with Tatum yesterday. Dr. Kirkland is head of the State committee which is searching for a new head coach.

Dr. Kirkland answered The News questions about the State situation as follows:

QUESTION: Has Jim Tatum ever been offered the job as coach at State?

ANSWER: He has never been officially offered it, no. Oh, we'd like to have Jim—just as we'd like to have Dodd or Blaik or Leahy.

Q. Did you not discuss Tatum's leaving Maryland for State when you talked with him yesterday?

A: No, we only talked to Mr. Tatum about his football program at Maryland. We admire the way Tatum took over the Maryland program when it was in about the same sad condition as ours is now. He built it quickly into an efficient program.

Q: Do you consider Tatum out of the picture as a State candidate?

A: I would say, yes, definitely, unless he is given an official offer of the job. Definitely.

Q: Will you model the State program after Maryland's?

A: Yes, somewhat. Don't get the wrong idea. We don't expect to build an ACC bowl team at State. Not in two years or seven years. We want an efficient program. Let's admit it: it has been downright embarrassing. Only one football victory in 10 games does not represent State fairly in comparison with its academic standards, etc.

Q: Did Tatum recommend a new coach?

A: No, he did not. Oh, names were mentioned. But we will not let Tatum pick our head coach, if that's what you mean. What we have done is lay down our policy now, and established the criteria for picking a coach.

Q: Is Sid Gillman of Cincinnati an applicant?

A: No, he is not, although I have heard he is quite popular at Cincinnati, an outstanding coach, and people have mentioned his name to us.

Q: Why did you interview Warren Giese and Eddie Teague, Maryland assistants, yesterday?

A: For the same reason we talked to Tatum. We wanted their views on why Maryland has rebuilt football so successfully.

Q: Do you think State will hire an ex-head coach or an assistant coach from another school?

A: Because of the speed with which our program must be rebuilt for the 1954 season. I think it is imperative that the man we get be an outstanding head coach.

Q: How soon?

A: Three or four weeks. We're in a hurry. There is recruiting to be done for freshmen, a staff to organize, a hundred things to do.

(Others on the coaching committee with Dr. Kirkland are Carl Harris, a Durham alumnus, and Bobby Oliver, student president.