



Sandy Grady

The Achin' Swede

REYNOLDS COLISEUM, RALEIGH—Gulliver slumped on the training table, his head bowed in defeat while the Lilliputians milled silently below him.

Gulliver, who is portrayed in this script by Wade (Swede) Halbrook of Oregon State, had a distinction. He is the highest basketball player from floor to crew cut who ever played in these United States.

"The trainer says you got to have a stitch," said Slats. Then to no one in particular: "Get a car. Get this kid to the hospital. Get a car, will you."

THEN Slats turned to a reporter. "Believe me," he said earnestly. "This kid has guts. He almost got his teeth knocked out. Did he sit down besides me on the bench and quit? No. He stayed in there and did a pretty good job. He's a helluva prospect, this kid."

"The fact that Duke paralyzed Swede and his Oregon State pals is a tribute to one of the best coaching jobs of the year. It started Saturday night when Tony Drago, Duke assistant coach, flew to Ohio State to watch big Swede at work. Then he and Hal Bradley drew a 'Stop Swede' blueprint.

"We decided he was much too tall to handle," says Bradley. "We had to keep the ball away. We put our big kids, Doherty or Morgan, in back of him. We put Mayer in front. Then we told our guards to press Oregon State's backcourt men all the time, rattle them, break up the passing. It worked."

THE assignment for Swede was as delicate as carrying dynamite over a plowed field. Swede showed quickly that if he possessed the ball near the bucket he could score by merely (1) reaching up, and (2) dunking the ball. It was easier than putting a nickel in a juke box.

"That was the first time we've been played like that," said Oregon State's Gill rueltyly. "I knew Duke would do it, but I thought maybe we could handle it. No, we weren't tired. We had six days to go 3,000 miles, and we only played Ohio State (62-60) on the trip."

"What Slats didn't add was this: Oregon State beat the nation's No. 1 team, Indiana, by a roaring margin last week. Slats' club was the hottest article in the nation until Duke threw the ice water. It had only lost once (to Indiana in an overtime) and was being touted for the national championship.

"We'll be back," said Slats last night. "Swede has two more years after this." He wouldn't contrast his rafter-scraping sports with Kentucky's Bill Spivey ("I saw Spivey when he was 30 pounds overweight"), but a colleague, Tippy Dye of Washington, has said flatly: "Halbrook is better right now."

SWEDE, a 245-pound, deep-panned youth who left Tennessee when he was seven years old, is so massive that the coaches here think he'll change the rules of the game. "They'll have to move the baskets up two feet," says Carolina's Frank McGuire, "or he'll make the game a farce."

McGuire, incidentally, spotted the big Swede's possibilities three years ago. "I was in Portland with St. John's," recalls Frank. "This gigantic kid walks in the dressing room and asks for Phog Allen. Allen is in the next room, kid, I told him, 'but come on in. I want to talk to you. The kid says, 'No, sir, I promised Mr. Allen to see him first. And he walked out of my life.'"

Last night before they carted him to the hospital, the Swede was a battered 7-3 boy in a six-foot world, a continent away from home, and all he could say was, "I'm sorry I came so far to do so bad."

DUKE 71, OREGON STATE 61 Marty Doherty (23) and Bernie Janick of Duke put the squeeze on Swede Halbrook, Oregon State's giant 7-3 center. The Blue Devils pulled a sparkling upset.

NAVY 86, NORTH CAROLINA 62 North Carolina workers Tony Radovich, Jerry Vayda and Bud Maddie go on a ball hunt with Navy's Hogan and Clune. Navy won with apparent ease.

N.C. STATE 72, SETON HALL 70 Henry Cooper of Seton Hall (left) and Ron Shavlik of North Carolina State make with tortured faces in a ball scramble. The 'Pack won in a real scrap.

WAKE FOREST 72, TULANE 65 Lowell (Lefty) Davis of Wake Forest's Demon Deacons looks like a nail to be driven by Tulane's Wallace. That's Dickie Henric of Wake Forest standing nearby.

Was Victim Robbed?

Seton Hall Dares State To 'Finish It'

Navy's Best Team? 'My Best,' Says Ben

By JULIAN SCHEER Charlotte News Sports Writer REYNOLDS COLISEUM, Raleigh — Everett Case signed a deep Indiana-style sigh which came out: "Isn't this the best Navy team ever?"

The we-live-for-tomorrow-coach of N. C. State's Wolfpack was preparing notes for today's Dixie Classic hurdle—and no lesser authorities than Navy's own Ben Carnevale and North Carolina's Frank McGuire were quick to agree—at least in part.

McGuire had sat through a 86-62 humiliation from his best pal's swashbuckling team of future admirals and he considered himself the No. 1 authority on Naval strategy.

"This is what Ben's been building for. He's worked eight years for this. I'm happy for him. He has a fine team. What can a guy do?" he spluttered.

"That's right," Ben admitted. "It is my best at Navy. Early in the year to really tell how good but they're good."

"We had to zone 'em." It was McGuire again. "Sure you did, Frank. What could the matchups have been? Who's gonna stop Don Lange (29 points) and John Clune (17 points)? Four out of the five teams we've played have zoned us and we've won. Those kids hit in the double figures outside when you do—guys like E. J. Hogan and Larry Wigley. Everybody zoned us."

"Oh, that Lange. When he shoots that hook, he's facing the basket. For that type of shot it's the best I've seen," added McGuire.

"Well, there's no great joy in this one. Frank's one of the great est—greatest guys, greatest coaches. If he had the boys..."

"I just told my boys at half time play good basketball. Get out there and hustle. Work hard. Learn. Some of this may help you

Losers Claim 'Long Count' By Officials

By SANDY GRADY Charlotte News Sports Writer REYNOLDS COLISEUM, Raleigh — This is about the nine seconds that rocked the Dixie Classic. Or was it eight? Or seven?

No one seems to know. In fact, no one seems to know exactly what happened at that violent, confused play of State's 72-70 win over Seton Hall.

There is only one certainty—it was the most hotly disputed moment in the Dixie Classic's five-year span. The frustrated Seton Hall kids feel their chance to upset State was stolen in those dying seconds. They dared the State guys, as they walked off the court, to come back and make a contest.

Dixie Classic Pace-Setters

REYNOLDS COLISEUM, Raleigh—Dixie Classic pace-setter after the opening round were these:

- 1. Total points—Lange, Navy, 29. Rebounds—Shavlik, State, 22. Assists—Browne, Tulane, 7. Free throws—D'Emilio, Duke, 9. Field goals—Lange, Navy, 14. Team shooting—Seton Hall, 40 per cent.

"All I know is that my kids had the ball out of bounds with nine seconds on the clock — and we never got the ball." Later, a more mellow Russell admitted the game was not robbed from him.

"We lost it ourselves on mistakes," said Honey. The situation had been this: State, after trailing for the whole game, led 72-70. There were 28 seconds left... The ball was batted around on State's court and then went out of bounds.

"They were less than 10 seconds on the clock... Some say State's Phil Dickman kicked the ball to player stat on the ball... Anyway, the Coliseum clock ran 7:43-21 and blank... Official Arnold Hied had the ball out of the scramble when the final horn blew... Russell came on a dead run to the timer's table... There team."

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Blue Devils Shockers

Duke Vs. Wake Tonight—Big Moment Of The Dixie Classic

By SANDY GRADY Charlotte News Sports Writer REYNOLDS COLISEUM, Raleigh — Those flying, fearless, almost-forgotten Dukes have suddenly been nominated as the team most likely to beat State in the Dixie Classic.

When Duke lauged at Oregon State's press clippings last night and soundly beat the Beavers, they scrambled the Classic rating worse than a drunk linotype setting up a Chinese poem.

Now the big moment in this three-day tournament is tonight's nine o'clock brawl between Duke and Wake Forest.

The way the coaches and press figure it here, the winner gets the job of meeting N. C. State in Wednesday's finals. State should have too many guns for Navy today.

Duke's dazzling 71-61 knifing of Oregon State, which beat No. 1 Indiana last week, had the Coliseum experts studying the Durham kids with new respect. Everett Case put his finger on the change: "Last year Duke could score but had no defense. Now they are sharp on defense, they have fine guards (Rudy D'Emilio and Joe Belmont, both of whom

hit 19) and good height 6-10 Marty Doherty and 6-7 Junior Morgan. I think they look tough."

As the new star of the tourney, Duke must somehow stop Dickie Henric to keep its glitter. The picks in today's round:

2 p. m. — Seton Hall by 16 over UNC.

4 p. m. — State by 9 over Navy.

7:30 p. m. — Oregon State by 7 over Tulane.

9 p. m. — Duke by 3 over Wake.

The notebook: Whitey Bell probably won Dave Gokim's starting guard role when Bell

came off the bench to fire State's comeback (72-70) over Seton Hall... He hit 12 in 25 minutes play... Lefty Davis saved Wake's skin with his 25 points when Dickie Henric was zoned to the low score (13) of his career... Wake won, 72-65... Joe Belmont was hatted of the Dukes, hitting six of eight shots, mostly on savage drive-ins... Ben Carnevale was disappointed in ace John Clune, said he had his worst game against UNC despite 11 points... Impression of Navy's Don Lange's hook shot, which got him 29 points: Rip Sewell heaving a sloopier ball.

BONES LEARNED TIME, TIDE HURRY FOR NO MAN

REYNOLDS COLISEUM, RALEIGH—Wake Forest was ahead by five points and Bones McKiney, Murray Gresson's man Friday, jumped to his feet.

"Eight, seven, six, five, four... "he belted onto the court.

"Sit down, you fool," cried Gresson, "sit down."

Stunned, McKiney turned to Gresson.

"That clock says eight minutes and four seconds, Bones."

"My gosh, I got so excited I thought the clock was running out."

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The Classic Scrapbook Carnevale Didn't Like Beating Old Pal Frank

By JULIAN SCHEER Charlotte News Sports Writer REYNOLDS COLISEUM, Raleigh — Here's page one of the Dixie Classic scrapbook: When North Carolina and Navy met in the opening game, Ben Carnevale and Frank McGuire, two old pals from Greenwich Village, faced one another.

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A HONEY OF AN ARGUMENT

Rhubarb at the end of the North Carolina State-Seton Hall game found Coach Honey Russell of Seton Hall in the middle—being flanked by Refs Arnold Heft (left) and Red Mahalik. Russell claimed a time error. (All Photos by Burnie Batchelor)