

Futu New

By WILL GRIMSLEY

NEW YORK—(P)—Things brightened for Leo Durocher today as the suspended manager of the New York Giants prepared to leave for Cincinnati and a session with Commissioner A. B. Chandler.

The trigger-tempered Giant boss is scheduled to appear before the Commissioner tomorrow morning and explain what happened after that game at the Polo Grounds last Thursday.

A vociferous Brooklyn fan—22-year-old Fred Boyesen—contends Leo came up behind him, poked him and knocked him down. Leo says he did no such thing.

Durocher's chances for continued baseball employment took on a lighter hue when a source close to Chandler said yesterday that the Commissioner was just being cautious when he slapped an indefinite suspension on "The Lip."

This spokesman, who didn't want his name used, said the Commissioner feared some sort of vandalism might break out in the Harlem district if he didn't do something quickly. So he put Durocher in muff.

This would indicate that Chandler has not already judged the case, as some had supposed, and will weigh the evidence before rendering a verdict.

Durocher supporters, meanwhile,

Public Opin With Giant

NEW YORK—(P)—Leo Durocher today must feel like a salesman who has been thrown out of a client's office twice only to be welcomed with open arms on his third attempt.

This time public opinion is on Leo's side and he can hardly believe it. This is the third time he has been in hot water with the commissioner. On the other two occasions public opinion was against him.

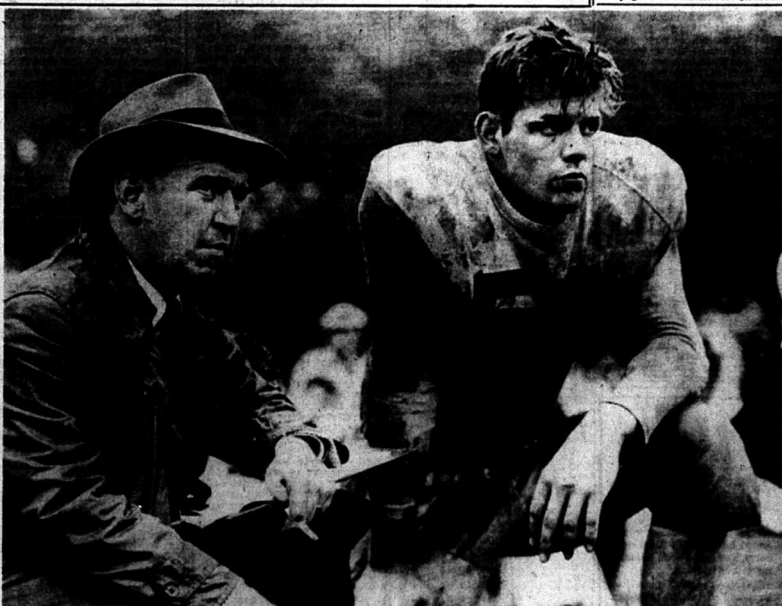
On the morning of his departure for Cincinnati where he is to sleep on what is fast becoming a familiar spot for him—Baseball Commissioner Happy Chandler's carpet—all New York City has rallied behind Leo.

Newspapers, fans, the Giant management and even just the fellow in the street are convinced Durocher is being made a scapegoat in this newest rhabarb.

THEY IMPRESSED THE COACH

YOU'LL be seeing lots of this running youngster next Fall. He's Dick Bunting, who has been held in quiet at Chapel Hill, overshadowed by Charlie Justice. Dick handled his tailback position with finesse during the annual Blue-White scrimmage game, gave Carl Snaveley reason to remark on his "exceptionally fine game." Snaveley also thought his tackles did a good job, was more than interested in the club's most questionable position. It's newcomers like Bill Kuhn, 205-pound Wilmington youth, shown with Freshman Coach Crowell Little, that hold the answer.

Special Sports Photos By Hugh Martin



Improved Dick Bunting Gives Tar Heels Added Strength---He'll Play When Justice Sits It Out

By BOB QUINCY

CHAPEL HILL—Carl Snaveley was itching to get out on the golf course Sunday afternoon, but the tackle situation was holding him up.

He had been taking two steps to the front door, three backwards since noon. The telephone rings in the Snaveley household made it akin to the Bell exchange handling Mothers' Day calls.

"I'm holding up a couple of guys from golf," sighed the North Carolina football coach, "but I guess I can still talk a little football." With that he would sit down, prepare to rehash the Blue-White scrimmage of the day before.

Four years ago this same thing had happened, only the questions were different. Guilford College had been booked for a no-score-released scrimmage, and a back named Justice had caused more than 3,000 victory-hungry students to come out to get a preview of the Fall prospects. When the

Choo-Choo ripped off to a 65-yard touchdown run on his first play, the cheers even brought them out of Jeff's afternoon chemistry class.

The next day Snaveley was burdened with another session at the telephone. Everyone wanted to know if Charlie was as good as he appeared. Yes, yes, recited Snaveley, who had an idea his tailback position was in the hands of a very capable student.

Yesterday it was different. Justice is a known quantity, making a question about Charlie's ability about as useless as a one-dollar depositor checking on a bank's reserve fund. The query of prime importance centered on no particular person, but a position—tackle.

Watching from the stands, Snaveley had isolated himself in a vacant section as the Blues rolled to a 21-6 victory Saturday, pulled his raincoat tight as the weather tried its best to disperse the crowd of 12,000 that had turned

ed out. He made his outfit complete with a pair of field glasses, the small powerful kind that fit onto regular glasses, pulled himself away from all company to concentrate on the game.

He admitted later that he was quite pleased with the freshmen in their appearance against the varsity-Blues, thought the tackles that will man the fort next Fall were most promising. Tackle could easily develop into one of our strongest positions, he said.

"Now don't get me wrong," cautioned Snaveley, "they're not brilliant by any means. But I do think a number of the linemen have come along very well."

As was said before, Justice left nothing in doubt as to his ability. He ran with the cat-like grace that has made him an All-America, punted exceptionally well with a rain-soaked ball and was never better with his passes. His record for the day: One two-yard touchdown run, two accurate

passes to Ends Art Weiner and Kenny Powell for scores. Powell added two points by blocking a punt that rolled out of the end zone. Jim Hendrick got the other by placement.

Justice wasn't alone in brilliance, however. A couple of Virginians, Dick Bunting of Salem and Ted Hesmer of Roanoke, almost stole the show.

Bunting's yardage was terrific during the game, leaving no doubt about his ability to twist out of a tight spot. For the first time in three years, it appears that Carolina will have a running punch at tailback that will make the Tar Heels click when Charlie's resting on the bench.

Only a freshman, Hesmer will be heard from before he winds up his career. He galloped on the longest and most spectacular run of the day, a 66-yard jaunt that was within five yards of a touchdown. Only Bunting, who seemed

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