

# Kingsport Wins State Play-Off Game From Central,

## LIGON RUNS 72 FOR A MARKER

65-Yard March Tallies for Central Second Time—Cifers Scores 13

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haps, he cut back and he made a touchdown.

It was in the second quarter. The Purples had pulled out of the coffin corner where Cifers placed them with his kicking. There was no score. The ball was on the Central 28.

Ligon took the ball on the punt formation. He snickled through a hole at left tackle. He was bottled to the left. He cut back to the right. He ran. Never had he run so fast. He picked up protection. And he raced all of the seventy-two yards for the first score of the game without an Indian getting close enough to hit him after he had made his cutback.

Central Leads at Half, 6 to 0

And the Purples left the field at the half leading, 6 to 0. The Indian forewall had blocked Rugged Ronald Rogers' try for the extra point.

The Purples were leading the team they had tied, 0 to 0, in September.

But Capt. Kilgore had left the game with his painful shoulder just before the half.

Kingsport kicked off out of bounds to start the third period. The ball was on the Central 35.

Then it was that little Red Cullom used all his brains covered by that

### LINE-UPS

Central (12)	Kingsport (15)
Brown .....	L.K. .... Hawk
McKinney .....	L.T. .... Shively
Kilgore .....	L.G. .... Assque
Steinman .....	C. .... Burgan
Tindall .....	E.G. .... Bradley
Carson .....	R.T. .... D. Crawford
Butcher .....	E.K. .... Curns
Cullom .....	G.B. .... Starnes
Ligon .....	L.H. .... Cifers
H. Morris .....	R.H. .... Whitaker
Rogers .....	F.B. .... Bell

### SCORE BY PERIODS

Central .....	0	6	6	0-12
Kingsport .....	6	0	6	7-13

Touchdowns—Ligon (72-yard run), Cifers 2 (18-yard run and 1-yard plunge). Point after touchdown—Cifers (placement).

Substitutes — Central: Baskette, Scarborough, Stephens, Hardie; Kingsport: Dixon, K. Duncan, Barnard, Chadwell, G. Crawford, Rowland, Moreley.

Referee—Coughlin, Sewanee. Umpire—Preas, Georgia Tech. Head line-man—McNabb, Mercer. Field judge—Copeland, East Tennessee Teachers.

shock of bright red hair. He engineered a touchdown drive with his uncanny selection of plays. They ran two plays that gained three yards.

It was third down and Ligon went back to punt. He faked the boot and then he tossed a pass to Herman ("Grandma") Morris that went for twelve yards, completely baffling the Kingsport defense. Rogers made eight yards on a spinner. Little Red lugged it seven more on a reverse. It was first down. Rogers failed to gain. Ligon was caught trying to run on a pass play and lost eight yards.

The Purples were leading. It was third down. The Pounders had just lost eight yards. And the ball was on the Kingsport 43.

A nice spot for a punt. That was the safe thing to do. Ligon went back to kick the ball. But again Little Red had acted wisely. Because Ligon threw a pass to Bloody Butcher cutting across. Butcher was hit on the

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# KINGSFORT WINNER IN STATE PLAY-OFF

## Purple Pounders Play Best Game of Season, but Can't Stop Cifers

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Kingsport 4. Two plays later, Rugged Ronald hit the line for a touchdown. The Purples led, 12 to 0. Rogers' placement for the extra point was just a bit low and wide.

Then it was that brilliant Bobby Cifers gave his Indian yell and went on the bloody warpath of a Redskin seeking victory.

He had been bottled for the most part in the first half, but he had given evidence of his brilliance on a couple of runs where he was hit behind the line of scrimmage, then twisted, squirmed, squeezed and forced his way for first down.

Junior Whitaker had taken the kick-off and run it back twelve yards to the Kingsport 37. The Indians didn't release the ball until they had scored. And Cifers was the man.

He ran for nine yards on the first play. He battered for five more. He picked up three. He passed one to big Oliver Hawk far over to the left for sixteen yards. Cifers reeled off seven more paces. He plowed for three.

### Cifers Goes 13 Yards in 6 Plays

In six plays Cifers had run and passed the ball forty-three yards down the field to the Central 20. Bell relieved him with a two-yard gain.

And then brilliant Bobby showed his greatest run. He sped off the left and twisted out of two hands. He cut back to his right. He faked a change of direction down the center and sped on farther to the right. He eluded another Central tackler crash-

ing at him. He slipped off of another. And finally he straightened out over a goal—a touchdown. A great run, by a great ball carrier.

He toed the extra point through the uprights. That boot meant victory.

But the Purples still had the upper hand. The score was 12 to 7.

But brilliant Bobby put the Purples in a hole with a 55-yard boot that was downed on the Central 7. Once in the first quarter he had kicked that ball down to the Central 7. Once it went out of bounds. Another time it was downed there.

But the Purples had overcome those two brilliant boots. And this time Ligon answered brilliant Bobby with a 55-yard punt that rolled all the way back to the Kingsport 30 after the Purples had run three plays out to the 15.

Cifers tried to run and big Fred McKinney spilled him for a 5-yard loss. He tried a pass and that failed. They had bottled up the savage Redskin who had been on the rampage. But Whitaker went back to punt. He faked a kick.

Cifers took the ball on the old Statue of Liberty play and raced up to the 48. But a clipping penalty on the play pulled it back down to the Kingsport 21. And this time Cifers punted just thirty-five yards out to the Central 44.

### Only 3 or 4 Minutes to Go

The few Purple supporters breathed a sigh of relief. The game was about over. There couldn't be more than three or four minutes left.

But on fourth down, when Ligon tried to punt, Hawk blocked it and the Indians invaded the Central touchdown tepee for the second time and the victory.

The Purples fought. It is almost unbelievable the way they battled and the way they played after beating City High just five days ago and then taking the long tiresome trip up here.

Tindall and Wimpy Stephens carried on at the guards after Kilgore left the game. Big Fred McKinney and Billy Carden scrapped at the tackles. Wo-Wo Brown and Bloody Butcher were snarling fighters at the ends. Theirs were the hardest tasks. Because they had to turn Cifers in and not let the back flank them.

They did their best. Turning Cifers in is like turning in a steamroller going down hill making ninety miles per hour.

Red Steinman and rugged Ronald Rogers glittered backing up the line. They sparkled. They slammed their stocky bodies into every play.

And Ligon and Grandma Morris played the defensive halfbacks with great spirit and effectiveness. Ligon intercepted two passes when the Indians were trying desperately to score just before the half.

Little Red Cullom starred. They all starred. Butcher played a great part of the game with a twisted ankle. But there was Cifers. And there was Hawk. And to sum it up there was the football game.