

Handball

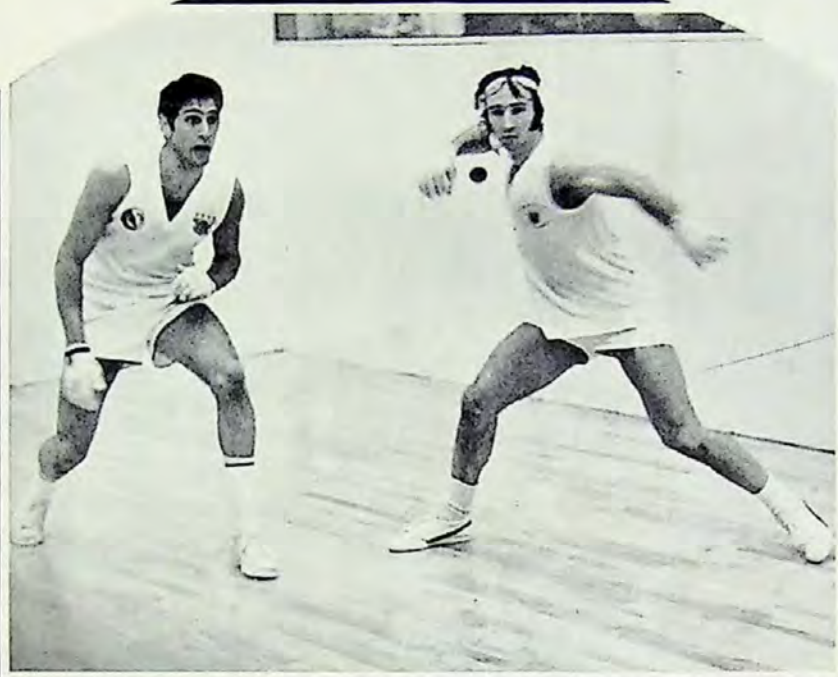
THE OFFICIAL VOICE OF HANDBALL, RACQUETBALL & PADDLEBALL

JUNE, 1971

50¢

SINGLES:

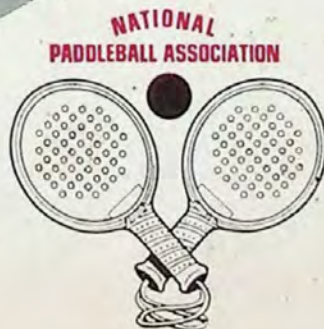
Paul Haber, the National Singles Champion, and star of the tournament, preparing to fire away against Dr. Steve August.



RUSSELL MONTAGUE IRA-71
478 LINCOLN AVE.
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DOUBLES:

Ray Neveau, the co-star of the tournament-shooting against Fred Lewis (far left), and Steve Lott (behind Neveau), while Ray's partner, Simie Fein, looks on.



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HANDBALL

OFFICIAL VOICE OF THE HANDBALL, RACQUETBALL, AND PADDLEBALL WORLD June, 1971 VOLUME 21, NO. 3

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ON THE COVER

Two brightest stars in the 21st National USHA Four-wall championships — Paul Haber and Ray Neveau. They are shown shooting for their respective singles and doubles victories at Memphis.

We are indebted to Isidore Mankofsky of Los Angeles for his outstanding tournament photography (includes cover shots).

Why The Change From ACE . . .

The switch from ACE to HANDBALL as official name of our players' Fraternity magazine did not come about with undue suddenness. For some time we have been mulling with this idea, deciding at last that we need definite identification in our efforts to better promote circulation.

Back in the formation days of the Association a contest was held to select an appropriate name for the communications media that would do so much to build the game. A young man named Dewey Sothorn, who then worked at the Town Club in Chicago, and a better than fair player, selected the winning name — ACE. And so we have been known for two decades as ACE Magazine — Official Voice of Handball.

But, now we want to enter new fields . . . bring the magazine to more and more libraries, college bookstores, perhaps over the counter at the Y's, Centers and Clubs. What better way to identify than to use the name HANDBALL. When you approach a magazine counter you will see GOLF, SKIING, TENNIS, etc., not some term used in the game such as "Birdie", "Love", or "Par".

Along with HANDBALL we embrace racquetball and paddleball. No effort is being made to slight these adjuncts to our program. Predominately we're still handball, and added underneath is "Official Voice of Handball, Racquetball, and Paddleball world." When the day comes, and it may be soon, when these other games gain an equal number of member-subscribers we will probably have separate magazines.

We retain the name ACE for our official products — ACE handballs, gloves, racquetballs, uniforms, and paddleballs. To score an ace and help build your Association purchase these official products.

The name of your official voice — HANDBALL!

HANDBALL MAGAZINE PRICE CHANGE

After 20 years it is finally necessary to raise the fees for membership-subscription in the United States Handball Association or the International Racquetball Association. It is just impossible to fight increasing costs of printing and continual postage raises. Still the biggest bargain in sports — ALL NEW subscription-memberships received after August 1, 1971, will be \$3 for one year (1972); \$7 for a three-year coverage (1972-74).

We will give all current members the opportunity to renew prior to August 1, 1971, at the present \$2 for one year (1972); \$5 prior to August 1, 1971, on a renewal will cover 1972-74. All renewals coming in after August 1, 1971, will be \$3 for 1972; \$7 for 1972-74.

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Haber, Neveau Top 21st Nationals

Paul's 5th Singles in 6 Years;

Neveau 'Super' With Fein in

Winning First USHA Nat'l Doubles;

Masters Singles— Rudy Stadlberger

Masters Doubles— Aguilar-Simon

Golden Doubles— Gordon-Siewert



CONTROL MASTER . . . Here, Dr. Steve August is backed into left corner to "peel" off one of Haber's controlled ceiling shots. Haber didn't lose a game en route to the championship, looking to be at the very top of his all-around game.

no doubts that this "waters down" the doubles field . . . and when Lott-Lewis along with Neveau-Fein play only doubles a team like Graybill and Lindsay find themselves on the arm weary side by the semi-final round.

The doubles finale was a classic. Coming off a herculean performance the day previous it was again Ray Neveau leading the charge. He and Fein were definitely up and got off to a fast start, winning 21-11. In the second game Fein was noticeably hampered with a recurring back misery and when the Wisconsin team fell far behind they wisely decided to give that game and go for the deciding third game.

Once again Neveau and Fein jumped ahead strongly as they did in the opener, and at one stage were leading 15-6, and then 17-11. But, the young opponents battled back and brought it to 15-17. Fred Lewis, in first service, was called on the 10-second deliberate delay service rule, putting him out. Al Gracio's call, perfectly legitimate and covered in the rules, nevertheless had the effect of stopping momentum plus, of course, putting out the strong Lewis serve. Whether or not they could have pulled the match out if the call had not been made is strictly speculative. They did not score again and Neveau-Fein become the new open doubles champions with a performance that was nothing short of outstanding.

Five big events—four new champions. And, you can be sure that Paul Haber was nettled a bit when he read in the February ACE that we foresaw ALL new champions. This was before he displayed his best talents in winning the first national invitational doubles at Denver with Don Ardito, for after that one we readily admitted in the tournament issue that it was "Haber against the field".

Very simply, there was no one in the open singles field able to challenge the control master as he had his easiest victory of the five he has accumulated in the past six years. Next year at Seattle, Haber can tie the six USHA crown record of Jimmy Jacobs.

Haber was the headline grabber in Memphis as he confidently polished off seven opponents, culminating in a 21-10, 21-17 finale over Dr. Steve August. August had been the second national invitational winner at St. Paul last November, a competition that Haber did not enter.

Only during one period of the week-long tournament did Haber get outclassed and that was early in the second game with August. After the score was tied at 4-4, Haber was blanked in seven consecutive innings while August went to a 12-4 lead.

Haber confided afterwards, "I completely lost my concentration, and when August got the 12-4 lead I started thinking about the third game possibilities". However, after blanking August Haber went in and with a brilliant series of kills and controlled ceiling placements got back to a 9-12 score and following an August ace to the left, tied it at 13-13.

Outstanding as Haber was he must share co-honors with the Oshkosh strong boy, Ray Neveau, whose "super" efforts, combined with a steady right side Simie Fein, took their first open doubles USHA national title. Neveau had told us a couple of weeks before the tournament, "I am not going into singles and will concentrate on doubles because I feel Simie and I can win it all." This was a wise move because Ray was able to move like a big cat through three exhausting three-game matches that led to the title. Seeded No. 3, Neveau-Fein overcame the hard hitting Chicagoans, Denny Hoff-

lander and Jack McDonald in the quarters, an equally if not more powerful duo of Dave Graybill and Bob Lindsay in the semis, and then an exciting, all-out finals against No. 1 seeded and last year's runnerup, "Whiz Kids" Fred Lewis and Steve Lott. There was no defending champion team as Ruby Obert is recovering from arm surgery.

Both Graybill and Lindsay went the singles-doubles route, a course of action that is becoming increasingly difficult with the added number of "class" players coming to our nationals. The wear and tear of this exhausting schedule has taught many of the contending players a lesson the hard way. Wisely, seeded players such as Terry Muck, Dr. Steve August, Dr. Claude Benham, Stuffie Singer, Pat Kirby, Gordie Pfeifer, and Haber concentrated on singles only and it adds up to strong play throughout the tournament. On the other hand there are



FAST AND FURIOUS . . . Ray Neveau gave an indication of what was to come in his "super" effort in the semis against the "Pick-A-Partner" team of Bob Lindsay and Dave Graybill. Here's Ray pounding one home. (l to r) — Lindsay, Simie Fein, Neveau, Graybill.



AND TO THE MASTERS . . . USHA President Bob Kendler does the honors with Jack Gillespie, awarding Arnie Aguilar (l) and Irv Simon the championship sterling silver serving platters for the open Masters doubles. Fourth last year, the Californians proved the best.

Rudy Stadlberger, splendidly-conditioned representative of San Francisco's South End Rowing Club, was not to be denied in Masters singles this year. Last year at Los Angeles, Rudy was ousted in the quarter-final round by his teammate, Howie Wyrsch, 21-20, 21-4. Howie, in turn, lost to Tom Ciasulli in the finals. This time Wyrsch got eliminated in the quarters, by 1969 champion, Dr. John Scopis, Detroit. Then, Dr. Cecil Lloyd, Shreveport, stopped Scopis in a long, volleying three-gamer. Rudy, seeded eighth, had no easy road to the title. He had to outlast John Hardy, Denver, in the round of 16, winning the third game, 21-16. Then he got up against big Pete Joannides of Jacksonville, Fla., eking out a 21-20 first game win before Pete wilted in the second. In the semis, Stadlberger had an easier time against Joe Salome, Atlanta. Joannides had upset defending champ, Ciasulli, Scotch Plains, N.J., in three in that round of 16. Lloyd just didn't have enough gas left for Rudy in the finals.

In the "young" Masters doubles (for we have now added the over-50 Golden Masters doubles) Arnie Aguilar and Irv Simon, Los Angeles, the only intact returning team of last year's top four, gained the No. 1 seed and went through to the win without a game loss. Actually, Chicagoans Bud Perelman and Mike Laeff, scored the best against them, and this was in their first test—21-20, 21-10. It was an all-California semi-finals with Aguilar-Simon outplaying veterans Bill Badham and Gabe Enriquez. Gus Lewis, runnerup last year with Ken Schneider, had a new partner in 40-year-old Bud Christiansen. Schneider was unable to attend this year. Lewis-Christiansen beat a hampered Al Goldstein and Jack Briscoe, St. Louis, in the semis, in three games,

but couldn't stay within striking distance in the finals. Oddly enough the third place situation was injury plagued on both sides. Enriquez had been hit in the eye in the semis but after hospital attention gamely was willing to play off but Goldstein, hobbled with a leg ailment, gave the default.

The first inclusion of Golden Masters doubles in our Big Week proved most successful. George Brotemarkle and Bill Feivou, Los Angeles, had won the initial national USHA invitational at Birmingham last October and were given the No. 1 seed. Third-seeded "Pick-A-Partner" team of Jack Gordon, Laguna Beach, Calif., and Dave Siewert, another of the South End Rowing Club hardy troupe, came through without a game loss to win the championship. Billy Gluck and Monroe Seifer, New York, No. 4 seed, had a tough match with Brotemarkle-Feivou before going down in three, and salvaged third place over fellow New Yorkers, Marty Grossman and Julius Rothman.

Jerry Skogstad, Spokane, Wash., who won the Pacific Northwest USHA division doubles with Lea McMillan, Tacoma, won the Consolation singles, beating Don Littrell, Knoxville, in the finals, 21-6, 21-5. Skogstad is definitely a "comer" and has been playing the game steadily for only three years. He beat some good players en route—Phil Hitchcock, Clearwater, in the third round, then Toledo's George Miller, and another Floridian, John Hamilton, in three. Littrell eliminated Rich Robitaille, formerly of Chicago, now of Merritt Island, Fla., in three with the third game, 21-19, then had a battle with Joe Vasquez, who had been our ambassador of good will for Ghana, West Africa, and is now back in California. The scores were: 21-15, 21-19.

NOTES OF THE TOURNAMENT: Paul Haber is rapidly becoming a master court "psyche" . . . he had Lou Russo going, telling him of a dream in which he was continually stepping on Lou's head . . . another, was his "Hollywood Flash" tab affixed to his finalist opponent, and then placing a carton with two doughnuts outside the entrance to the glass court, "For Dr. Steve August" . . . add his mock complaining during the week that he needed more competition to sharpen his game and that he should have entered doubles also.

Paul Morlos came in for the finals and the post-tournament celebration with his buddy and doubles partner . . . Paul has been sidelined with a bum knee. Dr. Al August and his wife were also final match spectators, cheering on son, Steve.

Randy Essel, nicknamed "Olive Oil" by his Cleveland compatriots, is showing continual improvement. He posted a good win over Ernie Oritz, Tampa, before bowing to Bob Bourbeau . . . Denny Hofflander, another of our national junior alumni, proved to all that he has the game that could win all the marbles, but as stated in our pre-tournament rundown, he just doesn't play in enough tournaments or condition himself for such a week-long grind. He showed well against August, and in doubles with Jack McDonald, they bombarded George Alexander and young Bill McGreevy, before losing in three to the champions, Neveau and Fein.

Billy Yambriek was an absentee, and missed . . . as were such stalwart Masters as Bob Brady, Bill Keays, and Ken Schneider . . . Jim Jacobs has decided to forego tournaments because his back just

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won't take the grind . . . Jim was going to come in for the final few days but a fight film deal kept him in New York . . . Al Stein was a one-day visitor, watching his 92nd St. YMHA reps., Lou Russo, Steve Lott, Lou Kramberg . . . Joe Ingrassia was also a "quickie" spectator, beating the drums for the mid-May invitational he is holding at the New York Athletic Club.

It was good to have Johnny Sloan on the scene once again . . . Johnny appeared in glowing health, result of the fine Hawaiian climate, although his game doesn't have the national championship stamp any longer. Sloan coupled that quick speed, with court generalship when he was our "Grand Slam" singles-doubles titlist. After winning two early round matches, Johnny was stopped by a very talented foe, Al Drews, in three games. It would have been very interesting if Sloan had won that match for he would then have played Haber. And, the last time these two met was in 1959 at the nationals in Los Angeles. Haber was 21, Sloan 22, and Johnny won this match, 21-3, 21-4! Sloan paired with Phil Elbert in the doubles, and again, they couldn't produce the brand of play that won them the national doubles in 1968. Youngsters Rich Greenwald and Ken Smolack of New York beat them in three. Elbert graduates into the Masters ranks but maintains marvelous physical condition and gave Kent Fusselman a real battle before going down in three.

There was another John Sloan in the tournament. This is a 6-footer, formerly of Detroit, who now plays out of Kansas City. The "unknown" Sloan played

doubles with Bob Pappas of the Motor City . . . Dr. Gene Licosati, Phoenix, was pressed into heavy service as unofficial tournament physician. Even at the convention dinner meeting he was called forth after Dudley Jefferson suffered a head cut when his chair toppled off the portable dais . . . then there were assorted court injuries . . . Don Ardito with a dislocated finger . . . Gabe Enriquez' eye injury . . . and assorted sprains and contusions. When Haber got hit in the eye in the finals the logical attending physician was right in the court with him. Dr. Steve will specialize as an ophthalmologist (eye doctor to you uninformed handballers) when he leaves Uncle Sam's services. We told Steve after the match that he should have advised Haber not to continue playing.

Bill Segal, always a national tourney regular, came up from Miami Beach to cheer Fred Lewis and Ralph Kaufman on. Ralph, a strong Masters singles player, couldn't get by Joe Salome, Atlanta, losing the third game, 21-18.

A special delivery letter from San Francisco related how much the Bay area contingent enjoyed Memphis and pointed out afterwards that the South End Rowing Club of San Francisco should get headlines for its two Masters champions, Rudy Stadlberger in the singles, and Dave Siewert in the Golden Masters doubles (with Jack Gordon). They wish to forward on the Bay Area handball history and are thinking of putting the works into book form.

We all missed Dob Davidson . . . again it was a case of Bob being advised by his handball playing Dr. Maury Fox to fore-

go the trip and continue his full physical recovery. Bob would have been proud of his "boys", Lott and Lewis, and even might have given a few kind words to Russo after the Benham win.

Evie Kendler was also sadly missed by all in Memphis. Bob's "little princess" was under the weather but is now in fine health again . . . Bess Shane, upon finding out that Evie couldn't join her, decided to fly back to L.A. and help with preparations for the wedding of the Shane's No. 2 son, Steve.

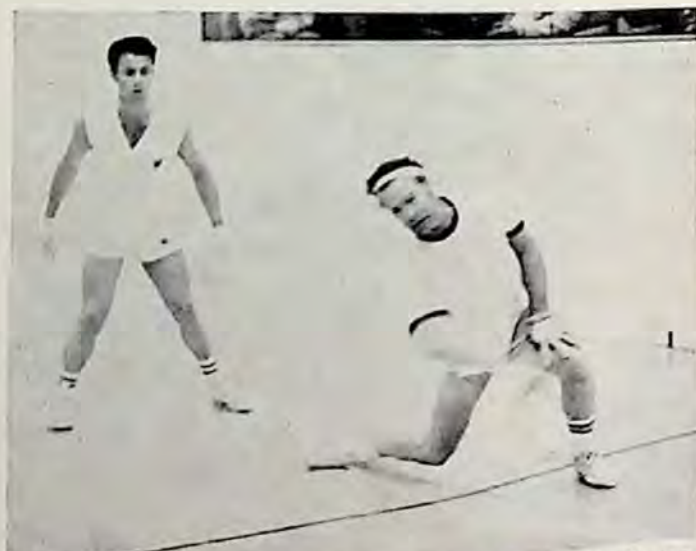
We can't say enough nice things about the superb cooperation and support given us by Memphis State University, right from their top man, President Cecil C. Humphreys, and his assigned aide, Lige Turman . . . a special thanks too, goes to Stoy Bailey and the Robbins Flooring Co. They presented each entrant with a tote bag, and all finalists received a fine carry-all bag. Wally Ris worked with the hosts in producing the official USHA Broderick souvenir shirts, and then rushed in an additional supply when the demand fully depleted the 450 originally purchased. The nylon knit shorts also sold like hotcakes, as did John Fabry's great new S-98 hugger Saranac gloves.

Des Smith was a charming host at the Holiday Inn, celebrating his own birthday. The bubbly stuff literally was flowing freely and you can be sure all guests participated enthusiastically. There were a few Excedrin No. S-98 headaches the next a.m.

We can now call them the "three musketeers" of floor management—Al Gracio, Dan "The Man" Callahan and Sid "Pigeon" Semel. They do the job A-1 (to page 38)



LITTLE GIANT WINS . . . Lou Russo was at his shooting best in beating Dr. Claude Benham in quarterfinals. However, the fly shooting expert suffered a badly sprained ankle in the second game and was eliminated the following day by Dr. Steve August.



PROVIDES SURPRISE . . . Buzz Shumate, always known as a go-for-broke two handed shooter, had it all going for him in upsetting Pat Kirby in the round of 16. After a brilliant season Kirby was given a strong contending role in this one but his quest for the big prize was thwarted.



President Kendler's Annual Report

Thank you, Joe, for your very generous introduction. As you were outlining the things I have done through the years, I was reminded of what someone said about me the other day when they heard my biography read . . . that I was Exhibit A of what can happen to a man who doesn't watch where he is going!

Anything that happens to me from handball is just fine. This game has made me what I am and wherever it takes me, if you fellows are all there, I won't have to worry about where I am going. The handball highway helped me to understand the junior players, who keep me young, and the senior players, who keep me happy.

Fortunately, handball is the common denominator for both generations.

You hear so much about the so-called generation gap, and that today, — it's more difficult to communicate with the young people. I am one who feels that 95% of our young people are motivated by the greatest desire to see our system's faults corrected within that system.

If all the things we contemplate can be accomplished, the mere process of getting them done will give our Association a sense of national purpose and direction, and a revival of the great American Spirit that resolves all our differences on the fields of friendly strife.

Each day starts with the same question, — how best can we serve handball players? What can we do that we have not already done to make the game more beneficial to you, and more popular with the public? I think we make a sincere effort to respond to every personal request and we try just as hard to satisfy every business request. Because we are here to serve you we do many extraordinary things, not only to please you, but to build our image wherever handball is either played or planned.

I can't remember a year that gave us more togetherness. I can't remember a year when we had more tournaments, — more exciting play, and more general good fellowship. From my own point of view, the past year brought me more visits, calls and letters from the fellows, — many of them of a strictly personal nature, — than any year I can remember. The fact that the boys call me when problems arise makes me feel they have confidence in me, — and there is nothing in the world that is more precious to me than your trust.

Among the visitors this year was the grim reaper. In the short space of a few weeks, three West Coast greats laid down their working tools and only their good deeds remain to comfort us. Marty Singer, — past president of the Southern California Handball Association, and our former West Area Commissioner, — compiled a history of good deeds that will be long remembered in handball. The ranks are thinning of those who played as long ago as he did. We met in many Chicago tournaments, and if you won, it was a hard-fought victory. I have said many times, — that I

most admire the player whose competitive urge continues to enrich handball beyond his tournament days. That tells the whole story of Marty Singer. His entire life was handball, — and I am sure his proudest moment came when Stuffy won our national championship in 1968. To Stuffy, and all the family, the whole heart of handball goes out in sympathy.

The first national champion of them all, — "Murder Ball" Bill Ranft, — is another we mourn today. Winner of the first recorded national championship, Bill supported handball from 1919 until now. The tournament records begin with Bill, and during his rich, full life, — handball was always his first consideration.

No tribute could adequately describe Harold Lloyd. He was a dear, personal friend of Evie and me, — and a tremendous booster for handball. May I urge every one of you to read the editorial on the back page of the April ACE where his many virtues are briefly described. No man has ever exemplified the fraternity of handball more than this universally loved comedian and pal of the players.

Very likely no one here knows anything about Charles L. Schrager from Chicago. He, too, passed away, and when the roll is called of the handball's philanthropists, Charley will be right up on top. He was an associate of mine and Chicago's biggest shopping center developer. Our conversation always started with business, — and always ended with handball. I replayed with him every match he ever had with Joe Platak, and every victory he ever earned at Charlie Post's health club.

I suppose these names are meaningless to the new generation. But for us not to acknowledge that Charley Schrager was one who always gave, would be unworthy of his generosity. Like the time I asked him for a \$300 ad for our Yearbook. The check he sent was for \$2,500. This Association was built on the dedication and generosity of men like Charley Schrager, Marty Singer, and Harold Lloyd, who gave thousands of dollars that you might have the wonderful world of handball.

Nothing, — absolutely nothing had a greater impact last year than the discovery that handball was Abe Lincoln's game. I am going to keep reminding you of this because we can all now walk a little taller. I can assure you I will also remind the American public, because identification with Mr. Lincoln gives our sport unprecedented prestige.

Can you think of another sport that has our heritage and our esteem? Name one!

I mentioned at the Erlich testimonial dinner that, if handball was the chemical that triggered Mr. Lincoln's right thinking . . . if handball was the therapy that cleared his mind for great decisions . . . if handball gave him the strength to stand for freedom and equality in the face of great injustice . . . if handball then, as now, demonstrated that there is no race or religion . . . that equality is measured



CONVENTION HEAD TABLE . . . (l to r) — Sid Semel, Southeast Commissioner; Lou Russo, East Commissioner; Lige Turman, tournament coordinator for the university; Jim Tanner, USHA board of directors; Les Shumate, Rocky Mountain commissioner; George Brotemarkle, USHA treasurer; Rod Rodriguez, Los Angeles A.C. handball commissioner; Mort Leve, USHA executive secretary; Judge Joe Shane, USHA national commissioner; Bob Kendler, USHA president; Dr. Cecil C. Humphreys, Memphis University president; John Fabry, Saranac Glove Co. president; Al Gracio, USHA national floor manager; Joe Ardito, USHA national tournament coordinator; George Williams, host tournament treasurer; Bill Binger, USHA nominating committee chairman; Capt. R.D. Burbage, commanding officer of Millington, Tenn. naval base; Dudley Jefferson, host ticket chairman; Dan Callahan, USHA national referees chairman.

by a man's sportsmanship and not by his station . . . then my friends, — handball's influence for good will never be matched in all the history of sports.

We shouldn't be so modest about our game. General Joe Stillwell, commander of the Burma Campaign in World War II, was the Asiatic champion. Ara Parseghian, the great football coach at Notre Dame, plays the game regularly and is as competitive as they come. You have all read of the ageless wonder of professional football, George Blanda. George is a regular handball player at the West Suburban YMCA in Chicagoland, and credits our game with his longevity in the brutal sport of pro football. He made a very fine statement in an interview during the Oakland Raiders' regular season. He said his ability to stay in football at 43 might stimulate more men of his age to get into handball. There are many baseball players who maintain top condition during the Winter months, — Ron Santo, of the Cubs, — Manager Charley Fox of the San Francisco Giants, and Jim "Ball Four" Bouton, who was introduced to the game by Jim Jacobs. Jack Nicklaus, generally conceded to be the No. 1 pro golfer, plays handball whenever he is home in Columbus, Ohio.

I am happy to report that our handball business is very good. We are growing beyond our wildest expectations. Memberships are increasing, — tournaments are growing, — our royalties are rising. I must tell you all how grateful I am that you are using our products more and more every day. I hope you notice that in spite of considerably higher costs, — our membership remains the same at \$2. We have twice as many pages in Ace, twice as many instructional articles and twice as many tournaments, but not one cent more in dues. You know why? You fellows have been so wonderful about buying our products that we think we can continue to give you the same service in the future. I can only thank you in words, — if you want to thank me, — support everything in the locker room that is an ACE product.

We spent thousands of dollars last year promoting singles and doubles invitational tournaments. They cast a great big shadow on the open tournament because there is no doubt, these events are superior in every way to any other form of tournament. They are, as Paul Haber says, — "Super su-

per." I could spend the rest of the night telling you about the exciting play that occupied every second of these events, — championship contests from start to finish, — the like of which I have never before witnessed.

From a practical point of view, — these affairs have more good play, — take less time, — require fewer workers, — and reduce the overall cost of seeing champions at work to a quarter of the cost of the conventional tournament. Any club can put on one of these shows because they pay for themselves.

A case in point is Gordie Pfeifer. Needless to say, he and Mel Sandland put on a show in Denver that none of us will ever forget. I still don't know how they lost, — they had everything a team could hope for. But they did, — and the finals match with the great Haber and the very surprising Ardito — now takes its place in my book as the greatest match I ever saw. I suppose every championship is great, but did you ever go to a tournament where you could see matches like this for three straight days? Frankly, I go to tournaments because I want to get a belly full of handball. At the open nationals, — I sometimes am hungry until the last day. Not so at Denver. Not so at St. Paul.

Every night I came home so full of dog eat dog handball, — so full of the fight and ferocity of handball, that my guts did cartwheels all night. I swear I didn't sleep a wink at St. Paul or Denver.

Gordie's case is no different I guess than many others. He told me he didn't know if he could take in the nationals. He had just been promoted and couldn't take off as freely as in the past, especially for week-long tournaments. Suppose we held the national open singles and the national open doubles separately for a week each, — how many of you could afford two vacations? After all, not everyone owns a couple of banks like Phil Elbert.

So that's the way we are headed. More tournaments, — for shorter periods and spread all over the country. Do you realize even the Masters and the Golden Masters held invitational tournaments last year at Birmingham and they were a rousing success? It's quite obvious that everyone likes these week-end wars and we are making every effort to promote them in every section of the country.

I don't know what the future holds for our national open. As you can see here, — we need a lot of help and a lot of courts. At last year's convention I mentioned in the next ten years we may be faced with three times as many entries, which is fine with me if we can get three times as many courts. That's expecting a lot. Right now, this is probably the best handball plant in the country. But according to our growth rate, — in a few years it won't handle either their own demand or ours. Our hope lies in the institutions that can afford 30 or 40 courts, — with an exhibition court in the form of an amphitheater, like the University of Texas. Even here, Pete Tyson reports the demand far exceeds the supply.

In my opinion, the Memphis State University handball plant will be a catalyst for the whole South. We are tremendously indebted to Dr. Cecil Humphreys, the president, for his almost unbelievable faith in us. Needless to say, but

(to page 44)

1 FRED LEVITS, Miami Beach-STEVE LOPEZ, New York

HANDBALL — U.S.H.A.

NATIONAL OPEN SINGLES

Rank	Name	Location	Team	Record
1	PAUL HASEB	Chicago	HABER	
2	JON SCHMID	West Palm Beach, Fla.		21-0, 21-4
3	HARRY ROBERTSON	Seal Beach, Calif.	POWER	21-0, 21-0
4	JOHN POWER	Helena, Ark.		21-11, 21-12
5	RICHARD HACKETT	Millbrook, Calif.		
6	DON PICHETTA	Milwaukee, Wisc.	PICHETTA	21-1, 21-11
7	TOMMY POLY	Memphis	LACEY	21-16, 21-20
8	HAL LACEY	High Point, N.C.		21-10, 21-8
9	JOHN SLOAN	Honolulu, Hawaii	SLOAN	21-3, 21-4
10	ROBERT BARBER	San Francisco		
11	RICK SACK	Dallas	SACK	21-5, 21-1
12	DAVID SAXON	Memphis		21-5, 21-4
13	CAL BARTLETT	Granada Hills, Calif.	COBB	21-17, 21-10
14	JURE COBB	Austin, TX		
15	LEA MC MILLAN	Tacoma, Wash.	DRIMS	21-2, 21-6
16	AL DRIMS	Cleveland, Ohio		21-14, 21-14
17	BOB LINDGAY	El Paso, TX	LINDGAY	21-1, 21-7
18	JOHN HAMILTON	St. Petersburg, Fla.		
19	TIM KELLEY	Orlando, Fla.	KELLEY	20-21, 21-9, 21-2
20	GARY RYAN	San Francisco		19-21, 21-10, 21-7
21	JIM SHORT	Memphis	SHORT	16-21, 21-14, 21-11
22	JOHN COCKEY	Cleveland, Ohio	MC DONALD	21-17, 21-17
23	PHIL ROBINSON	St. Louis		21-6, 21-10
24	JACK MC DONALD	Chicago		
25	TOM FLEMING	San Francisco	FLEMING	21-3, 21-3
26	MIKE MORROW	Miami Beach, Fla.		
27	GEORGE CUTLER	Scott AFB, Ill.	CUTLER	21-8, 21-2
28	ED ROTHENBERY	Memphis		1-21, 21-20, 21-20
29	ED LOWE	Seattle	LOWE	Default
30	DAN O'CONNOR	St. Paul	PFEIFER	21-4, 21-6
31	TOM BIEBEL	Green Bay, Wisc.		
32	GORDON PFEIFER	Tacoma, Wash.		21-4, 21-14
33	PAT KIRBY	New York	KIRBY	21-4, 21-0
34	ROGER WILDER	Salina, KS		
35	HARRY LIMBERT	San Francisco	LIMBERT	21-8, 21-5
36	TERRY BLANKENSHIP	Lubbock, TX		21-8, 21-18
37	MEPLIN KILBURY	Little Rock, Ark.	KILBURY	21-18, 21-12
38	BOB PETERS	Arlington Heights, Ill.	PACKER	21-15, 21-15
39	CAPT. BRUCE STONE	Scott AFB, Ill.		21-7, 21-3
40	HARRY PACKER	Burbank, Calif.		
41	BILL NELSON	Port Edwards, Wisc.	NELSON	21-4, 21-8
42	L. B. YARBOROUGH	Arlington, Va.		
43	KENT GIESSELMAN	Memphis	GIESSELMAN	21-19, 21-6
44	RICHARD ROBITAILLE	Merritt Island, Fla.		21-9, 4-21, 21-2
45	FRED SHILLING	Houston, TX	LEE	21-4, 21-3
46	JOHN LEE	Malpole, Mass.	SHRMATE	21-7, 21-5
47	JOHN MISSINA	E. Boston, Mass.		21-1, 21-3
48	BUZZ SHRMATE	Denver		
49	GARY ROBER	St. Paul	ROBER	21-14, 18-21, 21-4
50	DON LITTELL	Yonkersville, Tenn.		
51	EDWARD LOWANCE	Memphis	LEY	21-12, 21-17
52	KEN LEY	Chicago		
53	JOHN STOKES	Memphis	MILLER	21-5, 21-10
54	DICK MILLER	Greensboro, N.C.	BRIDEN	21-8, 19-21, 21-7
55	SAM EVANS	Salina, KS		21-0, 21-2
56	JOHN BRIDEN	New York		
57	BOB WILLIAMS	Memphis	MALY	21-18, 17-21, 21-9
58	HANK MALY	Winona, Minn.	CLIMENTS	21-15, 17-21, 21-18
59	NORMAN CHURCH	Toronto		
60	JOE CLIMENTS	Memphis		21-11, 21-8
61	TONY BALLINGER	Chapel Hill, N.C.	BALLINGER	21-4, 15-21, 21-20
62	R. J. "SKIP" HARRISON	Denver		
63	BARRY NAKELL	Chapel Hill, N.C.	SINGER	21-2, 21-2
64	STURDY SINGER	Los Angeles		

Third Place

ROHRER over RUSSO Injury Default

1	TERRY MUCK, St. Paul	MUCK
2	TOM VEAL, Miami Springs, Fla.	21-7, 21-8
3	JOHN PARENTI, San Francisco	PARENTI
4	STEPHEN RUIZ, Austin, TX	21-7, 21-20
5	ROY GELBER, Miami Beach, Fla.	GELBER
6	ANTHONY PARIS, Cicero, Ill.	4-21, 21-20, 21-6
7	THOMAS BRISCOLL, St. Paul, Minn.	BRISCOLL
8	NICKY UNROTH, Toronto	UNROTH
9	RANDY ESSEL, Willowick, Ohio	ESSEL
10	TOBY BASTLETT, Granada Hills, Calif.	BASTLETT
11	DONIE ORTIZ, Tampa, Fla.	ORTIZ
12	CORREY GARCIA, Albuquerque, N.Mex.	GARCIA
13	LLOYD BUTTS, Lisle, Ill.	KISELMAN
14	DAN KISELMAN, Winona, Minn.	WINONA
15	BOB GAITHER JR., Norfolk, Va.	GAITHER
16	BOB BOURBEAU, Reno, Nev.	BOURBEAU
17	DENNIS HOFFLANDER, Chicago	HOFFLANDER
18	JOE VASQUEZ, San Bernardino, Calif.	VASQUEZ
19	BOB BLANDO, Oakland, Calif.	BLANDO
20	JAMES COSTIGAN, St. Louis, Mo.	COSTIGAN
21	RONALD LANMAN, Memphis	LANMAN
22	MICHAEL GRITFIN, Richmond, Va.	GRITFIN
23	ED BELLOCCHIO, Dallas	BELLOCCHIO
24	KEN GOITY, New York	GOITY
25	LEE WETLING, Denver	WETLING
26	OFLY BROOKS, LaCrosse, Wis.	BROWN
27	CHARLES BIRKSBORN, Chicago	BIRKSBORN
28	BURT MC LAIN, Little Rock, Ark.	MC LAIN
29	TOM KOPIATICH, Milwaukee, Wis.	KOPATCH
30	RODNEY BEVILL, Austin, TX	BEVILL
31	GERGE MILLER JR., Toledo, Ohio	AUGUST
32	DR. STEVE AUGUST, Los Angeles	AUGUST
33	DAVE GRAYBILL, Phoenix, AZ	GRAYBILL
34	ROBERT MEDNISON, St. Paul	MEDNISON
35	GORDON WALLJE, Culver, KS.	WALLJE
36	LOUIS ADAMO, Toronto	FENTON
37	GIDE CHAIT, Palm Beach, Fla.	CHAIT
38	GEORGE FENTON, Warren, Ohio	FENTON
39	PHIL FITCHCOCK, Largo, Fla.	SCHNEIDER
40	JACK WEIDFRAUB, New York	WEIDFRAUB
41	JIM O'BRIEN, San Francisco	O'BRIEN
42	FRANK DAVIS, Moline, Ill.	DAVIS
43	JERRY SKOLSTAD, Spokane, Wash.	SKOLSTAD
44	JOEL GALPERN, Austin, TX	GALPERN
45	NATHAN MILLER, Birmingham, Ala.	MILLER
46	DICK MEIER, Memphis	MEIER
47	DICK NEISS, Los Angeles	NEISS
48	DR. CLAUDE BEDSWAH, Chesapeake, Va.	BEDSWAH
49	KINT FUSSELMAN, Warren, Ohio	FUSSELMAN
50	PAUL BETTZ, Narbeth, Pa.	BETTZ
51	JIM KRIPPEP, Beaumont, TX	KRIPPEN
52	TOM KEZZIAN, Kansas City, Mo.	KEZZIAN
53	RICH WILLBUR, Salina, KS.	WILLBUR
54	JAMES BISHOP, Norfolk, Va.	BISHOP
55	DONALD CHAMPAGNE, Lexington, Mass.	ELEMENT
56	PHIL ELEMENT, Chicago	ELEMENT
57	WAYNE GRAHAM, Austin, TX	GRAHAM
58	I. ANDERSON, Winona, Minn.	ANDERSON
59	DAVE REYNOLDSEN, Toledo, Ohio	REYNOLDSEN
60	MARK HASSELL, San Francisco	HASKELL
61	STEVEN GARDEN, Toronto	GARDEN
62	BOB JONES, Terre Haute, Ind.	JONES
63	ROSS ARAGON, Tulsa, OK	ARAGON
64	LOU RUSSO, New York	RUSSO

Rank	Player 1	Player 2	Score	Notes
1	ARNOLD AGUILAR-SIMON, Los Angeles	AGUILAR-SIMON		
2	Bye			
3	MAX FREUDENBERG-IRWIN POLITZNER, Huntsville, Ala.	AGUILAR-SIMON	21-20, 21-10	
4	BUD PERELMAN, Skokie, Ill.-MIKE LAJEFF, Chicago	PERELMAN-LAJEFF	21-3, 21-7	
5	JACK WHITAKER-BOB ANDERSON, Memphis	WHITAKER-ANDERSON		
6	Bye			
7	Bye			
8	TONY TENERELLI-LEE HOEFT, Chicago	TENERELLI-HOEFT	Default	
9	BILL BADHAM-GABE ENRIQUEZ, Los Angeles	BADHAM-ENRIQUEZ		
10	Bye			
11	LYN BURKE-WILLIAM COCKROFT, Memphis	SCHIRMER-TURK	21-0, 21-12	
12	BOB SCHIRMER-FRANK TURK, Joliet, Ill.	HERO-PROCTER		
13	JOE HERO-New Orleans-LES PROCTER, Austin, TX.	KRAMBERG-LASSKOW	21-18, 21-9	
14	Bye			
15	Bye			
16	LOU KRAMBERG-MAX LASSKOW, New York	LEWIS-CHRISTIANSEN		
17	GUS LEWIS-BUD CHRISTIANSEN, Chicago	WYZMIER-BOWEN	21-2, 21-4	
18	Bye			
19	MARTIN ROTH-R. E. BRANCH, Memphis	RIS-BOND	21-4, 21-1	
20	ED WYZMIER, S. Holland, Ill.-JOHN BOWEN, Seattle	ROBERTS-COLEMAN	21-16, 4-21, 21-20	
21	WALLY RIS-DARYL BOND, Los Angeles	EMMERT-KIENLEN	Default	
22	JOHN WILKINSON-FRANK CRAWFORD, Memphis	GOLDSTEIN-BRISCOE	21-4, 21-8	
23	Bye			
24	VERN ROBERTS-GEORGE COLEMAN, Cincinnati	SANDERS-CADY	21-12, 21-17	
25	JOE LENHARDT-SOL ABER, San Jose	ALBRIGHT-GRANT	21-16, 21-9	
26	CHUCK EMMERT, Elgin, Ill.-DON KIENLEN, Joliet, Ill.			
27	Bye			
28	AL GOLDSTEIN-JACK BRISCOE, St. Louis			
29	SAM SANDERS-BILL CADY, Little Rock, Ark.			
30	CHARLES MULWEE-GEORGE WILLIAMS, Memphis			
31	Bye			
32	PAUL ALBRIGHT-ALVIS GRANT, Dallas			

GOLDEN MASTERS DOUBLES



United States Handball Association

1	GEORGE BROTEMARKLE-BILL FEIVOU, Los Angeles	BROTEMARKLE-FEIVOU			
2	Bye				
3	LYN PARKER-FRED DOLE, Wichita, Kansas	PARKER-DOLE	21-1, 21-7		
4	Bye				
5	LES SHUMATE, Denver-BOB KENDLER, Lake Forest, Ill.	SHUMATE-KENDLER			
6	Bye				
7	LOUIS RANDO-DR. ART WOMBLE, Memphis	RANDO-WOMBLE	21-8, 21-12		
8	Bye				
9	DES SMITH-DICK WICKERSHAM, Milwaukee	SMITH-WICKERSHAM			
10	Bye				
11	JOE SHANE, Los Angeles-MIGUE DE LA PENA, San Francisco	SHANE-DE LA PENA	21-19, 21-12		
12	Bye				
13	ED KELLY, Long Beach, Calif.-MORT LEVE, Northbrook, Ill.	CRADDOCK-WELLFORD	21-20, 21-15		
14	WILLIAM CRADDOCK-LEW WELLFORD, Memphis	GLUCK-SEIFER	21-4, 21-5		
15	Bye				
16	BILLY GLUCK-MONROE SEIFER, New York	GLUCK-SEIFER			
17	JACK GORDON, Laguna Beach, Calif.-DAVE SEIMERT, San Francisco	GORDON-SEIMERT			
18	Bye				
19	SAM GELBER-GEORGE MOONEY, Knoxville, Tenn.	GELBER-MOONEY	21-2, 21-13		
20	WENDELL CORWIN-JOE VANDENBERG, Milwaukee, Wisc.	21-4, 21-5			
21	SYD FIELDS, Los Angeles-LEON LEVIN, Philadelphia, Pa.	FIELDS-LEVIN			
22	Bye				
23	BEN LOIBEN, Chicago-CAPT. C. L. BURBAGE, Memphis	LOIBEN-BURBAGE	21-3, 21-7		
24	Bye				
25	MARTY GROSSMAN-JULIUS ROTHMAN, New York	GROSSMAN-ROTHMAN			
26	Bye				
27	BILL BINGER-LLOYD W. LEINWEBER, Chicago, Ill.	BINGER-LEINWEBER	21-11, 21-11		
28	Bye				
29	MILT COLEMAN, San Francisco-JOHN CASTEEL, San Diego	COLEMAN-CASTEEL	21-0, 21-1		
30	ED BOETTCHER, Dallas-W. M. CRONE, Long Beach, Calif.	ARDITO-COSTELLO	21-7, 21-15		
31	Bye				
32	JOE ARDITO-BEN COSTELLO, Chicago				

THIRD PLACE
GLUCK-SEIFER
21-4, 21-17

GORDON-SEIMERT
21-13, 21-15

QUARTER-FINALS: George Miller, Toledo, def. Cordy Garcia, Albuquerque, 21-10, 10-21, 21-14; Jerry Skogstad, Spokane, def. Phil Hitchcock, Clearwater, Fla., 21-8, 19-21, 21-11; Ed Lowe, Seattle, def. Mike Monroy, Miami Beach, Fla., 16-21, 21-14, 21-7; John Hamilton, St. Petersburg, Fla., def. Bob Williams, Jr., Memphis, 21-12, 21-14; Joe Vasquez, San Bernardino, def. Richard Hackett, Millbrae, Calif., 21-13, 10-21, 21-12; Tony Paris, Cicero, Ill., def. Gil Parish, Memphis, 21-12, 21-10; Rich Robitaille, Merritt Island, Fla., def. Ed Lowrance, Memphis, 21-8, 21-13; Don Littrell, Knoxville, def. Capt. Bruce Scott AFB, Ill., 21-16, 21-16.

SEMI-FINALS: Skogstad def. Miller, 21-12, 21-19; Hamilton def. Lowe, 21-9, 21-10; Vasquez def. Paris, 21-13, 14-21, 21-9; Littrell def. Robitaille, 21-11, 12-21, 21-19.

FINALS: Skogstad def. Littrell, 21-6, 21-5.

CONSOLATION SINGLES



1 TOM CIASULLI, Scotch Plains, N.J.

<u>THIRD PLACE</u>	BOOPES Default
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100	100

STADLMAYER
21-10, 21-5
Champion

Singles Play-by-Play

Haber Maintains 2-Game Route With Impressive Victory Over August

FIRST GAME—

AUGUST	1 0 3 0 2 0 0 1 0 2 1—10
HABER	11 2 1 1 0 1 1 2 0 1 1—21

NOTE: Haber's fast start came mainly on August's tightness and shooting inaccuracies. Although each made 10 errors, six of Haber's came while he had the serve as against three for August. Again, the vital statistics do not show "Too hard to handle" controlled ceiling shots of Haber's, and August twice double shorting. Oddly enough, there were no aces on either side, although Haber was getting some weak returns and errors off the serve. August's inability to score a few aces, as he often does in championship play, was a definite factor in his ill success.

ERRORS—August 10, Haber 10. ACES—August 0, Haber 0. KILLS—August 10, Haber 13. PASSES—August 0, Haber 3.

Referee—Bill Feivou.

August opened with a point on a right hand Haber error and then was put out when he missed with his left. This immediately squashed the Haber "doughnut" prediction. Paul went in and counted 11 times, utilizing a lob serve overhand to the left on which he maintained the offensive. He scored on a straight kill with his right, a left corner kill with his left, then a repeat of that fine left hand kill, a right hand kill off the back wall with his right, a right hand August error, a right corner kill with his right, another right hand August error, still another left corner, left hand kill, a third August error, this with his left, a straight left hand kill, a right corner kill with his right, and No. 11 on a Steve left hand miss of the lob serve. Haber was finally put out on a left corner kill by August's left hand. 11-1.

Obviously "tight," August double shorted in his turn in, and Haber made it 13-1 on a left hand kill off the back wall and a right hand August error off the serve. Steve went back in on a straight right hand kill. August untracked and counted three times on a left hand Haber miss, a right hand kill off a Haber ceiling shot, and No. 4 when Haber missed with a right hand fly attempt off a ceiling return. Haber got the serve back on a right hand, right corner kill. It was 14-4 Haber on a right hand kill off the back wall of a ceiling return and then missed with his left. August couldn't score in his inning as Haber passed him down the right with his left hand. Haber went to 15-4 on a driving right hand power shot that August found too hard to handle coming around the back wall, then was stopped when he missed with his right off a ceiling return. It was 6-15 on a bottom board August right hand kill off the back wall and another right kill into the right corner before he missed with his left off the ceiling return. He put Haber out when Paul erred with his right but couldn't take advantage as he double shorted for a second time!

Haber scored once (16-6) on one of his fine kills off the back wall into the left corner with his left before August



THE 'MOD' LOOK . . . The Haber image, complete with flowing locks, takes complete charge at the 21st national USHA championships. Now 33, Paul never looked sharper in his "execution" of seven opponents, leading to his fifth title and third straight.

put in a left hand kill to regain the serve. August connected with a fine left off a ceiling return and buried it in the front wall, but then miscued with his right off another ceiling return. It was 17-7 on a right hand August error off that lob serve and then put his opponent out when Paul erred with his left off the ceiling return. Paul put August out without a score on a left hand error off the ceiling return, then went to 19-7 on another left corner kill off the back wall with his left and a ceiling shot that was too hard to handle. Haber erred with his right on a fly kill attempt but again August was stopped, this time on a right hand pass down the left. Haber was stalled without counting on a right hand August kill off the back wall.

Steve appeared in better form as he scored Nos. 8 and 9 on a left hand Haber error, and a crowd pleasing backhand right kill from short court, and was then put out on a deep court shot from Haber's right hand that was too hard to handle. Haber went to 20-9 on a right hand fly kill into the left corner, then missed with another fly attempt with his left.

August got his final tally on a right hand, right corner kill, then was passed to the right as Haber took August's lob serve with his right. No. 21 came on still another left hand kill off the back wall into the left corner.

(to next page)

SECOND GAME—

HABER 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 5 4 1 2 1 2 2—21
AUGUST 4 0 4 0 0 1 0 3 0 1 0 0 1 0 3 —17

NOTE: Never have we witnessed in open national championship play Haber going seven straight innings without scoring a point. After the 4-4 early deadlock Paul went through this "dry" period completely frustrated, displaying ragged play, but most important he was able to keep Steve from making a thorough rout of it by regaining the serve without allowing too much damage. Steve just couldn't get his big serve working well, otherwise this might have been a three-game match. Haber went to the low, power serve to the left and was able to keep August from set shooting positions, in the main. He recalled later that he definitely had lost his all-important concentration, and was well aware that it could go to three games. "Why no Scotch Toss serve by Haber?" Haber answered, "I think I surprised Steve in the first game by using the lob serve and felt the change to the hard serve would gain me the needed advantage in the second game. It was my errors and sloppy play that got me in trouble, not the serve. However, if it had gone to a third game, I would have switched to the cross court serve to Steve's left."

Errors—Haber 5, August 5. Aces—Haber 0, August 2. (Again note that Haber had no aces although some returns put him in shooting position). Kills—Haber 18, August 12. Passes—Haber 7, August 7.

Haber opened with a pair of tallies on the same shot he won the first game with—left hand off the back wall kill into the left corner and an August left hand error, then was put out on a kill with the right off the back wall. August went to 4-2 on a straight right hand kill, a right hand kill into the left corner, a left hand Haber error off the back wall, and a right hand, right corner kill. Haber then passed him down the left with a strong right.

Paul tied it at 4-4 on that left hand, left corner kill off the back wall, and a left hand scoop kill before August killed with his right off the back wall. August was scoreless in his frame when Haber dug up an apparent right corner kill and re-killed with his left into the left corner.

The first of seven scoreless innings for Haber came when he missed with his left off the back wall; August made it 8-4 on a Haber left hand error off the serve, another left hand volleying error, another error off the serve, this with his right, and then an August pass down the left with his right . . . a ceiling return was too hard for Steve to handle. Haber out a second time on an August left hand kill off the back wall. But, Steve missed with a right off the back wall and it was still 8-4. Haber was put out on a pass to the right on August's strong right return. August missed with a left hand, but put out Haber a fourth consecutive time when Paul erred with his left off a ceiling return. August counted once to 9-4 on a right hand, right corner kill, then was put out on a Haber execution of the same shot. No. 5 "zip" inning for Haber when August shot a fly right into the right corner, then in turn was stymied on a Haber left hand kill into the left corner. No. 6 blanko for Haber on a right hand August kill into the left corner. Steve rushed back with three points to go to 12-4 . . . a right hand pass to the right, a Haber left hand error off the serve and then an August reverse to the right that was too hard to handle. Haber then shot down the right that was too difficult for August to return. Again, Haber suffered a scoreless inning, this time on pass to the right by August's right hand. August couldn't score when Haber drilled in a right hand, right corner kill with his right and the score remained at 12-4.

Haber came out of his lethargy at this phase of the game. He went to 9-12 on a 5-point inning; passing to Steve's right with his right, killing with his right into the left corner off a ceiling return, an August right hand error off a ceiling return, that left hand off the back wall into the left corner,

Novel Invitational Round Robin Top Four Singles at St. Paul A.C.

Neal Nordlund of the St. Paul A.C., who did such an outstanding job as chairman of the 2nd National USHA Invitational singles last November, has confirmed the staging of a USHA-sanctioned "Top Four Round Robin" Classic Singles, Oct. 22-24, 1971. Two matches each will be scheduled, starting at 7 p.m., Friday, Oct. 22; 2 p.m., Saturday, Oct. 23; 2 p.m. Sunday, Oct. 24.

The TOP FOUR finishers in the 21st national open singles at Memphis will be given official invitations—Paul Haber, Dr. Steve August, Dr. Gary Rohrer, Lou Russo.

and a straight right hand kill. Finally he was stopped on a ball deep on the right that was too hard to handle. August made it 13-9 on an ace to the left but was put out on a pass to his left by Haber's right hand. Haber tied it at 13-13 on a four-point inning; a straight right hand kill, a pass to Steve's left with his right hand, a left corner kill with his left, and a left corner kill with his right. August regained the serve on a right hand kill, but was in turn blanked when Haber killed with his left into the left corner.

Paul took the lead at 14-13 with a pass to the right with his right hand before Steve powered a pass with his right to the left alley. It was another blank for August on a pass to his left by Haber's right hand. It was then 16-13 on a fly left hand Haber kill and a right hand kill into the left corner, then was put out on a right hand pass to his right.

August made it 14-16 on a right hand kill into the left corner, then couldn't go further when Haber killed off the back wall with his right. We remarked to Paul afterwards that usually he will kill more with his left hand off the back wall (usually into that left corner) and drive with his right off the back wall. But in the late stages of this game he poured in some decisive right hand kills off the back wall, which spelled the difference.

At 16-14 Haber was stunned when he was hit on the side of the right eye during a volley on a shot return he wasn't expecting. It was difficult to ascertain if the injury was serious or not but after a short injury timeout he came back and made it 17-14 on a kill into the left corner with his right before August regained the serve with a right hand, left corner kill. August then came forth strong and tied the game at 17-17 on a straight right hand kill, an ace to the left, and a power right hand pass to the right. August's golden opportunity to take the lead failed when he grounded a right hand shot off the back wall.

Haber then took the lead with a ceiling shot return that was too hard to handle to the left, and a right hand shot to deep left that hit a crack for a pass. Then Paul served into the floor and it looked like August might have the ideal opening to knot the match. After a very long, hard volley, Haber regained the serve with a right hand flip with a little reverse, high to the back that Steve couldn't return.

The defending champion then went in and got the two decisive points that gave him the match, and his fifth national open singles championship in the past six years. He counted No. 20 on a high shot to deep court that was too hard for August to return and then after another long volley scored that big No. 21 on a sharp right hand pass to the left.

In all fairness to Steve August, he regained his composure after a poor first game start, and made a fine match out of it. As stated before had he been able to get a more effective serve working it would have made this championship encounter even more interesting.



OBSERVATION TOWER

By FRED LEWIS

(pinchhitting for Bob Davidson)

Haber Still The Best...

The theme for the USHA National Four-Wall Championships held at the new Memphis State University sports complex was "love." This was proclaimed by USHA President Bob Kendler following the final matches. New champions were crowned in all events except the open singles.

For the fifth time in the last six years Paul "DAVEY, HYMIE, HABY BABY," Haber remains as the finest exponent of four-wall handball in the world. He defeated a game Dr. Steve August in the finals. Steve finished up an outstanding year, that included big wins in the National three-wall and National Invitational four-wall. He defeated three very tough opponents on his way to this finals. In the round of 16, Steve defeated Dennis Hofflander, Chicago, and then stopped third-seeded Terry Muck, St. Paul, in the quarters.

This set the stage for a semi-final match with Lou Russo. In the quarter-finals, Lou played brilliantly in taking out Dr. Claude Benham. In the first game, Lou shot out to a big lead and then sustained an ankle injury. He managed to hang on and win the first one but it was evident that the ankle had retarded the tremendous pace that Lou was setting.

In the second game, Benham appeared more confident and began hitting those bottom board killers that he is noted for. He quickly took a big lead and it appeared that Russo had had it. Lou went to a lob serve to the left and sustained some success. Suddenly the momentum was changing and Benham began to press. Russo stayed nice and loose and despite the pain he was experiencing from the ankle, managed to pull out the game and win the match. Lou showed his joy and elation by jumping in the air after he scored the 21st point. Paul Haber calculated the distance as 19 feet and claimed Lou never touched the ceiling.

In the semi-final match between Russo and August, Steve refused to let Lou off the hook. Russo was unable to put the needed weight on his foot in order to convert set-ups into deadly fly kills. The balls were coming up just enough for Steve to flatten. Even with the bad ankle, Russo managed to score 15 and 17 with a very courageous performance.

Without a doubt, the biggest surprise of the tournament was Dr. Gary Rohrer,

only 2 points away from being eliminated in the round of 32 by John Brinn of N.Y. Gary had lost the first game and was down 5-18 in the second before he made his move. In the round of 16 the lefthander from St. Paul upset former National Champ Stuffy Singer. This was another one of those ulcer three-game matches which featured many long rallies and great retrieving by both players. I believe that Gary won because he was a little steadier in his shooting and I don't think that Stuffy was expecting such a tough match.

In the quarters, Rohrer defeated Buzz Shumate. Previously the Buzzer had taken out Pat Kirby in another big upset. The Kirby-Shumate games matched two performers with very similar styles. Both men can gun with either hand. Shumate won the first game easily and then Pat came back to take the second. It appeared that Kirby would have a fairly easy time in the third game because of his superior conditioning. However Buzz was very determined. He quickly took the lead and Kirby was pressing in order to play catch-up. Every time it appeared that Kirby was about to take command, Shumate would bounce back. The last few points of the match were pressure packed volleys that kept the gallery on the edge of their seats. At 20-18 Pat made a two-bounce call on himself that gave Buzz the match. This is typical of Pat Kirby. That's the type of man he is.

In their quarter-final match, Gary was at his best in defeating Shumate. Rohrer's "wall-to-wall arms" enabled him to return many of Buzz' pass shots that seemed like sure points. Gary was very sharp with his kills and displayed a good all-around game.

In the semis, Gary met Paul Haber and this is where the bubble burst. Paul played brilliantly in defeating a slimmed down Bob Lindsay in the quarters. Lindsay, playing in both the singles and doubles went three against Gary Ryan of San Francisco and then three very tough ones with Gordie Pfeifer. Against Lindsay, Haber set a blistering tempo that was totally unexpected. Lindsay scored 4 and 7 against a man that everybody said was through just a few short months ago.

The Rohrer-Haber match brought forth some interesting comments concerning Paul's ceiling shots. We wondered whether Haber would be as accurate on his ceiling's to Gary's off-hand right as he is to the left. This question was soon answered as Paul kept Gary deep in the righthand corner for most of the match with ceiling shots from both hands. Gary handled the ceiling as well as could be expected and managed to score in double figures for both games.

In the finals, I gave Steve August a shot at beating Haber. My reasoning was that Steve has a wicked serve that brings many aces and fat returns. Steve drives the ball very hard and when he is accurate, it is difficult to take the offensive against him. Also, Steve has a more than adequate ceiling game. With his height and reach, August is able to return ceiling balls before they die in the lefthand corner. In order to beat Haber, you must be able to handle his ceiling game.

The first game went to Haber by a score of 21-10. It was obvious that Steve was experiencing the tensions that accompany a national final. He kept shorting on his first serve and thus was forced to go on the defensive. Paul played his usual steady game, keeping the ball on the ceiling until he was presented with a set-up.

Haber took the second game by the score of 21-17. August appeared more relaxed in this game. He quickly took a 12-4 lead using a variety of passes and kills. Haber seemed to have lost his concentration after disagreeing with a couple of calls. Down 4-12, Paul put on a magnificent rally. His choice of shots was the difference. Instead of shooting from deep court with August on the shortline, Paul drove the ball hard along the walls. He only shot when August was in back of him or when he got his favorite
(to next page)

PRELIMINARY ROUND OPEN SINGLES



LOOKED LIKE A KNOCKOUT . . . In second game of final round match—against Dr. Steve August, Haber was stunned by a ball hitting him on side of the eye, but after a brief timeout he was able to continue and go on to his fifth national championship.

David Saxon, Memphis, def. Hunter Humphreys, Memphis, 21-5, 21-5; Jim Short, Memphis, def. Roof Aiken, Knoxville, 21-12, 21-12; Ed Rotenberry, Memphis, def. Cecil Blankenship, Knoxville, 21-12, 21-11; Merlin Kilbury, Little Rock, def. Frank Snyder, Memphis, 17-21, 21-9, 21-16; Fred Shields, El Paso, def. Don Childress, Memphis, 21-10, 21-19; John Stokes, Memphis, def. Brewer Kitchings Jr., Birmingham, 21-14, 21-11; Gordy Garcia, Albuquerque, def. Murrell Mauldin, Knoxville, 21-2, 21-1; Ronald Layman, Memphis, def. Dr. Randolph McCloy, Memphis, 21-13, 21-18; Nathan Miller, Birmingham, def. John Jamison, Memphis, 21-20, 6-21, 21-18; Dick Neuss, Los Angeles, def. Gil Parrish, Memphis, 21-3, 21-6; Joe Clements, Memphis, def. Pat Trammell, St. Louis, 21-8, 21-15; George Fenton, Warren, Ohio, def. Kenneth Lenoir, Memphis, 21-5, 21-10; Burt McLain, Little Rock, def. Robert Myrland, Memphis, 21-15, 21-10; Kent Gieselman, Memphis, def. Bill Kennedy, Montclair, N.J., 21-14, 21-4; Stan Garden, Toronto, def. Tom Wallace, Memphis, 21-2, 21-7.

backwall set-up to his left hand. From that point on, he outscored Steve 17-5 to win the match and the championship. This was Paul's fifth USHA National Four Singles Title. Only the great Jimmy Jacobs stands ahead of Haber with six.

The Open Doubles produced more excitement and controversy than the singles. For the second year in a row, Steve Lott and myself were thwarted in our attempt to gain the National Doubles title. We were defeated in the finals by Ray Neveau and Simie Fein. Ray, playing even better than he did in '68 when he was second in the singles, completely dominated the match. Steve and I figured we'd have a cake-walk after watching Hofflander and McDonald take them to three games in the quarters.

The following day, Ray and Simie went three games with Bob Lindsay and Dave Graybill. We figured that Graybill and Lindsay were the team to beat. Bob is a good shooter with a nice left hand and Dave is like a cheetah around the shortline. In their semi-final match, Lindsay appeared arm and leg weary after a week of singles and doubles. Ray never stopped bombing the ball and finally won after three tough games.

Meanwhile, Steve and I were winning our matches in two games. We defeated Mike Kelly and Mike Dunne in the quarters. In the second game we had to come from behind to win 21-19. Mike Kelly is a very tough ballplayer who is deadly around the shortline. He loves to fly shoot with either hand and occasionally breaks off a big reverse. In the semis, we came up against The National Invitational doubles champ, Don Ardito, and

his partner, Bob Koenig. Donnie was hampered by a bad thumb on his left hand that was dislocated in a previous match. However this did not prevent him from playing the type of ball he is capable of playing. They defeated Joel Galpern and Wayne Graham, Austin, by the scores of 21-19, 21-20, in a very exciting match. Then they took the measure of Richie Greenwald and Kenny Smolack of New York. These two kids had done a great job in eliminating the former National Champs, Johnny Sloan and Phil Elbert.

This year the Open Doubles belonged to the "kids". Greenwald and Smolack are 23 and 24. Lott and I are 21 and 23. Galpern is 23. Ray Neveau is 30. Two other fine young teams were Roy Gelber, 20 and Mike Monroy, 24, of Miami Beach; Randy Essel, 20, Cleveland, and Ken Ginty, 17, New York. Both of these teams broke into the top 16. Gelber and Monroy lost to the fine team of Fred Munsch and Harry Hyde of New York.

Freddie, a former National Breaststroke swim champion is 6'3" and goes about 230. He is one of the most agile athletes in handball today. The crowd was amazed at the way he would dive after would-be kills. Harry is a very cool performer who kills well and exhibits a good choice of shots. Their quarter final match with Lindsay and Graybill had everyone excited. This was in anticipation of the duel between the two rightside players. Usually it's the other way around. However when you have two guys like Dave Graybill, one of the greatest athletes in our game, and Fred Munsch opposing each other on the right

side, extraordinary things are bound to happen. With Graybill making gets that no human being should make and Lindsay's steady playing, Hyde and Munsch were eliminated after putting on a fine performance.

The final match was like a football game where the momentum keeps switching back and forth. In the first game, Ray didn't play like a man who had gone three tough games two matches in a row. His percentage was fantastic. Everything he hit with his right hand flattened out. They won the first game 21-10. In the second game we concentrated on keeping the ball away from Ray. It was obvious that Simie's back was acting up on him. In a complete reversal, we turned around and won the second game 21-3.

With Simie in obvious pain, Ray went into the "I" formation in the third game. He was literally playing the both of us and winning too. Before we knew it, they had us 15-3. With Steve urging me on and playing his heart out, we pulled to within 15-17. But Ray and Simie were not short on guts, especially Simie. A couples of times he dove for balls that were sure points. They put us out and then ran four points to win the match. Steve and I were very disappointed but as so many people told us, there is always next year.

COMPLIMENTS
OF
TONY TERLATO
PACIFIC WINE CO.

YMCA Phys. Ed. Director Suggests Referees' Whistle

One of the factors which will attribute to the continued growth of handball is competent refereeing. Good referees are hard to acquire in local and club tournaments simply because of the attitudes that prevail.

All too often handball players use the excuse that the referee is slow in his judgments or cannot be heard because the "would-be" referees in the crowd that try and call the game for the referee. The players cannot distinguish different voices. All this is due to the concentration a handball player needs to perform.

The referee decides all questions pertaining to the ball; he judges the shorts, hinders and faults, and prevents any unnecessary delay in the game; he announces when a point is made or server is out and his decision is final in all questions but it is difficult for him to indicate to the players during the match that a fault has occurred, so an argument can ensue.

In all athletic contests other than handball the jurisdiction of the referee is emphasized by the audibility of the whistle. The "whistled call" of the referee, although not being authoritative is usually followed by an explanation.

For the betterment of handball and since the whistle is a successful method of controlling play in other athletic contests, let's introduce its use to the refereeing of handball games.

Too often play continues in a handball court simply because the players are so involved in the game that they cannot hear the referee call "hinders" or whatever it may be. Furthermore, disagreements can arise when the players cannot hear the referee. May we suggest that a whistle be used in refereeing handball games. The referee simply has to state before a match that whenever the players hear the whistle they are to stop play as a fault has occurred. The use of the whistle will allow the referee to interpret his call, will prevent a player from wasting that needed energy to continue play.

How many times have you seen a player shoot a "kill" after a hinder has occurred. This certainly does take added energy plus the accompanying frustration.

We firmly believe that if the use of the whistle in refereeing handball matches is adopted we will add yet another step to the plateau for the betterment of handball.

Assistant Phys. Dir.
Ed Mazur
Wayne Sokoloskie
Physical Education
Director

EDITOR'S NOTE: Only problem is when more than one match is being played . . . then a whistle can raise havoc in all the adjacent courts.

moves to the A bracket. Ken needs to work on keeping the ball off the back wall. He has all the moves and a good off hand. Eby sailed through the first three matches in good style, all two gamers. In the final round against Bill Mayle of 111th St. Y, he seemed flat and lost the first game, 21-8. In the second game the lead changed back and forth but Eby's back wall kills and ceiling shots proved the difference, and in the third game Mayle seemed to run out of gas.

Kankakee's Y has only two courts but they are in excellent condition with top lighting. Dick Chapin, physical director, did a fine job keeping things moving smoothly, along with scorer and head referee, Horace Dixon. Mrs. Ray Lindner and Mrs. Dick Chapin kept the hospitality room filled with all kinds of goodies.

Illinois...

Kankakee YMCA hosted the State A and B singles championships. Zeke Zalatel, Joliet Y, won the A class, with Ken Eby, Northwest Suburban Y, taking the B.

Zalatel treated the standing room only crowd to a fine brand of class handball . . . effortless returns and digs of low driving shots against his buddy and Y teammate, Bob Delaney, winning 21-7, 21-5. Zeke's toughest match came against Peoria's Hiles Stout, the 6'6" giant, who moves real well for such size. Stout came on strong and took the first game 21-13. It was a different story in the last two games, Zalatel moving like a cat, putting everything away and making it a "no contest", 21-6, 21-8.

In the B class, Ken Eby looked strong in all his matches and after this victory

Florida . . .

The St. Petersburg Family YMCA City Handball Championship saw plenty of upsets. The biggest upset occurred when John Hamilton, defending champion, lost to Jack Vollmer in the semi-finals 18-21, 21-12, 21-9.

Phil Hitchcock won the City Championship by defeating Vollmer 21-20, 17-21, and 21-13.

* * *

In the first Father-Son handball tournament held in our city, Jack and Ricky Vollmer defeated Paul and Paul Kurpe for the championships 7-21, 21-17, 21-18 in the first set of the night, then came back to win again 11-21, 21-15 and 21-18. The Kurpes had earlier in the tournament defeated the Vollmers in this double elimination tournament.

Ken Richman
Program Director

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We are witnessing a fruition of blue print planning . . . "No Longer A Dream", theme of The Milwaukee Handball Club, is in reality a dream come true for others.

This is an era of compact, well-planned facilities to supplement the overcrowded YMCA's and Community Centers. Despite the vast increase in number of the Y's and J's there has been such an upsurge in handball and racquetball play that there is an ideal market for the private clubs.

Mel Gorham will have a grand opening of his San Diego Handball-Racquetball-Paddleball club July 3 with a dual championship exhibition. Handball's No. 1 Paul Haber will play Stuffy Singer, and Bill Schmidtke, newly-crowned racquetball champion, will play Dr. Bud Muehleisen. Mel will unveil six courts, one with a 200-seat gallery behind a glass back wall.

We have heard of the success of the King's Court in suburban Minneapolis (Edina), and there are now two more clubs being completed in that area.

Bob Kendler and I attended the ground breaking of the Milwaukee Handball Club, which will be located in suburban Wauwatosa. Art Patch is determined to have an outstanding facility and has surrounded himself with knowledgeable leaders of both handball and racquetball in that area.

In Chicago the Jupiter Corp., that already has the fine Riviera Athletic Club in its Randolph Street East high rise apartment complex (just east of Chicago's Loop), plans three courts in a new high rise just north of the Loop. There is one court included in the Lake Towers spa available to residents of its Lake Shore drive apartments, and one court is included in the world's largest condominium — Malibu East — located on the city's north side.

We have received word of a private club to open Dec. 1 in Winston-Salem, North Carolina. Bob Leckie is already planning to enlarge his Sportsman's Club in New Jersey. Stuffy Singer tells us that the Encino Club in Van Nuys will definitely add two more courts. Jack Gordon raved to us about the new four court club at Newport Beach, California.

Almost every day we receive inquiries about new court construction, with interest in private clubs at a peak level. In Evansville, Indiana, a city of 160,000 population and NO four-wall courts, two courts will be built with an indoor tennis complex. There's a similar tennis operation south of Chicago — Glendale — who will put in two handball courts.

There are many more clubs being completed, or being planned. It appears the corresponding growth of racquetball with handball is posing ONE problem — the need for more courts. And with a ready market there's no reason why we shouldn't continue to witness more and more private facilities being built.

And, the beautiful part about all this is the fact that men like Mel Gorham and Art Patch want to host our invitational classics. The first International Racquetball Association invitational singles will be held over the Labor Day weekend in San Diego, and Gorham's club will also host the IRA West divisional next season . . . with a request for our USHA invitational singles in 1972-73. Des Smith, one of Patch's board members in Milwaukee, wants the Masters and Golden Masters singles invitational as soon as it is available.

Flash! Freddie Lewis tells us they have broken ground to add two more outdoor courts at Flamingo Park in Miami Beach. For more than a decade the boys have been working to get the city to put an addition to two existing courts.



MORT THE SPORT gets the bright light treatment upon arrival for the nationals in Memphis. Leave it to Jack Gillespie to provide that real Southern hospitality.

Irv Ehrlich is now a permanent resident of Ft. Lauderdale—8301 N.W. 59 Pl . . . Irv misses the one-wall action of New York but promises to reactivate now that he is settled.

Art Patch announces plans for the construction of the Milwaukee Handball Club, first facility of its kind in Wisconsin. Ground breaking took place May 7 for the half million dollar complex. Completion is expected by late Fall. The club will offer six air conditioned standard courts, sauna and steam rooms, exercise room, lounge area, carpeted locker room, restaurant and cocktail lounge and adjacent free parking. Also included is a glass backed court, with viewing capacity of 200. In addition to handball, racquetball and paddleball will be offered. Hal Raether, former University of Wisconsin athlete and pro baseball player, has been named manager. The Club will be located at 2930 N. 117th St., Wauwatosa, Wisc., a suburb of the city.

* * *

Three new courts now available at Long Binh in Viet Nam in word received from Lt. Col. Bill French . . . better to have more handball action and less warfare.

Dave "Davey's Locker" Pearl tells us that the University of Nevada (Las Vegas) has finally been authorized to build eight courts, including one glass court. "So, at last, Las Vegas will be in the picture."

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No. 3 Tony Zale vs Marcel Cerdan	No. 9 Cassius Clay (Muhammad Ali) vs George Chuvalo	No. 15 Tommy Loughran vs James J. Braddock	No. 21 Henry Armstrong vs Cerferino Garcia	No. 26 Willie Pep vs Sandy Sadler (3rd)	No. 31 Kid Gavilan vs Johnny Bratton
No. 4 Jack Dempsey vs Jack Sharkey	No. 10 Joe Louis vs Jack Sharkey	No. 16 Jack Dempsey vs Louis Firpo	No. 22 Joe Louis vs Al McCoy	No. 27 Kid Gavilan vs Carmen Basilio	No. 32 Rocky Marciano vs Rex Layne
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A Thank you . . .

Dear Bob:

There just is nothing quite like the National Tournament. I hope that every member of the players fraternity will stop and take time to recognize the man who made it all possible and say thank you. So thank you Bob Kendler for all you do for Handball and for me.

And thanks too for the wonderful dinner at the "The Vapors". The range of your talents never ceases to amaze me. Alan Clark and I are very much in your debt.

I look forward to seeing you again soon.

JAMES M. TANNER
Birmingham, Ala.

From Memphis State U. . . .

Dear Mr. Kendler:

Your very kind and generous letter was received, and I apologize for not replying sooner. It is we at Memphis State who owe you an expression of gratitude, not only for making it possible for us to have the National Handball Tournament in Memphis, but also for the invaluable advice and assistance that you gave us in the planning of our facility.

It was a real pleasure having the tournament on our campus, and I certainly hope that the visitors and participants enjoyed being here as much as we enjoyed having them. We shall continue to encourage and promote handball and hope that you will visit us whenever you are again in this vicinity. We also wish to extend you an invitation for any kind of a tournament that we may be able to handle and which will encourage further participation in the great game of handball.

Thank you again for the many contributions that you have made to handball in this area, and mainly I am grateful for the privilege of getting to know you and for the friendship which has developed out of this association.

CECIL C. HUMPHREYS
President
Memphis State University

Still Premature?

Dear Mr. Leve:

Mr. Walter Byers (executive director) has asked me to respond to your April 12 communication regarding NCAA sponsorship and recognition of the sport of handball on an intercollegiate basis.

Traditionally the NCAA recognizes as an intercollegiate activity only those sports in which the Association sponsors a national championship and/or has an active committee to formulate the playing rules.

Periodically the Association surveys its membership to determine the interest of our colleges and universities in sponsoring additional NCAA championship events. As the result of a survey conducted approximately two years ago, the NCAA proceeded to add water polo, volleyball and lacrosse to its championship events schedule.

To date we have not had a significant indication from the membership that it desires NCAA sponsorship of a National Collegiate Handball Championship. If, eventually, there is a desire for national competition in the sport of handball the matter will be brought to the attention of the Association's Executive Committee and subsequently placed in an amendment form for action by the NCAA membership at its annual convention.

It is important to understand that member institutions must recognize the activity as an intercollegiate sport under the complete control and administration of the department of intercollegiate athletics to be eligible to enter athletes in the particular sport in NCAA competition. Athletes involved in club sport activity are not eligible for NCAA competition. . .

Thank you for your continued interest in the NCAA.

CHARLES M. NEINAS
Assistant Executive Director
The National Collegiate Athletic Association
Midland Bldg.
Kansas City, MO. 64105.

Handball

Serving, swerving, flailing, wailing,
High lob, fist ball, kill shot, missed ball,
Left side, right side, low ball, high ball,
Sweating, reeling, cuss with feeling.
Preachers, teachers, lawyers, doctors,
Firemen, lawmen, tycoons, truckers,
Shouters, screamers, cold-eyed schemers,
Diving, blocking, psyching, talking.
Three wall, long ball, good call, bad call,
Wet wall, skid ball, set-up, back wall,
Cannoneers, softballers, retrievers, deceivers,
Orators, debaters, Fancy Dans, moving vans.
Right hop, left hop, slow ball, screw ball,
Cross court, crotch ball, time out, throw towel,
Ceiling, side wall, hinder, screen ball,
Wrist ball, short ball, pass ball, game ball.

LOU FILKORN
Warren Handball Club
Warren, Ohio YMCA

Defining 'Hustler' . . .

Dear Mort:

The vignette in the Feb. ACE that characterized Sol Goldman as a hustler shocked me. What is wrong with the story is the direction it takes and the implication involved. It is evident that I was misquoted. I did not use the colloquial term, "hustler". We who have seen Sol in various sports know that he gave liberal handicaps. He was always the gentleman on and off the courts. I could go on ad infinitum extolling his sportsmanship. Just to keep the record straight the following facts are as I told them to you:

The chef in your story was a very good "B" player who received a spot of 18. Is that hustling?

The national one-wall champion he beat received a 10-point spot. Is that hustling?

In a doubles tennis match, Sol and his partner, beat two professionals, each of whom was 20 years younger than Sol. Is that hustling?

The tennis games with the promising youngsters were never played, nor did Sol even entertain the thought of playing them since the match was a hypothetical one and considered as a jest.

To be fair and just to Sol and myself I would appreciate it if you will publish this letter in the next edition of ACE.

BARNEY GOLDSTEIN
Miami Beach, Fla.

Editor's Note: The use of the term "hustler" was employed informally, as defined in the dictionary: "An enterprising person determined to succeed; go-getter". We meant it no other way. In Bill Veeck's "Hustler's Handbook", we would find many prime examples. My apologies, Barney.

Bolster Walls . . .

Dear Mort:

From time to time the seemingly endless argument on the use of plaster wall handball courts for use by racquetball players has caused me to "think".

I suggest, and it may be patentable, that a thin layer of "Formica" be veneered on the plaster up to a height of about 8 to 12 feet on all four sides of the court.

Certainly no further damage should result from racquets pounding on plaster.

There may be a problem in the "true bounce" at the top edge of the "formica" but I believe this would be much the lesser of the two "evils".

Has this ever been tried?

MAX SONES
1619 N. Dechman Ave.
Peoria, Ill. 61603

From Memphis . . .

Dear Mort:

We have received nothing but compliments about the 1971 United States Handball Association National held at Memphis State University. This tournament could not have possibly been a success without the untiring effort of Mort Leve, Joe Shane, Joe Ardito, Sid Semel, and Rod Rodriguez.

You and your staff deserve the best of praise and also the lasting appreciation from myself, Memphis Handball Association and all the wonderful players and guests who participated in this tournament.

Thanks again.

JACK W. GILLESPIE, C. L. U.
Chairman

NOTE: And, we thank Jack and the Memphis Handball Association.

HANDBALL — U.S.H.A.

Re. Refereeing . . .

Dear Mr. Kendler:

In a recent issue of ACE Magazine I read an article about handball officials. I don't remember much about what was in the article but I am interested in learning more about officiating. At the present time I am a local football and basketball official and a member of the Montana Officials Association. Asking as a fellow handballer I would appreciate any help you can give me to help me along.

Here in Butte, Mont., we have six handball courts, two at a local college, two older courts at the YMCA, and two brand new courts at the Butte Elks Lodge. The Butte Handball Association, which has its headquarters in the Elks Lodge, has just completed construction of the two newest and finest courts in the State and possibly in the Northwest.

It became apparent that our Elks club could not afford to complete the courts which were only cement shells until 3 months ago. The Butte Handball Association began a project headed up by Judo Stanisich of collecting donations in the amount of \$100 from all members of our association. Our \$100 club started off very slow but as construction began donations started to roll in not only from our members but also from local businessmen and sports fans. As of today we have received donations totaling about \$7,600 leaving us a balance of \$1,400 to completely pay off the courts.

Our city champ, Jerry Lyons, spent much of his time at the new courts working and making sure that the plasterers, electricians, carpenters and painters did everything with extra care. Because of the work of Jerry and many other fine men who helped us we have the best courts around.

The courts were finished on April 10, just in time for our State tourney which hosted a record 126 entries and approximately 300 spectators at the championship matches. The singles was won by a 19-year-old freshman at the University of Montana, Bill Peoples, who makes his home in Butte. The doubles title was won by the team of Kellner and Leopart, also from the University.

HOWARD H. OBENHOFF

Handball and Peace . . .

Dear Robert W. Kendler — Mort Leve:

I see that because of table tennis the study commission appointed by President Nixon has recommended that Communist China be admitted to the United Nations.

I believe that handball could bring about peace in Ireland likewise, and as we all know a good tough game will tire out both sides. It could promote peace between Israel and the Arab Nations. Think it over, we might bring handball into the spotlight world over.

Best wishes; see you at the Detroit Labor Day handball event.

DETECTIVE SGT. ANTHONY GALLOW
Auto Recovery Bureau
Detroit Police Dept.

CASHMORE SALES CO.

3518 NO. PULASKI RD.
CHICAGO, ILL.

Waltz Me Again . . .

Dear Mr. Leve:

As we always welcome comments concerning SPORTS ILLUSTRATED's coverage of the current sports scene, we appreciate your suggestion that increased editorial attention be given to handball.

Constructive criticism like yours often indicates areas in which we might improve our coverage of a particular sport, thereby editing SPORTS ILLUSTRATED for our readers' increased enjoyment. Thus, be assured that your remarks were given careful consideration by the appropriate members of the Editorial staff.

We also appreciate your calling our attention to the error in reporting the scores of the Paul Haber — Dr. Steve August match in FOR THE RECORD, April 12. Although our information reveals that the scores were originally picked up correctly from your wire, the error went undetected in the item's final checking.

We apologize for our mistake and appreciate the interest in SPORTS ILLUSTRATED which prompted your letter.

PHYLLIS EHRHARDT
Publishers office

Note: We got another letter from the same office, from Barbara Sachner . . . "Although we understand your interest in this competition, with so many sports to cover each week it is impossible to do stories on as many events as we would like. Thus, we must acknowledge them in FOR THE RECORD." Miss Sachner, pages and pages that go to sailing, various vacation sagas that should be in HOLIDAY mag., would well go toward reporting the true U.S. sports scene. Don't apologize, give us some "ink"!

Lincolnesse . . .

Dear Bob:

ACE Feb. '71 cover drawing by Lloyd Ostendorf "Lincoln playing handball" is a masterpiece. Great art work. It is of special interest to me because of the following:

In Oct., 1967, I was in Dublin, Ireland the week of the Irish Handball championships. A Dublin newspaper headlined: U.S. President Lincoln Played Handball," and had quite a story. I contacted the reporter, E.P. Sherry, who said his source was an American but he had no support.

I concluded that this was an Irish Leprechaun fabrication as Charlie O'Connell's book on handball stated that Casey's Court, built in Brooklyn in 1886 was where handball was first played in the U.S. I related this experience to Mort Leve and he said that he had heard that Lincoln played handball but had nothing to support the story.

This caused me to write to the USHA members in Springfield and they got me, thru the Illinois Historical Society, about the same material you quote plus the following:

From James G. Randall "Mr. Lincoln" Dodd, N.Y. publisher. Quote from p. 119-120 "Mr. Lincoln was fond of playing fives and it was the recollection of one of his neighbors, James Gourley, that he played the game on the day before his nomination and probably he played some on the morning, early. That he was playing a game when the dispatch was handed to him notifying of his nomination as the Republican candidate for President" (May 18, 1860) and from "Transactions of the Illinois State Society #14 p63": "How Mr. Lincoln received the news of his first nomination" by Clinton L. Conkling "Clinton L. Conkling stated that while the convention was in progress Lincoln remained in Springfield, going to his law office as usual, watching telegrams and joining in a game of handball, a favorite pastime of the professional men of the time."

It's interesting to note conflicting stories on details. Sev-

eral reports of Lincoln's activities on May 17, 18, 1860 don't mention "fives" or handball. But we have at least three that do, so we won't quote the others.

I reported the above to Charlie O'Connell suggesting that he might want to do some research. A few months later I received a letter from Martin W. Judnich, stating that he had found that there was one or more handball courts in San Francisco in the 1870's and that he was researching early handball history. He had written to Mr. O'Connell for help and advice and had been referred to me by Charlie. By letter I gave what information I had on Lincoln to Martin. Subsequently we met at the LAAC Nationals in March '70 and at the Olympic Club in San Francisco—last December where among other things we discussed handball. Martin's article is excellent. I see that his research now brings San Francisco handball down to 1856.

An interesting question: — If the English game of Fives got to Illinois in the 1850's there must have been earlier American courts in the East. Perhaps on the numerous signs along the Eastern seaboard: "George Washington slept here" a postscript will be added: "He played handball on the court of White Horse Inn". Despite the fact that my grandfather came from Ireland perhaps our Puritan forebears brought the game of handball from England? Could it be?

Lloyd Ostendorf has done a wonderful job in creating the handball action in his drawing.

GENE S. MOLL
5427 Central
Indianapolis, Ind. 46220

Plastering Courts . . .

Sirs:

I have played handball for several years and at various times have noticed that some of the courts were evidently plastered incorrectly. I thought you would be interested in the attached specification regarding National Gypsum Company's recommendations for plastering handball courts.

Our products engineer, R. L. Keeler, 325 Delaware Ave., Buffalo, N.Y. 14202, is well qualified to answer any questions you may have concerning this system.

In the event you have any inquiries from architects, general contractors or other sources, we would be happy to supply them with the information necessary.

Sincerely,
NATIONAL GYPSUM COMPANY
MACE T. COLEMAN
Sales Manager
Northern Pacific Division
1040 Canal Blvd.
Richmond, CA. 94804

Handball courts are generally built out of concrete, cinder block or clay tile to give a good solid backing. If there are ceilings, they are usually metal lath on 3/4" channel attached to bar joists.

Each year we receive a number of requests on how to plaster handball courts. The following system was used on a handball court at Luther College, Decorah, Iowa, in their field house. The job was finished in May of 1964 and inspected in July of 1965. After one year's heavy use walls were found to be in excellent condition except at the floor line where several small spots of finish 1" high had cracked in a half moon pattern. It is believed that the flooring was installed flush against the wall and with a change in humidity had expanded tight against the wall causing the finish coat to crack at this spot.

PLASTER SPECIFICATIONS — BASECOAT PLASTER — MASONRY — Use machine spray gypsum plaster job sanded one part plaster to one part sand by weight. Accelerate for a set of two hours. Apply to masonry 9/16" and

bring to a true surface without the application of water and left level and cross raked to receive the finish coat.

METAL LATH — SCRATCH COAT shall be neat wood fiber plaster. Brown coat shall be wood fiber plaster sanded with one part plaster. Total base coat plaster shall be 9/16" thick and brought to a true surface without the application of water and left level and cross raked to receive a finish coat.

FINISH COAT — Gold Bond Super Trowel Finish shall be applied 1/16" thick over the partially dry base coat and troweled to a smooth finish free from cat faces and other blemishes or irregularities.

RECOMMENDATIONS — 1. Use of the #66 casings at all angles will keep each wall surface from being tied into adjacent walls and minimize cracking from structural movement.

2. When laying finish floor, hold first course approximately 1/4" from wall to allow for expansion with temperature and humidity changes.

R. L. KEELER
Product Engineer
National Gypsum Co.

Handball Mag. A Must . . .

Dear Mort:

I apologize for missing my subscription renewal. I subscribe to several magazines and just didn't notice when my subscription to ACE expired. ACE is the only magazine I read from cover to cover, forward and backward. And the only one I save from year to year. ACE is finely written and edited expertly.

Keep up the good work. I keep sending you as many new members as I can.

By the way, our association (Southern California Handball Association) has just finished up with the S. California open singles. What a great tournament! It was great to see young Rick Christian come from the middle of the lineup and defeat some of our area's best ball players. Rick ended up playing Dennis Perryman in the finals and Dennis beat him, 21-11, 21-16. In my opinion Ricky will be nationally-ranked in the next few years.

BUD COSBY
Physical Director
Mid-Valley YMCA
Van Nuys, Calif.

Sounds Good . . .

Dear Mort:

We are in receipt of your letter. We now have three recreation centers in the Mission Viejo area, our third just recently opened March 27. Our membership is now over 1,150 families and still growing, I might add. We offer to our membership three swimming pools, an outdoor jacuzzi pool, 2 sauna baths, a physical fitness room, 8 lighted tennis courts and of course our three indoor lighted handball courts. We sponsor a Swim Team, THE NADADORES and have continuous programs for our youth and teens. Our third facility is Adult Oriented and we offer a complete physical fitness program at this facility. We also have included at this center an Adult Lounge where they may relax and can watch the handball action.

As you know we have just started our Handball Club in this area. Could you please send me any instruction material you have published in the past five years that we could use in our Club? We are also starting a Youth Handball Club and would appreciate your sending us anything that could help us in this area.

Best regards
DAN BEMOLL
Supervisor of Recreation
Mission Viejo, Calif. 92675

News from Australia . . .

Sirs:

Recently the Australian Handball Carnival and Championships were held in Sydney. Orange was fortunate enough to gain a place on the New South Wales team with Joe Wilkins. Joe played in two games, winning both against Paul Fallon and Garry Lisle. The N.S.W. pair, Fallon and Terry Caplice, won the Australian doubles championship by defeating Walker and Revesi from South Australia, 21-8, 21-5. Victoria's Vic De Luzio defeated N.S.W. Paul Sweeney, 15-1, 15-14. In the overall point score for the O'Connor Cup N.S.W. was defeated by Victoria, 327 to 225. The school-boys from N.S.W. made a clean sweep, winning the singles, doubles and Mulrooney Cup. In the singles John Rheinberger defeated F. Jackson of Victoria, 15-2, 15-12, and John paired with Paul Heffernan to defeat M. O'Neil-W. Reintals in the doubles, 21-0, 21-12.

Player of the Carnival was N.S.W. player, Dr. W. "Buster" Summerhayes. The Australian team was selected at the Carnival, four from N.S.W. With the selection of Wilkins the Orange sportsman of the year committee selected Joe as March sportsman. Joe now competes at the end of the year for the big sportsman prize. This is the first time any handball player has been selected and gives the game a boost in the Orange area. The Club held its annual dinner and presentation of trophies May 22.

From myself and the Orange Club members, successful handball.

N. YOUNG, SECRETARY
Orange Handball Club
1 Hamer St.
Orange 2800, N.S.W., Australia.

From the top . . .

Dear Mort:

Please pardon my delay in writing you to express our appreciation for the outstanding cooperation that we received from you and other officials of the United States Handball Association prior to and during the National Handball Tournament. We were most happy to have the opportunity of hosting the tournament and pleased that you gave us the opportunity of having it on our campus. We hope that things worked out well from your standpoint, because we were delighted with the way in which your organization worked with us and with the Memphis Handball Association during the preparation stages and during the tournament itself.

My only regret is that I didn't get to spend more time with all of you people, because I feel that you are very much my kind of people, and it would have been a pleasure to have had a chance to visit with more of you and to get to know more of you better. I also want you to know how much I admire Mr. Kendler and how much we appreciate his assistance in planning our facilities. All handball players owe him and you a great debt of gratitude for what you have done for this fine game. I also want to thank you for the electric scoreboard which you left with us and to assure you that it will be of great assistance in the tournaments to be held here in the future. You were very kind and generous to make this available to us.

I am sure that you appreciate the fine work that Jack Gillespie and all of his group here did as much as we do. All of the many things that are a part of a national tournament could not have been done without the months of planning and hard work that the members of the Memphis Handball Association provided.

CECIL C. HUMPHREYS
President
Memphis State University

New Jersey Scribe Finds Nationals 'Enormous'

NOTE: Bill Kennedy is a very fine sports writer for the Newark (NJ) News, and has contributed freely to our magazine. His national tournament "first" observations are presented.

By BILL KENNEDY

You meet a lot of new friends at a USHA National handball tournament, particularly when it's the first time the big one has been included in your tournament calendar.

The first impression a newcomer comes away with is that everything reported about the enormity of the tournament is true. It's like driving down the road for hundreds of miles and seeing nothing but handball players. The fanatics who are obsessed with the sport come from all over the nation to be a part of this spectacle.

Among the more than 390 players who were a part of the 21st annual USHA four-wall championships this year at Memphis were several unknowns. These men are unknown relatively speaking, of course, but it is amazing to see how many really good players, who rarely receive attention in ACE Magazine, are among the winners and losers in the first, second and third rounds. A lot of players receive their come uppance early, including this reporter.

However, what stands out most in the minds of players is the people they meet and see in action.

For instance, Harry Packer, a pretty fair left-hander from Los Angeles, gained a lot of gallery attention with his spotted leopard skin warmup robe. In addition, his tournament gloves marked with Roman numerals from I to VII opened the eyes of a few players.

Packer is really not the oddball he appears to be from a distance. He roomed with Paul Haber while the champ lived in Los Angeles, and perhaps Harry learned the value of being distinctive from his former roommate. The leopard skin robe adds to his personality and character and obviously makes him one of the most colorful and unforgettable handballers who visited Memphis. The glove marking is elementary—he has many pairs and simply prefers to wear them in a particular order.

This is a personable guy who is dedicated to handball and has some constructive ideas on how to improve the game. While you may not agree with his tactics, you have to admit that the re-



ONE OF THE BETTER MATCHES . . . Terry Muck, (shooting) St. Paul, No. 3 finisher last year at Los Angeles, got eliminated in the quarters by a power, sharp-shooting Dr. Steve August. Steve had his big serve working well and kept Muck from short court fireworks for the most part.

sults are that he has gained enough attention to merit consideration when he presents an idea. If you don't respect him, you at least want to hear what this "buff" has to say.

There were several offbeat players in the tournament but they are not recognized as such because they are basically ordinary people in appearance.

Take, for example, Joe Vasquez, who now lives in California, but once called Ghana his home in West Africa. At 23-years-old, Joe is a modest soft-spoken young man, who plays pretty good handball. Joe and his family built a handball court in their African home, and how many people in this world would think that a family has to be crazy to construct a handball court in the backyard of their home—in Africa, much less?

Joe's family has had fantastic business success in the past 10 years and it is fortunate that a luxury like a handball court could be part of their riches. A young man like Joe could easily be depicted as a spoiled kid by people who have heard the story about his home handball court. But when you spend a week at a national handball tournament with Joe, you discover that he is not only a clean-cut young American but very personable and totally unaffected by his family's wealth.

Another "youngster" who might be classified as being atypical is 22-year-old Al Drews from Cleveland, a top 16 finisher this year for the first time. A more

dedicated handballer would be hard to find, and he is the first one to admit that a great deal of his life is centered around the sport.

"I have submitted stories to local newspapers about my handball activity," Drews said, "and it might look like I'm hung up on getting my name into print. I do this because I want people to know that handball is an important part of my life."

"When I go to a national tournament like this one, I want people to know that handball means so much to me that I'm willing to take a week off to play. That way they may decide to come around and find out what it is about this sport that has such a fascination for me."

Dedicated fans were abundant at the nationals, too. An example is Dr. Genaro (Gene) Licosati of Phoenix, a good friend of Dave Graybill. When Dr. Licosati learned that Graybill was playing excellent handball in the early rounds of the open singles, he rearranged his medical schedule so that he could fly to Memphis and watch Graybill play.

Arriving in Memphis at 2 a.m., Dr. Licosati had difficulty finding a room at the Holiday Inn, where most of the players were staying, so he wound up sharing a room with this reporter.

It was after 3 a.m. when the Doc was bedded down for the evening, but he was (to page 38)

Lackey 'Comeback' to Win 8th Carolinas Singles Title

Hal Lackey, High Point, North Carolina, defied the medical experts and won his 8th Carolinas' singles title on the Raleigh YMCA courts. He did it the hard way by defeating defending champion, Dick Miller, Greensboro, in a three-hour, three-game dog fight 21-18, 15-21, 21-15. Lackey, apparently fully recovered from an injured achilles tendon received in the South Division Tournament only last January, had his hands full with the determined Miller.

In the first game after 20 minutes of tremendous handball action, the score still remained tied at two all and at this point both players had to change gloves. Miller then jumped into an early lead but Lackey kept plugging away and after one hour and ten minutes of some of the finest handball ever exhibited in this area Lackey finally won the first game 21-18. Miller came out "smoking" in the second game and put together one of his finest efforts ever to win 21-15. This set the stage for the third game which turned into a real "Donnybrook" as both players gave it everything they had and the large and enthusiastic crowd responded repeatedly with applause in appreciation of their brilliant playing. After three hours of unbelievable playing by two of the finest players ever produced in the Carolinas, Lackey won the third game and match 21-15.

Lackey advanced to the finals in a surprisingly easy semi-finals win over 1970 finalist Dick Gehron, Charlotte, 21-6, 21-2. Lackey encountered some difficulty in defeating Ray Fornes in three games, 21-7, 10-21, and 21-13 in the quarter finals. Miller eliminated Dr. Walt Dobogrosz, Raleigh, N. C., North Carolina State University professor of bacteriology, 21-7, 21-13.

The open doubles finals pitted the No. 1 seeded team of Charlotte's Al Clark-Greg LaNeave against the No. 2 seed of Jim Arnold-Herb Lincoln of Wilmington. The Arnold-Lincoln duo won in three extremely hard fought games 21-18, 15-21, and 21-14. The new doubles champions are the first to ever take a Carolinas' Handball Championship to the coastal city. Arnold-Lincoln had difficulty making it to the finals as Charlotte's Bob Greene-Howard Webb extended the new champs to three games before bowing out 21-19, 17-21, and 21-11. Clark-LaNeave reached the finals in a two game win over Charleston's Percy Stelle-Kaye Green 21-16, 21-14.

A Masters singles division was inaugurated this year with Morris Gamble,

Charlotte, defeating Graham Morgan, High Point, in the finals to become the new champion. Gamble, a top contender for years in the open but never a winner, almost didn't make it as Morgan won the first game 21-17 and served four times on match point at 20-16 but eventually lost the game 21-20. Gamble won the third over a tired and weary Morgan 21-9.

Gamble reached the finals in a two game semi-final win over Dr. Gene Hooks, athletic director, Wake Forest University, 21-13, 21-14. Dr Hooks, a former all-American third baseman at Wake Forest University who later played professional baseball for six years and plays an excellent game on the small courts at Wake Forest University, was severely handicapped on the longer 40 foot court. Morgan defeated Charlotte's Bob Wylie 21-15, 21-17 in the semis.

Howell Lemacks-Bill (Gunner) Ohlandt, Charleston, South Carolina, defeated defending champion John (Curly) Gamble-Jack Saltzgiver, Charlotte, 21-17, 21-13, to win the Masters doubles crown. Lemacks, former Southern and Carolinas champion and Ohlandt, former Southern conference light heavyweight and heavyweight boxing champion of the Citadel, had a tough time eliminating former doubles champions George McCachren-Frank Leonard, Charlotte, in two hard fought games 21-17, 21-17 in the semis. Gamble-Saltzgiver won over former champions Eddie Sloan-George Diehl,

Santa Barbara Tourney Features 'Monster Man'

In addition to the standard events, open and master's singles and doubles, this year's Santa Barbara Semana Nautica Handball Tournament will feature a new event. Scheduled for the Santa Barbara YMCA Courts on July 2-5, the new event will be called "MONSTER MAN SINGLES" and will be open only to players 240 lbs. or over. Trophies will be awarded to the first four places in each event, however there will be only one MONSTER MAN.

Entries can be obtained by writing to the Santa Barbara Handball Club, 1480 San Leandro Park Rd., Santa Barbara 93103 or the Santa Barbara YMCA, 36 Hitchcock Way, Santa Barbara, Calif.

Also to be presented will be the Marty Singer Memorial Trophy to the player exhibiting the most inspirational performance during the tournament. All players and their families, regardless of geographic location are sincerely invited to attend and take part.

BYRON M. ISHKANIAN
President, Santa Barbara Handball Club

Charlotte, 21-6, 21-6 to gain the finals.

Charlotte won the team trophy with 46 points with High Point a distant runner-up with 22 points. A total of 59 players were entered in this tournament in the four divisions.

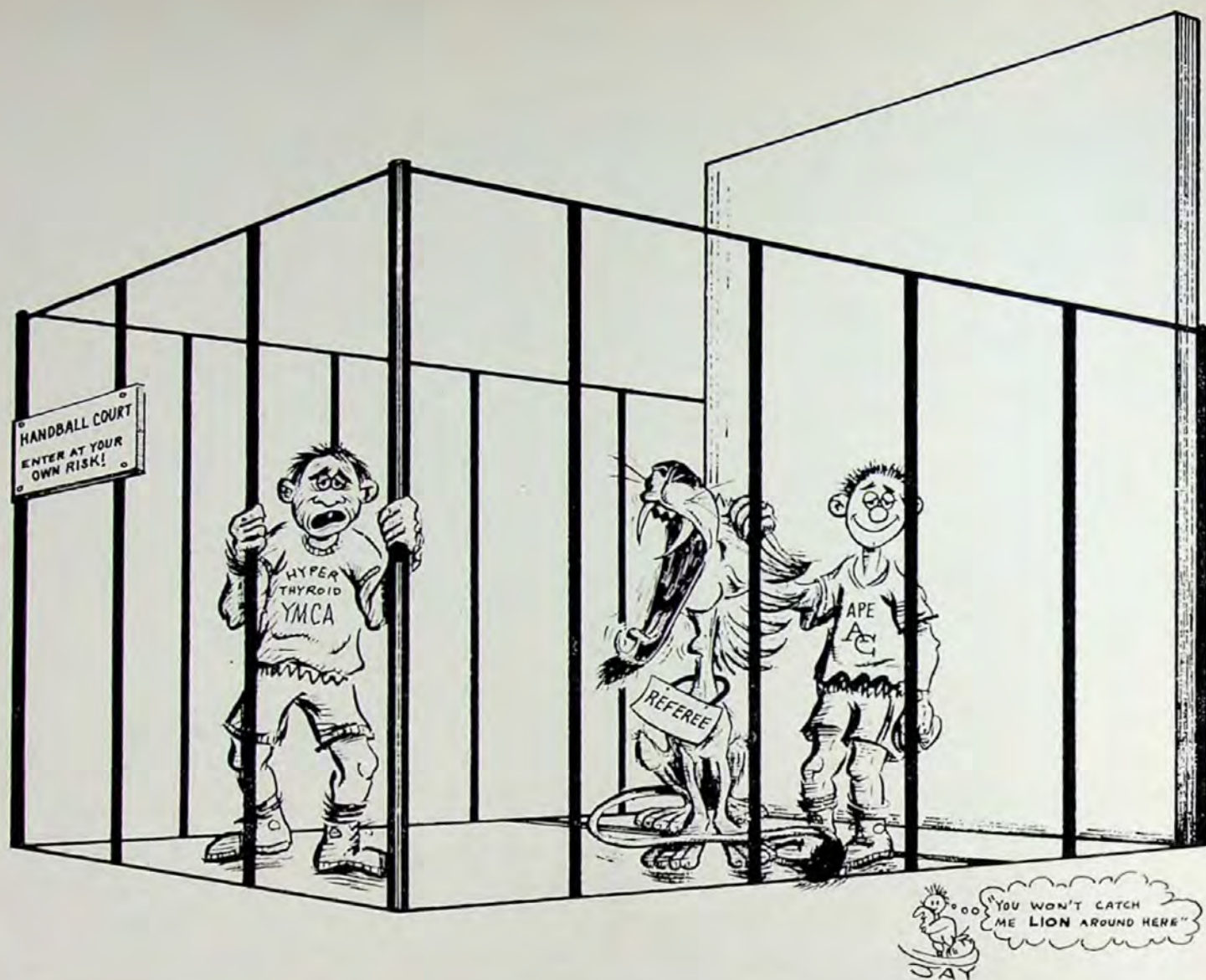
Jack Thomas, Raleigh Y Physical Director, and his local committee did an outstanding job in scheduling matches and keeping the four courts in full operation during the entire tournament.

OTIS SKIPPER
USHA District Commissioner



CAROLINAS BEST . . . Otis Skipper (center), USHA district commissioner, presents the "Comeback Kid" Hal Lackey, High Point (l) winner for 8th time; and, Dick Miller, runnerup, their trophies.

—Photo by Tommy Babb



"I've heard Mort Leve complain about the home court advantage . . . but this is ridiculous"

Chicagoland . . .

Lake Forest College coach, Mike Dau, won the 1971 Evanston YMCA Open Singles Handball Championship. It marked the fourth consecutive year that Dau has taken top prize in this event. Dau took the best of three from Don Silverstone, Lincolnwood, in the opening round 21-10, 14-21, 21-0. Jack Olcott, Evanston, lost to Dau in the quarter-finals 21-17, 21-4. The semi-finals match found Kal Grove, Northbrook, coming up short 21-13, 21-13. In the championship match Dau met Dick Segil, Glencoe, and hammered out a 21-14, 21-17 victory.

For Dau it concluded a highly successful year in handball. The Lake Forest College handball team tied Texas University for the USHA National Inter-collegiate honors in March at the University of Tennessee. And, in April, along with doubles partner Frank Larkin, Glencoe, Dau won the Evanston Open

doubles tournament and then advanced to the finals in the Illinois State YMCA doubles tournament.

Now in the planning stage at Lake

Forest College are two three-wall courts to supplement the increased popularity of their sports complex three four-wall courts—one with full glass side walls.

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DALLAS ATHLETIC CLUB, DALLAS 75201

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(PLUS POSTAGE)



Orange YMCA Wins N. Jersey League With .714

The North Jersey Four-Wall Handball League, which is believed to be the oldest in the nation, concluded its 17th formal season in March with Orange retaining the championship for the second year.

Led by Captain Matty Boscaino, Orange finished a comfortable 21 games in front of second place Plainfield and 24 in front of third place Montclair. An awards dinner-dance was held April 24 at Snuffy's in Scotch Plains, N.J. Coincidentally, Orange was the host of that affair.

First singles player Ed Purcell and second singles man John Sabo provided the strength for Orange's lineup. M.M. Matza was the ringleader for the champions' mighty doubles combinations which appeared to be a family affair. Among the doubles players who interchanged in the no. 1 through no. 3 spot throughout the season were: Mike and Dave Glickson, John Marra Sr. and John Marra Jr., John Sabo Jr., Les "Red" Barna, Joe Eichler, Dick Aslin, John Larsen, and Tony Acquardo.

Founded in the 1930s when matches were played on an informal basis, the North Jersey loop became chartered in the 1953-54 season for the first time with six teams. The past season saw the circuit expanded to eight teams, with the West Essex YMCA in Livingston, N.J. and the Sportsman's Club in Jefferson Township, N.J. joining the league.

Some promising "rookies" became active for the first time in league play this season. Among them were: John Sabo Jr., Orange YMCA; Fred Brown, Newark YM-YWCA; Ken Mandas, West Essex YMCA; Vin Stagliano, Warren Beyer and Mike Paterno, Sportsman's Club; Nunzio Tartaglia and Dennis Rousseau, Plainfield YMCA; John Randone, Paterson YMCA; and Vin Biunno, Montclair YMCA.

FINAL STANDINGS:

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Orange	180	72	.714
Plainfield	159	93	.631
Montclair	156	96	.615
Newark	140	112	.556
Jersey City	134	118	.532
West Essex	111	141	.441
Paterson	88	164	.349
Sportsman's Club	40	212	.159

Ed Woerner Reverses Form To Win New Jersey Singles

By BILL KENNEDY

A year ago there was some question as to whether Ed Woerner, Plainfield YMCA, would ever play competitive handball again. He was eliminated in the quarter-finals of the New Jersey State Singles tournament after finishing first and second in the previous two years.

He was down on himself and almost out, but not quite out. By his own admission his stamina was bad, and his attitude was worse.

However, a year of carefully building toward the 1971 state tournament resulted in a championship for Woerner as he raced through a 51-man field at the West Essex YMCA in Livingston, where the largest tournament in New Jersey history was assembled.

On April 14 Woerner dumped second-seeded Ed Purcell, Orange YMCA, 21-5, 21-9, with surprising ease to regain the title he had won in 1968. The last two years the event had been won by Jim Westdyke, who has moved to Florida.

After receiving a first round bye, Woerner, seeded among the "second four" from fifth to eighth, eliminated Dennis Rousseau, Plainfield, 21-2, 21-2. In the round of 16 he conquered Ben Buchansky, Paterson YMCA, 21-18, 21-8.

In the quarter-finals he upset Don Wernes, Montclair YMCA, the runnerup in 1970 and first seeded this year, 21-6, 13-21, 21-3.

Woerner topped his former doubles partner Ray Barrett, West Essex, 21-3, 21-10 in the semifinals.

Purcell, a midnight shift police sergeant in East Orange, was required to play the last two rounds with a minimum of sleep, or it is expected that he would have provided much tougher competition for Woerner.

On the way to the finals he ousted Bill Woerner, Plainfield, 21-6, 21-8 in the second round, and Ed Morkevich, Jersey City YMCA 21-20, 21-18 in the round of 16. In the quarter-finals he routed Lou Borrelli, West Essex, 21-2, 21-14 and in the semifinals he topped John Sabo, Orange YMCA, 21-16, 21-12.

The consolation match for third place was taken by Barrett 21-8, 21-12.

Dick Gabel ran an excellent tournament for West Essex, which is just a year old and was conducting its first tournament. He was ably assisted by Phil DeMuro, Jim Furey, Lou Borrelli, Ray Barrett, Joe Grabowski, Ken Mandas, and several players from other YMCAs.



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Hill Proves Little Guy Winner in Golden Pheasant

By PAUL D. SMITH

Handball is like the peace corps. Doesn't pay well, means lots of travel, hard work, dedication. In some sports, basketball for example, height is a prerequisite, in football and hockey, brawn. In handball the differences between players are measured in categories like speed, eye-hand coordination, anticipated thinking and durability. Size is inconsequential.

With that as a background, a durable, relentless player from Omaha, Rich Hill, is the new champion of the Golden Pheasant Handball Tournament played at the Sioux Falls South Dakota YMCA. The honors went to Hill, an Omaha YMCA executive, after he was on his way to apparent defeat at the YMCA courts.

Hill had lost the first game 21-14 to Dick Fedro, Iowa's top-seeded player. From Des Moines, the 33-year-old Fedro was slashing in an unpredictable corner shot and consistently hitting to southpaw Hill's right side.

In the second game Fedro led 5-0 and 11-5, but then Hill seemed to right himself, to adjust to the sinking Fedro serve. Hill, 30-years-old, uncompromisingly ran into walls, several times dived to the floor, and won 21-15.

Perhaps a handball fan could not have asked for more contrast between two fine athletes. Fedro is 6-3, 240 pounds, Hill 6-0, 160. Iowa's top seed vs. Nebraska's best. The kill shot vs. hustle.

Entering the deciding third game, after a 10-minute rest and fresh with an entire uniform change and new gloves, both men called on their paramount skills and Hill won 21-17.

Hill had led 9-1 and 12-4, but in the latter part of the game, the Fedro serve began doing its odd tricks again and he pulled to within 19-17, but that was all. Hill won the serve and angled in the next two points. It meant a first-place trophy.

Bill Bauerly, Sioux City, who had been seeded second, won consolation honors over Art Hinman, Sioux Falls. Game scores were 21-8 and 21-3.

Bauerly, who wins and loses with the same grace, was a unanimous choice for the sportsmanship trophy.

Jim Ricketts, chairman of the local Hinder Club, was pleased with the results of this year's tourney. He noted that 16 of the finest players in the Midwest had participated. They represented

four states. Ricketts said he hoped more players would be invited next year.

TOURNEY SIDELIGHTS: — Dick Fedro, Des Moines, weighs 240 pounds, which he thinks is too much for his 6-3 frame. "I run 8-10 miles a week," he commented, "and that keeps my legs and breathing in pretty good shape." Fedro plays handball at least four times weekly. An insurance executive, he has to plan his time with scrutiny.

* * *

AN EXAMPLE of the different walks of life represented in the game of handball could be seen in the Sioux Falls players who hosted the tournament. Perry Swalley, city champ from a February tourney, works for a golf equipment company; Paul Connelly, city runnerup, is a salesman for a water supply firm; Jim Ricketts, a college instructor; Jim McGovern, an air traffic controller; and Art Hinman, a doctor of dental surgery.

* * *

Terry Muck and Bill Yambrick, once finalists in the event here, were not able to come this year. Muck is in divinity school at Bethel College. He is remembered as the baseball Basin League base stealer. A few weeks ago he defeated Fedro 21-17, 21-14.

* * *

ATTRACTIVE spectators brightened the Golden Pheasant tourney. The gals

Yakima 'Sunfair' Slated June 18-20

The annual Sunfair Handball Tournament will be held at the Yakima YMCA, Yakima, Wash., June 18-20. Entry fee for singles, doubles, and masters doubles is \$6.00. Deadline for entries is June 11. For entry blanks please contact Ollie Nelson, Yakima YMCA, 1 North Naches Avenue, Yakima, Wash. 98902.

here said they liked the competitiveness of the game and the rules and regulations were easy to understand.

* * *

Off-court comments were heard concerning the need to get younger people into the game. Participants Roger Hansen, Sioux City East junior high teacher, commented that he figured the average age of a starting handball player is 22 or 23. He'd like to help youngsters start at 13 or 14. The problem is court accessibility. There are 10,000 courts in the United States, mostly filled with adult players.

* * *

Bob Brown and Bill Alexander were once one-two in local circles. Brown has moved to Denver and Alexander to Omaha, where both remain handball active. Recently they played in a doubles tourney together.

Elden Speermint

by Jim (JAY) Joelson



"Sorry Elden, I only play at night!"

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Tournament Results . . .

The International Racquetball Association crowned new champions in all five divisions of play at the recent Third National championships in Salt Lake City.

Bill Schmidtke, Ken Porco and Mike Zeitman, Jan Pasternak, Giles Coors, and Vince Cutshall and Don Erickson all paraded into the winners circle.

The tournament was held at the magnificent Deseret Gymnasium in Salt Lake and was run by the tireless efforts of tourney chairman Jack Edwards.

For all the tourney information and pictures, just turn the page.

Racquetball, Paddleball Dates Set for '72 Season

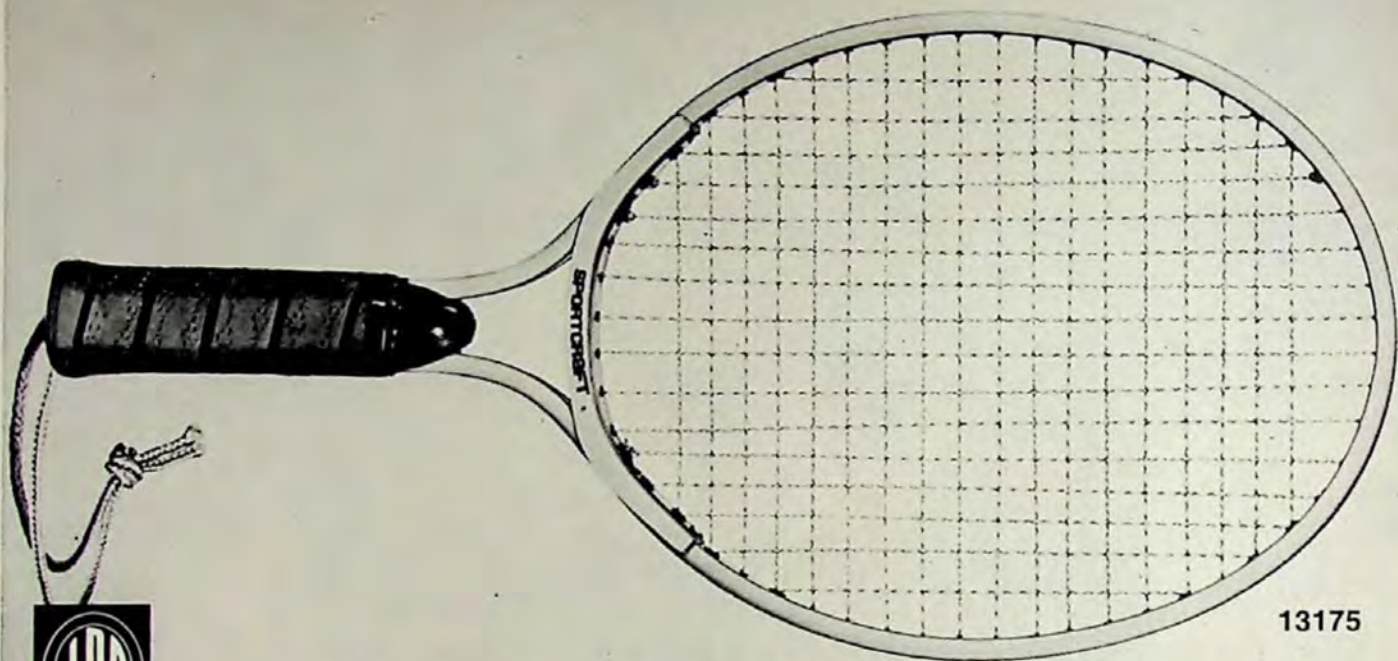
The 1971-72 tournament calendar is beginning to shape up as more and more official dates begin filtering to IRA headquarters. We urge all racquetballers who know of, or are planning tournaments in the coming year to alert IRA of the dates so we may publish them and avert any scheduling conflicts.

The International Racquetball Association National tournament will be Wednesday, February 23 through Sunday February 27, 1972 at Memphis State University.

The National Paddleball Association National Championships will be Thursday May 4 through Sunday, May 7, 1972 at the University of Tennessee at Knoxville.

The men to contact regarding those tournaments are DeWitt Shy, 424 Falls Building, Memphis, Tennessee 38103 (racquetball) and Dr. Andy Kozar, University of Tennessee Athletic Department, Knoxville, Tennessee (paddleball).

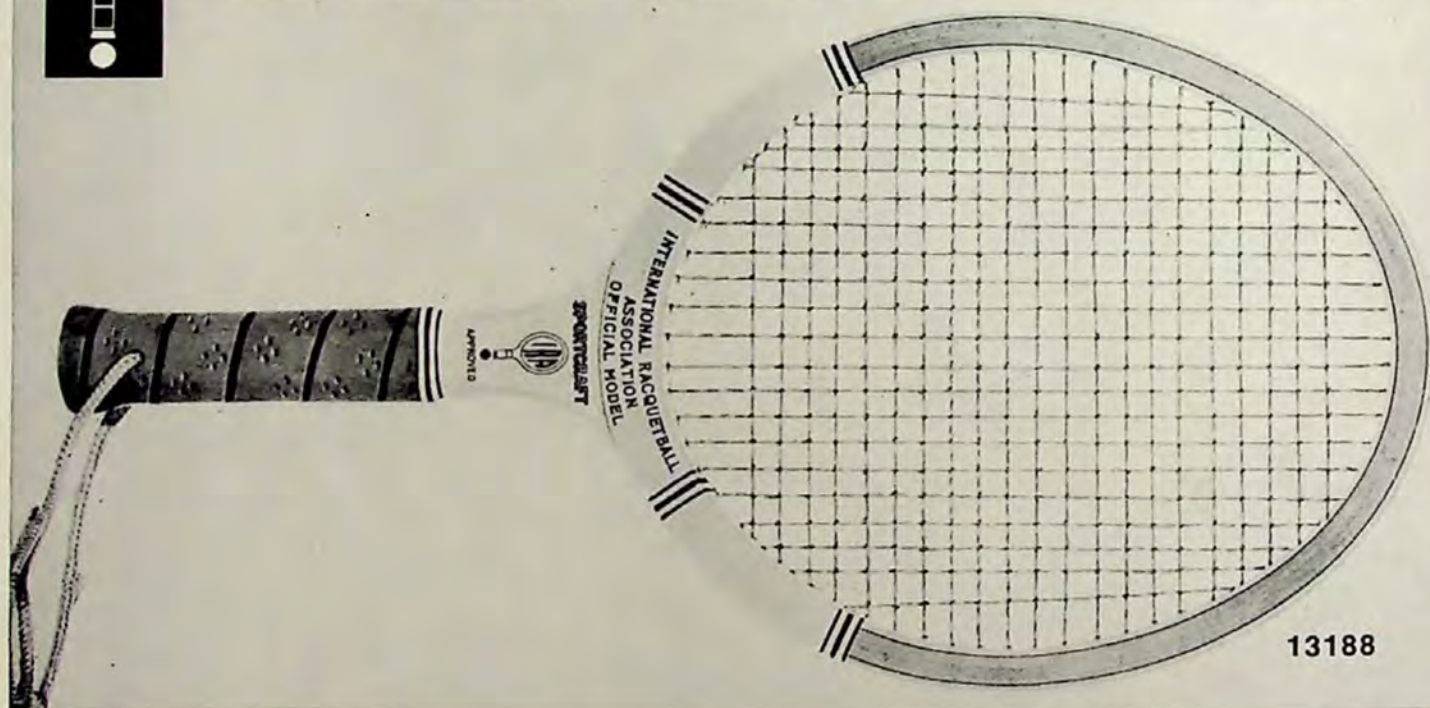
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Schmidtke Defeats Finger To Take Third International Open Singles Championships

"I am the happiest man in the world. Wow!"

That was the best Bill Schmidtke could do to describe his joy after a stunning upset victory over defending champ Craig Finger in the third annual IRA national tournament.

Schmidtke, the 29-year-old Port Edwards, Wisconsin YMCA physical director, was seeded seventh and not given much of a shot at the open singles championship. But his thrilling come-from-behind victory in the title match made believers out of even his most cynical doubters.

Down 3-14 in the third game against Finger, Schmidtke proceeded to roll off 18 straight points, aided by four aces, to zoom past the bewildered number one seed.

"I never thought I could do it," said Schmidtke. "One more point at 14-3 and I think it would have been over. But then I got those couple aces and it got me hot. But 18 straight. I never thought it would happen that way."

The match really drew little enthusiasm prior to play as most observers felt that it would be Finger all the way. More than one "armchair quarterback" was overheard saying, "Well, I hope Schmidtke can make one of the games close."

He made the first game close, losing 21-15. After that it was Finger who struggled to make the games close as Schmidtke took game two 21-9 and the third 21-14.

"My legs just gave out on me," said the 26-year-old Finger. "I think two more points would have put him away. But when he got hot, it was all over."

In game one Finger jumped off to a 6-0 lead, but Schmidtke caught him at seven and the game was nip-and-tuck from there with never more than three

points separating the two until Finger broke a 15-all dead-lock to score the final six points for the game.

The second game was all Schmidtke after an early battle for the quick lead. After five innings the score was only 2-1 in favor of Schmidtke, but then Finger made a move and took a short 6-4 advantage. Bill came back with five points in the ninth inning and was never headed, outscoring Craig 11-1 over the final seven frames.

One of the reasons for Finger's ineffectiveness in the second game was an usual cold shooting spell that saw Craig convert only one back wall kill and barely half of his front wall shots. Schmidtke, on the other hand hit nine of 12 back wall kills in the first two games and continued his hot streak in game three.

"I had to shoot," said the new champ. "You don't have much choice at 3-14. I wanted to keep Craig in back-court and look for my shots."

Finger grabbed a quick 4-2 lead and then was forced to take an injury time-out when he was accidentally hit in the forehead by a Schmidtke backswing. But he came back and added three in the third and four more in the fifth to make it 11-2. Schmidtke twice tried to break Craig's momentum with time-outs, one at 7-2 and another at 11. But Bill was erring on his backhand and Craig was using side-wall, front-wall placements to chalk up the points.

Finger picked up points 12 and 13 on back hand errors by Schmidtke before Bill put him out with a back wall forehand kill. But Schmidtke couldn't score and Craig reached 14 on a beautiful pass down the left wall. It was his last point.

Schmidtke picked up a point in the eighth inning, put Finger out in the ninth and then went to work in his half of the ninth. Point five came on an ace to the



BILL SCHMIDTKE

deep left corner and six on a tough volley. Finger then called time.

But Schmidtke, sensing he was still in the game, took points seven and eight by controlling the volleys and point nine came on another beautiful ace in the left corner. Finger finally put him out with a backhand kill to the left corner.

But Finger, who was shut out the last eight consecutive innings, couldn't score, losing the volley on an attempted backhand to the ceiling that fell short. Schmidtke couldn't convert and then regained the serve by rolling a kill out of the front wall.

Bill picked up point 10 on a Finger error in the eleventh inning, put Craig out in the twelfth and then tallied five straight points to turn the game completely around.

He passed Finger for 11, killed forehand off the back wall for 12, aces 13, passed again for 14, and rolled 15 out off the back wall. It was an amazing display of perfect racquetball. Craig finally regained the service and Bill promptly killed off the backwall and headed on his relentless drive for 21.

After a tremendous volley he passed Finger for a 16-14 lead and Craig called time-out. But nothing was going to stop Schmidtke. He came right back with point 17 on a backhand kill, hit the right corner crotch for 18, and passed left for 19 before he finally skipped a forehand for side-out.

(to next page)



THE TIRED, yet happy Schmidtke accepts the winners trophy from IRA president Robert Kendler.

But Finger couldn't come back and Bill took 20 on a forehand pass and 21 down the left wall for the victory.

"Craig is tough, really tough, said Schmidtke after the match. "I was afraid of his backhand and tried to play his forehand most of the time. He's a great competitor."

Box scores:

GAME #1

Finger 42010121011101123

—21

Schmidtke 0013312202010000x

—15

GAME #2

Schmidtke 0020020050022305-21

Finger 100001222000010x-9

GAME #3

Schmidtke 020010015015411-21

Finger 223042100000000-14

Kills: Schmidtke 15, Finger 10; Passes: Schmidtke 7, Finger 5; Errors: Schmidtke 8, Finger 5; Aces: Schmidtke 4, Finger 0.

The singles semi-finals were both two-game, grueling affairs with Finger topping Louisville's Ken Porco 21-19, 21-16 and Schmidtke besting Paul Lawrence, 21-17, 21-14.

It seems to have become an annual event, Finger over Porco in two tough games. The 1971 edition was no exception as Craig snuck by Porco 19 and 16 in almost a carbon copy of the 1970 St. Louis semi-finals, won by Finger 21-20, 21-20.

"I'm afraid it's become a mental thing with Ken about playing Craig," said the lovely Mrs. Porco after the match. "He just can't seem to do it."



OTHER WAY PAUL! . . . Ann Arbor's Paul Lawrence appears to be running away from the ball in his singles semi-final loss to Bill Schmidtke.



DEFENDING SINGLES CHAMP Finger gets first aid attention from Dr. Bud Muehleisen (l.) and Dr. Vince Cutshall (r.) after being hit by one of Bill Schmidtke's backswings. Damage was minor and Finger continued play.

Ken was playing with the added burden of a painful knee injury, an ugly bruise inflicted when Ken collided with the deep side wall, right side attempting to retrieve a Finger pass. Going full speed he smashed into the wall which necessitated a 20 minute injury time out. The gallery was wagering even money as to whether the time out was for Porco or the wall.

Ken came back able to play but not quite as effective and couldn't gain the upper hand. To Finger's credit, Craig played the steady unerring, methodically percentage racquetball that has put him in the upper echelon of the game today.

In the bottom bracket it seemed like Schmidtke was doing Finger a favor by knocking off Craig's hometown rival and doubles partner, Lawrence. There is a saying in racquetball, true or not, that Finger can't win a tourney unless somebody knocks off Lawrence along the way.

"Paul beats me three out of four at home," said the mustachioed Finger. "It's that simple. But in the nationals, you only have to win once."

Lawrence went into his match against Schmidtke apparently at the top of his game. "Insiders" figured Schmidtke to make one game close, probably the first, and then Lawrence to win going away. They forgot that Wild Bill was smokin'.

The games went just according to plan, except it was Schmidtke on top. Game one was close until a final rally put Bill to 21. In game two he had command.

The case was who could make the other man play his game, and Schmidtke

did it to Lawrence. Bill kept the ball away from Paul's deadly backhand and was content to volley to the ceiling and wait for his shot. When he got it . . . BOOM!

"My defensive game was not as good as it needed to be," said Lawrence. "I wasn't doing anything with his serves, and when he got his shots he didn't miss."

In the quarter-finals three of the four matches went three games, with only Lawrence having a "breather" in a 21-6, 21-7 victory over Salt Lake City's Howie Ringwood.

This match drew the biggest crowd of the tourney as the home town favorite, Ringwood, fresh over his upset win over number six seed Mike Zeitman, tried to destroy another giant. He had been waiting a year for another crack at Lawrence, who had eliminated him in the third round in 1970 in St. Louis.

Unfortunately for Howie, Paul was at this time playing the best racquetball of the tournament, completely "on" his game. Both games were identical as Lawrence kept control of front court for easy victories.

"I have no excuses," said Ringwood, obviously disappointed at not showing better. "He just outplayed me."

Actually Lawrence was just super. He kept Ringwood deep throughout the match and continually put away left corner, front wall pinch shots. Howie was forced to play defensive racquetball the entire match.

Schmidtke found the going much (to page IRA-6)

Schmidtke Takes Singles

(from page IRA-4)

tougher in his match with Charlie Garfinkle who shocked the tournament by defeating number two seeded Charlie Brumfield in the round of 16, 11-21, 21-20, 21-16. In fact that win rated Garfinkle a good shot at knocking off the number-seven seed Schmidtke. However, that morning match with Brumfield took a lot out of Garfinkle while Schmidtke had a "cake" match against unranked IRA executive secretary Chuck Leve in his early round.

The Schmidtke-Garfinkle duel was close every game, with the eventual champ just being too hot with his forehand for a 21-13, 14-21, 21-16 win. Game one see-sawed for a while until Schmidtke took control late and emerged on top. But Garfinkle, one of the game's smartest players, adjusted well in game two and didn't let Bill shoot as much with his forehand. The result forced game three.

The third game was another nail-biter until Schmidtke poured it on late. It appeared that the grueling day for Garfinkle (six tough games) just caught up with him. Schmidtke was fresh all the way.

Finger had a surprisingly tough time with Houston's Jim Austin, the IRA Southwest divisional champ, before finally eliminating him, 21-10, 16-21, 21-8.

Finger looked like the true number one player in game one. He was in command the entire way, with a complete game of kills, passes, lobs and ceiling shots.

Austin adjusted, and in game two went back to his backhand drive serves which he abandoned in game one, when he was serving forehand lobs. Finger refused to play Austin's forehand and Jim was "on" with his beautiful backhand, and when



EVENTUAL RUNNER-UP CRAIG Finger strides into a backhand as opponent Ken Porco races to front court to try and cover the shot. Finger, as he did in 1970, eliminated Porco in semi-final action, in two close games.

he got hot later in the game, he took it on momentum.

Game three was all Finger. Craig was mad at himself at having to go three games, but the number eight seeded Austin was more trouble than he expected. However, Craig took control of the third game early and was never threatened.

The final quarter-final match paired Porco against Chicago's Ron Rubenstein in a toss-up battle of the number four and five seeds. It was the day's second match for both men, a factor that eventually worked in Porco's favor.

Rubenstein broke open a close first game at 10-all and ran to a 19-12 lead, with the help of four Porco errors, three straight on attempted backhand serve returns that went into the floor. But Porco kept shooting, got hot, and overtook Ruby, who had three chances at game

point, 21-20.

Game two was all Rubenstein who jumped out to a 13-0 lead and coasted home. Porco gave a brief comeback to 8-14, but Rubenstein regained control.

The third game began as a tight affair, with both men appearing tired. However, mid-way through the game Porco seemed to get another wind and jumped to a 14-8 lead. Rubenstein tried to reach back for that extra something but it just wasn't there. Porco, sensing his opponent's tiredness, kept him running in back court and drove to victory.

"I should have had the match won after two games," said Rubenstein. "No one should blow a 19-12 lead. But I'll say this, Porco is tough. I don't think there is a player around who can beat him on their second match of a day. He's strong as a bull."

Kendler Speech Emphasizes Hosts, Olympics

IRA President Robert Kendler was in Salt Lake City for the Third Annual International Tournament. At the annual banquet Kendler delivered the President's speech to a full house at the Hotel Utah Banquet room. Following are some of the subjects he touched on.

He acknowledged the gracious hosting that Salt Lake City and the Desert Gymnasium have been to he and the USHA-IRA fold. "We are extremely fortunate," said Kendler, "to have a facility like this help us out, twice in 1966 and now, 1971."

Racquetballers agreed that the Desert was one of the nation's finest, if not THE finest handball-racquetball facility.

Also mentioned and thanked by Kendler were some of the individuals who worked so hard to make the tournament a success. Of course there are many who could not be thanked but he did have a word for some of the hardest workers.

"How grateful we are for Wayne Play-

er, he said. "And Jack Edwards for doing such a fine job. And we can't thank Dr. Bud Muehleisen enough for his contributions to the tournament."

Mr. Kendler put strong emphasis on racquetball's future, pointing out that the inclusion of the entire family as participants and of course, the women, will lead to more players and IRA members.

"Our only problem was to integrate the two sports (handball and racquetball). After this tournament I am sure the girls will take care of that," he said.

Kendler then related the progress that has been made in getting handball into the Olympics and said that the success encountered there leads him to be optimistic in racquetball's future as an Olympic sport.

"Television, and then the Olympics will be a tremendous boost to the game," said Kendler. "And with glass courts, they'll be able to follow the ball better.

The 1972 IRA tournament will be at Memphis State University. The Memphis people, led by DeWitt Shy, put in the official bid and met with Kendler, Mort and Chuck Leve and Gerry Lapierre regarding the particulars involved for running the national tourney.

Mr. Kendler briefly commented on the great tourney Memphis State put on for the USHA nationals just a few months ago and assured all racquetballers that a good time would be had by all.

Mr. Kendler lastly touched on the fantastic progress made by IRA including within ACE Magazine.

"We have from time to time, discussed the idea of a separate magazine devoted entirely to racquetball," he said. "But our conversations here show an overwhelming feeling to continue the present dual publication. And if that's the way the members want it, that's the way it will be."

RACQUETBALL

ROOM BY Chuck Leve

All new Champions!! That's the way the 1971 IRA National Tournament went in the most competitive tourney in our short history.

There were many highlights to the third BIG ONE, but none could top the dramatic story of Bill Schmidtke, the phenomenal YMCA physical director from Port Edwards, Wisconsin, who upset defending champion Craig Finger to take home the open singles number one trophy.

Schmidtke, who originally was an excellent paddleball player before the racquet game came into its own, entered the tournament as the seventh seed and was not expected to give anyone much to write home about.

But Bill should not have been taken lightly, as he proved. He has a great game, a good defensive backhand to go with his deadly forehand. And his back wall game cannot be matched. It really shouldn't have been so surprising that Bill took the title, or even that he bested Finger, a proven champ. But it was the way he won the crown that most insiders couldn't figure.

Down 3-14 in the third game Schmidtke put together 18 straight points in the final eight innings to destroy Finger. To score 18 straight on anybody is quite a feat. But against Finger it is almost unbelievable.

Craig is one of the smartest players around. He knows the game and he knows the psychology of the game. A psychology major at the University of Michigan, Craig probably more than any other player, understands and reacts to the psychological aspects of pressure, determination and momentum.

And that's what is so hard to figure. Finger got beat at his own game. He could not stop Schmidtke's momentum. He couldn't cool him off. And he ran. And ran. And ran.

It wasn't that Craig didn't try to break up Schmidtke. He took two time outs in the string, he tried to adjust his game, but nothing worked.

So Schmidtke, who was near exhaustion with relief, happiness and tiredness after the match took the biggest trophy, the one he said, "I never thought I'd win."

In open doubles no observer in Salt Lake City could help but marvel at the play of Steve Serot, the 15-year-old lefty from St. Louis. He and partner Biron Valier were the most exciting team in the tournament with their hustle and spirit and youthful enthusiasm.

One might expect the pressure to get a youngster like Serot, but every time an opponent tried to play to Steve, he was burned. And that booming forehand just doesn't quit.

How does a 15-year-old boy develop the skills to become a national finalist? The truth may be that only in St. Louis can this happen. There at the Jewish Community Center Steve and a whole

group of teen-age racquetballers are not only allowed, but are encouraged to play. Think back to your own facility where no doubt kids are frowned upon when they use the court, if they are allowed on at all. Steve has been playing since he was eight years old.

We all had hoped to see Dr. Bud Muehleisen in action in Salt Lake City, but Bud was still nursing a pulled leg muscle the result of a freak accident in the Western Divisional. Bud tried to hide his frustration by refereeing countless matches, but he didn't fool anybody. We all knew how much he wanted to jump into that court and hit the ball.

Another of the frustrating sights at the Deseret Gym was seeing defending women's champ Fran Cohen just seem to run out of gas. Fran, perhaps more than anybody, was affected by the new IRA rule making women's matches 21-point games, as opposed to the 15-pointers last year in St. Louis.

But Fran gave no excuses. In fact she simply turned that bubbly personality of hers right back into the game. Wish I had a nickel for every time she yelled encouragement to Serot and Valier. Fran may not have her voice back yet.

As in any large tournament, (162 entries in Salt Lake) weird things do happen. Like scheduling mix-ups.

Like Chuck Austin, from Green Bay Wisconsin doing the tournament committee a favor and picking up a few late arrivals at the Salt Lake International Airport around noon one day. And then arriving back at the Deseret Gym only to find out that the same tourney committee had switched Chuck's match to noon and that he was a loser on forfeit. (He was allowed to play it later in the day and won).

And then there was Bob McInerney, of San Diego, who stunned everybody by forfeiting his first singles match to yours truly. First time that's ever happened to me. Probably be the last. If you've seen me play you know it'll be the last. I've

thought about it many times, still seems rather cloudy.

And I guess somebody should say something about the injuries. It could have been worse, I suppose. Only two people hit in the face, Finger (against Schmidtke) and Joe Zelson (against Bill Sellers in Masters singles third place match). Neither man was hurt seriously.

Then there was Charlie Brumfield who scored more points than Charley Garfinkle but lost the match. Didn't seem to bother Garfinkle.

Brumfield came up with his injury during this match, a bruised elbow. Injuries are not funny, and shouldn't be laughed at. But the way Brumfield's elbow swelled, looked like he had a tennis ball attached to the joint. Made his arm look like Popeye the Sailor, without the spinach.

Injuries. Like McInerney "pulling a leg muscle" in the first game of the match between he and Brumfield against Sellers and Jim Austin. It must have been painful. Mac got an injury time out. "It's just like Muehleisen's," said Bob. Then he and Brumfield won game two 21-4. Hmhmhm.

We had one of the nicest banquets we'll see in a long time. Short speeches. Good food. Fine entertainment. Thanks there go to Lowell Anderson for his fine work. Had a full house, too, despite some late doubles matches.

There were some disappointed performers, as always, at the tournament. Heck, only one man or team in each bracket can do as good as he hopes to. So the losers far outnumber the winners, and the losers usually have more to say.

"It's time to hang 'em up," said Don Wallace, half of the defending champion open doubles team that lost their first match. Couldn't find the Bear, his partner. Even if I did I would be afraid to ask him anything.

"I'll never play singles again," said Brumfield after losing. "I'm strictly staying in doubles." A day later he lost in doubles. What do they say to that tuna?

I would like to again express my thanks to everyone who did their best to make the tournament a success. From Jack Edwards and Wayne Player on down the line. An extra special thanks to my sidekick Gerry Lapierre who rolled up his sleeves and worked as hard as the rest of the boys. Gerry called so many matches he literally lost his voice.

Thanks too, to Elder Marion Hanks for his beautiful speech at the banquet. He's a great man and a great speaker.

And I can't leave without saying a few words about the women's bracket of play. The gals just add so much class to the tournaments, it is certainly a pleasure to have them.

And right around the corner, it's Memphis, Tennessee, for number four. It's going to be a great one. See you there.

Porco-Zeitman Take Open Doubles Crown

Ken Porco threw off the bridesmaid's garments he has long worn in singles to become one half of the new IRA open doubles championship team in Salt Lake City. But Ken, ailing with a bruised right knee, couldn't have done it without the spectacular left side play of partner Mike Zeitman who entered the champions circle in doubles for the second time in three years of IRA competition.

The Porco-Zeitman tandem needed three games to overturn the surprising and explosive St. Louis team of Biron Valier and Steve Serot. Serot, the 15-year-old southpaw with the whiplash forehand kill, was the talk of the tournament, as he and Valier reached the finals as underdogs in their every match. But they just didn't have the experience to overcome the powerful Porco-Zeitman.

The match scored 20-21, 21-11, 21-7.

The first game saw Porco-Zeitman make the same mistake that three teams before them did, namely, trying to play Serot, hoping that his youth coupled with the pressure of the tournament would make his game erratic.

But Serot-Valier were equal to the pressure and came from 12-15 and 19-20 to take the opening game.

The match was an interesting contrast in playing styles, as Porco lacking his usual mobility was forced to the right side, Zeitman, the usual right sider on the team moved over to the left and covered most of the court.

Serot and Valier, on the other hand,

played basically an I formation, with Biron "digging" up front and Steve playing nearly everything off the back wall with his booming drives. And any team that played to Serot was doing this team a favor.

"We had to switch our strategy after the first game," said Zeitman. "We decided to try and keep Valier deep off the serve and hope Serot was slow in covering for him."

Using effective lob serves to Biron's forehand, Porco-Zeitman kept him off balance and on the defensive in game two. After a tie at 4-all, Porco-Zeitman bolted to a 16-5 advantage and never were threatened after that.

There was not much Valier-Serot could do. With Biron deep Zeitman would use beautiful pinch shots into the right corner out of the reach of both opponents.

The third game was much like the second, only not as close. Serot-Valier could not take to the offensive like they had in their previous matches. Porco-Zeitman jumped to a commanding 8-2 lead and were never headed. Their domination in game three is evident in the fact that Serot-Valier were not able to score more than one point in any inning in the entire game, except the first frame when they tallied twice.

One of the odd things about the match, is why Serot-Valier didn't play more to Porco, who was obviously hurting on the right side.

"Ken didn't have to move," said Zeit-

man, "and he wasn't going to. We had decided to play 3/4-1/4 court. It was my responsibility to cover for him."

Each team won three matches to reach the finals, and all three were tough for both, with each team going the three game route in three of their four total matches.

Porco and Zeitman had a tougher than expected time with the injury-riddled San Diego team of Charlie Brumfield and Bob McInerney. Brumfield was forced to play with a bruised elbow and McInerney pulled a calf muscle in their quarter-final victory.

Even so they went down fighting, 21-17, 21-14 to Porco-Zeitman. Once again it was the powerful shooting and bull-like stamina of the Louisvillites that paved their road to victory.

In the upper bracket Valier and Serot were involved in a real donnybrook against the Buffalo, New York team of Charlie Garfinkle and Chuck Wurzer, which the "kids" finally salvaged 21-11, 20-21, 21-9.

Garfinkle-Wurzer learned a quick lesson in game one about forcing the play to Serot. Steve literally blasted them off the court and had Garfinkle shaking his head in amazement on the left side.

The last two games were down-to-the-wire events. Game two created heart murmurs for dozens of the spectators as both teams had three chances at game point before Garfinkle and Wurzer drove it home.

In the quarter-finals Garfinkle and Wurzer ousted the pick-up team of Charlie Drake, San Diego, and Steve Keeley, East Lansing, Michigan, the reigning paddleball singles champ. Keeley-Drake had issued the first big shock of the tourney by upsetting the defending champion New Britain, Connecticut team of Bob Yellin and Don Wallace in the first round.

Valier and Serot had a tough three-gamer in their quarter-final match against the Cleveland duo of Mike Anzalone and Angelo Vecchio. After a well-played first game win, 21-13, the St. Louis pair seemed to lose their touch and were soundly defeated 21-8 in game two. But they came back to take the third one, 21-11.

Porco and Zeitman also had a difficult time in their quarter-final match needing three games to defeat Craig Finger and Paul Lawrence, both singles semifinalist and the reigning paddleball doubles champs.

Scores were 21-17, 15-21, 21-17 in a tight match, highlighted by long volleys and fine placement. All three games could have gone either way, with Porco-Zeitman being a little more consistent and taking the match.



HONORARY TOURNAMENT CHAIRMAN, Elder Marion Hanks (l.) and tourney chairman Jack Edwards present Ken Porco (next to Hanks) and Mike Zeitman with their first place doubles trophies after defeating the "cinderella" St. Louis team of Steve Serot and Viron Valier, 20-21, 21-11, 21-7.

IRA-9

IRA-9

1	BOB YELLIN--DON WALLACE, New Britain, CT	YELLIN--WALLACE			
2	BYE				
3	PRESTITCH, IPSON, Salt Lake City	KEELEY--DRAKE	21-7, 9-21, 21-10		
4	CHARLIE DRAKE, San Diego--STEVE KEELEY, Lansing, Mich.	KEELEY--DRAKE	7-21, 21-5, 21-10		
5	JACK EDWARDS--RON MILLS, Salt Lake City	EDWARDS--MILLS			
6	BOB COOK--JIM CURRY, Butte, Mont.	21-7, 21-9			
7	BYE	GARFINKEL--WURZER	21-6, 21-12		
8	CHARLEY GARFINKEL--CHUCK WURZER, Buffalo, NY	GARFINKEL--WURZER			
9	BILL SCHMIDTYKE--PAUL NELSON, Port Edwards, Wisc.	SCHMIDTYKE--NELSON			
10	BYE				
11	BYE	VALIER--SEROT	21-15, 21-19		
12	BIRON VALIER--STEVE SEROT, St. Louis	VALIER--SEROT			
13	HOWARD RIDGWOOD--DAVE MILLER, Salt Lake City	DUNN--WAYNE			
14	WILLIAM DUNN--M. WAYNE, Fremont, Cal.	(default)			
15	BYE	ANZALONE--VECCHIO	21-1, 21-4		
16	MIKE ANZALONE--ANGELO VECCHIO, Cleveland	ANZALONE--VECCHIO			
17	CHARLIE BRUMFIELD--BOB MC INERNEY, San Diego	BRUMFIELD--MC INERNEY			
18	BYE				
19	CARL MC GAVIN--HAROLD TURLEY, Salt Lake City	MC GAVIN--TURLEY	21-11, 21-4		
20	JOE STIMPSON--LEWY LEATHERS, Butte, Mont.	21-3, 21-14			
21	BILL SELLARS--JIM AUSTIN, Houston, TX	SELLARS--AUSTIN	21-13, 21-4		
22	RICK DOBLIN--DAVE SCHEWITZ, Chicago				
23	BYE	LUCIW--RUDYSZ	21-13, 21-18		
24	MIKE LUCIW--GEORGE RUDYSZ, New Britain, Ct				
25	CRAIG FINGER--PAUL LAWRENCE, Ann Arbor, Mich.	FINGER--LAWRENCE			
26	BYE				
27	JOHN RUDE--LOWELL HANSEN, Sioux Falls, SD	RUDE--HANSEN	21-10, 21-12		
28	DR. JOHN RUTHERFORD, Tulsa--JERRY HILECHER, St. Louis	21-9, 21-3			
29	GARY HANKO, Vancouver, C.C.--RODGER SOUTERS, San Diego	HANKO--SOUTERS			
30	MIKE DOYLE--DAN TROST, Milwaukee, Wisc.				
31	BYE	21-6, 21-4			
32	KEN PORCO--MIKE ZEITMAN, Louisville, KY	PORCO--ZEITMAN	21-8, 18-21, 21-10		



JAN PASTERNAK, THE 17-year-old Houston, Texas student shows the form that enabled her to defeat Kim Hill (l.) in their semi-final match. Note that Jan has Kim in deep court and on the run.



IRA PRESIDENT BOB KENDLER, gets a true reward from both sides as women's singles finalist Bette Weed (l.) and Jan Pasternak wet his cheeks after receiving their first and second place trophies.

Jan Pasternak Triumphs Over Bette Weed To Dominate Women's Singles Field

Seventeen year old Jan Pasternak, a Houston, Texas high school senior blasted her way to the women's singles championship in Salt Lake City, defeating San Diego's Bette Weed in the finals 21-16, 21-18.

Pasternak, who won the IRA Southwestern Divisional women's singles competition in Tulsa was seeded third. Weed, who won the IRA Western Divisional, was unseeded.

Despite being third-seeded Jan's victory was no surprise. In fact she had been expected to have an easier time with Weed, who gave her two tough games. Jan's reputation as an excellent player had filtered up from Texas and from Tulsa where she completely dominated the field, which included Fran Cohen, IRA defending champ.

The pressure of a national title at stake seemed to affect both girls, but Jan appeared much more tense than Bette. The match was a tight one all the way, with Pasternak not playing her usual sharp game. But Jan had eventually too much power for Bette and held control of most of the crucial volleys.

In their semi-final matches the finalists took different routes. Pasternak was forced to three games by second-seeded Kimberly Hill, the University of Southern California student, 12-21, 21-20, 21-16, while Weed disposed of Cohen with relative ease, 21-17, 21-8.

The Pasternak-Hill match was a beauty. Again Jan seemed nervous and tight early and it seemed that she never did get quite on her game. Kim took advantage and played magnificently herself, but to no avail. Again, Jan's strength and stamina proved a deciding factor.

"I think that Kim played to the utmost of her ability," said Dr. Bud Muehleisen. *"I've seen her play before and she never played better than this match with Jan."*

In the upper bracket, Weed was doing away with Cohen with unexpected ease. Game one was a nip-and-tuck affair, but the second game was all Bette, as she poured it on.

Fran came back to take third place over Kim, 21-19, 21-18.

It culminated a disappointing season for Cohen, who was eliminated early in the Tulsa tourney, and despite being top-seeded in Salt Lake, she didn't have the true confidence that she was going to repeat.

All four ladies reached the semi-finals with straight game victories in the quarter-final round. Hill knocked off local favorite, Pam Steele, 21-20, 21-5 in a match that was decided mainly on experience.

"She was just too good for me," said Pam later. *"But I enjoyed the match and I learned a lot from it."*

Pasternak destroyed Salt Lake's Ruth

Knudson, 21-1, 21-3 in a display of super racquetball. She held command of both games and had poor Ruth at her mercy.

Weed had the toughest quarter-final match, a 21-10, 21-18 victory over Salt Lake's Jan Miller. Here again, the tourney experienced San Diegan never was in serious trouble against Miller, in her first IRA tournament.

Cohen defeated Sandra Waltman, another Salt Lake Cityite, 21-3, 21-4 to roundout the quarter-final round. Fran took control of both games at once and coasted home.

One of the best women's matches involved Alice Boone, the Chattanooga, Tennessee flash, and consolation winner. Alice met San Diego's Jan Campbell in the consolation first round and won a grueling battle, 21-16, 13-21, 21-7 in a match that lasted over two hours and clogged up the courts for half the day.

The women's bracket drew some of the best crowds of the tournament and it is no wonder. The girls are certainly a lot pleasanter to watch than are the guys.

Local television took advantage of some of the pretty faces by giving the ladies some footage. Pam Steele was the lucky girl on one station. Pam, although a bit nervous, handled herself extremely well in the sports show interview.

"Sure it was fun," said Pam. *"But I was scared to death."*



International Racquetball Association

WOMEN SINGLES

1	FRAN COHEN, St. Louis	COHEN			
2	BYE				
3	ZELDA CALDWELL, San Diego	WALTMAN	COHEN		
4	SANDRA WALTMAN, Salt Lake City	21-16, 21-5	21-3, 21-4		
5	BETTE WEED, San Diego	WEED		WEED	
6	ALICE BOONE, Chattanooga, Tenn.	21-13, 21-5	WEED	21-17, 21-8	
7	JAN CAMPBELL, San Diego	MILLER			
8	JAN MILLER, Salt Lake City	21-13, 11-21, 21-12	21-10, 21-18		
9	JAN PASTERNAK, Houston, Tex.	PASTERNAK			PASTERNAK
10	BYE		PASTERNAK		21-16, 21-18
11	ALICE JUDSON, San Diego	KNUDSEN	21-1, 21-3		
12	RUTH KNUDSON, Salt Lake City	21-16, 21-12		PASTERNAK	
13	PAM STEELE, Salt Lake City	STEELE		12-21, 21-20, 21-16	THIRD
14	DIANE RUSSELL, Towson, Md.	21-8, 21-10	HILL		COHEN
15	BYE				
16	KIMBERLY HILL, Los Angeles	HILL	21-10, 21-5		



International Racquetball Association

MASTERS DOUBLES

1	SMITH SCHIPPERS-DEWITT SHY, Memphis	SCHIPPERS-SHY			
2	BEN PARRIMAN-HILL RYAN, Helena, Mont.	21-6, 21-14			
3	NICK CARAMEHAS-CHUCK AUSTIN, Green Bay, Wis.	CARAMEHAS-AUSTIN	21-13, 21-13		
4	MIKE HUGEL-A. ROSSI, San Francisco	21-10, 21-14		SCHIPPERS-SHY	
5	REX WALTMAN-WAYNE PLAYER, Salt Lake City	WALTMAN-PLAYER		21-19, 21-18	
6	SKELTON-LOHR, Portland, Ore.	21-9, 21-7			
7	HERB FRANK-STEPHEN BRAGIN, Largo, Fla.	FRANK-BRAGIN	21-7, 12-21, 21-9		
8	KIM HILL-DON KOBERNICK, San Diego, Cal.	21-7, 21-10			CUTSHALL-ERICKSON
9	BAILEY PRITCHARD-GILES COORS, Memphis	PRITCHARD-COORS			21-19, 21-16
10	LOWELL ANDERSON-S. ANDERSON, Salt Lake City	19-21, 21-5, 21-10			
11	IVAN BRUNER-CHET HOWARD, Middleton, Wis.	BRUNER-HOWARD	18-21, 21-17, 21-13		
12	SAM CAIAZZA-LARRY WILDE, Salt Lake City	21-5, 21-14		CUTSHALL-ERICKSON	
13	EARL DIXON, Indianapolis-Ben Press, San Diego	SCHATTNER-GRAPES		21-11, 21-18	
14	ALAN SCHATTNER-GENE GRAPES, Pittsburgh	21-1, 21-15			
15	GERARD LAPIERRE, Dayton, Ohio-BERNARD OLDER, Miami, Fla.	CUTSHALL-ERICKSON	21-15, 15-21, 21-15		
16	VINCE CUTSHALL-DON ERICKSON, Sioux Falls, S.D.	21-15, 21-1			

Sioux Falls' Dr. Vince Cutshall-Don Erickson Triumph Over Masters Doubles Field

Dr. Vince Cutshall and Don Erickson the big men from Sioux Falls, South Dakota, showed that their accomplishments on the court were as big as their bodies, as they drove to the Masters Doubles championship at the IRA National Tournament.

Cutshall and Erickson, seeded second defeated the top-seeded Memphis team of Smith Schippers and DeWitt Shy in a tough two-game match, 21-19, 21-16 for the title.

"I think we could have done better against them," said a dejected Shy after the match. "They played well, but neither Smitty nor I were having a good day."

But Cutshall-Erickson were making no apologies. Riding their unorthodox style of play, that included Erickson on the left side (a natural southpaw) using an old wooden racquet, the Sioux Falls men lost only one game enroute to the championship.

The title match was an excellent battle between the two teams. Neither could sustain any long advantage and Schippers-Shy were in both games to the end. The big Dakotans (both easily tip the scales at over the 200 pound level) were just a bit more consistent than the Memphisites and it proved worth a victory.

The match had the makings of a potential three-gamer, but Erickson saw to it that this was not the case. The burly port-sider was red-hot in the second half of game two and paved the way for victory. He was sensational in his kills, especially off the backwall, and Shy-Schippers could not cope with him.

"They were tough," said Shy. "And then the lefty (Erickson) got hot, and we were in trouble."

Neither team had an easy match in the semi-finals, although both won in two straight games. Schippers and Shy defeated the unseeded local team of Rex Waltman and Wayne Player 21-19, 21-18. Cutshall and Erickson knocked off the other Memphis team of Bailey Pritchard and Giles Coors, 21-11, 21-18.

The best Masters doubles matches were in the quarter-final round where three of the four went three games.

Schippers-Shy were the only team that wasn't forced to three games as they powered by the Green Bay, Wisconsin team of Nick Caramelas and Chuck Austin, 21-13, 21-13.

Waltman and Player had their hands full with the Largo, Florida duo of Herb Frank and Stephen Bragin, 21-7, 12-21, 21-9. Frank and Bragin had administered a surprisingly easy upset setback to fourth-seeded Dr. Kim Hill and Dr. Jerry



TOURNEY CHAIRMAN JACK Edwards has the biggest smile as he poses with the Masters Doubles finalist. Kneeling in front are Smitty Schippers (l.) and DeWitt Shy, the runners-up. Flanking Edwards are Don Erickson (l.) and Dr. Vince Cutshall.

Kobernick, San Diego, in first round, 21-7, 21-10.

In the bottom bracket, Pritchard-Coors had a real tussle on their hands against the Madison, Wisconsin team of Ivan Bruner and Chet Howard. It was a three-gamer, 18-21, 21-17, 21-13 with the Capital City men seeming to run out of gas

in the third game.

Cutshall-Erickson, meanwhile, were in a dogfight with the Pennsylvania tandem of Alan Schattner and Gene Grapes. Despite a bruised hip, Grapes was phenomenal and he and Schattner ran the Sioux Falls men to three games before succumbing, 21-15, 15-21, 21-15.

IRA Taking Divisional Bids Now

Potential hosts for the 1972 IRA Divisional tournaments can now send their bids in to IRA headquarters. With the 1972 Nationals being late in February, the target dates for Divisionals would be anytime in January.

The Kings Court, Edina, Minnesota and San Diego, California have already been awarded the Central and Western Divisional tourneys. The remaining areas open for bids are South, Eastern, Southwest and maybe Northwest.

In continuing IRA's policy of flexibility regarding Divisional tournaments, the exact state alignment has yet to be determined. Choices will be selected on the basis of quality of

facilities, location, and tournament experience.

And IRA will continue its policy of awarding divisional open singles and open doubles winners air coach round trip transportation to the National tournament, this year to be in Memphis, February 23-27, 1972.

Bids may be mailed care of Chuck Leve, Executive Secretary IRA, 4101 Dempster St., Skokie, Illinois, 60076.

Included should be information regarding your facility, including number of courts, glass walls (if any), women's locker room and availability of hotel-motel accommodations. All interested hosts will be sent a list of divisional host responsibilities upon request.

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MASTERS SINGLES

Rank	Name	Team	Score	Group	Overall Rank
1	GILES COORS, Memphis, Tenn.	COORS		COORS	21-9, 21-9
2	BYE				
3	BYE				
4	SAM CAIAZZA, New Castle, Pa.	CAIAZZA	21-9, 21-9		
5	HAL PRICE, Phoenix, AZ	GRAPES			
6	GENE GRAPES, Erwin, Pa.	21-9, 21-15			
7	BEN PARRIMAN, Helena, Mont.	HOYT	17-21, 21-12, 21-6		
8	L.E. HOYT, San Rafael, Cal.	21-7, 21-7			
9	REX WARNER, Salt Lake City	WARNER			
10	G. BROWN, San Diego, Cal.	21-4, 21-0			
11	BAILEY PRITCHARD, Memphis, Tenn.	PRITCHARD (default)	21-19, 21-5	SELLARS	21-8, 21-9
12	PETER PRATO, Denver, Colo.	HOWARD			
13	CHET HOWARD, Middleton, Wis.	21-10, 21-20			
14	J. BENNETT, Salt Lake City	SELLARS	21-12, 17-21, 21-15		
15	LARRY WILDE, Salt Lake City	WALTMAN	21-0, 16-21, 21-9	WALTMAN	21-20, 21-7
16	BILL SELLARS, Dallas, Tex.	21-7, 13-21, 21-14			
17	REX WALTMAN, Salt Lake City	FRANK (default)	21-7, 21-10		
18	MIKE BUGEL, San Francisco, Cal.	CARAMEHAS			
19	J. DUNCAN, Vancouver, B.C.	21-4, 21-5		ZELSON	21-8, 21-9
20	HERB FRANK, Largo, Fla.	ZELSON	21-9, 15-21, 21-9		
21	MORT LEVE, Northbrook, Ill.	21-6, 21-0			
22	NICK CARAMEHAS, Green Bay, Wis.	BRUNER			
23	BERNARD OLDER, Hallendale, Fla.	21-9, 21-13		BRUNER	21-17, 21-12
24	JOE ZELSON, St. Louis	ROSSI	21-14, 21-10		
25	GERARD LAPIERRE, Dayton, OH	21-19, 20-21, 21-17			
26	IVAN BRUNER, Madison, Wis.	JUDSON			
27	A. ROSSI, San Francisco, Cal.	21-6, 21-13		DIXON	21-10, 21-4
28	ALAN SCHATTNER, Bethel Park, Pa.	DIXON	21-3, 21-5		
29	JOHN RUTHERFORD, Tulsa, Okla.				
30	GRAHAM JUDSON, El Cajon, Cal.				
31	CHUCK AUSTIN, Green Bay, Wis.				
32	EARL DIXON, Indianapolis, Ind.				

Coors Over Dixon, 21-20, 21-7 For Master's Singles Title

Top-seeded Giles Coors, the gentleman from Memphis, Tennessee, did not show much Southern hospitality by blasting his way to the Masters singles championship in Salt Lake City.

Coors defeated Earl Dixon, Indianapolis, 21-20, 21-7 for his top prize. The first game of the match was the only time in the tournament that Coors allowed double figures to be scored against him.

Giles reached the finals with a relatively easy 21-8, 21-9 victory over Bill Sellars, Dallas, in his semi-final match. Dixon was pressed a bit more by St. Louis' Joe Zelson, 21-17, 21-12.

The Coors-Dixon match had all the earmarks of a classic duel throughout the first game. The two men traded point-for-point all the way to the pressure-packed 20-20 deadlock. There Dixon served a "just-barely" long serve on what he thought was game point. Earl lost the ensuing volley and Coors came in and went out with the needed point.

The tight loss seemed to drain Dixon, who had destroyed his four previous foes by running them into the ground. It was a strange turnabout to see the Hoosier champ dragging in game two. But Coors went in for the kill and made no contest of it at 21-7.

Coors knocked off Sellars, who was going the route of open doubles-masters singles, in methodical fashion. Sellars was forced to play soon after a morning doubles match, but Coors just had too much for the congenial Texan.

Dixon, meanwhile, was involved in a real tussle with Zelson, the Masters singles champ at the IRA Southwest Divisional tourney. The first game was a tight affair until Dixon broke on top late in the game to take it in at 17. Game two was not as close, as Dixon's supreme conditioning took the victory.

Sellars and Zelson then hooked up in a marathon battle for third place, finally won by Sellars, 18-21, 21-20, 21-14. Zelson, the loser, not only came out on the short end of the score, but the short end of a collision between his jaw and Sellars' racquet.

En route to the semi-finals, all four men had easy wins. Coors defeated Gene Grapes, Pittsburgh 21-9, 21-4 in a battle that would have been much closer had Grapes been up to par physically. But the grey-haired Easterner was nursing a bruised hip that had him scrambling with a painful limp throughout the match.

Sellars made no fans in his quarter-final match by knocking off home-town favorite Rex Warner, Salt Lake City. Warner, also the victim of "bad wheels" gave Sellars a real tussle before succumbing, 21-11, 21-17. Before that Sellars was forced to three games by Madison, Wisconsin's Chet Howard, 21-12, 17-21, 21-15 and Salt Lake's Larry Wilde, 21-0, 16-21, 21-9.

Zelson played perhaps his best match of the tourney in downing third-seeded Rex Waltman, of Salt Lake 21-8, 21-9 in his quarter-final match. Southpaw Joe made nary an error as Waltman, the



MEMPHIS' GILES Coors accepts his first place trophy from IRA Western Commissioner and Deseret Gym Manager, Wayne Player.

highest local hope in this event, was at a loss against the St. Louisian.

Dixon, the second-seed, defeated Madison's Ivan Bruner, Howard's doubles partner, to reach the semi-finals, 21-10, 21-4. Bruner, himself in good physical condition, must have felt the late-night altitude to his detriment.

Fifty-year-old Sam Caiazza won the consolation title in Masters singles with a stunning comeback win over Alan Schattner 4-21, 21-14, 21-15. Both contestants, interestingly hail from Pennsylvania, Caiazza from New Castle and Schattner, Bethel Park.



EARL DIXON STRIDES into a backhand shot as Giles Coors moves in for a possible return during their Masters singles finals match. Dixon, the Indiana singles and doubles champ from Indianapolis, couldn't maintain the pace and bowed to Coors in two straight games.



MASTERS SINGLES consolation winner Sam Caiazza, poses with his reward. Caiazza defeated fellow Pennsylvanian Alan Schattner for the title.

Action Shots From The Courts At The Third



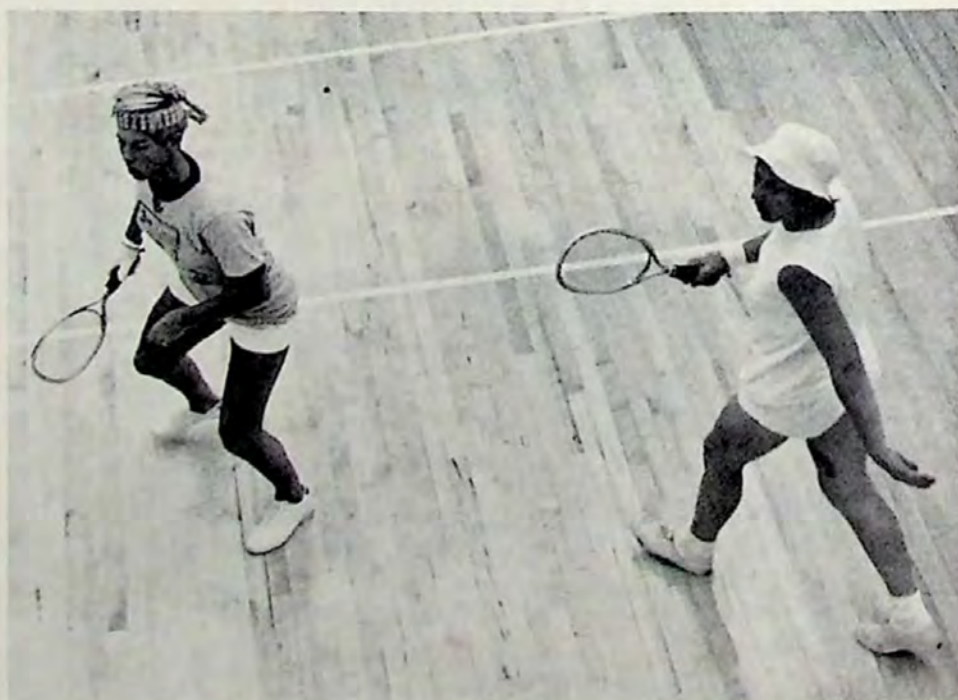
OOPS!! . . . It was a swing and a miss this time for Steve Serot as drive in his doubles match passes the St. Louis youngster. Steve and partner Biron Valier did just fine, though.



PAUL LAWRENCE WINDS UP for his vicious back hand in doubles action against eventual champs Mike Zeitman (foreground) and Ken Porco (hidden). Lawrence's partner, Craig Finger is at left, somewhat hidden by the glass. Note Zeitman is playing the right side in this quarter-final match. He and Porco switched sides for the first time in the finals and still won, in three games over Steve Serot and Biron Valier.



LA DA DEE DAH . . . Jim Austin seems to be giving spectators the Houston, Texas version of the frug as he dances away from a shot by Craig Finger in their singles quarter-final match.



DEFENDING CHAMP FRAN COHEN (r.) just couldn't keep up with the quicker Bette Weed in their Women's singles semi-final match. Bette here gets set to take a backhand off the back wall as Fran moves in for attempted return. Score of the match was 21-17, 21-8. Fran shouldn't feel too bad. Bette earned her spurs by taking the IRA Western Divisional Womens title. Fran came back to salvage third place over Kimberly Hill.

International Championships



LOUISVILLE'S MIKE ZEITMAN rears back to unleash powerful overhand shot in doubles championship match. Steve Serot (l.), one of his opponents looks on while attempting to decide which way to lean for the return.



OUR SALT LAKE CITY FRIEND, Arlene, caught the eye of many participants at the Deseret Gym. Here she models an outfit that may go into the IRA-endorsed line. Heck, maybe we'll just endorse her.



BIRON VALIER (foreground), the "digger" and Steve Serot, the "killer", made up one of the most exciting teams in all the doubles competition. Coined the "kids" due mainly to Steve's youth (15-years-old), they managed to finish second in open doubles.



HOWIE RINGWOOD, THE UTAH STATE Singles champ and one of the cordial hosts in Salt Lake emerges from deep court against Paul Lawrence in their quarter-final singles match. Unfortunately for Howie, he spent most of his time in deep court against Lawrence and was eliminated in two games.

Mort's Impressions of the 3rd IRA Nationals

Co-features of the classic held at the Deseret Gym in Salt Lake City were the performances of 15-year-old Steve Serot and that of Bill Schmidtke, the "hungry" physical director of the Port Edwards, Wisc., YMCA.

Whip-armed southpaw Serot, a runnerup in the USHA National Juniors under-15 division last December, rates right up there with the best of the tournament racquetballers. He was nothing short of sensational with his blistering drives from deep court and with fine court coverage in which he backed up a leg weary Biron Valier in the final rounds. We'd like to see Steve move into the singles competition next year where he could definitely develop into a real contender.

Schmidtke has been playing a bridesmaid role the past several years but came into this one determined to shoot the works. And, seeded seventh, the 29-year-old who really learned the game in Madison, Wisc., had to beat both the Ann Arbor "whiz kids" Paul Lawrence and Craig Finger to turn the trick. And the most thrilling part of his road to the crown was a brilliant come-from-behind victory in the deciding third game of the final round match with defending champ Finger. Down 3-14, Schmidtke proceeded to methodically roll up to 18 points, completely taking the momentum away from the disbelieving Finger.

Chicago racquetball buffs had looked for Evanston Y's Ronnie Rubenstein to take this one but Ronnie was physically beaten by Louisville's Ken Porco. The tide was turned in the first game when Ron literally blew a 19-12 lead. Although he came back to win the second game decisively there just wasn't the petrol to go the distance.

Another new face and definite favorite of the galleries was Steve Keeley, the reigning National Paddleball Association singles champ. Steve probably made the mistake of going both singles and doubles. After spraining his ankle he just couldn't maneuver well enough to advance far.

On the distaff side the fine play of 17-year-old Jan Pasternak of Houston spotlighted the women's division. There were 13 damsels entered and the format was changed from best of three, 15-point games, to best of three, 21-point games. There are no doubts that Jan had the staying power, with remarkable poise. Bette "Doris Day" Weed of San Diego just couldn't overcome the youngster's steadiness and selection of shots.

Alice Boone, colorful performer from Chattanooga, had a case of stage fright in her first big tournament, but came back to salvage the consolation title. She promises to be knocking at the champ's door next year in her home area of Memphis.

Even though Ken Porco is strong as a bull he found out the hard way that the singles-doubles route is a "Kamikazi" schedule. Ken had to limp through the doubles finals but remained a steady right court counterpart for the fine play of his partner, Mike Zeitman. It was a big victory for the Louisville team, and a return to the doubles crown for Zeitman who won with Alan Hyman in our first tournament.

Racquetball is rapidly maturing with more top drawer players developing, and we look forward to No. 4 at Memphis State University in 1972 as bigger and better.

Edmonton Plans Canadian National Open

The first annual Canadian Open Racquetball tournament is scheduled for July 22-24, 1971.

The tournament, announced by Chairman Howie Rankin, is the first of its kind in Canada. A true Canadian champion

is going to be crowned in an unusual open bracket that will enable any Canadian participant who loses to an American to enter a Canadian consolation division.

The Canadian Open will also be run in conjunction with the annual Edmonton Klondike Days, the Canadian answer to Mardi Gras. "There will be everything going on that week," said Ken Wilson, secretary of the Edmonton Racquetball Association. "This place really goes wild during Klondike Days."

One of the highlights of the tournament will be the participation of Dr. Bud Muehleisen, former IRA national champ. Dr. Muehleisen will be giving daily clinics throughout the tourney to help the new Canadian players.

"I'm looking forward to the Klondike tourney very much," said Dr. Muehleisen. "It should be a great time for a tournament in Edmonton."

The tournament will be played at the University of Alberta facilities which houses seven of the 14 courts in and around Edmonton. Two of the courts are equipped with glass back walls, making for excellent clinics and match viewing.

The tourney is expected to draw the first sizeable groups of participants from

the Eastern provinces of Canada. Specifically, the Toronto and Montreal areas are expected to send representative contingents.

"We have had many inquiries from that part of the country," said Wilson. "There have been some good recent tournaments in that area the past few months and they want to get into the first Canadian nationals, naturally."

"And of course we'll have the strong West Coast group, led by Gary Hanko and the Vancouver bunch."

The Edmonton people are also hoping for good American representation along with Muehleisen. The tourney is an open one, and an American is allowed to capture first prizes.

"We certainly want to invite any American players who are interested," said Wilson, "to come on up for the tourney. It's going to be a good one."

Participants are warned to make early hotel-motel reservations as the end of July will be bringing visitors by the thousands.

The tournament is going to be IRA-sanctioned and all entrants will be given an IRA one-year membership from their entry fee. Any players who are already IRA members will have another year added on to their present membership. Expected are 125 to 150 entries.

NPA, Marcraft Sign

The National Paddleball Association and Marcraft Recreation, Inc. have signed a royalty contract for an official line of NPA endorsed wooden paddles.

The paddles, models National 100 and National 300, will exclusively bear the label "endorsed by the National Paddleball Association" whereupon NPA will receive a royalty allotment.

The paddles are of high quality and many participants in last February's NPA championships in Flint, Michigan were already using the Marcraft models.

"I am very happy that we are moving into a royalty program," said NPA National Commissioner Dale Riker. "It has been through the efforts of many people that we have arrived at this contract and I certainly feel that it is a turning point in our history."

Look for more on the NPA-Marcraft agreement in the August issue of *Handball*.

OFFICIAL ENTRY

DATES: July, 22-24, 1971.

ELIGIBILITY: Current (1971) I.R.A. members. If you are already an IRA member one more year will be added to your membership.

FACILITIES: 7 courts.

PLUS: Banquet Saturday night, July 24; hospitality room, souvenir shirt to each entrant.

DEADLINE FOR ENTRIES: Thursday, July 15, 1971.

Please enter me in: OPEN SINGLES () OPEN DOUBLES () MASTER SINGLES ()
 "B" SINGLES () NOVICE SINGLES ()

ADDRESS ADDRESS

CITY STATE ZIP CITY STATE ZIP

IRA CARD NO. CLUB/Y IRA CARD NO. CLUB/Y

Signature..... Ph. No.

Partner's Signature Ph. No.

IRA-19

Evans (Mr. & Mrs.) Top Field In IRA Southern Divisional

Seventy players were entries in the South Divisional tournament at the Central YMCA in Chattanooga, Tennessee, Feb. 26-28. Singles, doubles, Master's singles, Masters doubles and Womens singles made up the different brackets. We were pleased that we had at least the same number of entries in the Womens division as the International tourney had last year. The Womens singles finals on Sunday being played at the same time as the Mens Singles competed strongly for the crowd and this was a surprise. One would expect the crowd to watch the Mens singles.

Bill Evans, Louisville, Ky., the fourth seed, won the open singles and the trip to Salt Lake City in a very closely contested match with Ed Hill of Memphis, Tenn., the second seed. The scores were 20-21, 21-11, 21-18. Unseeded Charlie White of Clemson, South Carolina, was scheduled to play 3rd seed Gil Champayne of Knoxville, Tenn. but they decided not to play and would not flip so there was no 3rd place award. White was involved in two close matches. He beat Henry Morgan of Memphis in the second round, 21-18, 21-20 and then eliminated the No. 1 seed Norman Chambers of Raleigh, North Carolina, in the quarter-finals 14-21, 21-16, 21-20. White apparently ran out of gas in his semi-final match against Evans on Saturday, this being his third match of the day. Evans beat him 21-19 and 21-8.

Ed Hill beat Champayne in a close match in the semi-finals 21-16, 21-19. Another very interesting match was between Hill and young Cliff Dawson from Fort Bragg, North Carolina, a protege of Dr. Bud Muehleisen. Hill won 21-18, 21-15. Dawson seemed to lack some aggressiveness necessary to beat a scrappier such as Hill. There were a total of 27 entries in this bracket.

The Doubles turned out as expected with the four seeded teams ending up just as they were placed. Top-seeded Ken Porco, South Divisional Commissioner and his partner, young Mike Zeitman, one part of the 1969 IRA National Doubles champs, won over Don Rigazio and the other part of the 1969 duo and Alan Hyman. Both of these teams are from Louisville, Ky. The scores were 21-9, 21-15.

Third-seeded Dr. Bailey Prichard and Dr. John Doyle, Memphis, Tenn., defeated Fred Michels and Bruce Kranz of Louisville, Ky. 21-14, 21-8 for third place. Probably the closest fought match in this

bracket was the semi-final match in which Hyman-Rigazio defeated Prichard-Doyle, 21-17, 21-14. Oddly not one match in the doubles went three games.

Glenn Turpin, the 1970 IRA Masters singles champion from Memphis, Tenn. won that event as was expected. His mastery was evident as he did not lose a game, in fact he never gave up more than six points in any game. Everyone was impressed with his excellent playing ability. Turpin defeated Nelson Andrews of Nashville, Tenn. in the finals, 21-6, 21-3. Andrews is a better player than the score indicated, but Turpin was excellent. L. T. Wadsworth of Raleigh, North Carolina won third place by defeating Dr. Murray Porter of Chattanooga, Tenn., 18-21, 21-8, 21-5.

The No. 3, 1970 IRA Masters doubles, team of Smith Schippers, District Commissioner, and his partner DeWitt Shy of Memphis, defeated the Clearwater, Florida team of Tom Stidham and Herb Frank, 21-11, 21-12 for the Masters doubles title. Geo. Jones and Ward Reilly of Chattanooga, defeated Ray Fox and Dan Daniels of Chattanooga, 21-20, 21-15 for third place.

The Womens Singles bracket produced by far the most attractive players in the



ANOTHER ATTRACTIVE duo who made the Chattanooga tourney an IRA showcase . . . Alex and Louise Guerry.



TOURNEY AWARDS chairman Bill Edwards presents Louisville's Kay and Bill Evans with their first place trophies in the open singles events.

Tournament. Their form was great, in fact, their racquetball form was good, also.

The first round produced two very closely fought games. Kay Evans of Louisville, Ky., defeated Alice Boone of Chattanooga, 6-15, 15-12, 15-9. Louise Guerry of Chattanooga defeated Vivian Branch of Memphis, 15-12, 10-15, 15-10.

As previously mentioned the final match was very close after the first game. Mrs. Evans won in three games, 15-1, 14-15, 15-13. As many of the fans watched this as the Mens Singles. Michon Smith won third place by default over Millie Kemp. Both are from Chattanooga.

Notes of the tourney: The Team Trophy was won by the excellent Louisville Jewish Community Center team. Second place went to the Memphis Stratton YMCA. Chattanooga Central YMCA placed third.

We appreciate all the players from the Division helping out by participating, along with help from Ken Porco, and Smith Schippers, the two commissioners, and many of the players in serving as referees and scorekeepers. We had a good tournament. We used five courts, including the glass walled courts for the finals of Mens singles and doubles.



STUDENT AND PUPIL . . . 17-year-old Jan Pasternak listens carefully as "teacher" Bubba Levy gives her instruction during IRA Southwest divisional time-out. It must have been good advice as Jan won the women singles event.



CONCENTRATION PLUS . . . Houston's Jim Austin is total concentration as he prepares to take backhand off the Tulsa Family YMCA's glass back wall. Austin used his powerful backhand to grab the open singles title.

Austin, Valier-Serot Capture Tulsa Titles

Texan Jim Austin, using his picture-book backhand to perfection, eased his way to the IRA Southwest Division open singles championship March 19-21 at the Tulsa, Oklahoma Thornton Southeast YMCA. Austin defeated fellow Houstonite Bubba Levy in the finals 21-10, 21-8 to earn the IRA trip to the nationals.

The open doubles crown was won by the "kids" Biron Valier and Steve Serot, playing out of the St. Louis JCCA. Valier and Serot beat veterans Tom Farris and Bill Sellars, Dallas, in the title match, 21-17, 21-20, for their trip to Salt Lake City.

The tournament was a rousing success with 62 entries and consolation play in all brackets, which included Masters singles and Womens singles. In fact the biggest draw of the tourney was in the women's bracket, which had 12 entries, including IRA defending national champ, Fran Cohen.

But Fran had her troubles, and was eliminated in her first match, against fellow St. Louisian Goldie Hogan. The eventual ladies champ, Jan Pasternak from Houston, had little trouble in her bracket, never allowing double figures to be scored against her in a single game. Jan defeated Stillwater Oklahoma's Lyn McKie in the finals 21-7, 21-8, in a prelude to her victory in the nationals.

In Masters singles, Joe Zelson, the St. Louis flash, downed Tulsa's Ray Crowley for the title, 21-9, 21-6. Rick Walker, Dallas, took third place over Dr. John Rutherford, Tulsa, 21-4, 21-9.

Zelson led a large St. Louis contingent which rented a bus for the tourney. Included were 20 players and a variety of parents, friends and mates.

The tournament was highlighted by

excellent matches in all brackets, especially the open doubles, where Valier and Serot, his 15-year-old left-handed partner, used a devastating power shooting game to upset the Farris-Sellars team. Their finals match was a classic as both teams elected to shoot it out, abandoning all finesse in favor of power.

Farris-Sellars elected to play Serot



A DEJECTED Lyn McKie leaves the court after her 21-7, 21-8 loss to Jan Pasternak in the womens finals.

on the left side, a deadly mistake. Young Steve, displayed the nerves of a veteran to go along with his ferocious forehand and paved the way to victory.

Even more physical was the semi-final match between Farris-Sellars and another young St. Louis team of Jay Phillips and Ted Yevelson, won by Farris-Sellars 21-19, 15-21, 21-15. It was a brutal match involving numerous hinders as both teams elected to shoot through the maze of players. Sellars came away with over 20 ball bruises, the result of a strategy of playing Yevelson, on the right side. Down by 13 points early in the third game Yevelson-Phillips gamely tried to come back, but the road was just a little too long.

In open singles the two best matches, oddly enough, came in the second round. Smilin' Artie Albert of St. Louis stunned Austin by taking the second game of their match, and giving him a scare in the third before finally succumbing 21-4, 12-21, 21-13. And another St. Louis youngster, Alan Hilecher, outlasted Tulsa's Jack Hove in their first round match 10-21, 21-17, 21-17.

The tournament was the first in racquetball on the Divisional level at the Tulsa Family Y, and all members of the staff did their utmost to put on a first class tournament. Physical Director Jim Gilbert and his right-hand man Gary Merryman along with tournament co-chairmen Dr. John Rutherford and Dr. Bill Sturdevant saw to it that everything ran smoothly.

For the first time in many a moon refereeing was not a problem at a tournament. Dr. Roy Fielding must be complimented on his work in that area, and an extra-special word of thanks to Mike Bartlett and Kent Van Valkenburgh for putting on a banquet of excellence.

IRA LETTERS . . .

Wall Damage . . .

Editor's note: Over the past six months IRA has received almost 50 inquiries concerning racquet and paddle damage to "Handball" courts. IRA Executive Secretary Chuck Leve has fielded much of the correspondence as has National Commissioner Larry Lederman. Below, is one of Lederman's replies to the question.

March 19, 1971

Evans Grain Company
Mr. Sam Evans
Box 1388
Salina, Kansas 67401

Dear Sam:

It seems that wherever a rabid handball group exists, there is always some kind of hostility towards starting the game of racquetball. The fear is that the racquetball players will consume too much court time and prevail upon the present usage.

I must have written about 40 letters on the above situation during the course of two years and in every case it was a matter of being over-crowded. The excuse (damage to walls) was raised in the attempt to keep the game out. I wrote an article for ACE magazine showing how the courts could be used properly side by side . . . through proper reservations. In our building here, we reserve one court for handball, one for racquetball, and the other is up for grabs to the first person who calls in for it. Our racquetball players outnumber handball, 4 to 1 . . . and yet, our Center is a "hot-bed" for handball players . . . and now racquetball as well.

As to the walls being damaged, ridiculous! The handball is harder than the racquetball and does more damage. As to the racquet hitting the side walls and chipping it, this has not happened here to warrant any concern. Paddleball has been a part of our program for 10 years and we held the first National tourney here four years ago to get it off the road.

I am a physical educator, and I must plan my program for the majority of those who wish to use our facilities. In all my years of teaching, I have observed that handball is harder to teach than squash. But, racquetball has a degree of instant success and is very easy to master. As a result, all of the non-athletes have taken to the game. For this reason, I believe that racquetball will, in a few years, have from 2 to 4 million players. Handball claims 2,000,000 at the present.

Another fact to consider is that the game is taking the country by storm. I have had an order in to three different companies for three months for racquets and I can't get it filled . . . the backlog on demand is tremendous.

What we should be doing is fixing our sights towards the goal of adding more courts for our membership. The idea of having three courts for a membership of 3,000 to 6,000 is folly. Every adult and young adult wants to play in the courts . . . and if so, how are you going to accommodate them. Yes, the pressure is on . . . and the public is going to demand more courts for play.

I hope I have given you some insight on the racquetball situation. I hope you make the proper decision.

Sincerely,
Larry Lederman, Commissioner
International Racquetball Assn.

San Diego Chapter? . . .

Dear Sirs:

During late December, 1970, our Copley YMCA here in San Diego promoted and hosted a racquetball tournament.

We got a surprisingly good turnout and had a good experience through it all.

We created so much interest that many of the participants voiced an interest in belonging to and promoting the International Racquetball Association.

How do we go about this? We would like a chapter here in San Diego. Of course, we would like very much to have it headquartered in our own Copley YMCA, have officers etc., etc. Can we?

Several of the nationally-rated players that live here in San Diego have agreed that they would and will help. We hope to promote at least two clinics this spring and we're already promoting another racquetball tournament.

Please write and advise us of our requests.

DUANE SISSON
Racquetball chairman
Copley YMCA
San Diego, CA

Tourney Criticism . . .

Dear Sir:

I am writing you this letter in the hopes that some obvious mistakes made at the tournament in Salt Lake City will be corrected in time for the next tournament.

I might further add that some of the officiating was so horrible and so poorly done that in some instances I believe it had the effect of beating the player or players themselves rather than the opposition. I sincerely regret that none of the officials involved in this tournament had the opportunity to see the tournament run in Chattanooga, Tennessee this last March, and in comparison between the Chattanooga tournament (South Regional) and the Salt Lake City tournament I would have to grade Salt Lake City poor and Chattanooga as excellent.

Let me point out to you, as constructive criticism, some of the things that happened in the Salt Lake City tournament which positively should not have occurred in a national tournament, and I would like to also, with your permission, point out what happened under the same circumstances in Chattanooga.

1) The Chattanooga tournament had a referee and a scorekeeper — two officials in each match. Salt Lake City had only one.

2) No referee from Chattanooga or scorekeeper from Chattanooga was permitted to participate in any tournament officiating where a Chattanooga player was on the court playing. Sorry to say, in Salt Lake City there were Salt Lake City referees refereeing Salt Lake City players and obvious preferential treatment was given.

3) That the referees at the Chattanooga tournament were fairly consistent in calling hinders, skip balls, etc. In the Salt Lake City tournament there was such conflict of calls under the identical situations that a Solomon could not have solved some of these problems.

4) In a quarter-final match that we participated in we had a referee that had *never* officiated in a tournament before refereeing our game, and the end result was a total farce as far as refereeing was concerned. To repeat, some of the things that went on in that match I could not believe, and it is sort of a shame for a team to be beaten by a referee rather than the players that they oppose.

(to page IRA-23)

Add Letters...

(from previous page)

I sincerely suggest that the committees involved in the next national tournament spend a little more time officiating the tournament than what had been done in the Salt Lake City program.

I also recommend to the group running IRA that they mail out to all the participants of the Salt Lake City tournament a questionnaire concerning officiating and review some of the calls that were made during the tournament so that at least next year you will be aware of some of the problems that were created during the Salt Lake City program.

I do want to compliment IRA on its site in Salt Lake City and I believe that the Deseret Gymnasium is one of the finest facilities in the world today, and I have not stopped talking about this facility since I have returned home to Sunny Florida. Also, all the people involved in the operation of the gymnasium were courteous, most cooperative, and by far the friendliest people we have run into in a long time. It is a shame that our entire trip had to be spoiled by the incapability of the officials in the tournament to understand the importance of good officiating.

HERBERT J. FRANK
P.O. Box 4627
Clearwater, FL

Note: As long as we have been associated with the court games refereeing has been a problem. USHA has been trying to alleviate it for years with little success. We feel that clinics, experience and cooperation from top players will help. Also, in Salt Lake City many of the matches did have both referee and scorer.—Ed.

Improved Ball . . .

Dear Chuck:

I certainly enjoyed the International Racquetball Tournament in Salt Lake City. It was a good opportunity to personally visit with the top players and officials in the exciting game of racquetball.

Upon returning to the factory, I learned that we have a new method of manufacturing, which is a new method of molding, pressurizing and adding life to the ball. Some of our people feel we should possibly avoid a can due to a much higher cost. This new product will give much longer shelf life.

Under separate cover, we are sending you six (6) racquetballs for testing. This is an important part of the future of the ball. We need accurate information concerning playability and durability. All of us in New Haven are extremely anxious in your findings. This supersedes our discussion in Salt Lake City.

Thanking you in advance for your cooperation and consideration for the future of racquetball.

DONALD A. STRONG
Vice President-Marketing
Seamless Rubber Co.

IRA Rules Ready

Come and get 'em! The Official International Racquetball Association Rules Booklet, with instructional material is now completed. The price is \$2 per booklet with bulk rates available.

To order, send your check or money order to:
IRA — 4101 Dempster St., Skokie, Ill. 60076.

Ballenger, Shuford Win Lake Hickory C.C. Racquetball Championships

By E. W. (MAC) McLEOD, JR.
Record Sports Editor

Cass Ballenger and Frank Shuford took individual championships Monday afternoon at the Lake Hickory Country Club in the finals of the 1971 racquetball playoffs.

Ballenger defeated Bart Garrett for the Master's title for men over 40 years of age and Shuford topped Buddy Johnson in the division for men under 40.

The tournament was stretched over a period of several weeks with matches being played at the player's convenience. The finals were the best two-out-of-three.

Masters Match

In the Masters event, Garrett took the first game, putting together several fine volleys and hitting some damaging kill shots. The score was 21-10.

In the second game, after a five minute rest period, Ballenger regained his form and defeated Garrett, 21-16. For the final match, both players showed signs of tiring, but Ballenger ripped off nine straight points to take commanding lead and put Garrett out of contention.

The final score was 21-11.

The Shuford-Johnson match was seen as a tossup, but the power of Shuford overcame some fine shots by Johnson.

In the first game, Shuford used a fine service and several kill shots to keep Johnson on the run and took the contest, 21-16.

Move Ball

Both players moved the ball well, but Shuford utilized the kill shot better than Johnson.

In the second of the best of three games, Shuford jumped to an 8-1 lead before Johnson found the combination, then, using long shots to keep Shuford on the run, Johnson closed the gap to 8-7 before Shuford managed to pull away to a 21-13 win and the title.

"Buddy really had me running in the second game and if it had gone another match, he would have taken me. I didn't know I was in that bad of shape," Shuford commented.

SIGN UP A RACQUETBALL BUDDY!

☐ \$2 for 1971; ☐ \$5 for 1971-73

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Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip Code _____

Send check or money order to:

IRA, 4101 Dempster St., Skokie, Ill. 60076

TOURNAMENT RUMBLINGS . . .

(a tounge-in-cheek look at the Third IRA National Tournament)

JACK EDWARDS . . . "Welcome to Salt Lake," MORT LEVE . . . Welcome to the 3rd International Handball — er — Racquetball tournament. GERRY LAPIERRE . . . how about my new hinder rule . . . (?????) JIM AUSTIN . . . "Well, goll-lee!" ALICE BOONE . . . hi, ya all. JIM AUSTIN . . . "well goll-lee." JACK EDWARDS (after being run over by Craig Finger) . . . "did anyone get his license number?" JACK CHELUCCI . . . sure was a nice trip.

PAUL NELSON . . . enough of this open singles; masters division, here I come. DICK HAMLIN . . . (no comment). JERRY HILECHER . . . what's a soft shot? ROGER SOUDERS . . . I'll get a haircut and I'll be back. STEVE KEELEY . . . ho, for a new wheel. BUD MUELEISEN . . . me too, (sob, sob) make that two wheels. MRS. WALTMAN . . . Dr. Bud, I need your help.

REX WALTMAN . . . those kill shots worked in squash. BOB McINERNEY . . . no thanks, I saw Chuck Leve changing in the phone booth. CHUCK LEVE . . . this is a job for Superman. BEN PRESS . . . anyone for tennis? HILL & KOBERNICK . . . this sure is a pretty city.

LUCIW & RUDYSZ . . . well, back to the drawing board. ANZALONE & VECCHIO . . . next time we'll bring — "protection." BOB YELLIN . . . they said to sharpen my game, so I did, all around the edge of the racquet. DON WALLACE . . . Kill! BILL SELLARS . . . no use winning in two games when you can do it in three. JOE ZELSON . . .

now here's the way I see it . . . JIM AUSTIN . . . "well, goll-lee!"

CHARLES BRUMFIELD . . . how could I outscore him 57-53 and still lose??? CHARLES GARFINKLE . . . first time I ever lost my voice cheering for myself. HOWARD RINGWOOD . . . maybe I didn't dive enough. RON RUBENSTEIN . . . Hinder! KIMBERLY HILL . . . "Excuse me." FRAN COHEN . . . what a shame, that youth is wasted on the young.

BETTE WEED . . . not bad for a rookie. JAN PASTERNAK . . . shucks, weren't nuthin. SHIPPERS & SHY . . . wait until next year — in Memphis. CUTSHALL & ERICKSON . . . oh, we play a little in Sioux Falls. EARL DIXON . . . do I have any time outs left? COORS . . . the name that refreshes! VALIER & SEROT . . . not bad for openers. MIKE ZEITMAN . . . bring on Muchleisen and Brumfield. KEN PORCO . . . Who? PAUL LAWRENCE . . . always a bridesmaid. CRAIG FINGER . . . the last seven points are the hardest.

BILL SCHMIDTKE . . . I like to give the spectators a thrill, even from the first round. GARY HANKO . . . not bad — for no practice. GERRY LAPIERRE . . . "we" just had a meeting and you won't believe this but — . . . JIM AUSTIN . . . "well, goll-lee." EVERYONE . . . we need more women's events. BOB KENDLER . . . "AMEN."

Rude-Hansen Over Cutshall-Erickson In YMCA Mid-America Doubles Tourney

John Rude and Lowell Hansen defeated their Sioux Falls neighbors and foes Dr. Vince Cutshall and Don Erickson to capture first place in the recent YMCA Mid-America Doubles Racquetball Tournament.

The tourney, held at the Sioux Falls YMCA, featured 15 teams and some great racquetball doubles.

Rude and Hansen battled back and forth with Cutshall-Erickson, the new IRA Masters doubles champs, with no more than three points ever separating the two teams up to 15 in the first game. From there Rude and Hansen put it together to outscore their opponents 6-1.

The second game was a carbon-copy of the first, only a little bit tighter. Rude-Hansen outlasted the old pros to deliver the first local defeat ever for the Cutshall-Erickson duo.

In the semi-finals Rude-Hansen had little trouble defeating the Sioux Falls team of Dr. Russ Orr and Dr. Loren Peterson, 21-8, 21-8. Rude-Hansen used effective ceiling shots and serves to constantly keep Orr-Peterson in back court.

Cutshall-Erickson swept through Mel Rasse-Dean Crevier 21-14, 21-7 using their well-known corner kills and back-wall drives to perfection. Orr-Peterson took third place from Rasse-Crevier, 21-

10, 21-12.

Don Skadson and Frank Gibbs grabbed the consolation honors by defeating Lou Profilet and Marshall Brandon, 21-10, 21-15.

—JOHN RUDE

Worcester, Mass. . . .

Forty-five men took part in the Worcester Jewish Community Center's Paddleball Tournaments, singles and doubles. The singles tournament came to an end on Tuesday April 6, when Gil Slovin and Lester Sadowsky played a great game. Sadowsky won the match in two games to become JCC Champion. Stan Garovoy took third place and Jack Zarr fourth place.

A Division doubles came to an equally dramatic end with Sadowsky and Ed Segal finishing first Stan Garovoy and Murry Shuster second, Howard Benjamin and Slovin third, and Irving Witkes and Philip Feldman in fourth place.

B Division doubles first place was awarded to Jim Levenson and Ken Davidson. Second place went to Jim Chatis and Marshall Arnold, third place to Harry Caplin and Sam Rifkin, and fourth place to Harry Burgess and Jack Rosenfeld.

URI LIPZIN

Dixon, Knauer Take Indiana State Title

Earl Dixon and Jim Knauer dominated play in the recent Indiana State YMCA Racquetball Championships, at the Indiana University YMCA.

Dixon and Knauer finished one-two in open singles and then together copped the open doubles title over Ray Jean and Dick Hartig, LaPorte, 21-9, 21-9.

Dixon, who finished second in this year's IRA National Masters Singles tournament, never was extended to three games en route to his title. He bested Hartig in the second round, 21-2, 21-2, then took care of Tom Sweeney, Greencastle, 21-5, 21-4, and fourth-seeded Ashton Gorton, Indianapolis in the semi-finals 21-5, 21-2.

Knauer, the third seed in singles, beat Dennis Grotrian, Indianapolis, 21-2, 21-2, Jean 21-11, 21-18, and Ken Wong, Indianapolis 14-21, 21-17, 21-5. Dixon took the biggest trophy with his win over Knauer, 21-17, 21-4.

Al McClure, the open singles second seed who was upset by Wong in the second round, won the consolation singles with a 21-14, 21-6 victory over Arlen Brown, Bloomington.

Jerry Davis Grabs Cleveland Tourney Title

The Cleveland Executive Club East Racquetball Tournament ended on Friday, March 12, with final events in Class A, B and C brackets of play. To celebrate the end of the tournament and congratulate the participants, club manager Darrell Spilker arranged a party after the matches with free food and drink provided by the club. The party was open to both players and spectators.

Interest in the tournament was very high, with over 80 players competing for the trophies in A, B, C, and novice brackets. Jerry Davis won the Class A tourney, defeating top-seeded Marshall Mallie 14-21, 21-16, 21-16.

Chris King beat Dick Griffin for the Class B title, 21-4, 21-10 and Ron McInnis defeated Sam Cohen 21-12, 21-3 for the Class C Championship.

The final of the Class A tourney was a thrilling three-gamer, featuring many long volleys highlighted by amazing retrievers of passes and "digs" of low shots.

The first game was tied 12-12 when Mallie ran off five quick points and went on to win 21-14, using an effective low return of Davis' serves.

Davis adjusted well in the second game and took Mallie's strong service return away from him. The lead changed hands three times and the score stayed close until Davis rallied for three points to go ahead 16-13. Jerry held the lead from there to win 21-16.

Davis led the entire third game, which featured many long volleys and fine volley-ending kills. Jerry took a commanding 20-12 lead when Mallie rallied. Five

times Davis had the serve on match point before finally killing for a 21-16 victory.

In the semi-finals, Mallie eliminated Maury Kastner 21-17, 21-11. The first game was well-played and close, with Kastner's forehand dueling Mallie's backhand. Mallie jumped off to a 12-0 lead in game two, but Kastner closed the gap to 11-15 before Mallie went out at 21-11.

Davis was at the top of his game in the other semi-final match as he defeated Dick Eston 21-13, 21-10. Davis' fine combination of kills and passes made the difference over Eston, the third place

finisher in the Mid-East Divisional tourney at Akron.

Other scores: (Second round) Mallie def. Mickey Joseph 21-8, 19-21, 21-10; Kastner def. Sandy Flack 21-6, 21-8. Davis def. Jack Levin (forfeit); Eston def. Al Hodus 21-13, 14-21, 21-7. (First round) Kastner def. Paul Blackman 21-7, 21-7; Harry Eisner def. Dick Cowan 16-21, 21-19, 21-20; Eston def. Herb Magden 21-10, 21-13; Hodus def. Rich Horowitz 21-12, 21-19; Flack def. Bert Cowan 21-12, 10-21, 21-16.

MAURY KASTNER

Austin Triumphs in Texas Open; Sellars-Farris Take Doubles

The Texas State Open Racquetball Championships were held at the Houston YMCA and the Jewish Community Center on April 2-4, 1971.

Play was held in open singles, open doubles, B singles, Masters singles and open doubles. Sixty players from across the state participated.

TOURNAMENT RESULTS:

OPEN SINGLES: Jim Austin, Houston defeated Tom Farris, Dallas for the championship, 21-5, 21-7. Bill Sellars, Dallas defeated E. L. Terry, Dallas for third place, 21-15, 21-7. Bubba Levy, Houston defeated Richard Spier, JCC for consolation championship, 21-7, 21-14.

"B" SINGLES: David Solomon, JCC defeated Bill Hearn, Houston for the

championship, 21-17, 21-9. Dick Lemmon, Houston defeated Fred Baccus, Houston for third place, 21-15, 21-7. Frank Price, Houston defeated Steve Virgilip for consolation championship, 21-7, 21-10.

MASTERS SINGLES: Richard Walker, Dallas defeated Milton Karp, JCC for the title, 21-13, 14-21, 21-17. Roy Coleman, Ft. Worth defeated Ray Hamby, Dallas for third place, 21-14, 21-17.

OPEN DOUBLES: Tom Farris and Bill Sellars, Dallas defeated Jim Austin and Dewey Strickland of Houston for the championship, 21-13, 19-21, 21-19. Milton Karp and Richard Walker won the third place.

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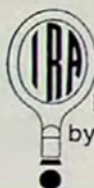
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Ruby, Schmidtke-Nelson Win Omaha Titles

Ron Rubenstein, Bill Schmidtke and Paul Nelson three of the top racquetballers in the Mid-West led the way in the IRA Central Divisional Championships March 12-14 at the Omaha, Nebraska YMCA.

Rubenstein, from Highland Park, Illinois and playing out of the Evanston YMCA was never pressured en route to his open singles title and ensuing trip to the nationals in Salt Lake City. Ron subdued Ron Haisting, Madison, Wisconsin 21-11, 21-6 in the finals.

Schmidtke, from Port Edwards, Wisconsin and Nelson, Madison, teamed up to take the doubles crown by downing the scrappy team of Dick Hamlin, Omaha, and John Rude, Sioux Falls, South Dakota. It was the first time that Hamlin, the tournament chairman, and Rude had ever played together.

In the singles semi-finals, neither Rubenstein nor Haisting had much difficulty. Ruby eliminated Chet Howard, Madison, Wisconsin 21-2, 21-15 while Haisting ousted Frank Klecker, Minneapolis, 21-14, 21-11.

In doubles semi-finals Schmidtke-Nelson defeated Don Webb-Vern Neuman, Champaign, Illinois 21-9, 21-2, while Rude-Hamlin knocked off Don Buxton-Dick Weatherly, Omaha 21-10, 21-15.

The Masters singles crown was won by Chuck Austin, the Green Bay, Wis-

consin left-hander in a grueling duel with his Green Bay doubles partner Nick Caramahas, 4-21, 21-17, 21-8. Both men were extended to three games in their semi-final matches. Austin topped Ivan Bruner, Madison, 21-20, 19-21, 21-10 and Caramahas beat Dr. Phil Dziuk, Champaign, Illinois 18-21, 21-14, 21-7.

The tournament had a disappointing 36 entries with most of the participants coming from out of town. Hamlin and YMCA Physical Director Al McNeal did a good job in running the tourney, but lack of local volunteers seemed to hurt their efforts.

The interesting note of the tournament was that Schmidtke, the new national champ decided against entering the open singles and bumping heads with Rubenstein, who was eliminated in the quarter-final round in Salt Lake City. Bill apparently felt that he had a better chance at the IRA trip by entering the doubles.

Our thanks once again, to Dick Hamlin, Al McNeal and Frank Perrone for their hospitality and efforts. And one thing is for sure, you can't beat the entertainment in Omaha.

RESULTS: (Open singles), FIRST ROUND — Rubenstein def. Jim Holthrus, Aberdeen, SD 21-12 21-3; Paul Ikier, Mankato, MN def. Bill Belknap, Des Moines, IA (default); Lowell Han-

sen, Sioux Falls, SD def. Wendell Ottum, Minneapolis 21-11, 12-21, 21-9; Howard def. John Lochridge, Aberdeen 21-11, 21-10; Kleckner def. Gerry Helgeson, St. Cloud, MN 21-11, 21-16; Mark Hegg, Sioux Falls def. Tom Brown, Aberdeen 21-1, 21-6; Murray Ogborn, Aberdeen, def. Peter Thomsen, Minneapolis 21-11, 21-6; Haisting def. Bill Foster, Omaha 21-7, 21-10.

QUARTER-FINALS — Rubenstein def. Ikier 21-2, 21-3; Howard def. Hansen 21-13, 21-4; Kleckner def. Hegg 21-16, 21-11, Haisting def. Ogborn 21-13, 21-5.

Buffalo, NY ...

Here are a few highlights from the Buffalo, New York racquetball world.

Bill Naples retained his Duncan Lectka Memorial Title, in the Downtown YMCA Class A tournament by defeating Bill McLaughlin, 21-15, 21-15.

Charley Garfinkel and Chuck Wurzer successfully defended their city doubles title by overcoming Ed Banck, former handball champion and Lance Zepp, former National Junior Handball Champion, 21-18, 21-18.



CHUCK AUSTIN (kneeling, left) is all smiles as he poses with his Masters singles first place trophy. On Chuck's left is his doubles partner and runner-up in Masters singles, Nick Caramahas. The back row features Chet Howard (l.) and Ivan Bruner.



OMAHA YMCA PHYSICAL DIRECTOR Al McNeal presents Chicago's Ron Rubenstein with his first place "loot" for winning the open singles event in the IRA Central Divisional. The victory was also worth the IRA round trip ticket to the Nationals for Rubenstein.

On The Racquetball Road With Gerry Lapierre



ST. LOUIS: The courts at the Jewish Community Center are kept busy throughout the entire day with many racquetballers of all ages, including the gals. Witnessed a good doubles match between Sheila Siegel and Helene Kalemis vs. Goldie Hogan and Joan Zuckerman. The foursome have been playing together on a daily basis — warming up for the biggie. Played doubles with Marlowe Phillips, our Missouri Valley commissioner, and son Jay who just returned from six months duty in the U.S. Army. Included in the matches were Eddie "Smiley" Albert; Joe "Never Felt Better" Zelson; Bill "Served Them Soft" Dorraesck; and Lefty Billy Cohen. The group recruited enough players to charter a bus for the divisional tourney in Tulsa — if you are going to do something, you might as well do it right.

SPRINGFIELD, MO.: The YMCA has two courts and are going to build two more according to physical director, Jerald Lehman. Racquetball is not played: There is a single wall where they use a solid paddle with a tennis ball.

TULSA: The racquetballers at the Southeast Y did a fine job on their divisional. Had the opportunity to play with Roy Fielding, Lorne Dexter, Bill Sturdivant and Mike Bartlett. Most of them attended the Stillwater, Okla., tourney to gain some combat experience. Our thanks to Lorne for his efforts in promoting new members for IRA — we need more fellows like him.

LITTLE ROCK, ARK.: The interest in the gut game is steadily increasing at the YMCA according to Herb Graham, the new physical director. Those in attendance at our clinic were quite serious in perfecting their game and we appreciate their interest.

Upon an invite from Colonel Jerry Saubers, we visited the Little Rock AFB and played a few games of singles and doubles with the group. They have two oversized courts with wooden walls. You really have to hustle — still trying to find out what happened to my second wind.

OKLAHOMA CITY: The followers of the gut game at the YMCA have formed the Oklahoma Racquetball Association, according to associate physical director John Ong. Its members are 40 strong with Terrill Driskell, President; Bob Jackson, Secretary; and Dale Baker, Treasurer. A ladder tournament will be started with John against Terrill and Dale. Our congratulations and continued success to the group in their endeavors.

Tinker AFB has two standard courts with a strong interest in the gut game. According to Staff Sgt. Charles Miller, the courts are always in use; he is now in the midst of holding singles and doubles tourney.

STILLWATER, OK.: We managed to schedule our trip in the Southwest in order to participate in the Cowboy Open at Oklahoma State University. Myron Roderick with the able assistance of Tom McKie hosted A & B singles and doubles and a Novice bracket. Assisting Tom were Craig Manley and Mike Bale who were on duty from the beginning to the very end. The two lovely gals who were responsible for the food and refreshments were Myron's wife Joann and Mrs. Althea Wright, wife of the Assistant Director of Student Housing. A strong contingent from Tulsa and the Oak Cliff Y in Dallas made their presence known. The west coast was represented by Bud Muehleisen and Bob McInerney. The new gymnasium complex at Oklahoma State University includes 10 courts.

WICHITA FALLS, TX.: The YMCA has three standard courts with one having a glass back wall with permanent spectator seating. According to physical director Bill Dunsworth, racquetball is steadily on the increase.

SHEPPARD AFB: My visit to the base was suggested by Bill Dunsworth and, after a somewhat confusing situation, I did manage to play a few games with Chad Storie. Building #471 has two standard courts with wood walls. I wish to express my thanks to Major Goff, Chief of Student Squadron, 3630 Flying Training Wing, for the hospitality I received during my visit. I also wish to thank Garrett Harbison, Base Athletic

Director, and Tech. Sgt. Jake Clarke for their efforts and patience. Also to Jim Grace and Staff. Sgt. Pete Frierson for their hospitality.

DALLAS: The activities of the racquetballers have increased tremendously since my last visit. George Lee, Director of the Dallas Athletic Club, stated that the gut game has really taken hold at the club. Made my first goof of the year by getting my dates mixed up for a clinic at the downtown YMCA and I wish to apologize to the membership. I did manage to play with Rufus Higgenbottom, chairman of the racquetball committee and also instructor at the facility for the Racquet Welders. Also renewed acquaintance with B. J. Knott — all around athlete. He is versatile in racquetball, handball, squash, volleyball, etc., etc. and etc. He likes to participate in a different sport every day and excels in all of them.

Had the opportunity to play with Dave Albert (could be a good one), who convinced me that he is a better pool shark than I. Wish to express my thanks to Jim Hamby, associate physical director, and especially to Kate, who made all those phone calls on our behalf. Again my apologies to the membership — I promise we will do better next time.

The Oak Cliff Y, without any question, has the most dedicated racquetballers in the area. We had the opportunity to meet them in Stillwater, and also got together with the group here. Included are Bill Sellers, Reverend Terry, Tom Farris, Richard Walker, Luther Bernstein and Walter Keane. Executive director Tom Graham stated: "There isn't a more loyal group of supporters of racquetball in the state." My thanks to the group for a most enjoyable time; not only in Dallas, but Stillwater as well. Note: I also received word that players at the Royal Oaks Country Club which has two standard courts, are playing both racquetball and handball.

FT. WORTH: The group of racquetballers at the Y, headed by George Crowley, have started an association with league play within the facility. Had the opportunity to hold a clinic for the group, which included two representatives from the Tarrant County Junior College. The school has five oversized courts and the interest in the gut game is very big there. Bob Cline, physical director of the Y, was busily packing up to take over his new duties at the YMCA in Ardmore, Oklahoma. They have no courts there, but with Bob taking over, it won't be long. My thanks to the racquetballers in Ft. Worth, and especially to George and Newt Evans for their hospitality during my visit.

(to page IRA-29)

Lapierre...

(from previous page)

HOUSTON: This is the second time in a row that on my visit here that Jim Austin, our district commissioner has been out of town — trying to tell me something Jim? However, Bubba Levy, our Southwest Area commissioner was on hand to give us the info on the racquetball activities in the area and also engaged in friendly combat. Victoria YMCA is hosting a tourney for the racquetballers in the big State of Texas.

The courts at the Jewish Community Center were filled with racquetballers. Even Sam Cohen, Director of Health and Education, was engaged in a doubles match — serious game too. Sid Sokolow, health club director, couldn't wait until Friday, so he could swing his racquet in earnest. Among the members we had the opportunity to play with were Len Friedman and Bubba Silberstein. How about that group. Two Bubbas at the same center — I can tell the difference between the two however: The skinnier one has a full head of hair.

GALVESTON, TX.: Decided to drive down to the Gulf and pay Jerry Tucker, physical director at the YMCA, a visit. Upon my arrival, Ken Kuhl, health director, told us that Jerry was conducting a 10 mile family run at Jamaica Beach. Although Jerry was somewhat tired, he did return and we managed to play a few games of doubles. The center has three courts and among the most avid players are Don Greaney, Ormand Farine, Jim Yarborough Sr. and son "Little" Jim. He is only 15 years old

and stands 6', 200 and still growing. Had the opportunity to observe him on the court and I want to tell you that boy is going to be something else. Not only is he quick and powerful, but with a few more years experience, he could be one of the best. Jim's athletic abilities are well known in the Texas area and I am quite sure that we will be hearing about him on a national level. My thanks to the group in the bay area for an enjoyable day.

NEW ORLEANS: Great news from the city which is preparing for its famous Mardi Gras spectacular. They not only pronounced my name correctly, but they have finally embraced the gut game. The Jewish Community Center will have their first two standard four wall courts completed by Fall and Director of Physical Education Malcolm Miller, stated that racquetball will become the "in" thing for the membership. At present, they are playing on a single wall court and they are eagerly awaiting the completion of the new courts.

The downtown YMCA has a small but staunch group of supporters of the game. Phil Wortman, Director of physical education, indicated that the interest is increasing tremendously. They are in a process of building another court which will make it a total of three. A meeting was scheduled with the athletic committee to determine an agreeable method of scheduling court time for both handball and racquetball. I was also informed that the Athletic Club is also playing racquetball — things have really changed down New Orleans way.

JACKSON, MISS.: Physical Director John Bohnn, of the YMCA stated that there are only a handful of racquetball players at the facility. There will be a membership drive starting in the near future and he hopes that the interest in the gut game may pick up.

MEMPHIS: Received the biggest surprise since the formation of the IRA upon my arrival. Smitty Schippers, our district commissioner, and DeWitt Shy presented yours truly with a check for 100 new members for the Association. DeWitt, in presenting the check said: "This is just the beginning." The group here has started the Memphis Racquetball Association in an effort to organize the racquetballers in the area with its main purpose being to promote the game and tournaments including league play. The group has already put in their bid to host our International tournament in '72. They want to make it the best ever.

The following is a list of the facilities in the area: Memphis State University, 15 courts; YMCA (Leslie Stratton Branch), seven courts; Jewish Community Center, five; Medical Center (University of Tennessee), four; Chickasaw Country Club, three; Second Presbyterian Church, two; University Club, two; Memphis Athletic Club, two; Memphis Country Club, one; Total: 41 courts! I don't know of any other city as large, or larger that has as many.

While there, we had the opportunity to play with Smitty, DeWitt, Giles Coors, Ed Hill, Judd Williford and Jim Eggleston. On behalf of IRA I want to thank the Memphis Racquetball Association for Smitty, DeWitt and all the members of their support and we wish them continued success in their endeavors. This is truly a FIRST, in the short period of time that the IRA has been in existence and a clear indication of the support of racquetballers everywhere.

NASHVILLE, TN: With the help of Ralph Reynolds, physical director of the YMCA, Murray Severance and Frank Burkholder, we conducted a clinic. Wish to express our gratitude to the handballers for the use of the glass court for the exhibition matches — we appreciated.

Rubenstein Winner In Kankakee (Ill.) YMCA Tourney

The Kankakee, Illinois YMCA hosted the Illinois YMCA District II Racquetball Championships Saturday, March 20. Competition was held in Class A and Class B singles.

Highland Park's Ron Rubenstein easily won the Class A title with a 21-9, 21-2 victory over Fred Blaess, Hoffman Estates. Sonny Marcus, Northbrook took third place, 21-11, 21-3 over Phil Eilert, Aurora.

In class B action, Don Watts, representing the Northwest Suburban YMCA defeated Ron Moore, Oak Park for the title. Roger LaLonde captured third place over Leon Duda by forfeit.

The best match of the tournament was the semi-final struggle between Blaess and Marcus. Each showed a fine kill and pass game and both men played at a break-neck pace to earn a chance to play Rubenstein in the finals.

Rubenstein treated the spectators to a near-perfect display of racquetball. He was in complete control and just chose

his spots to deliver his destructive kill shots.

In the championship match Rubenstein had trouble out of the gate and the game was tied at 9-9 on Blaess' four straight points. Ruby then took control of the game scoring 12 straight points for the victory. Game two was no contest.

—DICK CHAPIN

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Rubenstein, Plum-Blaess First Illinois Champs

Eighty-one entries over the Easter-Passover weekend made the first annual Illinois State Racquetball Championships at the Evanston YMCA a rousing success.

To nobody's surprise, Ron Rubenstein grabbed the open singles crown over Tim Plum. Plum, who was entered in both singles and doubles, forfeited the singles final match to conserve energy for his doubles title tilt, with Fred Blaess.

Plum and Blaess won the open doubles championship by downing Al Hanke and Bob Troyer, Lake Forest, 21-15, 21-12. Third place doubles was won by the surprise team of the tourney, Ron Solomon and Wes Berman, playing out of the Bernard Horwich JCC. Third place in singles went to Blaess over Sonny Marcus, Northbrook.

As the first tourney of its kind in Illinois, tournament chairman Chuck Leve had expected 40 entries, maybe less. The overwhelming enthusiasm shown by racquetballers from all over the state proved once again the tremendous growth of the game and IRA.

Rubenstein, who had hoped that the tournament would serve as a tune-up for his efforts in the IRA nationals three weeks later, was disappointed in that nobody could give him a tough match. Only one man, Dr. Phil Dziuk, from downstate Champaign gave him a good game, scoring 18 points in the second game of their quarter-final match. Ruby then defeated Blaess in the semi-finals, 21-7, 21-3.

Plum, the second seed, eliminated Marcus in the semis, 21-12, 21-13 and beat Frank Hinds, Champaign 21-2, 21-4 in the quarters. Marcus reached the semi-finals by defeating Sam Carl, Chicago 21-7, 21-18 in the quarter-final round.

Most of the interest and better matches were played in doubles. After the top-seeded team of Jim DiVito and Ray



IRA PRESIDENT ROBERT KENDLER has a chuckle with Illinois State Singles champ Ron Rubenstein (r.) and runner-up Tim Plum (l.). Plum and his partner, Fred Blaess took the doubles title.

Ruscitti forfeited to Solomon-Berman in the third round, the field was wide open.

Plum-Blaess, seeded second, were never extended to three games, although they had their share of tough matches. They beat the Lake Forest team of Howard Hoogesteger-Nick Wasylik in the second round 21-15, 21-6, and then tussled with Dziuk-Hinds before defeating them in the quarter-finals 21-11, 21-15.

The two toughest doubles matches of the tourney involved the team of Sam Rizzo and Jerry Padula, Chicago. In the quarter-finals they knocked off the Chicago team of Nick Kladis and Dr. Bryan Minor in a real nail-biter, 21-20, 21-17. Rizzo-Padula then succumbed to

Plum-Blaess in a brutally physical match, 21-16, 21-19.

Hanke and Troyer easily reached the finals with a convincing 21-9, 21-3 win over Solomon-Berman in the semi-finals. The masters-aged Lake Foresters never were really pushed until being defeated in the finals.

Thanks must go out to the many people who helped make this first Illinois tourney a good one. Evanston YMCA physical director Dick Stotz did much behind the scenes work. Jack Weil, Sam Carl, Graham Moore, Mort Leve, Joe Ardito and the whole gang from Champaign sure did more than their share of refereeing. Thanks again.

Plans Set For National Invitational Singles

The brand-spanking new Mel Gorham Handball, Paddleball and Racquetball Center will be the site of the first annual IRA National Invitational Singles tournament, pitting the top 16 players in the country in a two-day singles-only tourney.

Dr. Bud Meuhleisen, chairman of the tournament made the necessary contacts at the recent IRA Nationals in Salt Lake City and has just received the go-ahead from IRA headquarters.

The tournament will be run the Labor Day week-end the 4-5 of September, at the new six-court facility in

Pacific Beach, California (see page 38).

"I want to make this tournament so good," said Muchleisen, "that there will become a tremendous incentive for the other players to try and develop their games so they will make the top 16 and be eligible for the next year's tournament."

There is no doubt that the top 16 singles players, playing each other will make for tremendous matches and a great tournament. And a consolation round is planned on too.

"We plan on going the whole route," said Meuhleisen. "It will be an excellent tournament."

Jury, Keeley-Barter Top Great Lakes Paddleball

The Monroe, Michigan YMCA recently hosted the 1971 Great Lakes Region YMCA paddleball championships. The Great Lakes region is comprised of all YMCA's in Ohio, West Virginia and Michigan.

Although no entries were submitted from Ohio and West Virginia, we had roughly thirty entries from Michigan. The tournament can best be described as a small but highly competitive field of entries.

The tournament was started Friday evening, March 5th, with two doubles matches. Full competition started at 9:00 a.m. on March 6th and the champions were crowned at the Awards Dinner on Sunday at 6:00 p.m. The following participants were declared Great Lakes Champions:

Singles: Richard Jury (Detroit) defeated Charles Berry (Kalamazoo) 21-8; 21-7.

Consolation Singles: Richard Sanborn (Monroe) defeated Ed Barter (Livonia) 21-17; 21-18.

Doubles: Steve Keeley (national singles champ — Jackson) and Ed Barter (Livonia) defeated Charles Berry and Max Hale (Kalamazoo) 21-17; 21-16.

Consolation Doubles: Howard Wood and Al Hosmer (Kalamazoo) defeated R. W. Valenciano and Mike Merrill (Flint) 21-14; 21-10.

—AL BUENNING

PICTURED AT THE TOP RIGHT are the recent YMCA Great Lakes Region paddleball winners. Left to right are Ed Barter and Steve Keeley, the open doubles champs and Dick Jury the open singles victor. At the right are Charles Berry, second place singles, Jury, and Rick Sanborn, consolation singles champ.



American Paddleball Association Holds First One-Wall Championship Tournament

The American Paddleball Association (one-wall) held its first one-wall tournament this year on April 25 and May 2, 1971 at the Yankee Stadium Handball courts.

The trophies to the winners were awarded by Bill White, broadcaster of the Yankee baseball games and former first baseman of the St. Louis Cardinal baseball team.

The Class A doubles tournament was won by John Brushi and Howard Hammer by the scores of 21-12, 21-12. They defeated Henry Bader and Paul Frommer in the finals.

Steve Shields and Fred Machlus ended up third by defeating Bob Norvick and Jordan Greenberg by the score of 25 to 21.

Brushi and Hammer defeated Steve Shields and Fred Machlus in the semi-

finals, 21-11, 21-10. Bader and Frommer beat Norvick and Greenberg 21-12 and 21-10 in their semi-final match.

In the quarter finals Brushi and Hammer blitzed Ira Landau and Howie Weinberg 21-5. Bader-Frommer took Ron Hirsch-Fred Mandelson 21-12. Steve Shield and Fred Machlus defeated Marty Trachtenberg and Morty Wilkoff 21-15. Norvick and Greenberg defeated Rick Brecker and Dennis Weinberg 22-20.

OTHER SCORES: (Second Round)—Brushi-Hammer def. George Brott-Mort Cohn, 21-7; Landau-Weinberg def. Murray Goldstein-Barry Levine, 21-10; Shields-Machlus def. Perry Barshy-Myron David, 21-10; Trachtenberg-Wilkoff def. Richard Goodheart-Bernie Saffran, 21-14. Brecker-Weinberg, def. Harvey Levins-Bernie Weiss, 22-20. Norvick-Greenberg def. John Marinacchio-John

Tractta, 21-6; Hirsch-Mandelson def. Dennis Majorino-Cary Luckas, 21-18; Bader-Frommer def. Thomas Lowy-David Siegel, 21-7.

Donald Golden and Arnie Garfin won the Class B doubles one-wall tourney by defeating Bill Breakstone and Frank Randell, 21-18, 21-15 in the finals. Third place went to Bill Salone and Tom Todmey who beat Bert Geller and Murray Lipsky, 21-4.

In the semi-finals, Breakstone-Randell defeated Salone-Todmey, 21-12, 21-15, and Golden Garfin beat Geller-Lipsky 21-1, 21-10.

The American Paddleball Association has 187 members playing the one-wall game. President of the Association is Sol Gleit. Membership is \$10.00 per year.

Instructional

The Most Important Thing Is How You Swing!!

By DR. BUD MUEHLEISEN

Have you ever wondered where the power in a shot comes from? Or maybe why your arm gets sore? Or even how to gain better control and deception in your game? For the most part, the swing governs the answers to these questions. Let's review some of the fundamentals of a "grooved swing."

THE BACKSWING: Due to the speed of the game of racquetball, it is not always possible to swing the racquet backwards. This is not important. However, the important thing is to reach the top of the backswing as soon as possible. (Tip) Practice turning and taking the racquet to the top of the backswing by the time the returning ball is just leaving the front wall. This will also aid your body relationship in stepping towards the ball in order to make better contact.

TOP OF THE BACKSWING: The important thing is to make this your *set* starting position with a *full wrist cock*. (Tip) Getting to that position fast will curtail waving the racquet around and looping the backswing just prior to the downswing. You might also try utilizing the opposite hand on the racquet for balance at the top of the backhand backswing. This will also aid you in stabilizing the racquet while you make the minor backhand grip adjustment, as well as

setting the racquet to start the downswing.

FULL WRIST COCK: The best way to illustrate what is meant by the proper wrist cock is for you to assimilate a baseball or golf swing at the top. This puts the wrist in the proper position. Do this for both the forehand and backhand. The wrist is held fully cocked during the downswing until the head of the racquet reaches a point about twelve inches in back of the ball.

To illustrate this point further, drop a ball and hit it from this point using only a full wrist cock and a follow through. (Do not take a backswing or a downswing). There is the **POWER!** After that, it is merely a matter of timing in putting together the rest of the swing.

Also try taking a slow motion baseball and/or golf swing and note where your wrists break. It is the same principle in the racquetball swing. Utilizing the wrist also eliminates hitting with the arm.

THE DOWNSWING: This is merely a pendulum movement. Just swing the arm, feeling for a smooth groove. Do not jerk or lead with the elbow. (Tip) Get in a silent area and swing the racquet back and forth. Listen to the "swish" increase as you time the wrist break. Above all, when playing — **DO NOT OVER-SWING**, as this only sacrifices control.



DR. BUD MUEHLEISEN

THE FOLLOW THROUGH: This is only a *result* of a good swing. But keep in mind these important things: Do not pull the follow through across the body. Do not stop the swing at contact. Do not roll the wrist. Do not finish high or towards the ceiling. **INSTEAD**, "throw" the racquet *through the ball* and right towards the spot on the wall that you wish to hit with the ball.

Tie this type of swing in with the proper footwork, balance, and ball-to-body relationship and you are on your way to finer racquetball. Remember though, that there is no short cut, so practice! Utilize time alone on the court where it is so much easier to analyze your game and immediately make the proper adjustment.

Trifles make up perfection, but perfection is no trifle!

San Diego Contingent Takes Three Of Four Titles At IRA Western Divisional Tournament In Modesto

The IRA Western Divisional tournament, March 26-28, was dominated by the skillful contingent from San Diego, despite the sidelining of Dr. Bud Muehleisen with a painful leg injury.

Larry Hoyt, San Francisco, was the only non-San Diego winner, taking the Mens open singles title. Hoyt defeated Dr. Dale Sutton, San Diego, in the finals 21-5, 21-12 in a match that was closer than the scores indicate.

Hoyt reached the finals when Muehleisen defaulted to him due to injury, a torn tendon and calf muscle. Sutton beat his semi-final opponent, Ed Dickason, Modesto 21-19, 21-14 to reach the title match.

All the other events were won by San Diegans.

Bette Weed knocked off top-seeded Kimberly Hill to take the womens singles title, 9-21, 21-16, 21-17 in easily the best match of the tournament. It was the first meeting of the two West Coast girls

as Bette plays in San Diego and Kimberly in Los Angeles where she is a student at USC.

Kimberly swept to an easy first game victory but games two and three were nail-biters all the way. Game three was tied 16-all when Bette put the necessary rally together.

Carl Loveday and Bob McInerney teamed up to capture the open doubles crown, a relatively easy victory over Bill Dunn and Mike Wayne, the "kids" from Chabean College. Scores were 21-9, 21-12.

Loveday, the 50-year-old ex-badminton star, was unable to accept his award of the IRA trip to the nationals due to an illness to his wife. We all missed Carl in Salt Lake.

The Masters doubles crown was won by Dr. Kim Hill and Ben Press over their San Diego YMCA teammates Dr. Jerry Kobernick and Dr. Jim Skidmore, 21-11, 21-20. Hill and Press had little

difficulty in game one, but the tough Kobernick-Skidmore team did their best to squeeze out the second game, to no avail.

The tournament, hosted by IRA Western Commissioner Ernie LaCoste, was highlighted by first class hospitality. Tournament co-chairman Bob Gallo, of Gallo Wine fame, gave all participants a tour of the winery and souvenir bottle of champagne. We have not heard of any complaints on that score.

The San Diego group flew up en masse in a private plane and were taken directly to the winery for a true Modesto welcome. Each player also received a souvenir t-shirt and the banquet was excellent.

Thanks again to the Sportmen of Stanislaus for hosting the tournament at their fine facility. The fine caliber of play, especially from the out-of-towners, certainly made it worthwhile.

Photographer Gives Proper Ways of Shooting Handball's Fast Action



Handball, a tough game to play and a tougher game to photograph. What makes this four wall game such a project to record on film? How can the amateur photographer capture the drama of local club tournaments and have the pictures represent the game that was actually played?

I was asked by the United States Handball Association to photograph the National Invitational Doubles Tournament in Denver last February. The first thought that came to mind was, **HOW SHOULD I PHOTOGRAPH THIS CLASSIC?** The key to my question was, how to record the players as they play and feel handball, not as the spectators see the game. The most logical approach to this thought was to look through some back issues of *ACE Magazine*. In doing this research, I came to the conclusion, most of the shots of the competitors who won trophies were taken after the competition. The players had a look on their faces of complete exhaustion, fatigue, and surprise. To a Novice or "C" ranked player who had never put much time in the courts in tournament play, this "look or a champion" is some what frightening. I made up my mind, when shooting at the National Invitational Doubles, the camera was going to record the "action" as the players play the game of handball, not as the spectators view the match when it has been concluded and all the players look as though they have just concluded a 50 mile forced march.

The first step in assuring myself the photographs will turn out to my liking, is to shoot seven to ten rolls of film of local club members "doing their thing". In my case, the Spokane Elks Lodge No. 228 has an abundant supply of excellent handballers, so I asked a doubles team (four players) to work with me setting up shots. The key to this trick is cooperation. The reason I mention cooperation is, when you are working with people like Paul Haber or Gordie Pfeifer just moments before the opening match of the national doubles finals, they are not in the mood to work with

you to take pictures. They are there to play handball, you are there to do your job, to photograph handball. **DON'T** conflict the two projects. You must have your ideas already rehearsed on how you want to "shoot your finalists. This is where the work you did a month ago is going to pay off, if you did your "homework" at your hometown club, you will have no problem getting your shots. Buy if you failed to study for the exam, in the court is no time to practice.

When you were doing your "homework" in your club, before the big match; did you feel limited to what you could do to capture the game? If so, here are a few ideas to keep in mind. **FIRST**, the film. You will need film that has a high ASA speed. I suggest you invest in Kodak TRI-X. You have a choice of film speeds to shoot from, beginning at ASA 400 and pushing all the way up to ASA 1600. I would suggest you work between ASA speed of 1200 to 1600 and develop the film in Acquifine, temperature 65 degrees. Shooting at such high speeds will allow you the latitude of shutter speeds from 1/250th of a second down to 1/30th of a second with a Fisheye lens, if you have one.

If you are fortunate enough to have an assortment of lenses, practice with them. An "arsenal of glass" is fun to use, but more than that, you will find two to three lenses that suit your shooting style. One thing that must not be overlooked, keep a record of your shots. Jot down the lens used, the hundredth of a second, the "f" stop you were using and the distance from the subject. All this makes a difference in your end results between excellent photographs, fair ones and poor results. Plus when you have your film developed, studying the contact sheets this information will be a great aid to allow you to see what lenses works most effective under specific situations of distance, speed of the subject and shutter speeds.

I would recommend shooting two types of lenses per roll of film (36 exposures). Shoot 13 shots per lens and vary your "f" stop and shutter speed so

FOCUSED RIGHT... Dr. Gary Rohrer has just completed his attempt at a right corner kill as Paul Haber anticipates, rushes forward to dig shot and "rekill".

you will be able to come to a "happy medium" using the combinations of shutter speeds, lenses to use, "f" stops to use under variations of distances from the players. These facts must be known.

Secondly, if you have a wide-angle lens, move down on the court with the players you are practicing with and instruct them to shoot "kill shots" into the front wall. Put on your wide-angle lens or Fisheye and "snuggle" up as close as you can without impeding the player from making his shot. You will find the results of this type of camera angle most unusual and interesting. When you are in this position you have to make the decision of, how do you want this player to look. In the act of hitting the ball or do you want to "freeze" the picture. Since the game of handball is about action, I suggest you shot at 1/60th of a second. You will capture the arm in motion and the rest of the body will be clearly in focus.

Once you are satisfied you have the shots you need from the court, move to an elevated position above the players. A good position to choose is on an imaginary line from the players who are receiving the serve to your position above the court. (Keep on the right side of the court). The reason this position is good, from a photographic point of view is, when the team receiving the serve returns the ball, most likely the players will be turning toward you. It is obvious, you will not be able to photograph the faces, but that is not the point, **ACTION** is the point. Again if you did your "homework" you will have your camera shutter speed ready to catch the action in the form you see the game, and that should be representing action in motion. One thing to keep in mind (to page 52)

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In the Canadian Closed Singles Barry Leech defeated Stan Bargman, 21-8, 21-5.

First game — Stan jumped into an early lead of 6-1, at which time a quick time out by Leech broke the spell. From here on it was only a matter of time. Anything Bargman tried was quickly nullified by a quick and determined Leech. Soft serves down the left or cross court serves by Bargman were either passed or rolled out by Barry.

All the weeks of running and exercising certainly paid off for Leech and in playing his 14th game he was still the stronger of the two at the finish. Unless a younger player comes along in a hurry Barry should be the Canadian champ for quite awhile. To gain the finals Barry eliminated Bob Thoms in two. Stan took a closed decision from Mickey Unroth — (by default)

Canadian Closed Doubles won by Harold McClean, Toronto, and Albert Rutes, Hamilton, over Bob Wilson and Mel Brown, Vancouver.

Wilson and Brown extended McClean and Rutes the distance to lose a hard-fought battle, 21-14, 15-21 and 21-9. First game — McClean and Rutes jumped into an early lead of 12-4 and were able to make some crucial shots to maintain the lead throughout. Score 21-14.

Second game was a complete reversal with Bob Wilson shooting the corners while Mel kept Rutes deep in left court via the ceiling. Both teams were trying to hold center court position which resulted in a lot of hinders. Score 15-21. Rutes' hard drives started to connect in the third game and Wilson had trouble trapping them. Brown moved from right to the left to take over from Bob who was not having one of his better days. Mel did a capable job but Rutes was cracking the ball too hard to handle with his off hand.

McClean served cross court to the left and was lucky enough to kill a few from the right court. Score 21-9.

Open Singles

Terry Muck, a fine player from St. Paul, defeated running mate Gary Rohrer 15-21, 21-7, 21-5. Terry gave a fine performance of a good little man defeating a big man in a game of handball.

First game — Rohrer did an excellent job of keeping Muck deep in the court with hard drives down either side and then shooting the corners with fly kills. Gary was having everything his own way

up until 13-3. Then Muck, who had been content to run and retrieve, started to move Gary from center court position with ceiling and controlled low passing shots. Gary was still making points but was working harder on the rallies.

Second and third games were all Terry's, from the opening serve it was apparent Muck was a little more determined. Serving exclusively to Gary's right hand and maintaining the front court Muck scored points at will. Either hand, Terry was shooting the fly kills and played the corners very well. Scores 21-7 and 21-5. Rohrer made some excellent retrieves to keep the rallies going, only to floor his kill shots in the second and third games.

Bill Haas and Fred Lewis breezed through Montreal and stopped just long enough to beat Harold McClean and Al Runties in two — then Bob Wilson and Mel Brown in the finals 21-12, 21-0. Fast-talking Haas, who is quick with the wit, was equally as quick with his hands to help Fred demonstrate his prowess on the court.

If Lewis ever listens to Billy and gets his feet wet in the singles we are going to see one fine ball player emerge as a singles contender. What a beautiful serve this kid showed up here in Montreal and lots of power as well. His serve down the right side was so low it was very difficult to tell if it was over the short line. If ever a ball had a string on it this one sure did.

Meanwhile back at the ranch, Haas had set up homesteading on the right side and was hard to move. He knew his position and did a nice, clean job, nothing fancy — just steady. I'm sure I speak for the rest of the teams when I say it was a pleasure to play you. Come back again fellas.

Canadian Masters Doubles taken by Bernie Pritchard and Ron Sibbald, defeating Bill Allen and Norm Moorhouse, all of Toronto, 21-7 and 21-18.

Bill and Norm put on a good drive in the second game but just couldn't overcome experience of Ron and Bernie. The team of Sibbald and Pritchard would be a contender in the Golden Masters if they ever entered. They still have all the moves, a little slower perhaps but still a hard team to beat, even in the open; on a one shot deal.

* * *

Don Warenholz Wins . . .

Don Warenholz, Toronto, beat Barry Brown 31-12 in the Canadian National Consolation single. Playing a very steady game, Don had a little more gas in the final match to outrun Barry. Known from coast to coast as the "Road Runner", Don went for a few more kills to catch Barry off guard. Whenever Barry

came up quick, Warenholz played a good pass down either side. Lots of control and confidence shown here to win some iron.

* * *

TOURNAMENT HIGHLIGHTS: —

One of the more exciting matches was between Bob Thomas, Toronto, and Quebec Provincial champion, Alfonso Brisindi. Alfonso, a powerfully built fireman ran and blasted his way for a game and a half. Late in the second game after some punishing rallies, he pulled a muscle in his back. This injury slowed Brisindi enough for Thoms to win the second game. In the third game Alfonso vainly tried but his back was obviously bothering him. Thoms won the third game by constantly keeping the pressure on Brisindi. A most exciting match. Marcel Ponton and Dinty Moor also staged one of their classic three-game matches. Marcel evened the series over the years at two matches each.

The finals were held at Montreal Amateur Athletic Club in a well-constructed court with glass in the back wall. The hospitality shown the players by their Association was first rate. A special thanks to Montreal Amateur Athletic current champ, John Webber, who seemed to be everywhere. The cocktail party was well attended and no one went thirsty. The buffet dinner was a masterpiece, the selection and variety of foods a gourmet's delight.

Presentations of the trophies to the champions were by Bob Robitaille, Ron Bouchard, Bruce Collins and Dr. Paul Des Ruisseaux. Sportsman Award was presented to Dinty Moor, of Edmonton, by John Webber.

Honored guest, Dr. Paul Wintle Des Ruisseaux, Director of Service for Sports in Quebec gave an address on the role of the Government with Amateur Sports. A native of Quebec City, Dr. Des Ruisseaux is a very knowledgeable person and an avid handball player. Dancing and socializing rounded out a very enjoyable evening.

HAROLD McCLEAN

Toronto . . .

Toronto City B Tournament played at YMHA was taken by Ed Mazur. Young Mazur beat seasoned player Seymour Weinstein 21-11, 21-13 to take top honors.

Saskatchewan . . .

Archer and Duncan won the Saskatchewan Open Doubles. Oddie Harros and his partner from Regina won Saskatchewan Open Master Trophy.

Newfoundland . . .

The 1971 provincial open singles championships staged by the Newfoundland Handball Association concluded April 3 with number one seed, Dr. Ken Johnson, Rochester, Minn. smothering native titleholder, Pearce Ralph, 21-8, 21-4.

Concluding a week of championship round and consolation series matches that commenced with a 26-player draw, the final match was something of anticlimatic. Dr. Johnson's background of play in the United States class A handball circles was just too much for provincial players even on their own pint-sized courts at Torbay.

Earlier matches in the consolation series saw Wayne Amminson, seeded sixth, upset third seed Norm Braveman, 21-18, 21-18. Playing off with Pearce Ralph in the final match of the consolation series, Amminson lost out 21-8, 21-15, to set the stage for Ralph's second crack at Johnson in Saturday afternoon play.

Following his loss Ralph commented that the presence here even temporarily of Dr. Ken Johnson had resulted in the greatest lift locally in the calibre of play in four-wall handball since its introduction four years ago. "What we need now," states last year's champion, "is to get regulation size courts. They are essential to real improvement of the game. Until we have them, we can have fun and exercise but no hope of being able to send successful provincial representatives to compete on the mainland — or even on the over-size courts at Argentina and Goose Bay."

To reach the finals Dr. Ken Johnson defeated Lou Power 31-1 and Dave Butt 21-6 and 21-9. In the Semi-finals Wayne Amminson was eliminated 21-2, 21-4. Pearce Ralph beat Bill Breen 31-15, then John Hearn 21-6 and 21-9. In the semis Norm Braveman gave a good try but lost 21-15, 21-13.

AL GREENE

Tournament Chairman

The 1971 QUEBEC provincial doubles tournament crowned new champions. The team of Gilio Maioni and Alphonse Brisindi swept through every game decisively. The previous year's champions, Marcel Ponton and Andre Lortie, who had held the title for many years, were unable to defend due to Andre's absence.

The final match saw Gilio and Alphonse defeat Barry Gemmell and Steve Ramenti 21-12, 21-8. Both teams are from Northwestern YMCA. In the semi finals Gilio and Alphonse defeated Marcel Ponton and Guy Messier (Palestre Nationale) 21-10, 21-11, while Barry and Steve won 21-16, 12-21 and 21-16 against Bob Dillon and Alex Kowaluk (Northwestern YMCA).

BOB ROBITAILLE

Quebec...

At our particular Y (Northwestern) we just finished a charity handicap tournament which allowed all the entry fees to be donated to our Y's financial campaign. We had 31 entries in the tourney from our provincial champ Alphonse Brisindi to several first year novices.

Class A players had to spot B players 8-10 points and C players 13-15 points, while B players gave C players 9-11 points which proved to be quite a bit in a quickie tournament where you had to win 2/3-21 points.

There were several upsets such as Gilio Maione, who lost out in the second round to a class C player Jim Lahaie, who eventually lost to Bob Dillon in the semi-finals on the bottom half of the draw. The top half of the draw went according to seed, with the ageless Sandy Rassenti against the strong and quick Alphonse Brisindi. The games here were hard and fast but Sandy's experience showed with a 21-19 win in the third game. Sandy then went on to play a very hot Bob Dillon who has been playing extremely well recently. This match again went the limit but this time to a hot handed Bob Dillon, killing from all over the court, and probably aided a bit by a tired Sandy Rassenti. 21-15, 16-21, 21-11.

The weekend after this tourney a contingent of players went up to Quebec City to take a look at the new athletic complex just finished at Laval University which includes four handball courts. The visit also included a sort of round-robin tournament there, with Montreal defeating Quebec quite easily. However, what these fellows lacked in experience they made up with in enthusiasm to the extent that they are holding the Provincial B singles up there.

MIKE MONK

Saskatchewan...

This year's Saskatchewan Open attracted players from Edmonton, Winnipeg; Calgary; Williston, North Dakota; and the host city — Regina. A total of 42 players participated in the three day tournament which took place March 11-13.

The caliber of play seems to be improving with each year's Saskatchewan Open, attributed to the excellent clinics put on by Bill Yambrick and Stuffy Singer.

This year's singles champ is Jack Seed, Regina, who defeated Ed Rollin, also from the host city. Seed took the match in two straight, defeating his opponent, 21-16, 21-20. The later game being a real thriller with both players exhibiting an excellent selection of shots.

The doubles was won by a Winnipeg team of Dick Archer and Norm Duncan

over Jack Potter and Bob Todd, Regina. The score was 21-12 and 21-7.

In the Masters, Bill Woodward and Oddie Harris defeated Dave Kushner and Homer Getty, Edmonton 21-15, 13-21, 21-14.

The tournament ended with an awards banquet held at Carlings Brewery. A social hour, followed by formal presentations of the trophies, then on to continued socializing, dancing, food (and more socializing).

The most sportsman trophy for the tournament was presented to Julian Oleskinski, a rookie who shows much potential to handball. Many thanks to those who contributed to the success of this year's Saskatchewan Open Handball tournament.

Alberta...

The Calgary Central YMCA Club was the host for the 1971 Western Canadian Handball Championships. There was a total entry of 50 players, in jr. singles, open singles, open doubles and master's doubles events, with entries from Vancouver, B.C.; Edmonton and Calgary, Alberta; and Great Falls, Montana.

The tournament committee added a number of extras for this year's tournament, including a laundry service for the players' gym attire. The Calgary Brewing and Malting Co. Ltd. were the hosts for a loser's night after the first rounds of play, and the host club provided the hospitality room for the second night.

On the final night of the tournament it was on to the Beachcomber Restaurant for the award presentations. Here, amidst the din and roar of those that didn't get into the trophies, a special number of gift prizes were drawn for. Finally, prior to the Polynesian Smorgasbord, the awards were presented by the Club President, Jim Westerman, and the Trophy Chairman, Gene Durand.

The final results are listed: masters doubles (over 40 years of age) Bob Dixon and Dave Kushner, Edmonton, over Ray Belway and Wayne Rutledge, Calgary, 21-16, 21-7. In the open doubles it was Al Day, Calgary, teaming up with Ed Walsh, Edmonton, to defeat Bill Cooksley and Bill Kulch, Vancouver, 21-14, 21-20. In the Junior championship (under 20 years of age) it was Cody Pantages, Vancouver, over Wayne Whitlock, Calgary, 21-5, 21-8.

On the consolation side of the Junior event, it was Ken Trainor, Vancouver, over Ken Romijn, Edmonton, 21-17, 7-21, 21-8. The consolation singles event was won by George Bestianich, Calgary, over Walt Sirey, Calgary, 20-21, 21-16, 21-1.

The premier event, the open singles title, went to Chris Ripplinger, Calgary, over Phil Gordon, Edmonton, 21-13, 21-

10. It was Ripplinger over Bill Cooksley, Vancouver 21-14, 21-12 to advance, and Gordon over Ed Boone, Vancouver, 21-16, 12-21, 21-6.

Special thanks to Delco Petroleum for donating the singles championship award, which will be a permanent trophy, awarded to the club the winning player represents. A replica of this trophy is awarded to the individual player.

Other thanks are extended to a number of individuals for their support in helping to make this tournament the success that it was: Blaine Mackay for "Hannigans", Barry Nelson for "Park and Tilford", Peter Kain for Coca-Cola, Don Willcox for "Donald Bain Ltd.", John Prentice for "Calgary Brewers", Tom Schmaltz for "Premier Sports", Chuhck McNaughton for "Chev. City", and Ray Morton for "Molsons".

As in most tournaments, special thanks has to be extended to the officials, scorekeepers, draw chairman, and the many, many people that help to make a tournament go.

From the response of this one, we welcome all the handball readers to put Calgary on your calendar for next year when we host the Alberta Open.

Submitted by,
S. C. FISHER,
Physical Director,
Calgary Central YMCA

The scene for this year's Alberta Open was the capital city of the province — Edmonton — with all the action taking place at the new University of Alberta Physical Education Centre. This complex sports Canada's most recent and complete handball-squash facilities containing 7 squash courts and 7 handball courts. Four of these courts have complete glass backwalls and provide tremendous viewing for spectators. University officials in the person of Chuck Moser have been very co-operative in allowing the Alberta Handball Association use of its facilities and it is hoped that this will be the scene of the 1972 Canadian National, March 16-18.

Entrants for the tourney came from Great Falls, Montana, Calgary, Vancouver, B.C., and Edmonton, with a total of 75 players taking part. In the Open Singles event defending champion Bob Wilson from Vancouver defeated local hero Dinty Moor 21-15, 16-21 and 21-11. The Open Doubles play saw Al Day and Chris Ripplinger from Calgary defeat Ed Boone and Bill Morrow from Vancouver 21-13, 21-10. In the Masters division saw an all Edmonton final with a rivalry that dates back to the days of bathtub gin being won by Bob Dixon and Bob Laing over

(to page 42)

From: Seattle Times, April 25. "A Big One for Handball Buffs" by Vince O'Keefe, executive sports editor

The meeting started out as a discussion of the Washington Athletic Club's latest accomplishment — landing the national handball championships for April 15-22, 1972.

In the ensuing 90 minutes we touched all the bases — soccer, life insurance, football, open-heart surgery, Paul Haber's fabulous and bibulous career as king of the fourwall clan.

My hosts were John Bowen, chairman for the tournament, and Dick Aguirre, another member who is a handball enthusiast. We were joined later by Slim Wintermute, president of the W. A. C.'s Handball Club.

Bowen attended the United States Handball Association tournament in Memphis and came home with the '72 show in his pocket.

Now the work starts, for Bowen, Aguirre and Wintermute; for Bill Fenton, the club's athletic director; for Dr. Randy Pillow, chairman of the W. A. C. Athletic Committee, and all their troops. They'll be getting a playing schedule and other arrangements ready for some 400 players from 50 states.

The club will be better prepared for this one than it was in 1963, the last time the nationals were played here. Three new courts were installed just recently, making six standard courts in all. Memphis had an 9-court complex; some cities have made do with as few as four courts.

The U.S. Handball Association runs the sport with a firm and efficient hand, Bowen said, under the guidance of its president, Bob Kendler of Skokie, Ill. (The USHA is not affiliated with that other sports power, the Amateur Athletic Union; the two groups parted company long ago.)

Bowen praises Kendler as a remarkable prexy. He was a pioneer in standardizing court sizes and using glass back walls for the convenience of spectators.

Now Kendler is working on a fluorescent ball, with an eye to television coverage. The standard black ball, like a hockey puck, often escapes the eye of the viewer in a fast match.

Bowen, 6-1 and 190 pounds, and Aguirre (A-gir-i), 6 feet and 200 even, are typical of those who keep fit with this speed pastime.

"Jack Nicklaus used to play four or five times a week, before there were so many golf tournaments," Bowen said. "Arnie Weinmeister and many grid stars after him kept in shape on the handball courts."

The club has quite a few proficient players, both veterans and youngsters, waiting for the nationals, said Aguirre. Gordy

Pfeifer won the national Y.M.C.A. championship last year and reached the round of 16 at Memphis. Bud Simpson has been a topnotch player for more than 20 years. Younger slappers on the way up including Ron and Dick Patricelli, Ed Altman and Mike Fies, who stands 6-5.

Jerry Skogstad of Spokane will be a contender. He won the consolation-singles final in Memphis.

Aguirre, an insurance man, took up handball between grid workouts when he was an end at Washington from 1958 to 1960. His other "conditioner" is soccer. That was his first competitive sport, as a boy in his native Mexico. During the recently completed State League season, he was a halfback and "link man" for the Kenworth Kickers.

HOW ABOUT HABER THE GREAT, Bowen was asked. How did he look at the Memphis tournament — where he won the title for the umpteenth time?

"Just as sharp as ever. He won the first game of the finals from Dr. Steve August of Los Angeles, 21-10. He got behind in the second game, 4-12, then ran it out, 21-17, despite the fact that he got hit in the eye with the ball."

"You have to see Haber to appreciate his skill. Where the rest of us aim for a spot and hope to hit it, Haber puts the ball just where he says it's going — every time."

"Haber gets a lot of mileage out of his cocky attitude and his liquid diet. But he plays handball six hours a day. He might live it up in the lounge, then play an invitational match and let the other fellow score a few points. But when the chips are down, as in the national championships, he is all business. He forgoes the refreshments — oh, maybe a beer or two — and bears down."

ABOUT THIS TIME a tall, dapper figure overshadowed the table. It was Slim Wintermute, one of the original giants of basketball at 6-9 when he and his Oregon teammates won the national collegiate championship in 1939.

"Nowadays," he chuckled, "with fellows like Wilt Chamberlain and Lew Alcindor in there, I'd be looking at their Adam's apple."

Slim picked up handball in college. A teammate, Laddie Gale, was a sharpshooter at four-wall and intramural champion.

Wintermute is as trim-looking as ever, a tribute to his favorite pastime.

His appearance also is a tribute to his recuperative powers, when you consider he underwent open-heart surgery less than six months ago.

Follow Rules in Sending in Stories

Please follow a few simple "copy" rules when submitting material for HANDBALL Magazine:

- (1) Double-space so that editing can be done.
- (2) Use caps and lower case letters throughout. It is very difficult to set type from copy submitted in caps only. (By "caps" we mean capital letters and "lower case" is small letters).
- (3) Type all copy, if at all possible.
- (4) Use first and last names in giving scores or a rundown on tournament play. Don't use initial for first name.
- (5) It isn't necessary to say, "two straight games" as the scores indicate this.
- (6) The first paragraph should give a capsule story of the tournament . . . winners, place of tournament, name of tournament, dates, and scores. It is confusing to gradually lead up to the most important part of your story.
- (7) Give credit to whoever sends in story.
- (8) The old saying that a picture is worth 1,000 words

is true IF the picture is "clean", black and white, and shows the players' faces if in action.

(9) Use a few quotes from the players, winner or loser, on the "whys" they won or lost, etc.

(10) Give credit to the hard-working chairman, committee members, and anyone else connected with the running of the tournament.

(11) If necessary, use a "pro" photographer for key pictures, and we'll gladly pay the tariff IF the pictures are suitable for use in Handball Magazine.

(12) MOST IMPORTANT . . . get the news of your tournaments or announcements about upcoming schedules into our headquarters as soon as is possible. Coming out bi-monthly news gets stale if it doesn't hit our deadlines. We publish in February, April, June, August, October, and December. Deadlines for getting news in is the 10th of the month preceding that issue. In other words, the deadline for the August Handball Magazine will be July 10.

Early San Francisco Court Verification

EDITOR'S NOTE: We are sorry to report the passing of Marty Judnich on April 25, following several months of recurring heart difficulties. Marty was one of handball's true stalwarts — in his youth he controlled a famed tantalizing "butterfly serve" that gained him many a victory, and then as Northern California administrator, both locally in the Bay Area and for the USHA.

We could call Marty our official "historian". For several years he had delved into the files of the California Historical Society and the San Francisco libraries, on beginnings of handball in that area. This is the second in a series of articles he prepared for our magazine. His hope was to publish a book on the subject and he was spending much of his short retirement time on this work.

We had received a third installment from Marty just a month ago and will run it in our August issue of **HANDBALL Magazine**. Hopefully, there is more material forthcoming from his family after settling his estate. We should like to do whatever we can to carry on his tremendous contribution to the history of handball.

Just a few weeks before Marty passed away he requested that his good friend and co-worker with the "king-sized" Nor-Cal tournaments, Tom Walsh, be named in his place as Northern California USHA Commissioner. This National Commissioner Joe Shane has done. We know Tom will want to carry on the many promotions that Marty instigated and carried on.

Truly, Marty was "Mr. Handball" in the colorful Bay Area and another of the old guard who will be sorely missed.

* * *

By MARTY JUDNICH

July 9, 1946: — Captain John D. Richardson of the United States, raised the American Flag over the plaza (renamed Portsmouth Square after his ship). Shortly thereafter, the population increased from about 250 to about 500 people, mostly as a result of newly-arrived Americans.

1846-1850: — Spanish-Mexican ayuntamiento or locally-elected government restored under American Military-Civil Rule; remained the local type of government from 1847-1850 except for a few months in 1849 when unprecedented "Legislative Assembly" usurped power.

January 30, 1847: — Acolde (Mayor) Bartlett ordained that "to prevent confusion and mistakes . . . the name of SAN FRANCISCO shall hereafter be used in all official communications and



LATE NINETEENTH CENTURY PHOTO . . . San Francisco's Howard Street, 3rd to 4th Streets. John Condon Court at 733 Howard st. (just to right of cable car entrance), was constructed "long before 1882". As was the case with other early day courts, they were located adjacent or behind the saloons.

—Credit California Historical Society

public documents, of records pertaining to the town of Yerba Buena.

January 24, 1848: — James W. Marshall discovered GOLD in the American River.

May 30, 1848: — The treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, ending the Mexican War, was ratified by the United States Senate.

April 1849: — The population was at about 1,000 in April, 1849, when the local rush to the "gold diggings" began. The city was temporarily left without a single official with civil authority, but none was needed between May and July, if, as reported, only five remained at home. Enough had returned by August, however, to revive the city government. Soon, overland and by sea, came the tens of thousands of Argonauts to seek their fortunes in the new El Dorado. The Gold Rush of '49 almost overnight transformed the once sleepy "neglected jewel" emporium and Metropolis of the West.

September 27, 1849: — JUAN MIGUEL AGUIRRE, born February 20, 1813, in the Basque province of Navarra, Spain, arrived on the French bark "Bon Pere" from Montevideo, Uruguay. (You will read more regarding JUAN MIGUEL AGUIRRE).

April 15, 1850: — The City of San Francisco was incorporated by a special act of the State Legislature.

September 9, 1850: — California was admitted into the Union as a state.

The City of San Francisco, including its official records and documents, were virtually destroyed by the disastrous earthquake and fire in April 1906. However, I felt confident that, somehow, I would be able to uncover some written evidence to disprove the myth that the first handball courts in the United States were built in Brooklyn, New York; and to produce the written evidence that such honors belong to the City of San Francisco. In Menke's Encyclopedia of Sports, it is written that Phil Casey, the famous Irish handball champion, built America's first handball court in 1882, in Brooklyn.

My previous stories in several issues of ACE magazine related to handball history in San Francisco, particularly concerning the John Condon Court at 733 Howard Street and the Michael Butler Court at 846 Howard Street, both of which were constructed long before 1882. Those stories were written without the benefit and advantages of detailed and time-consuming researches; and to my knowledge have never been disputed nor challenged. The "Condon" and "Butler" stories have now been researched, and will be substantially expanded and documented as a part of this project.

For many moons, I have been hoping and waiting for President Bob Kendler

and/or secretary Mort Leve of the USHA to supply some data covering results of handball researches in other parts of the United States. But, regretfully, I have waited in vain. I finally decided to undertake this project to document the San Francisco handball story and stake a claim for San Francisco and give other areas a historical target date with the hope that other ambitious researchers might be able to amplify the history of handball on a local basis in their own communities. It is possible that the first four-wall handball court in the United States may have been built in a community other than San Francisco?

I decided to start this project about two years ago and before my recent retirement (Oct 1, 1970), but I had no conception as to where or how I might get the necessary information. I asked a few old timers for advice, and someone mentioned the possibilities of looking up old San Francisco directories in the various libraries in San Francisco. Luckily, I was permitted to inspect those precious and well-guarded volumes through the courtesy of: the San Francisco Public Library, San Francisco Law Library, Pioneer Society of California and the California Historical Society, all located in San Francisco. For the possible benefit of other handball historians who may desire to research in other areas, I thought it might be interesting to submit a brief outline of my methods of doing this job.

At first, I probed rather blindly around the periods of the 1870's and 1880's looking under the large alphabetical listings of individuals for the old familiar names of JOHN CONDON and MICHAEL BUTLER which I mentioned in my previous ACE stories. I found those names with related addresses and descriptions showing the nature of their businesses or occupations, including such as "Retail Liquors", "Ball Courts", "Ball and Racket Courts", "Ball Alleys", "Handball and Racket Courts", and etc. Such clues led me to separate and additional listings under those specific business classifications, including addresses, and other descriptions. Changes in the managements of handball establishments (or saloons) slowed me down. But, I generally managed to pick up the trails and names of new owners by process of elimination, searching under "RETAIL LIQUORS", and finding the same address as shown in the previous or subsequent year. For example, I got lost in trying to find out what happened in 1895 when both JOHN CONDON and MICHAEL BUTLER seemed to phase out of the directory. I was ready to give up when I decided to list the names and addresses of all RETAIL LIQUOR operators on HOWARD STREET. I found 61 such establishments

on Howard Street alone, mostly with Irish names. It seemed that many Saloons were located next door to another Irish Saloon. I found the new handball operators, but I fail to understand why only two of the 61 saloons on Howard Street doubled in the handball business!

The FIRST San Francisco Directory was published (Sept. 1, 1850) by Charles P. Kimball and I was generously allowed to examine this rare edition in the library of the Pioneer Society of California. The 1850 directory is a very small book of only 139 pages, of which 120 pages consists of an alphabetical listing of only 3,208 names. The preface of the 1850 booklet indicates that there "was scarcely a house number", and that there was a "floating population" with a "large portion living in tents". A search through the 1850 directory failed to show any "ball alley or racket court", the normal business classification used to describe a four-wall handball court. However, on page 126, the 1850 directory showed a special classification "AMUSEMENTS" which contains the following four items:

- 1—An exhibition of Model Artists.
- 2—Bull Fighting Arena.
- 3—Dramatic Museum, and
- 4—Rowe's Olympic Circus.

The above Bull Fighting arena was located on Vallejo Street, between Stockton and Dupont Streets, near the Catholic Church. In my spare time I plan to determine whether Menke's Encyclopedia gives proper credit for what appears to be San Francisco's first Bull Fighting Arena?

When I dazedly finished searching through about 50 years of San Francisco Directories, I had a mass of information which had to be studied and rearranged into some understandable format. At this stage, my accounting experiences came in handy. I arranged the mass of data into separate schedules for each handball address with chronological continuity for each court. Those schedules, together with related stories with some photographs and maps, will constitute a strong documentation for each handball location and will be produced at a later time. Each such schedule includes references to each year of operation; names of operators; addresses; descriptions of establishments; page numbers where the information may be verified in the directories, starting with 1856, the specific year when handball courts were first evidenced to exist in San Francisco.

I never dreamed that I would be rewarded by being able to prove "without a shadow of a doubt" that several handball courts had been established and operated as a thriving classified business enterprise in San Francisco, by Irish pioneers during the hectic period of the CIVIL WAR (1861-1865). I became

increasingly eager upon learning that San Francisco enjoyed handball in several courts constructed in the rear of Irish Saloons during the violent days of the Vigilance Committee (1851-1856), about one decade before the Civil War. I thought that, now, I could wrap up and get the story published in ACE. My research project appeared to be finished and I was satisfied that the Irish were entitled to full credit for constructing the first court in San Francisco, and very likely in the United States."

I continued searching through the earliest San Francisco Directories (1850; 1852; 1852-1853; 1854 and three versions of the book for 1856. I finally struck it rich in a 1856 San Francisco Directory published by Joseph Baggett & Company. There it was on page 34 under the business classification of "BALL COURTS" showing three handball courts in the following language.

Louisiana, Pacific street, near Kearney B. O'Rourke.

Shamrock, Market street, opposite Sansome. T. Cullen.

Union, Mission street, between Second and Third. Wilkison & Moore.

A Xerox copy of page 34 of the 1856 Directory is submitted with this story. It will be noticed that the classification of "BALL COURTS" appears alphabetically between other business.

Imagine my astonishment upon receiving a letter from the California State Library in Sacramento, California, to the effect that their records indicate that a famous and highly esteemed member of the Basque community had constructed the first handball court in San Francisco, at No. 2 Dupont Place. You better believe it, this unexpected development was a challenge. The fighting Irish who dominated in all of the S.F.'s handball historical records that I had seen, would never surrender their leadership in handball without irrefutable documentation. Furthermore, many members of the proud Basque colony in San Francisco are well aware of the exploits and history of their pioneers, including the game of handball ("con cha"). At this point, it is interesting to recall that the legendary AL BANUET was of Basque descent. Al's fantastic supremacy in the hand ball courts was demonstrated during his tender years, without the benefit of years of experiences among the best players in the United States. He showed amazing natural handball abilities, perhaps in large part attributable to his "Basque" heritage. The late Al Banuet's name is enshrined with Joe Platak, in the highest place in the Helms Hall of Fame, for handball. Al represented San Francisco's Olympic Club, and is rightfully considered by many

(to page 42)

21st Nationals . . .

(from page 6)

and kept those nice courts humming. In addition they all refereed key matches when necessary. *Dave Saxon*, host refereeing chairman, got their full cooperation and the eight days of championship handball went fast and smoothly. Overseeing the operation with his experienced eye was the judge, *Joe Shane*. The big job of making the draws fell mainly on the shoulders of *Joe Ardito*, *Shane*, *Callahan*, *Semel* . . . with *Rod Rodriguez* pitching in nobly. *Syd Fields* from L.A., was always available for refereeing chores . . . and there are a lot of guys we are overlooking that did more than their share . . . *Ben Loiben*, *Bill Feivou*, *Dr. John Scapis*, *Ben Costello*, and many of the Memphis association.

Sam and Pete's eatery got good support from the boys and gals. We also found the downtown *Rendezvous* good for ribs, and more swank dining at the *Four Flames* and *Justine's*.

New Jersey Scribe . . .

(from page 26)

up bright and early to see Graybill's match with Dr. Claude Benham. When Benham won a decisive victory over Graybill in that round of 16, not even Dave felt worse than Dr. Licosati. He could easily have been convinced that his presence had jinxed his friend.

The doctor stayed on top of the action from there on, and even arose at 7 a.m. on Thursday to scurry over to the Memphis State campus for the consolation singles, where he rooted his roommate on—to no avail. The doctor's streak remained intact.

Then there were the losers. In the end nearly everyone is a loser at a tournament of this stature because the Law of the Jungle is supreme and it is indeed the survival of the fittest.

One couldn't help but feel sorry for Fred Romeo of Paterson, N.J. who had been sponsored by the local Firemen's Mutual Benevolent Association to play in the Master's singles. Fred is one of three or four New Jersey players over 40 who plays Tommy Ciasulli on even terms in North Jersey Handball League competition. Naturally, these men believe that they would fare well in Masters competition, after Ciasulli's third place finish in 1969 and championship in 1970.

Romeo was about as low as a man can get after he was eliminated in the first round.

Finally, there is the futility of a Pat Kirby. Playing great weekend tournament ball all year, pretourney forecasters

San Diego Club 'Grand Opening' July 3

Southern California handball and racquetball will receive a big boost with the opening of Mel Gorham's Handball-Paddleball-Racquetball Center in San Diego. A grand opening is planned for Saturday, July 3, with Paul Haber (handball) and Bill Schmidtke (racquetball), current national champions, being brought in to play special exhibitions. Haber will meet Stuffy Singer, 1968 champion, and Schmidtke will play Dr. Bud Muehleisen, first racquetball winner in 1969.

The six-court installation, located at 960 Turquoise street in the Pacific Beach area of San Diego, will have in addition to the standard courts, locker and showers, saunas, weight-lifting room, separate facilities for men and women, game room, suntan room, lounge and rest area with color TV, massage. Innovations will include a telephone and water fountain at each court.

Gorham plans to operate three courts on a private club basis with the other three courts open to the public on a court rental agreement. There will be no limit on play for members with a 2-hour maximum if another member is waiting. The Club will be open 365 days a year with hours from 11 a.m. to 11 p.m. on Mondays-Fridays; 9 a.m. to 11 p.m. on Saturdays and Sundays. Instructions will be available on request.

Initiation fee per private member—\$150; service charge per month per member—\$15. The initiation fee and the service charge covers all of the services except supplies and massages (when available).

Charges for public use of the courts and other facilities: Two players—\$2.50 per hour, including lockers; three players—\$3.50 per hour, including lockers; four players—\$4.00 per hour, including lockers. Towels—25 cents each; sauna—\$1; suntan room—\$1; weight room—\$1 per workout; lockers—\$5 per month (if available); washer and dryer—50 cents per wash.

There will also be social memberships which include all facilities except the courts. An initiation fee of \$75 and a \$10 per month service charge will cover such memberships.

firmly believed that this was going to be his year. In the round of 16 Pat ran into a redhot Buzz Shumate and was defeated in three games.

Kirby was his usual gracious self, applauding Shumate's accurate kill shots, and giving Buzz the credit he deserved after the match. Many people believe that this is the reason Pat has never won the national tournament—he is too easy going and courteous with his opponents.

Inside Pat Kirby there is a different man, a Kirby who yearns for the national crown. That Pat Kirby would give anything to win all the marbles and at age 35, no one knows more than Pat does that time is running out.

The defeat dealt Pat such a strong blow that he told close friends that he was probably through with national competition. That's how badly he felt. But, Kirby is not a quitter and with a year to lick his wounds, it's a good bet that he will be in Seattle next year slugging it out with 150-200 men in quest of Paul Haber's crown.

These are some of the stories of a national tournament but there are good ones to relate about everyone who attends this event. People who travel hundreds of miles for handball are unlike any in this country, and they all have tales worth retelling. Just ask someone who has attended a USHA national tournament.

Can Sell . . . Will Travel

Association officer, age 41, seeks position in sales or marketing and will relocate and travel extensively. Has been general sales manager, responsible for all sales and marketing efforts directed towards electronic design, development, and manufacturing; handling semi-conductor products. Primary activity was traveling throughout country, contacting all industrial and/or military oriented electronic distributors.

Has bachelor of science in electrical engineering. Majored in power and communication. Willing to work in an unrelated field if necessary. One hope is to be able to continue traveling.

Address replies to: USHA, 4101 Dempster St., Skokie, IL 60076.

TEAMWORK...

Our "hangup" in the world of handball seems to be refereeing.

At Memphis we enjoyed the very best facilities, hospitality, host organization. The national staff headed up by Commissioner Joe Shane, accomplished the job making the draws for no less than six events, time scheduling, assigning courts and referees.

However, no matter how hard we try the weakness, if any, comes back to the calling of the games.

Observations at the nationals by your reporter — and this is no attempt to criticize any individuals — would include: losing control of the game with a shouting match between referee and player; missing skip ins, hinders and refusal to call avoidable hinders.

There was a scurrying for the rule book after Al Gracio called a 10-second handout against Fred Lewis in the third game of the doubles finals with the score Lewis-Lott 15-17 against Neveau-Fein. The rule states: "Rule 4.12 (a) Delays. DELIBERATE delay exceeding ten seconds by server, or receiver shall result in an out or point against the offender." This actually gives the referee leeway and while most of us are agreed that Al was certainly within his rights in making this call he could have called time, given a warning. It is a rough one to make a call that penalizes a player or team that is not based on actual performance.

The three bounce rule on the serve is another rough one to call. Here there is no flexibility under the official rules: "Rule 4. 5-Fault Serves. (a) Bounces. Bouncing the ball more than three times while in the service zone before striking the ball. A bounce is a drop or throw to the floor, followed by a catch. The ball may not be bounced anywhere but on the floor within the service zone. Accidentally dropping of the ball counts as one bounce." If the referee does not

call the bounce rule the opposing team can protest legitimately.

During the tournament week Dan Callahan, our national referees chairman, had several informal get-togethers on rules and one scheduled gathering that was well attended. Such subjects as color in uniforms and various rule technicalities came in for debate. A bright red uniform that I had Wally Ris make up by Broderick startled many of the boys and the consensus was that this color would not be acceptable. They would prefer soft pastel colors to contrast with the little black pellet.

There are several wordings in our rules that need clarification and within the next month this will be accomplished and a revised edition will be in HANDBALL magazine.

We come back to refereeing. What can we do to improve the "breed"? For years, we have tossed this subject back and forth. Bud Simpson of Seattle was probably the first to forward an idea for a referees' association. Some efforts were made to get it off the ground, to no avail. At Memphis, with nine courts going in early rounds, it was always a problem to get enough competent referees. One wary volunteer apologetically told a Masters doubles contingent that he was strictly a neophyte and wanted the players to call their own hinders! After one game of near fisticuffs a substitute caller was brought in.

We have developed a strong corps of national tournament administrators . . . Dan Callahan, Al Gracio, Sid Semel, Joe Ardito . . . coordinating with the host group, capably supervised by Commissioner Shane. Now, perhaps, we need to develop a well-knit group of referees who will come in on some sort of travel-per diem coverage and have a sole responsibility of working games. They could then concentrate their efforts on refereeing, meet before play commences, and compare notes consistently to arrive at a uniform type of handling games. We think it would be money well spent and help solve the one problem that now seems to bug us.

USHA LIFETIME MEMBERS

Contributing to the

USHA HANDBALL PERPETUATION FUND

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Los Angeles

Review of Instruction Loop Films...

Produced by Athletic Institute of Chicago at the University of Texas. USHA Champion Paul Haber and Pete Tyson, coach-player, were the principals involved. Explanation: A loop film is encased in a cartridge and run on a super 8 projector. There are nine loops, each running approximately 3 minutes. There is no sound narration but adequate subtitles and the film is done in color. On the whole it is done well but does not emphasize different positions a player might be in a court. In other words in explaining pass shots there are so many variables that one loop film is not adequate. We have taken all nine loop films and given our capsule comments.

PASS SHOTS . . . demonstrations are given on straight and two-wall pass shots. The two-wall pass utilizes the side wall behind the opponent, stroking the ball hard, waist high so it will not come off the back wall. The straight pass is controlled down the side wall opposite the opponent, low and hard, again trying to keep it off the back wall.

KILL SHOTS . . . demonstrations are given on straight, outside two-wall and inside two-wall. Of course, emphasis is given on keeping the eyes on the ball. There are certain basic fundamentals in executing the kills . . . bend at the waist and knees, get close to the floor and rotate those hips a la a golfer or good hitter. In talking of the two-corner kill . . . there's the side wall-front wall, tabbed the outside two-corner kill, and the inside two-corner, front wall-side wall. Position would dictate the attempts at "bottom board" or the Jim Jacobs' "percentage" type kill in which the opponent is in deep court and it isn't necessary to roll it out.

CEILING SHOTS . . . overhand and underhand. Haber's demonstration of the overhand, stroking the ball 1-4 feet from front wall, adjusting to court and ball. The ceiling shot must be controlled to be effective, shooting it into the corners and with a smooth stroke rather than a hard shot that will come off the back wall. From short court there's a big bend at the knees. The underhand fist is like a bolo swing, elbow close to the body, eyes on the ball, with a good followthrough. The contact with the ball is made at the base of palm and fingers (cuticles). Always face the side wall, stepping in and shifting the weight from the back foot to the front foot. There's immense value and potency to the ceiling

shot . . . to get a player out of trouble, get back on offense, and can actually be a point maker.

SIDE ARM STROKE . . . hand position, cup with fingers together. Contact ball at base of first two fingers, turning to face side wall . . . arm back, elbow up. Rotate shoulders and hips . . . weight to rear foot, shift to front foot. Whip arm forward, lead with elbow, cock wrist, forearm parallel to floor, snap wrist for correct followthrough. Knees are bent, with contact away from body, knee high or lower.

BACK WALL RETURNS . . . Move back and then come out, positioning to step into ball properly. Always emphasize eyes on the ball . . . adjust for depth of bounce . . . use low, side arm stroke with the ball away from body and making contact as ball is out in front with followthrough. Turn toward the side wall, pivot and adjust . . . let ball drop low. It is interesting to note that Haber kills better with his left (or off hand) off the back wall, using what could be termed Carroll Van Court's ideal "great circle" motion but most important as he contacts ball he is low and gets that good parallel wrist action and followthrough. With his right off the back wall Haber is more inclined to drive the ball past his opponent.

SERVES . . . Lob overhand or underhand . . . straight or three-wall. In use of the power hop low sidearm stroke it is important to emphasize that the ball is stroked as it drops from its bounce. This gives more action and enables the server to contact lower. On the lob overhand the ball is contacted about 12-18 inches over the head, always with the eyes on the ball, with wrist action. Important — after serve move to short line center court position and keep eyes on ball. Too many players serve and then turn their back on the play.

OVERHAND STROKE . . . This is akin the baseball throw . . . hand position, cupped, fingers together. Ball is stroked at base of fingers, again facing side wall, weight to rear foot, draw arm back, step toward ball, shift weight to front foot . . . **EYES ON THE BALL** . . . rotate hips and shoulder, hand up, elbow low, cock wrist . . . whip arm forward, lead with elbow, snap wrist on contact, follow through. Common faults — standing flatfooted, facing front wall, moving back too slowly and then stroking ball while moving back, rather than positioning and stepping into ball.

"CAMARADERIE" AT BERNARD HORWICH CENTER . . . photograph is of Center handball players who have been playing doubles together twice a week for more than four years. They met late in 1966 at the Bernard Horwich Center, Chicago. In spite of seemingly different backgrounds and varied ways of earning their livings, their mutual love of the game initiated and perpetuated a friendship that extended away from the four walls of a handball court. Kneeling (l to r) — Bernie (Clark Kent) Schaner, attorney; Harold (Tevya) Rappoport, teacher. Standing, (l to r) — Yale (Killshot) Kaplan waterproofing service; Harold (Flash) Hoffman, automobile carburetors. Whatever they do and say during the course of a week, twice during that week they act and speak as one. Very few sports, hobbies, or other interests can command the loyalty, devotion, and partisanship of our nation's handball aficionados. This Bernard Horwich Center foursome typifies that involvement.



Michigan Season Rundown

DR. JOHN SCOPIS won his 10th Metro-Open Singles championship, a record that just might stand forever. JOHN has fantastic ball control and is a superb player. At the age of 46 he must be given credit for a truly remarkable career.

Inspector DAN KENNEDY placed second, having upset defending champion LARRY AUGUST in the quarter-finals. Kennedy was brilliant against August, spraying "killshots" in every direction. LARRY BROWN upset ED NOVAK in the quarter-finals and looked like a possible finalist until he ripped his achilles tendon in the semi-finals against Kennedy, ending his bid. Here's hoping for a speedy and complete recovery Larry.

BOB BOYLE pulled a tremendous upset over CYRIL DEMEULEMEESTER. Both of these players have had very good years, but Cy was heavily favored, having earlier won the Champion of Champions Tournament. Boyle finished third by default. Thanks to Tom Tisdall for a great effort in securing the use of the U of Detroit facilities and for helping out with the tournament.

* * *

How do you stop the two hardest hitters in the State? You don't! LARRY AUGUST and DEAN LOOK powered their way to the MHA State Doubles championship at the fantastic Schoolcraft College Athletic Building in Livonia. DICK SHELDON, playing tremendous ball with a gimpy knee, and CHUCK THORNTON, who was brilliant in the semi-finals, finished a very respectable second.

The steady duo of CARL VALENTINO and SAM EYDE, of Lansing, beat defending champions ED NOVAK and CY DEMEULEMEESTER for third place. Valentino and Eyde defeated one of the pre-tournament favorites, DAVE ROTT and JOHN SCOPIS, for one of the stunning upsets in the quarter-finals. Scapis and Rott just never jelled as a team. We certainly appreciate the efforts of JOHN ANTHONY, BOB BENSON and DON FASE for rounding up the Lansing, Saginaw and Grand Rapids entries, respectively. It was a great tournament with highly skilled and sportsman-like play in a tremendous facility. Thanks to MARVIN GANS, Schoolcraft College Director of Athletics, for cooperation on short notice and letting us use his beautiful courts.

PAUL STROBE and CY DEMEULEMEESTER, starting slowly in the early rounds, but rounding into a highly polished, smooth team won the Detroit Athletic Club Masters Doubles, beating JOHN SCOPIS and PAUL MERLO in the finals. Scapis and Merlo had won the last six years in a row and were favorites to repeat. But Stobbe and Demeulemeester, who had not practiced together, improved with each match, reaching peak form to beat the defending champions.

The team of AL HOOBERMAN and ED FEINBERG and ANGELO FRACASSA and WERNER DYKE made the semi-finals. Our sympathy goes to DYKE, who stretched his achilles tendon. WERNER snapped his achilles tendon in his other foot a few years ago. The injury this time is not quite as severe, but is still disabling. BILL LAMB and REX and the DAC members (this is not a MHA tournament) always are outstanding hosts for this favorite tournament of the masters.

Please excuse the superlatives, but I think they are in order. DR. JOHN SCOPIS won the MHA State Singles in Lansing. John's reflexes were fantastic, his choice of shots were superb, his execution terrific.

At the age of 46, John has no right winning this grueling, two-day tournament in which the winner must play two matches on each of two successive days (four matches in two days). But, he did it. It was not easy, the competition was very tough. All the more to John's credit. The final match against Lansing's Dean Look was very close, John winning 21-20, 21-19. Both players have great shots, and Dean has much more power; but, John won, as he usually does, by committing fewer errors and by a better choice of shots. John won his first State singles in 1948, and has now won this title 11 times. Congratulations, JOHN!

Third place went to Detroit's ED NOVAK, always a tough performer and the 1967 champion. BOB LANDERYOU of Saginaw took fourth. Bob was great the first day of the tournament, dubbing CY DEMEULEMEESTER and CARL VALENTINO. Carl, ANDY MESSENGER and DAVE ROTT all looked very good in defeat. The Lansing YMCA were super hosts. Thanks to DON FASE, BOB GOLDSMITH, JOHN ANTHONY, the Lansing players and officials for helping make this an interesting and enjoyable event.

Grand Forks, N.D. . . .

The Grand Forks Open doubles tournament has just been completed. Class A champions are Tom Clifford and Dave Rubin — the same team that took the North Dakota State Doubles title in Fargo last year. Both titles were taken without losing a game. Clifford is the 49-year-old University Dean and ex-Marine who has been designated to be President of the University of North Dakota. How about that? — a 49-year-old who is President-elect of a University and both State and City doubles champion? (Many thanks for your column on Tom in the Feb. issue of ACE).

Class A runners-up were Ron Ten Haken and Rich Equinoia; consolation winners were Neil Reuter and Dick Dahl. In Class B, the winners were Dave Sondreal and Bill Putnam; runners-up were Roger Nelson and Steve Furst; consolation winners were Bob Lee and Jim Marback.

We are only 140 miles from Winnipeg, which is a fine big city with courts at the University of Winnipeg and with 6 more under construction at the University of Manitoba (just south of Winnipeg).

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BAY AREA HISTORY . . .

(from page 37)

handball authorities to have no peer in handball in the twentieth century. I could not take the Sacramento "Basque" story lightly. The facts must be ascertained, and this necessitated further research relating to events which occurred about 120 years ago. The "Juan Miguel Aguirre" handball story deserves and will be recounted as a special narrative in "ACE"

On the basis of my determinations, there were at least seven different handball courts in San Francisco prior to 1882, the birth year of Phil Casey's famous handball court in Brooklyn, New York, according to Menke's Encyclopedia of Sports. Schedules to document each of the seven courts in abundant details will be presented to "ACE" magazine for future possible publications. A summary of the SEVEN early San Francisco handball courts, including names, addresses and years of operation, is presented hereunder:

1856-1868: THOMAS CULLEN, SHAMROCK BALL AND RACKET COURT, 543 Market Street.

1856-1858: BARNEY O'ROURKE, LOUISIANA BALL COURT, 152 Pacific Street.

1856-1858: THOMAS WILKINSON & MOORE, UNION BALL COURT, Mission, bet. Second and Third Sts.

?: JUAN MIQUEL AGUIRRE, HANDBALL COURT, No. 2 Dupont Street.

1868-1897: JOHN CONDON, UNION HANDBALL ALLEY AND RACKET COURT, 733 Howard Street.

1867-1902: MICHAEL BUTLER, SAN FRANCISCO HANDBALL AND RACKET COURT, 846 Howard Street.

1879: MICHAEL BUTLER AND JOHN CONDON, BALL AND RACKET COURT, South East Corner, Sutter and Laguna Streets.

Each of the pioneers who operated the first handball courts in San Francisco, and probably in the United States, as recounted in this second installment, deserve honorable recognition in the encyclopedias and in the archives which should be maintained in the headquarters of the United States Handball Association. Additional installments of my findings are in process of assembly and will be forwarded to USHA headquarters for study with the hope that they may be of sufficient interest and worthy of publication in future issues of ACE, the handballer's favorite magazine.

Ft. Lauderdale, Fla. . . .

Bill Gilmartin, Ft. Lauderdale high school, is number one track coach of the Southeast Region. The story behind the headline is that Bill is a dedicated handball player and encourages his young charges to develop their skills by playing handball. With the cooperation of the local Y he got about 25 youngsters from Lauderdale high to come down every Wednesday night for a handball session. Before long he had about 20 young players from Pompano coming down on Monday nights. Another week or so passed and then Plantation High and Stranahan High brought similar groups on Tuesday and Friday and Nova High completes the week on Thursday. This means that about 100 young people have a new interest in life and are fast-becoming competent handball players. Bill richly deserves his number one rating on his extra coaching (after hours).

Dal Deever, president of the Ft. Lauderdale Handball Club attended his first USHA National Tournament in Memphis. A gift from his wife on his birthday. Now that's the kind of a wife for a handballer to have.

Russ Serzen formerly of Chicago and New York and Ft. Lauderdale has just decided to return to Lauderdale. He says that while California has lots of handball courts, Florida is a better place to live. Welcome back to Lauderdale, Russ.

We are getting many more one and three-wall courts in this area and interest is building up in handball. Florida Atlantic University has about eight 3-wall courts in Boca Raton and a couple of outstanding players in Professors Tom Baxley and Marty Silva.

JACK SPIERS

Alberta . . .

(from page 34)

Dave Kushner and Sol Schwartz 21-11, 21-12.

For the second time in the history of this tournament Junior players again played for the right to represent their Province at the Canadian Nationals in Montreal. Due to the recent rapid growth of junior talent in the province and North America the junior event is becoming a most challenging and enjoyable category for spectators. This year we were fortunate in having two youngsters traveling all the way from Great Falls, Montana, on their own, to participate in the Alberta Open. Their efforts were not in vain as Tom Cole from Great Falls defeated Wayne Whitlock of Calgary 21-17, 21-13, in the final match. Tim Boland also of Great Falls showed tremendous promise but, after entering in Open Doubles and playing several singles matches, was defeated in the juniors by Adrian Bussoli of Calgary.

Also, to add to the busy schedule, consolation events were held with the following being winners in their respective divisions: Singles — Don Steele. Doubles — Don Steele and Jim Westerman. Masters Doubles — John Kempo and Jim Thompson. Junior Singles — Adrian Bussoli.

Trophies and refreshments were provided by Molsons Canada Ltd., with a big thanks going out to Don Henderson, Brian Dickinson and Marv Roberts for their assistance.

KEN SHEARER

Chairman

1971 Alberta Open

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Stadlberger Adds South End Club Singles to USHA National Masters

The South End Rowing Club of San Francisco, just completed their annual Spring singles handball tournament. The best-out-of-a-total entry of over 100 participants was an unseeded player by the name of Rudy Stadlberger. Rudy has been winning most of the Master singles tournaments on the West Coast and was the USHA National Masters singles in Memphis. However, he was a long shot in the Club tournament because there were formidable opponents like the former National USHA Consolation winner, Tom Fleming, and high-ranked players Mike Kelly, Gary Ryan, Howie Wyrsh and Mitch Covington. In the finals, Stadlberger beat tenacious Wyrsh 21-15, 21-18.

In the Junior Championship class, an up-and-coming new member, Mel Dinner, won from Bob Nedd, 21-18, 17-21, 21-17.

The First Class trophy was won by San Francisco Fireman George Simmons Dave Rios, 21-20, 18-21, 21-16.

The B Class finals featured a priest, Father Mike Keane, against the veteran handball commissioner, Al Masyk. The grace of God was too strong for Masyk to handle so the good padre won 21-5, 21-18.

A feature of this year's tournament was the presentation of four perpetual trophies donated by various club members. First and second place winners will have their names inscribed each year. The Martin Judnich perpetual Memorial Trophy was donated for the Junior Championship class by Tom Walsh, Al Masyk, Frank Spiller, Joe Kukula, Pat



RUDY FINDS FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH . . . Rudy Stadlberger (center, front) returned from his triumphant Masters singles' win at Memphis to prove the surprise of the annual South End Rowing Club Spring singles, beating Howie Wyrsh in the finals. Mel Dinner was the Junior winner and Father Mike Keane won the B class.

LaRocca, and Bruno Botto. Marty Judnich has always said—"You don't have to worry about the Championship Class—let's help the other players get up there". Rudy Stadlberger and John Boitano donated the First Class perpetual trophy, an anonymous player donated the Championship Class trophy and John

LaGinja sponsored the B Class trophy.

The next big affair is the annual Memorial Day Classic. Paul Haber will again defend his singles title. This year, Master doubles will be added to the Open Doubles and Open Singles.

AL MASYK, Handball Commissioner, South End Rowing Club.

Tyson's A-1 Book

Pete Tyson, handball coach-instructor at the University of Texas, and the South USHA commissioner, has authored an outstanding book for the Goodyear Physical Activities Series.

Tyson's book supplies everything the beginning player should know about the sport, then goes on to fill the needs of the advanced player and tournament competitor. With superior line drawings and photographs, the reader can see the correct form used in the execution of all the various shots and serves—including the proper height and angles.

Tyson also supplies the strategies of singles and doubles play; an outlined step-by-step program for the beginning player; and practice methods used in learning the various shots.

Goodyear Publishing Company, Inc., 15115 Sunset Blvd., Pacific Palisades, Calif. 90272.



PRINCIPALS OF EXHIBITION—Tony Knott, extreme left, executive director of the F. H. Buhl Club, Sharon, Pa., hands national champion Paul Haber, the ball to begin the special exhibition match and clinic recently. From left, Knott, Haber, Lou Mercurio, Jack Godfrey, Paul Achre, chairman, and Don Godfrey, chairman of the program. A large audience saw the match.

USHA President's Report . . .

(From page 8)

for him, none of this would have come to pass. A couple of years ago, he invited me to tell his whole faculty the story of our Association and look what happened.

We can be very proud that we are believed and respected to the extent that large sums are invested to provide for handball. I should add that other influences may have helped. To begin with, Dr. Humphreys was a football star who discovered that handball has it all over every other sport. He has always played it and mostly with a fellow some of you may remember. One Sam Atcheson, winner of more national titles than Joe Platak and one of Joe's conquerors. One of Kendler's also. Apparently Dr. Humphreys goes right to the top in everything, — his courts, his partners, — and finally his counselor, — none other than Jack Gillespie.

Believe me, we are indebted to Jack. This man put in more than a year of hard work, and only because he is a magnificent organizer, do we have this really great classic. Jack was smart enough to surround himself with willing and able workers. It is very apparent that George Williams and Lige Turman gave him enormous support along with such devoted committeemen as: Dave Saxon, the referee coordinator; Joe Clements, the banquet chairman; Steve Stapleton, the match coordinator and current Memphis Handball Association president; John Jemison publicity; Marvin Bailey, liaison with Memphis State University; Ed Rottenberry, hospitality; Louis Rando did a great job with administration; Len Darly an outstanding job with the two banquets; The Memphis Handball Association is really a model for all the State associations. Jack has phenomenal energy, — is a miserable loser, — and is so great in so many ways that we asked him to serve on our national board of directors.

I know I speak for all the players, Jack, when I say we are eternally indebted to you and to Dr. Humphreys and all your committee. You have done something here that has not been done for 35 years, and Memphis should tip its hat to you. Fellows, — how about giving Jack a great big round of applause?

While we are passing out the bouquets, — I think I should mention some names that are very dear to me. Anyone that helps in Handball has my gratitude, and here are some more who deserve special mention. Judge Joe Shane has always been my No. 1 man, and as long as he is available, I will seek his wisdom and guidance. I would have a very lonely job if it were not for Joe, for he is the only one that has a complete grasp of ALL our problems. He challenges all my ideas, — he berates me and he comforts me. He is more a partner than a Commissioner, — he is more a counselor than a critic, — he is more a challenger than a conformist. For me, he is inspiration. It was a mighty good day when he threw his lot in with us. Thank you Joe. My No. 2 man is Mort, — you know, the Sport, — everywhere else but on a handball court. There just isn't a harder worker in handball anywhere. There just isn't a better worker either. He puts in long hours, makes many trips, is extremely creative, — has a mental encyclopedia of handball and writes beautifully. Everyone likes him and that's his biggest asset. There are some days I could kill him, — then other days when I couldn't live without him. His son Chuck has become a real asset to us, and I am proud to have the Leve family in our association family. Joe Ardito belongs in this group as does George Brotemarkle, who has been invaluable as our advising treasurer. So does Rod Rodriguez, from Los Angeles; Dr. James Tanner from Birmingham; and Neal Nordlund from St. Paul.



PREXY TO PREXY . . . USHA President Bob Kendler (l) with Memphis State University President Cecil C. Humphreys. Dr. Humphreys is 100% enthusiastic about the game and welcomes our Association back anytime for national tournament hosting.

We have an active Board of Directors, who advise and counsel. Dan Callahan of Bellingham, Washington, was named national referees chairman. Dan has not been idle. He has some wonderful ideas and is putting them into working form. You all know our famed national floor manager, Al Gracio, who is absolutely amazing with his tireless efforts at our nationals. He is a pro from start to finish. Sid Semel, our Southeast Area Commissioner from Norfolk, Virginia, has become an invaluable aide. We're tickled pink to learn that Bob Davidson is back in action and we miss him at this one . . . always working with the kids and again a candidate for coach of the year with his champion, Ken Ginty, and his older boys — Fred Lewis, Steve Lott, and Lou Russo.

Les Shumate, from his phenomenally successful Invitational Doubles in Denver, has been another of our great assets for many, many years. When we need a host for an important tournament, we always have Les and his Denver YMCA.

We have many more faithful workers in our national family, — such as Ed Kelly, our West Area Commissioner from the Pacific Coast Club of Long Beach. Ed has bounced back from open heart surgery, is hale and hearty, and again playing in the courts, and always extolling USHA. There's "Beauty Ben" Costello, who is Joe Ardito's right hand man in the Illinois Handball Association, and a fine player in his own right. I kid about Phil Elbert, but here's a "stinker" who will some day assume an even more important role in the management of USHA. Phil is always playing top ball and is always ready to sponsor and help: When Les Shumate offered him his per diem in Denver, Phil refused and told him to put it in the general fund. As usual I have probably overlooked some key men, so please excuse me. I'm proud of all of you, — and I never want to forget that it's the membership that makes the Association.

It always gives me a great deal of pleasure to tell you something new and exciting at these conventions. Last week I had a visit with Avery Brundage and he finally informed me that handball will be definitely seen at the Winter Olympics in Boulder at the University of Colorado in 1976.

Mr. Brundage was kind enough to go to Denver and visit with our good friend Bill Appenzeller, who made such a marvelous impression that the question was never in doubt. In the words of Mr. Brundage, — "These are good people

and they will do a good job." It goes without saying that "Mr. Rocky Mountain," — Les Shumate to you, — played no small part in this giant step forward.

Actual work on the courts has started and we should be putting on some exhibitions there in a couple of years. Work on the Olympic Program will not start until after next year's games. So fellows, — I don't know if this is your dream come true, but it sure is mine. Believe it or not, Avery suggested that he and I put on an exhibition, — and if you know Avery like I know Avery, he will. At 83, he is the most remarkable physical specimen I have even seen. Would you believe I had trouble keeping up with him one noon on La Salle Street after a luncheon meeting on a Notre Dame Research Project we are both involved in?

Another bit of good news is that I may soon introduce a fluorescent ball that would photograph perfectly for television. Before I do however, — let me tell you about our current ball. Just recently, Mort and I held an in-depth conference with all the brass at Spalding. We reported all the complaints and had some very lively discussion. Now I would like to start from the premise that Spalding is a very knowledgeable organization and had sound explanations for every problem. So to make a long meeting very short, it was agreed they would make the ball lighter, faster and more durable. If you have about three or four hours, I can tell you what the problems were, how we solved them and what you can expect in the future. Suffice to say that we have improved production, distribution and shortly will change the packaging. Just as soon as a leak-proof can is obtained, you will be able to buy a 2-ball package, instead of the present four.

Spalding gave up on the orange ball after a year of research. Again, it's a long story, but without a luminous ball, we will never make television. But I have a little surprise for Spalding.

A very sophisticated scientist is helping me develop a process that might just work. If it does, — we will achieve a breakthrough. And that's what this is all about. The anonymity of this game appalls me. The nothing sports are all over the newspapers, — the oldest sport, — the best sport, — Mr. Lincoln's sport, — is hardly ever mentioned. Television could change all this. And TV will — when it can project a visible signal that can be followed on the screen in the home. That means a ball that will stand out like a ball of fire. That's what we are working on. That's what you are going to get. That's when fellows like Stuffie Singer, Lou Russo and Paul Haber will become famous for their dramatic performances as well as their physical prowess.

Saranac has just completed a new plant in Marinette, Wisconsin, that will enable them to do an even better job with our ACE gloves. John Fabry has been custom cutting gloves for the hard to fit and many of the die hards are now wearing our ACE gloves. This means a lot to me fellows, and I am not ashamed to say, without your support, we could never have made it. Keep it up and you can bet that Saranac will bend over backwards to meet and beat any deal you have from anybody!

Wally Ris has come up with superb uniforms. The Tom Broderick Company of Glendale, California, has designed special handball uniforms with every feature our players ever asked for. They are smart, comfortable and strictly quality. No well-dressed handball player should be without a Broderick ACE uniform. Here again, — you are helping us to help you, since most of our income results from your purchase of ACE products.

We have taken a good, hard look at our Association's operation. The one thing we want to avoid is getting stuck in a rut that will detour us in our efforts to do the best possible job to serve you and the game. First of all, let us review just what our seven aims and purposes are:

1. *To form a National Fraternity of all handball players and enthusiasts.* Everywhere we are recognized as the "Players' Fraternity", and despite a rapid growth over the years, we are far from satisfied with our current 12,000 membership. There are thousands of players and enthusiasts we are not reaching. The question is how can we corral more of them. We have kept our membership fee down to a rock bottom \$2 a year, although each ACE now costs over 50 cents each for printing alone.

2. *To form an Association devoted exclusively to the promotion of Handball.* — Since we now "shelter" the International Racquetball Association at our national headquarters and include a section in ACE magazine, some criticism has come our way. Why did we take over the management and responsibility of racquetball? There is much inter-relationship between them. We have endeavored to keep the rules as close to handball as possible. We have stressed co-existence. We have not taken away ACE pages from handball, — rather, we have added pages for both sports. We have added a full time man for racquetball, leaving Mort to concentrate strictly on handball. We have found that the growth of racquetball has helped lead to more and more courts. Also, racquetball has gotten women involved in court games, — and we find after a time, there is a growing interest in handball on the part of many racquetballers. In a total sum-up, there is more good to the growth of racquetball, as related to handball, than there is bad.

3. *To organize a completely, self-governed sport, of, by, and for the players.* — We have always listened to our players, here at the conventions and through your Board of Directors' annual meeting. Handball, as governed by The United States Handball Association, is for the players, not for anyone sitting in an ivory tower.

4. *To foster a youth program in handball.* — For 17 years we have conducted our National Juniors, helping the boys with transportation expenses and relying on hosts to provide housing and food. We have attempted to get more support for the junior program from the Y's, Community Centers and Clubs. We are sorry to report that these people have given little or no financial support to the kids, and relatively little court time. There are exceptions, such as the St. Louis JCCA where the kids enjoy hours and hours of court time, and have a group that have developed into champion performers in both handball and racquetball. The Castle Hill Beach Club in the Bronx is another facility that caters to the youngsters, and from here have come such standouts as Fred Lewis, Lou Russo, the Straus twins, the Yee brothers, and Ken Ginty. The youth program needs more than a once-a-year Junior Nationals. It needs a season-long program with city, state, and regional competition.

5. *To encourage the installation of Handball facilities everywhere.* — This has been an area that has been close to my heart. I have traveled nationwide to "sell" glass and spectator courts. This magnificent Memphis State University facility is one of my proudest "conquests", and when I say conquest, it was an easy one with the support of Jack Gillespie and the interest of President Cecil Humphreys. We spend hours and hours giving lip service to interested builders and architects. We have sent out thousands of specification books that serve as a guide.

6. *To conduct Handball events in the best interests of the contestants.* — Over the years we have added continually to our tournament calendar, and in the past two years the most important development has been the National Invitation events. The Masters singles and Golden Masters doubles have met with much favor. The consolation singles at our nationals

(to next page)

— gives all entrants a good shot for their time and fees. National Juniors, Contenders, National Intercollegiate, — events in one-wall and three-wall, — give everyone a chance to participate in USHA tournaments. Divisional championships have given all parts of the country a chance to host big tournaments.

7. *To maintain the USHA as a responsive, responsible amateur organization.* — We took a stand when professional handball was brought forth by another group. We reasoned at the time that handball was not ready for professionalism, and still feel that way today. Unless TV or sporting goods manufacturers step forth to foot the bill, as is done in tennis and golf, there is no way to finance such a venture. Don't get me wrong, — I'm all for improving the players' lot, — but not on the basis of some promoter "using" the players for his personal gain. We have been years ahead of other sports in our interpretation of the amateur code, insisting that a pro in one sport is not a pro in another sport. We welcome players who are professional baseball, basketball, or football players. They add color and promotional value to our tournaments and certainly have no physical advantage over handball players.

In closing, may I call your attention to the fact that the YMCA did not hold a national tournament this year. I feel as though another dear friend has passed away. Their nationals last year at the Northwest Suburban YMCA in Des Plaines, Illinois, was spectacular. Maybe it was too spectacular. Maybe they couldn't find anyone to follow this act. Bob Koenig and Co. put on a show the Y had never seen before, and many of us pitched in to make this the Y's finest hour. We are sorry to see this unnecessary retreat from glory.

Had we been asked, — I am sure we would have again come to their aid. We did last year and have for many years past. I don't like to see anyone fail, especially in handball, — particularly at a time when we have more bids than we know what to do with. But there is a great lesson to be learned here. For one thing, — the Y has not been realistic about money for the players. This is because they can't get income from their handball galleries. And, that's because they refuse to build spectator galleries. So the whole thing is a vicious cycle, — an error in the premise that leads to error in conclusion.

It just doesn't make sense that private handball clubs are springing up all over, sending players to tournaments, and the Y is not. My honest opinion is that the Y started off on the wrong foot. Handball is a business, and in business you must have income. When you have income — you have the means to assist the players, — and to promote the tournaments. That means you must get money from every conceivable source. It takes a staggering amount of money to sponsor tournaments, — finance players, — publish books, — produce films and send clinics far and wide. From your cash flow comes the velocity that sets the tempo of your Association. We use our cash flow and then some. The money goes through our place so fast, I can hardly believe it. Especially when I think of the days when a tournament



PRESAGING CONVENTION BANQUET . . . Memphis Mayor Henry Loeb (2nd from right) is welcomed as honored guest. (l to r) — Jack Gillespie, tournament chairman; Bob Kendler, USHA president; Mayor Loeb, Rod Rodriguez, who set a lofty format to follow while Los Angeles A.C. host chairman in 1970.

cost \$500 instead of \$50,000. Nevertheless, we found the chemical to trigger the handball explosion. It's pay as you go, and let everybody bear a fair share of the load. We are not afraid to tell you these things because we don't want to retreat from glory.

We want to achieve a big national breakthrough and we'll do it, come hell or high water. But we'll only do it together, as one family, — if you will all give as well as take. We can't expect the other fellow to do it alone, — all of us must give. — all of us must work. All of us must be a shining light for handball, knowing that when you are judged, we all are judged.

Don't be like that stubborn cow that refused to give milk to the Quaker Missionary. This cow simply refused to cooperate, and as the Missionary sat on one side and began to milk, the cow kicked over the bucket. The Quaker picked up the bucket and moved to the other side where the cow again kicked over the bucket. Finally, the Missionary walked around in front of the cow and said, "Now, thou knowest I am a Quaker. I cannot beat thee. I cannot curse thee. But I can sell thee to a Methodist who will knock the HELL out of thee!" Gentlemen: We propose to handle our problems the same way!

This would be a good time to end this speech and start that breakthrough handball so sorely needs!

Thank you.

Dr. Claude Benham Again Class of South Division

More than 100 entries participated in the South Divisional USHA championships at the Chattanooga YMCA . . . a comparatively new 3.2 million dollar building with one court having a side glass wall.

Dr. Claude Benham, with a seemingly unbreakable "lock" on the South singles honors, successfully defended his title, defeating young up-and-coming Randy

Essel of Cleveland, 21-2, 21-4. Ohio entrants were allowed in this year's South competition because of the difficulty in getting to New York City for the East divisional.

Thus, an Ohio team of Kent Fusselman, Warren, and Al Drews, Cleveland, took the open doubles over Ernie Ortiz, Tampa, and Paul Katz, Orlando, 21-4, 16-21, 21-7.

Third placers were Tommy Kelley, Orlando, over Joel Galpern, Miami, in the open singles, and Roy Gelber-Mike Monroy, Miami Beach, in the open doubles over Ellett-Kelley.

Fred DeNuccio Chesapeake, Va., won the Masters singles over Alan Clark, Birmingham, 19-21, 21-10, 21-17; and the team of Pratt-Jernigan won the Masters doubles over Holder-Flamm.

Terry Muck Star of New York A.C. Invite . . .

Terry Muck, the compact little St. Paul speedster, served notice at the Second Annual New York Athletic Club invitational that he is living up to expectations and will be ready to seriously bid for the game's top prize — the USHA national singles.

All Terry did was "knock off" Ray Neveau (21-12, 21-12), Paul Haber (21-17, 21-16), Pat Kirby (21-18, 21-16), and Dr. Claude Benham for the title (21-15, 21-10)!

The "Whiz Kids", Fred Lewis and Steve Lott, blasted their way to the doubles win, beating 1970 USHA doubles champs, Ruby and Carl Obert, 21-7, 21-2.

Tom Ciasulli and Joe Danilczyk took the Masters doubles over Vic Hershkowitz and Oscar Obert, 21-5, 21-3.

NOTES: West Coasters Stuffy Singer and Dr. Steve August lost "early". Stuffy was upset by Brooklyn's Tom Kurowski, and August lost in the quarters to Gordie Pfeifer, 21-12, 9-21, 21-18. Pfeifer beat Kirby for third place, 21-20, 21-20.

* * *

Singer Wins Tall Corn . . .

Stuffy Singer won the annual Tall Corn tourney in Des Moines, defeating Chicago's Jack McDonald, 21-8, 21-10. Terry Muck and Billy Yambrick won the open doubles over Ray Neveau and Tom Schoendorf, 21-17, 21-11. Chicagoans Nunzio Mugavero and Tony Tenerelli won the Masters doubles over another Windy City duo, Tony Klimck and Mike Laeff, 21-19, 20-21, 21-11.



DAVID OVER GOLIATH . . . Omaha's Rich Hill (left) gave away about 80 pounds to win the Sioux Falls YMCA Golden Pheasant over Dick Fedro, Des Moines. It was a case of hustle and speed triumphing over power.

Californians Plan Home Town Facility

Dave Beronio, Vallejo, California, Times-Herald sports editor, reports in his column of a plan by Dr. Bob Benn "to build our own layout, that is, right here in town." Handballers in Vallejo now have to travel to Berkeley or Pleasant Hill to find courts.

Dr. Benn and Stan Pittier own property that formerly housed a roofing firm. "We plan to keep the present structure," Benn said, "but, of course, we'll have to do a lot of remodeling. The ceilings are 15 feet now. We'll have to make 'em 20."

The good doctor and his partner plan to build two regulation courts with locker rooms, showers, etc., with modest fees and about 100 members. "I know 30-35 guys right off who would really flip for such a facility here."

The Vallejoan feels the project, including original price for purchase of the property, would run in the neighborhood of \$100,000.



BIG SPRING, TEXAS TOP GUNS . . . For the fifth straight time, Tito Arencibia (left), takes the city YMCA singles title, turning back Pete Cook.

—Photo by Danny Valdes, Big Spring Herald

22nd ANNUAL HANDBALL CHAMPIONSHIP INTERNATIONAL THREE-WALL

PALMER PARK—DETROIT
September 1-6, 1971

Sanctioned By

The United States Handball Association

Sponsored by the Michigan Handball Association and the City of Detroit Department of Parks and Recreation.

IMPORTANT: All entrants for these events must present current USHA (1971) membership card. Renewals and new memberships may be obtained at the time of registration at the tournament site, or by mailing \$2 for one year; \$5 for three years to: USHA, 4101 Dempster St., Skokie, Ill. 60076. (Prior to Aug. 1, 1971. After Aug. 1, 1971, \$3 for one year, \$7 for three years)

EVENTS: Singles . . . Doubles . . . Masters Doubles . . . Competition in Singles starts Wed., Sept. 1, 10 a.m. Doubles start Fri., Sept. 3 at 8 a.m. and Masters Doubles start Friday at 1 p.m. Note: Players may not play in both Masters and Open Doubles.

ENTRY FEE: \$10.00 per man for each event. Must accompany all entries. Make checks or money orders payable to: Michigan Handball Association.

ENTRIES CLOSE: Post-dated Wednesday, Aug. 25, 1971. Send entries to: Dr. John Scapis, 22177 Michigan Ave., Dearborn, Mich. 48124

OFFICIAL BALL: Spalding Red Label ACE.

TROPHIES: To be awarded first four places in all events.

Michigan Handball Association
c/o Dr. John Scapis
22177 Michigan Ave.
Dearborn, Mich. 48124

In consideration of the acceptance of this entry, I, for myself, my heirs, executors, administrators and assigns do hereby release and discharge the United States Handball Association, The Michigan Handball Association, and the City of Detroit of Parks & Recreation, their officers, directors, employees, agents or representatives of and from any and all claims or demands for damages, losses or injuries incurred by me at said meet.

NAME

Address

City State

Zip code USHA Card No.

Phone No. (home) (bus.)

CHECK EVENTS ENTERED () Singles

() Open Doubles

() Masters Doubles

Date of Birth:/...../.....
mo. day year

My Partner in Doubles is:

City

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Southern California . . .

It was a long winter season with a total of forty (40) full teams competing over a three-month period in the Inter-Club matches. Here are the final results:

A LEAGUE — The Hollywood Y's perennial favorites landed on top again, but not before getting some tough opposition from the San Bernardino YMCA outfit. San Bernardino is definitely becoming a strong center of top handball in Southern California. Hollywood won by three games — but let's face it, without Stuffy Singer's presence, the strong A-League is pretty much a toss-up. The Pacific Coast Club nosed out the LAAC for third by another 3-game margin.

B LEAGUE — Bill Hunter's Mid-Valley Y team got off to a fast start and kept up the pace to win their league and then defeat Milo Health Club in the playoffs. Don Butler and Frank Arpaia were strong in the singles, with the Hunter-Ross, Mix-Boyer, Hamilton-Cosby, and Cole-Christian combos providing the vital doubles victories.

C LEAGUE — Eighteen (18) teams competed in this popular division, with the Pacific Coast Club No. 1 team finally nosing out the North Community Y No. 2 team for top honors. Hollywood Y's No. 2 team was third in the playoffs, ahead of Westchester Y.

With 110 entries — highest ever in SCHA history for any tournament — The Contenders Singles at the Hollywood YMCA was a rousing success. Off-the-court honors go to Joe Orlando's hard-working Hollywood Y handball committee and the usual fine floor-managing of Al Gracio.

On-the-court honors went to Skip McDowell of the Pacific Coast Club who beat Fireman Dick Chrisman in three

thrilling games in the finals. A few pounds overweight, McDowell seemed to play himself into shape during the grueling week-long tournament. By the end of his final match, his choice of shots, stamina and over-all court game hit their peak and gave him the well-earned, coveted championship. Two San Bernardinos, and usual doubles partners Jerry Conine and Steve Bell, battled for third place honors, with Conine the eventual winner.

At the USHA Divisional in Fresno, SCHA players did very well. Singer beat Gary Ryan of San Francisco for the open singles crown. Mel Sandland and John Bart finished second in the open doubles; and Arnold Aguilar of Hollywood defeated Mary Gurian of Pasadena in the finals of the Masters Singles.

SCHA's own Masters Singles attracted another record entry of 64 players at the Encino Health Club. The final results saw Milt Cornell of the Pacific Coast Club outlasting favored Dick Weisman of Encino Health Club. Milt had a tough road to the finals, having to subdue Bob Henley and then Arnold Aguilar, who took third. Jerry Todd of Pasadena and former great Jack Gordon were also impressive performers in the early rounds.

Wally Ris, SCHA President, reports the annual Awards Dinner will be at the Biltmore Hotel on a date to be announced in May. It will be a social event for the entire family, and handball chatter will be kept to a minimum, Ris promises. The president said he was elated with the increased membership this year, and the all-around enthusiasm and cooperation he is receiving from all clubs and too-many individuals to single out.

Referees Chairman Asks For Opinions

By DAN CALLAHAN
National Referees Chairman

Handballers what do you think of "COLOR IN UNIFORMS"???

Here is an excerpt that appeared in "Special Memphis Supplementary Issue of ACE" written by your executive secretary, Mort the Sport.

"COLOR IN UNIFORMS"??? USHA has discussed the possibility of adding color in uniforms . . . as long as the proposed colors do not hinder the following of our little black pellet. Our basic colors are red, white . . . blue. A bright red would certainly not conflict . . . handball needs color!"

Well, what do you gents have to say? How about light colors, light solid pastels?

The present rule pertaining to uniforms reads as follows:

Rule 2.5 — Uniform. All parts of the uniform consisting of a short, shorts, socks and shoes shall be clean and white. Warmup shirts and pants, if worn in actual match play shall also be white. Only club insignia and/or name of club or handball organization may be on the uniform. Players may not play without shirts.

How would you rewrite rule 2.5 pertaining to uniforms?

Air your comments through the news media (the voice of handball). Don't wait until our next national tournament. **SAY WHAT YOU MEAN AND MEAN WHAT YOU SAY!**

Future issues of HANDBALL.

Discussion of Rule 3.5 (b) Decisions . . .

Rule 4-6 (a) Bounces . . .

Rule 4-7 Return of Serve (a) Receiving Position . . .

Rule 4-12 Rest Periods (a) Delays . . .

Rule 5.5 USHA Divisional Tournaments . . .

Winston-Salem Building \$3000,000 Health Club

A new private health club is scheduled to open in Winston-Salem, North Carolina, Dec. 1 (Plaza West and Healy Drive) on a 2½ acre site. The 32,000 square foot facility will cost about \$300,000.

Membership is by invitation only — starting with 500 charter members after which membership will be closed for at least a year. The price for first-year members will be about \$500 with an additional \$200 in dues.

The club will be operated by Bar-Mell, Inc., with W. David Temel, chairman and executive officer of the organization. Temel said there is no facility of its kind

in the southeast.

Facilities will include indoor tennis, handball and squash courts, gym exercise room, indoor pool, steam, sauna and whirlpool baths, sun lamp and massage rooms.

Social facilities will include a restaurant and lounge, billiards room, card rooms, meeting and recreation rooms and a barber shop.

Temel said that personal service along with recreation will be stressed. An activity committee is expected to plan bridge clubs, women's tennis, family swimming and tennis.

The club will have professional instructors, Temel said. Although primarily designed for male members, the restaurant and lounge will be open to wives and members of the family. The club will be open from 11 a.m. until 10 p.m. Tuesday through Friday. Saturday hours will be from 10 a.m. until 10 p.m. On Sundays the club will be open from 1 to 9 p.m. It will not be open on Monday.

The facility will be constructed by Ernie Hayes and Charles Marshall Jr. in conjunction with the Haljay Construction Co. Name of the club will be the Professional Health Center, Inc.

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The Milwaukee Handball Club is no longer a dream. It's on the way. Ground-breaking as pictured on these two pages took place May 7 and was attended by the press, radio and television, Milwaukee and suburban elected officials, and members of the Packers, Brewers and Bucks, among others. Now the Club is well into construction of a half million dollar complex, expected to be open for play by Nov. 1, 1971. Location will be at 2930 N. 117th st., Wauwatosa.

This will be more than just a handball club. There will be six air conditioned courts and can be used for paddleball and racquetball as well. There will be sauna, steam and exercise rooms, sun room and sundeck to constitute a complete health club facility. Add to this a private cocktail lounge and restaurant, free parking area.

THE KILL SHOT . . . USHA President Bob Kendler prepares to break ground with a left hand shovel shot over Executive Secretary Mort Leve's head, as Milwaukee Handball Club builder and president, Art Patch, tries to avert the hinder.

No Longer A Dream —

GROUNDBREAKING GATHERING . . . Pitched tent at site of Milwaukee Handball Club. Location in suburban Wauwatosa, across the street from a huge bowling complex, promises to become a popular facility for the Milwaukee area handballers, racquetballers, and paddleballers.





TELLING THE MILWAUKEE HANDBALL CLUB STORY . . . Des Smith, former basketball great, and now a leading Masters player, serves as m.c. for the gathering at the groundbreaking ceremonies. Des is on the board of directors, along with William K. Buechl, Irv Hansen, Jack Pearson, and Richard Son. Hal Raether, club manager, is pictured just to Des' right. Hal is a former University of Wisconsin athlete and pro baseball pitcher.

Milwaukee Handball Club

OFFICIAL CLUB FAMILY WITH 'MISS HANDBALL' . . . (1 to r—standing) — Board of Director members Des Smith and Dick Son; Hal Raether, club manager; Linda Wearing, 'Miss Milwaukee Handball'; Art Patch, builder of the Club who will be its president; Director Irv Hansen. Kneeling (1 to r) — Board Members Jack Pearson and Bill Buechl.



Muck-O'Connor Win North Central Doubles

The St. Paul Downtown YMCA hosted the North Central doubles. A record 36 teams entered with great expectations. Defending champions Dr. Gary Rohrer and Paul Schulz were rumored out because Paul had been nursing a sore arm. At the last minute Paul decided to test the arm and defend. With Terry Muck, last year's third place finisher in the USHA tournament, teaming with Dan O'Connor, everybody looked forward to a thrilling and exciting finale. The fans were not disappointed as both teams moved through their brackets easily. In the first game Muck-O'Connor jumped to a big lead with Terry controlling the game and killing with pin-point accuracy. Finally, Gary Rohrer pulled his team together with some fine serves and exceptional gets, to stop what had looked like a rout. Muck and O'Connor came on to win the first game 21-13.

With "Little Giant" Terry Muck, looking invincible, some fans thought Terry and Danny would sweep through the second game to the title. Rohrer and Schulz had a different idea as they turned things around. In a fine demonstration of teamwork, Paul and Gary matched shots with Terry, with Paul showing a few of his

great kill shots. By concentrating their firepower on O'Connor, they were able to capitalize on his errors and take command to salt the game away, winning 21-14.

All of a sudden, it was a one game series. In one of the finest games of doubles seen by this reporter, both teams played with flawless precision. The score see-sawed back and forth with neither team being able to pull away. As one team would gain momentum, the other team would end the rally with a kill shot or great retrieve.

The pressure mounted with the score at 17-all. Rohrer and Schulz had the serve with Paul serving. A soft lob second serve gave O'Connor trouble, making it 18. Paul served a hard reverse down the left, which Gary fly killed in the middle. Terry returned Paul's serve down the middle and Paul misjudged the ball to set up Terry with a bottom board kill. One down, Gary served and missed a fly kill. Side out.

Danny served a soft reverse to Gary's left and Terry flattened the return in the left corner. Dan again served to Gary, followed by a strong volley with fine gets by both teams until Terry put the ball away in the right corner. Schulz put

Danny out with a bottom board kill. The score was 19-19, with Terry serving. During the ensuing play, Paul fired what looked like a volley ending kill only to have Terry make an "impossible" retrieve for point 20. Terry served to Gary. A fine rally moved Terry deep into the back left corner where he went for broke, shooting right wall front kill to end the game. The fans gave both teams a standing ovation.

In the third place match the strong team of Jim Tagney-Rollie Weigman jumped off to a 9-0 lead against Jack Hickman and Don Ardell. Hickman and Ardell made a comeback with some fine shooting and retrieving by Ardell, winning 21-19. In the second game the score stayed even until Tagney and Weigman pulled away with some great shooting by Weigman, winning 21-10. Tagney and Weigman won the third game, 21-12, as both Don Ardell and Jack Hickman had trouble returning Tagney's serves.

In the consolation finals Frank Bachman and Dave Mills won over Jerry Sandin-Chuck Wolterstorff, 21-10 and 21-15.

Our two most improved players in the tournament were Dan O'Connor and Don Ardell. The St. Paul Downtown YMCA hosted the players and fans to a buffet dinner following the finals, after which the movies of the 1963 USHA singles championship was shown. We extend our thanks to YMCA physical director, Tom Driscoll, for his cooperation and the use of the newly-decorated handball facilities. Matt Testa, Dr. Willard Olson, and George Hoff handled the hospitality. Also thanks to our officiating crew which included Tom Driscoll, Keith Nelson, Jerry Sandin, Charles Wolterstorff, Al Orenstein, Virgil Mylan, Paul Schulz, Bill Yambrick, Pat Dyer, Neal Nordlund, Al Hoh, Jeff Palumbo, Don Cameron, Ron Adams and Steve Subak.

We thank Subak for calling the third place and finale matches. Also thanks to Adams, president, and the Twin City Handball Association for their assistance. Harold Breyer was in charge of publicity.

We wish to thank all the participants and fans that helped to make this an outstanding tournament.

JACK HICKMAN

Friendly Skies . . .

It looks like United Air Lines is taking over the Denver Central Y handball club. Officers for 1971-72 are: Skip Harrison, president; John Davison, vice president; Hank Grady, secretary . . . ALL with United Air Lines!

SCOTT DAISLEY
Spokane, Wash.

HANDBALL PHOTOGRAPHY . . .

(from page 31)

when shooting handball, the scenery does not change, so it is up to the camera man to catch the drama of court action.

One lens I find helpful is a zoom. If you can, shoot one roll of film with your zoom lens. Unusual action shots, such as a player rolling on the floor trying to receive a serve, try to get it on the zoom. To do a good job covering a match you need pictures of this type. Perhaps this type of photo would be called personality shots, but they do a good job filling the club gallery with handball action. One word of caution, don't be discouraged if only one shot out of 36 turns out, just the way you had planned it. When photographing a sport as fast as handball, not all your shots will be perfect, you have to play the "law of averages" game.

One thing that many photographers do not take much stock in and that is marking rolls of film after they have been shot. It works best to have a buddy, girlfriend, or wife to mark your rolls of film. The best thing to apply to the labels on the film is the players in the match, the lens used, the shutter speed, the "f" stop and the score to that point

in the tournament. Having this information could make the difference between selling your film to other sources and not selling your photography.

In conclusion, it is best to do "your homework" before taking on the handballers. If you do your assignments well, when you get to the club tournaments, you will know what to do and when to do it. This makes a great impression on all the competitors, and they will work with you, not against you. It is better to know what you are looking for instead of letting "Lady Luck" predict your results.

One thing I left to the last to mention. NEVER, NEVER shoot flash bulbs during a handball game or during warm ups. This is why you need to learn how to shoot the game at a faster ASA speed than normal.

Yes, it is difficult to photograph the sport of handball, but if you can shoot with satisfaction, it will make a better photographer out of you. It will teach you confidence and concentration.

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of
the game
is action***

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SHORT/BOXER STYLE

White, double knit two-way stretch comfort in no-iron nylon, with elastic waist, V-notched leg opening, and with official emblem. Wash and dry by hand or machine.

KNIT SUPPORTER BRIEF

Low rise hip-hugging cotton/polyester knit comfort. Designed for wear under short. Wash and dry by hand or machine.

WARM-UP JACKET/MEN AND WOMEN'S

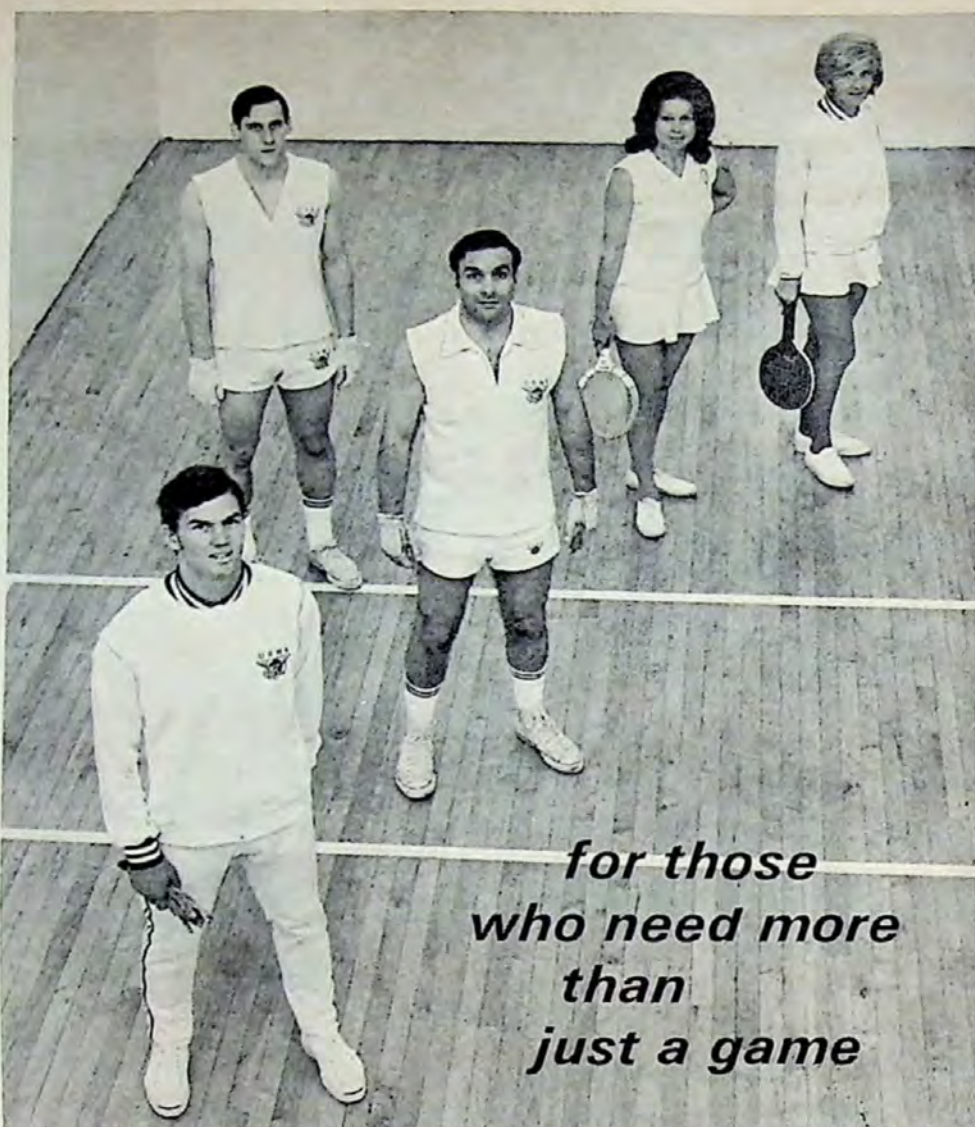
Double knit two-way stretch comfort in no-iron nylon. White with red, white, and blue knit collar and cuffs, full length front zipper, hidden side pockets, and with official emblem. Wash and dry by hand or machine. Additional club colors available, write for information.

WARM-UP PANT/MEN AND WOMEN'S

Double knit two-way stretch comfort in no-iron nylon. White with red, white, and blue outseam trim to coordinate with jacket. Elastic waist, permanently sewn-in creases, and leg zippers. Wash and dry by hand or machine. Additional club colors available, write for information.

SLEEVELESS TUNIC/V-NECK

Double knit two-way stretch comfort in no-iron nylon. White sleeveless V-neck, bust darted, dropped waist, six gore skirt, matching brief, and with official emblem. Wash and dry by hand or machine.



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Barrett-Fury Win New Jersey Doubles

By BILL KENNEDY

New Jersey's newest YMCA to handball competition captured the state doubles crown April 18 when Ray Barrett and Jim Fury defeated Ben Buchansky and Fred Romeo, Paterson YMCA, in the finals.

Barrett and Fury, while representing the one-year-old West Essex YMCA in Livingston, are not newcomers to Garden State handball. Barrett was a member of the Plainfield YMCA handball team for nearly 30 years before transferring his membership this year, and Fury was on the Newark YM-YWCA team for five years before becoming a member of the Y in his home town.

A field of 20 teams entered the three day event at the Plainfield YMCA, which was concluded by Barrett and Fury's 7-21, 21-19, 21-11 triumph in the finals.

Barrett, who had been a finalist with Ed Woerner of Plainfield three of the four previous years but had never won, was a state champion only once previously. The 48-year-old resident of Chester had teamed with Romeo, his finals opponent, in 1958 to take his only state doubles crown. Fury had never advanced

past the semifinals in three previous outings.

Romeo was stopped in quest of his fourth straight doubles title. The past two years he had won it with big Jim Westdyke, and in 1968 he teamed with Emil Saporito to annex the crown. Romeo, the winner of 15 state doubles tournaments, has had six different partners in those years.

The winners drew a bye in the first round, and advanced on a second round default. In the quarter-finals they eliminated Dennis Rousseau and Bill Williams, Plainfield, 21-12, 21-11. The semifinals featured a three-hour marathon with John Scola and Tom Ciasulli, Newark, which the champions won 21-18, 17-21, 21-13.

Buchansky and Romeo were required to play more often. After drawing a first round bye they ousted Joe Nevins and Fred Letter, 21-7, 21-15 in the second round. The quarter-finals was a long 12-21, 21-20, 21-15 victory over Bill Kennedy and Don Wernes, Montclair YMCA, and the pair conquered Andy Scola and Don Betz, Newark, 21-16, 21-7 in the semifinals.

Joe Nevins served ably as chairman of the tournament for the second year.

Collegiate Invite At Ohio University

Players from Ohio University and the University of Cincinnati, took most of the titles in the Collegiate Community Invitational Handball Tournament held March 19-20 at Ohio University, Athens, Ohio.

John Froelich, a sophomore at UC, won the singles championship with Gary Reynolds, OU, finishing second.

The OU team of Andy Chonko and Bob Sympton took the doubles championship with another OU pair, Menno DiLiberto and Howard Wicke, finishing second.

Donald Rahe, University of Cincinnati, won the consolation singles. The only non-UC or OU players to take home an award were Mike Beck and Boy Yoder, Denison University, who finished first in consolation doubles play.

The tournament attracted 36 players from 12 different colleges in Ohio and Kentucky. It was open to students, both graduate and undergraduate, faculty members and staff personnel of colleges and universities in Ohio and adjoining states.

Players who had won a state, regional or national handball title were excluded from the competition.

Plans are underway to make the tournament an annual event and it may be expanded to include an open division.

Meadows-Kirby Win Second Cherry Blossom Invitational

Here's a tournament chairman who knows how to pick a partner! Eddy Meadows, held his second annual Cherry Blossom doubles tournament at the Arlington, Va., YMCA, April 16-18, played and won over a record 41-team field. Meadows, a steady right side player with the tenacity of his former football days at Maryland U., did his part as Kirby bottom boarded the ball from all angles with his famed Irish whip. They beat the New York team of Dr. Joel Wisotsky and Joe Danilczyk, 21-4, 21-6. Wisotsky-Danilczyk beat Yarbrough-Tevnis in the semis, 21-17, 21-16, while Kirby and Meadows eliminated Konz and Mullen, 21-11, 21-19.

Silver awards were given to the first four teams, with a suds party and cook-out on the Saturday evening.



CHERRY BLOSSOM DOUBLES FINALISTS . . . (l to r) — Dr. Joel Wisotsky and Joe Danilczyk, New York, runnersup; Host chairman Ed Meadows, who had the foresight and ingenuity to have New York's Pat Kirby as his championship partner. Thus he picked up a portion of the silver loot.

Poughkeepsie Y Finds Key To Successful Ladder Play

By BOB SANTORO

Note: Bob Santoro is a high school guidance counselor and chairman of the Poughkeepsie, N.Y., YMSA Handball Committee. He has been active in the past two years organizing house and interclub handball tournaments in the Mid-Hudson Valley.

Summary of Article: The author examines the reasons why his initial attempt to organize a handball ladder tournament failed and goes on to describe the modifications that led to success.

Poughkeepsie is a city of about 35,000 people located in the Hudson Valley, midway between New York City and Albany. In the Spring of 1969 a new YMCA opened its doors to 1400 members. To most of these people four-wall handball was unknown. Their only experience with handball was with one-wall courts housed in the old "Y", now closed after 60 years of service. As predicted, the interest in four-wall handball grew fast and by the Fall of 1969 the two courts were in constant use.

I felt the urgent need to begin organizing competitive activities for the handball buffs. I thus established a committee which decided that our first task would be to organize a ladder tournament. We felt this would accomplish two things; first, it would be a way of ranking players to put them in classes and second, it would foster fellowship among the players.

To begin we had a ladder board constructed with interchangeable nameplates to accommodate 40 players. The board was mounted near the entrance to the courts below the observation deck. The original ranking was done randomly by pulling names from a hat and placing them on the board in the order of selection. We decided to make a 31-point match and allow players to challenge only the player above them on the ladder. All participants were mailed the rules and a list of phone numbers of other players. For the first week or two there was some activity but nothing like what we anticipated. We thought that perhaps some of the better players that were low on the board didn't like the idea of being able to move only one position at a time. We then began allowing players to challenge anyone on the board — still no activity. The committee got discouraged and looked for other ways to stimulate handball competition. During the course of the year several successful single and doubles tournaments

were held and so the ladder became nothing more than a board on the wall.

In the Fall of 1970, somewhat discouraged, but still determined to conduct a successful ladder tournament, I analyzed our failure. I met with the committee and recommended the following changes:

1) The ladderboard be relocated to a position where it could be more readily seen (on the observation deck).

2) The ladderboard be enclosed in a locked glass cabinet so jokers couldn't switch positions of the nameplates.

3) Run the tournament for a definite period of time (6 weeks).

4) Divide the board into classes and award trophies for winners of A, B, and C classes.

5) Have committee do the original ranking of players.

6) Allow players to challenge up to 3 players above them.

7) Send bi-weekly updated ranking reports to all players.

8) Players not participating after 2 weeks would automatically be dropped.

9) Match be changed to a one 21-point game to encourage participation of all players — the old and "not-too-fit."

10) Participation on the ladder be used to establish eligibility for future house tournaments. Also, selection of players for future interclub tournaments would be determined by rank on the ladder.

11) A post-tournament banquet to socialize and award trophies.

We kicked the tournament off in December and the enthusiasm was soon quite evident. Rarely did a day go by without several matches being played. There were enough motivational devices built into the tournament to keep it moving at a feverish pace for the entire 6 weeks. To help maintain a high level of interest, toward the end of the tournament arrangements were made to have all interested participants videotaped. We also videotaped the entire final A-class match. The video tape was of great instructional value and also provided excellent entertainment at our tournament banquet.

We now look at our ladder as being in its continuous phase. Players are free to challenge anyone on the ladder and rank is still used as a basis for selecting players for outside tournaments. The success of the first phase has served to provide the impetus necessary to maintain an ongoing interest in competing rank on the ladderboard.

Denver . . .

Les Shumate reports that the Denver Central Y annual Memorial Invitational tournament was the best of 'em all. There were six Salt Lake City players entered, five reaching the semi-finals. Seven preliminary matches were staged to cut the field to the first round 32-bracket.

Buzz Shumate has little trouble winning the singles, with St. Paul's Dr. Gary Rohrer and Paul Schulz winning the doubles.

In the quarters Shumate defeated Mike Martin 21-3, 21-7. Bob Mendenhall and Stan LeCheminant of Salt Lake City won their matches, Mendenhall eliminating Tom Kennedy, 6-21, 21-10, 21-6. LeCheminant stopped Chuck Walters, 21-15, 21-17. Denverite Lee Wretling beat Ron Schlenski, 18-21, 21-11, 21-4.

Shumate beat Mendenhall, 21-17, 21-6, and Wretling defeated LeCheminant, 21-11, 7-21, 21-8 in the semis, and then in an all-Denver finals, it was Shumate over Wretling, 21-7, 21-3.

In the doubles semis, Rohrer and Schulz had no easy time before beat Salt Lake City's Reg Chapman and Bob Apple, 21-14, 9-21, 21-11. Denver's Larry Wood and Dan Barney beat Don Carlsen, Denver, and Bill Geurts, Salt Lake City, 21-14, 21-17. In the finals it was Rohrer-Schulz over Wood-Barney, 21-18, 21-12.

Don Carlsen did his usual A-1 m.c. job at the awards banquet, held in the roof garden of the Capitol Life building.

Benham Wins Pittsburgh Invite

Dr. Claude Benham prepped for the nationals by winning the Third Annual Pittsburgh Invitational held at the Golden Triangle YMCA. The Virginia medico beat the fast-improving Randy Essel, Cleveland, in the finals, 21-12, 21-14. Bob Willing and Russ Harris, Canton, Ohio, beat Tom Bogen and Mike Driscoll, Columbus, Ohio, 21-2, 21-7, for the doubles crown.

Benham had a tough match in the semis before eliminating St. Paul's Terry Muck, 21-18, 21-19, while Essel won a big one over Kent Fusselman, Warren, Ohio, 21-18, 21-18. Randy had scored still another upset in the quarters over Stuff Singer of Los Angeles, No. 1 seed, 21-19, 21-18.

Successful conduct of the tournament by the hard working committee: Joe McHugh, Bob McCrum, John Means, and Woody McDaniel. Len Willit, physical director, and Marshal Case, his assistant, also should be given plaudits.

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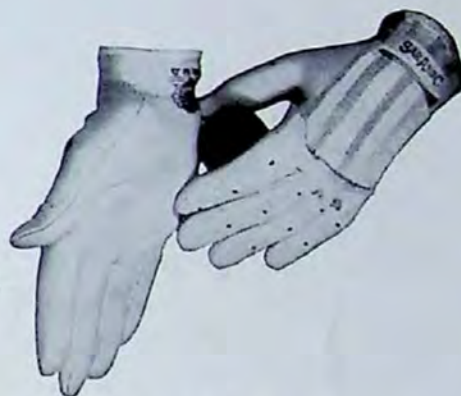
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Heroics...

You bet there were. All through the national tournament. Big ones and little ones. Like Ray Neveau and Simie Fein... whose semi-final victory over Bob Lindsay and Dave Graybill must have seemed quite an upset to most. To say that Ray was anything less than super human would be unkind. To say that Simie was anything less than superb would be unfair. While the crowd roared its delight with Ray's "Beer Barrel Polka" the pros all agreed that Simie was the ideal partner, making key kills and critical recoveries.

Then came the finals with two prospective champion teams, whose skill and attitude earned each a title in the esteem of everyone present. Fred Lewis and Steve Lott, only one step removed from victory for the past two years, cannot long be denied. They have brought a new dimension to doubles. Clean, sharp kills, from both hands, from all parts of the court. Both are sportsmen of the highest order with character on and off the court. Handball will certainly be in good hands when the generation of Lewis and Lott take over, — in the character of Lewis and Lott.

There were no favorites in the doubles finals. All four contestants were equally admired and all deserved the laurel wreath of victory. The difference was that the monster from Oshkosh again rose to super human heights, which no one thought possible two days running.

But, he did. And, how he did it! In my humble opinion, he wasn't playing for the title, — he was playing for his pal. Like the hero who crawls out on the battlefield and covers his wounded comrade. And Simie was wounded. In spite of excruciating back pain he still made some of the most important points of the match. Not as many as his titanic teammate but just the right ones.

It will surprise no one when I say they may not have won it without Simie's injury. It ignited a fire in Ray that nothing could extinguish, — even two of the best young doubles players to come up in our 21 year history. It is often said that in moments of extreme danger, man is capable of almost unbelievable feats.

Ray was!

Little Lou Russo contributed his share of heroics too. I always get the impression I am watching a cat when Lou is playing. He pounces and springs with a fury and this may

have cost him the title. A badly injured ankle didn't keep him from pulling out a hard earned victory over Dr. Claude Benham but it certainly contributed to his defeat by Dr. Steve August in the following match. Only a lion-hearted champion would have fought as hard as Lou, and even in losing, he was a big winner.

What else can you say but heroics about the greatly underrated Dr. Gary Rohrer? His shocking upset of Stuffie Singer was followed by another big win over Buzz Shumate. But then came the grim reaper, one Paul Haber. But even here, Gary put on a show that put him right up there with all the other heroes of the tournament.

Unassuming Buzz Sumate gets my vote as the quiet hero. What else can you say about a guy who beat the great Pat Kirby at his best? You can say the same for Benham in his win over the mighty Graybill. Yes, it also goes for Lindsay for his win over the determined Gordie Pfeifer.

The unsung heroes were Jack Gordon and Dave Siewert, who came out of nowhere to beat the long-time greats, George Brotemarkle and Bill Feivou, long time Los Angeles Athletic Club teammates. From another nowhere came two more heroes. Arnie Aguilar and Irv Simon put on a most convincing show of teamwork to beat the ageless Gus Lewis and his new partner, Bud Christiansen. The final heroics came from Rudy Stadlberger, who with Siewert brought the first national titles back to the famed South End Rowing Club of San Francisco. Rudy defeated Dr. Cecil Lloyd of Shreveport. Thus, all Masters winners came from the West and California can indeed be proud.

I am frequently accused of not being one of Paul Haber's admirers. If that were true, his heroics from start to finish, would have changed my mind. Especially at the finish. He decisively beat our best and only in the last game of the finals was there any doubt. That's where his heroics came in. First he fought back from a 4-12 position, but with a 16-14 lead he received a staggering blow as one of Steve's bombs hit him on the side of his left eye. Although he had been in complete command in the first game Steve had given him all he could handle in the second. Even more when Steve's ball floored him. Sam Atcheson asked me, "Will Paul forfeit?" I said, "No, — he'll get right off the floor and with one eye, he'll score four points and again win the championship." And that's what he did.

If that's not heroics, I don't know what is.

—BOB KENDLER

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