



THE OFFICIAL VOICE OF
HANDBALL AND RACQUETBALL

OCTOBER, 1970 .50¢

ACE

FEATURES:



Instructional
Article

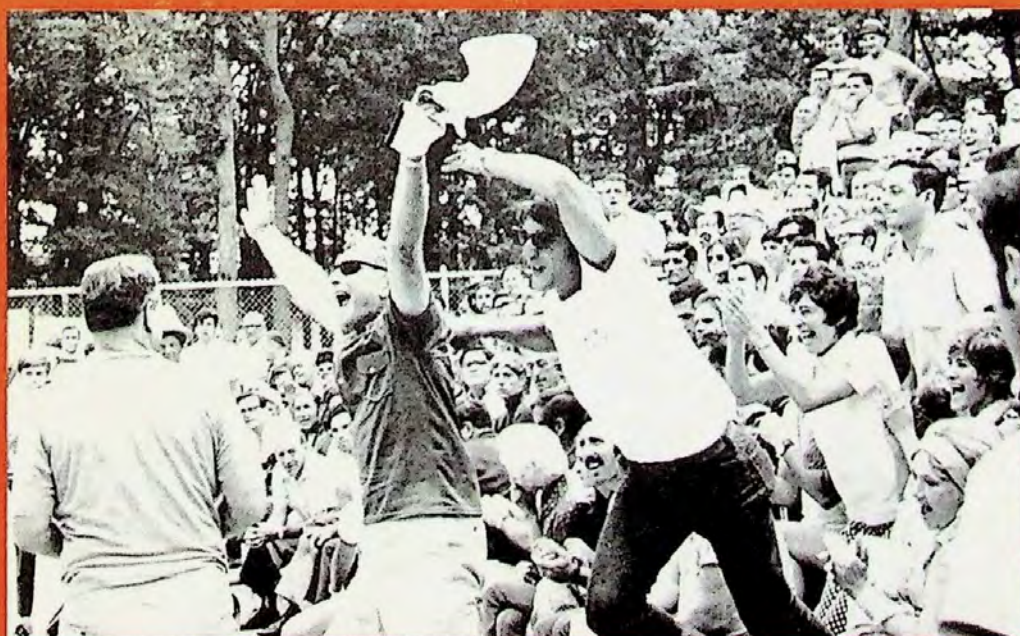
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Three-Wall
Championships



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IN THIS ISSUE . . .

ADD FIVE POINTS TO YOUR GAME— HANDBALL AND RACQUETBALL!

Our new policy is to give our membership more and more instructional material. In this issue we give you a fresh new slant by Ken Schneider (as told to Mort Leve) on— "*More games lost than won through lack of concentration . . . more errors . . . poor selection of shots*" . . . see page 35.

Dr. Bud Muehleisen presents his counterpart of a previous feature on the importance of service— with "*Return of Serve*" — see page 18A-8.

* * *

The biggest news is the inclusion of our FIRST National Invitational Doubles tournament to be held Jan. 28-30, 1971, at the Denver Central YMCA. Eight "cream of the crop" teams will compete in this real test of doubles prowess. A screening committee will select the eight teams to compete in this outstanding event. ALL interested entrants must have their applications in by Nov. 20. This can be done by writing or telephoning USHA— 4101 Dempster st., Skokie, Ill. 60076, Tel. No.— Area Code 312. 673-4000. The screening committee will consist of: USHA National Commissioner Joe Shane, Los Angeles; Jim Tanner, Birmingham; Bob Davidson, New York; Les Shumate, Denver; Joe Ardito, Chicago. The eight teams will be announced in the Dec. ACE.

For years the open doubles portion of our national tournaments has played second fiddle to the open singles. The big prize has always been the singles. But, now, this invitational doubles will allow the best players to team up with partners of their choice to decide the No. 1 doubles team in the world. We are indeed blessed in having a man like Les Shumate to "sell" this classic to his committee.

* * *

At deadline time we got the red hot news of the Lou Russo two-day exhibition win over Paul Haber in Birmingham, Oct. 10-11. Jim Tanner gave us a phone report and called it nothing short of a "sensational" show. Russo won on Saturday, 21-18, 16-21, 21-14, and the following day, 21-9, 21-20. "Russo was an all-out shooter, using his right whenever possible to protect a left hand bone bruise . . . while Haber was fantastic at digging up shots. It was a two hour, 35 minute first day match that was unbelievable. Russo was effective with a hard, low serve to the right."

Meanwhile, that same weekend in Wichita, Kansas, Stuffy Singer showed further signs that he's once again hungry for the big prize. He won their invitational, beating Dave Graybill, 21-19, 21-12 in the semis, and pulverizing Terry Muck in the finals, 21-5, 21-1.

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St. Paul A. C. Set for Invite

Thorough planning plus confirmation from 15 of the 16 top seeded players in USHA assures the St. Paul Athletic Club of a highly successful tournament — Second Annual USHA National Invitational Singles, Nov. 6-8.

Only "seed" not confirmed is Paul Haber, and he has indicated he will not compete in this one . . . possibly concentrating his efforts on exhibition appearances and the effort toward getting professional handball off the launching pad.

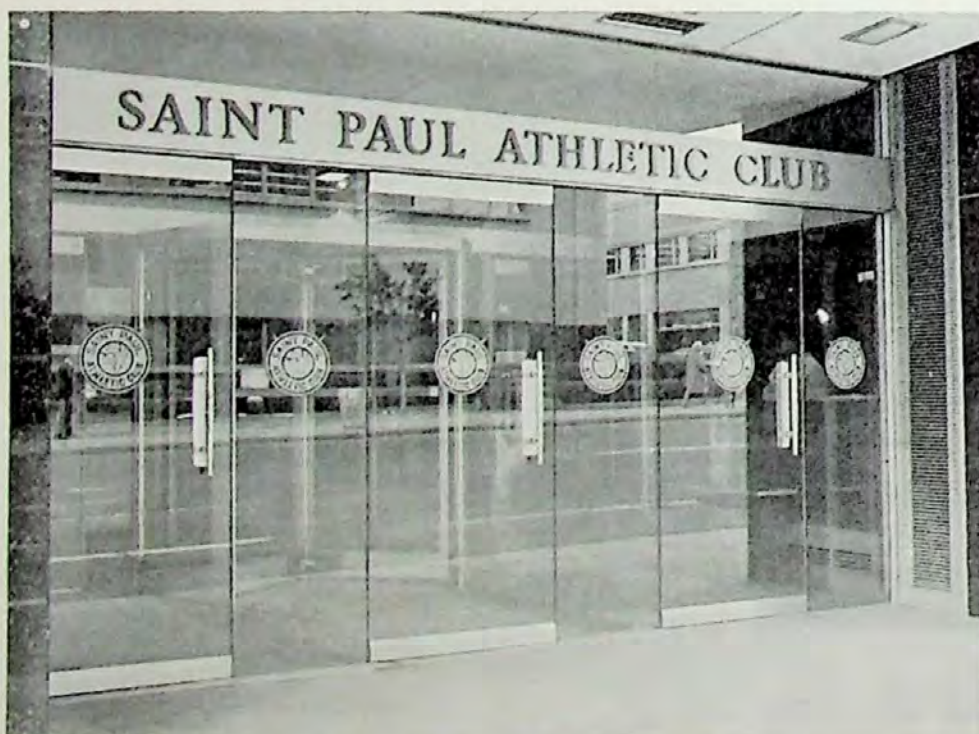
Dennis Hofflander, the Vietnam vet, who had shown such national championship ability before his Army duty, has accepted the open spot. Hofflander, now back in the full swing of handball play, is determined to move into the real top echelons of the game's best. At 23, he is stronger, more mature and tournament wise than he was in winning two USHA National Juniors, the USHA National Contenders singles and doubles, and two national YMCA titles.

Stuffy Singer, winner of the recent San Jose Labor Day Weekend four-wall singles, feels confident that this will be the year to win back his national singles championship. At Birmingham last year, Stuffy rolled to a 14-1 lead over Haber in their first game and then seemed to fall back into a non-aggression pact.

The 16 players will play once on the opening Friday date.



HEADING UP SECOND CLASSIC . . . Gordy Gutzmann, (l) athletic director at the St. Paul Athletic Club, with Neal Nordlund, host chairman. 16 of the nation's singles "cream of the crop" will compete in three-day test. Championship has been vacated by first winner, Paul Haber . . . heir apparents — such stalwarts as Dr. Claude Benham, Norfolk, who was near miss runnerup last year; Stuffy Singer, Los Angeles; New York's Lou Russo; host talents — Terry Muck and Billy Yambrick.



THROUGH THESE FORTALS . . . will go the greatest handball players in the world, in quest of the Second National USHA Invitational singles championship. And, after three days and four matches, this winner will step back out, tired but happy in the knowledge that he outclassed 15 other handball big leaguers.



PRETTY HOSTESS . . . Chairman's wife, Betty Nordlund, will chairmen the hospitality end of the national tournament, and no doubt spell a welcome relief to the players from a schedule that calls for nothing but crucial matches.



OFFICE OF THE MAYOR
CITY OF SAINT PAUL
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT

Charles P. McCarty
Mayor

September 22, 1970

Dear Handball Players and Fans:

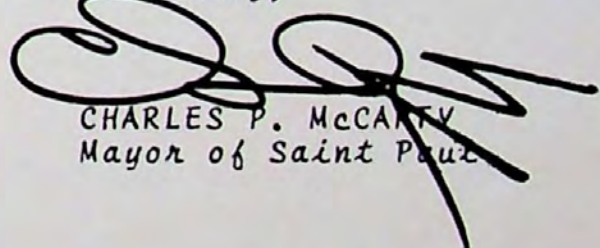
WELCOME TO AMERICA'S FRIENDLIEST CITY!

It is indeed a pleasure for me, as Mayor, to welcome you to Saint Paul for the National Invitational Handball Tournament. The Saint Paul Athletic Club and Mr. Neal Nordland, the tournament chairman, are to be commended for bringing such an outstanding sports classic to our city.

I am sure you will find your stay in Saint Paul one that is both enjoyable and rewarding. If there should be anything that you may need to make your visit more pleasant, please do not hesitate to call on our office.

May I extend my best wishes for a most successful tournament and invite you to return as often as possible to our fine city.

Sincerely,



CHARLES P. McCARTY
Mayor of Saint Paul



The Minnesota Twins Vikings and North Stars

**Welcôme the 1970 U.S.H.A. National Invitational
Singles Handball tournament to Minnesota. A
salute to the St. Paul Athletic Club for
hosting this outstanding sports event.**

Mort's Westward Ho—

Your reporter now knows what "jet fatigue" is after a quickie trip West to cover a few bases in combination handball-racquetball meetings. The five-day trip started in Seattle . . . was met at the gate by Washington A.C. Handball Chairman, Slim Wintermute; our USHA National Referees Chairman, Dan Callahan; and one of Slim's fine aides, John Bowen. Of course, a handball game was arranged and they were fine hosts in giving me Dick Aguirre as a partner. We won in three over Callahan and Bowen, mainly due to Aguirre's novel "bolo" shots.

We had a most informative followup meeting, attended by John Steele, Club Athletic Director Bill Fenton, Bowen, Dick Brouwer, who was in town from Portland; Dr. Randy Pillow, who is on the board of directors' athletic committee; Nels Sunbom, Aguirre, Wintermute, Jim Miller, Gordie Pfeifer, stellar No. 1 WAC representative; and veteran player, Bruce Lamkin.

The Washington A.C. is most interested in again hosting our 1972 national four-wall championships . . . and is being given every encouragement by USHA, remembering well the very successful 1963 nationals and the 1968 national contenders. Just being completed are three courts, all with glass in the back wall, lower and upper levels. This will give a total of six courts at the Club, and there are five comparatively new courts at nearby Seattle University, available for early rounds and consolation action.

Actually, it isn't too early to start working on the 1972 championships. The more time, the better managed tournament. A Club representative will be on hand at the Memphis convention meeting to make the formal bid.

After the meeting we all "repaired" to Slim Wintermute's yacht and a cruise on Seattle's inland lakes, accompanied by soothing beverages . . . it's the only way to go in this beautiful lush green part of our country. Many of the shoreline homes are veritable Shangri Las.

Back to the Club for dinner, lots of camaraderie . . . talked later with Max Soriano and Bud Simpson . . . Bud's son, Larry, one of our former Juniors and Intercollegiates, is in Navy pilot training in Pensacola . . . Callahan, who made the trip from Bellingham, is now a real estate big wig with a calling card that lists handball as an avocation. Couldn't recognize Palmer Arzo, with his new tresses and a full beard . . . Pfeifer had taken color super 8-mm. movies of the 3-wall while in Detroit for a softball tournament, and showed them after our meeting . . . very well done.

Up early the next morning for the flight to Reno . . . however, stopover point at Portland was fogged in . . . we circled an hour and a half, then had to fly to Pendleton, Oregon (Pendleton woolen mills and big roundup week) for refueling, back to Portland, and then to Reno . . . almost six hours for an hour and a half flight. Jim Joelson, our official family artwork cover man and cartoonist, met us, got us checked in at the downtown Harrah's, lunch and a short swim, then to the YMCA for some singles . . . after splitting two games, we changed over to Jim's "trick court", hinder glass upper back wall, door on right side wall deep, and dead repaired area in front wall right, and that's my excuse for losing the last two games, and as tired as I've ever been . . . saw Bob Bourbeau and Cliff McCorkle in the locker room. Jim and I discussed at length the ACE magazine-membership promotions . . . I've definitely come to the conclusion that we must emphasize more and more instructional material and to this we must bend our efforts. Look at the golf, tennis and ski magazines on the bookstands and it's strictly instructional features . . . Took it very easy on the casino

activities, got a good night's sleep, and on to Salt Lake City the next morning.

Reg Chapman, who has been "Mr. Handball" in Salt Lake City for a couple of decades, came over to the motel to meet and greet me . . . over to the Towne House A.C. for some singles. Reg is now Utah Handball Association president and will put on the first Towne House Invitational singles and doubles during the Thanksgiving holidays. The plexiglass (put in for the 1966 USHA nationals) back walls of the three courts have held up wonderfully well and cheese cloth is attached for better following of the ball. Reg was wild with his serve in the first game and I managed a win . . . he was winning big (17-4) in the second when our only ball broke (after using it in six matches — a test ball from Spalding) so we called it a draw. Reg was bowling that evening at the Club so gave me his car to use and I went over to the Desert Gym for our 1971 national racquetball orientation meeting (details in IRA section this issue). Then back to the Club where Reg and his good wife, Barbara, were enjoying the mixed league bowling . . . we enjoyed a fine dinner afterwards and reminisced about the many tournaments of the past. Reg and Barbara were selected "No. 1" couple of the Towne House, which has changed over to an equity membership ownership.

Breakfast the next morning with the Chapmans at the motel restaurant, then they drove me to the airport for the trip to Phoenix. Again, fog woes . . . plane couldn't leave West Coast so I waited an hour and took another flight by way of Las Vegas (hour layover there — time only to lose a few nickles in the slot machine) and then on to Phoenix and a short weekend with my brother, sister and folks. While driving around this fast-growing city I espied some outdoor three-wall courts at Central High School. There are three courts on each side of a small gymnastics-wrestling workout room — very practical. Walls come out about 20 feet on the sides. Heard of no new facilities in Phoenix area other than three-wall courts at Arizona State University in Tempe.

A whirlwind trip but very much needed. It's necessary to get out and meet personally with so many of our dedicated people, who give back to the game a good measure of what we all get out of it.

First Annual Towne House A.C. Invitational Singles-Doubles Nov. 27-29, Salt Lake City

ELIGIBILITY: First 24 out-of-state in singles; first 12 teams in doubles. (32 singles; 16 doubles teams).

DEADLINE FOR ENTRIES: Nov. 20

ENTRY FEE: \$10. Can enter one event only. Includes use of outstanding Towne House A.C. facilities and Saturday night banquet-dance.

SCHEDULE: Fri., Nov. 27 — Singles — 10 a.m.; doubles — 5 p.m.

FACILITIES: Three standard courts with special bleacher gallery behind glass back walls.

HOUSING: Special rates at Lunt Motel (near vicinity).

SEND ENTRIES, and for FURTHER INFORMATION: Reg Chapman, president, Utah Handball Association, 370 H Street, Salt Lake City, Utah 84103.

Steve August Wins 3-Wall Singles



ONE PROUD PAPA . . . Dr. Al August, himself a Masters doubles 3-wall national winner in 1957 with Dr. John Scapis, is all a'beaming as he congratulates his son, Dr. Steve August, on winning the coveted three-wall national singles crown. For Steve it was a most satisfying victory after too many bridesmaid roles.

New Yorkers shut out! Dr. Steve August over Lou Russo; Paul Haber and Andy Upatnieks over Carl and Ruby Obert; a repeat Masters doubles for Dr. John Scapis and Jim Golden over Phil Haralam and Bill Gluck.

With Marty Decatur sidelined with an ailing back, the 1970 USHA three-wall nationals in Detroit became a wide open competition in singles and doubles. For Dr. Steve August it became a singles conquest that had eluded the native Detroiter for the past half dozen years. Ironically, Steve had no opportunity to hone his game on the Palmer Park courts as he is currently stationed at Ft. MacArthur, California.

Nevertheless, Steve demonstrated a power, steady brand of ball in subduing New York's Lou Russo, 21-18, 21-12. Russo has shown to better advantage in the past, although he thought this was his year, condition-wise and concentrating on singles only.

"Actually I was not optimistic over my chances this year as I had no opportunity to play three-wall on the West Coast, and did not play good ball in the early rounds here," August observed as he savored his first home town national championships. "Allan Findel gave me plenty of trouble, and then Ray Kunkel of Detroit was anything but easy in our semi-final match."

Threatening weather on the Labor Day final match schedule had officials worried about the prospect of moving indoors. A drizzle stopped action in the first game of the August-Russo match with Steve ahead, 12-8. Russo had just started to gain momentum and was unhappy about the 45-minute delay. However, after play resumed, Lou played his best ball to close the gap and move to an 18-15 lead. In serve at this juncture, Lou tried to shoot from about five feet back of the long line and just missed.

This was the turning point. Steve went in and ultimately won the game, and then had an easier time in taking the second game against a surprisingly erratic shooting Russo.

Paul Haber, self-ordained "Super Man" of handball, gained a good measure of self-satisfaction, in winning the open doubles with Andy Upatnieks over Carl and Ruby Obert, 21-9, 21-9. Last year, in his first three-wall effort, Haber paired with Denny Hofflander, and they were unable to cope with Marty Decatur and Russo. Hofflander was completely frustrated on the right side and was not given the needed freedom of play to perform as he can. This year, Haber wisely let the strong, power shooting Upatnieks get into the action, and Andy played at his very best. He was steady, poured in some decisive points, and in the last analysis, more than upheld his end.

The Haber-Upatnieks semi-final match with Dr. Joel Wisotsky and Fred Lewis

was probably the best doubles play of the tournament. Wisotsky, a 27-year-old southpaw, in his first three-wall appearance, was the new shining light. A USHA one-wall doubles champ with Russo, Joel displayed a tireless power left hand with a bottom board fly shot straight into the front wall, close to the left side wall. It gave Haber no chance to retrieve.

Unfortunately, after the New Yorkers won the opening game 21-20, Lewis was badly handicapped by a right hand bone bruise and was unable to do much more than keep the ball in play. Continuous administerings with pain relieving spray could do little to alleviate the situation.

Wisotsky continued to pound in those left hand fly kills but Lewis couldn't give the needed offensive help on the right side. Haber, playing a steadier game than he did in his initial showing at Detroit last year, had his partner, Andy Upatnieks, coming through on several crucial plays to keep the New Yorkers away from any serious reckoning in the second and third games.

The last chance for New York to break into the championship circle came in the Masters doubles. Billy Gluck, who had won in 1968 with George Maier, paired with Phil Haralam for this one, and had a veritable breeze to the finals. However, defending titlists, Dr. John Scapis and Jim Golden, came within that one elusive point of losing their laurels in the semis against a tenacious Joe Danilczyk and Harold Hanft, 11-21, 21-15, 21-20. This match was probably the most exciting of the tournament. Danilczyk, a strong newcomer to the Masters' ranks, kept his team in there all the way with a fine offensive game, while Hanft, the cagy veteran who now plays out of Ft. Lauderdale, was a steady performer on the right.

The finals was somewhat anti-climatic for Scapis and Golden. Golden, especially seemed a bit "down" after the torrid match of the day before and was not his aggressive shooting self. It developed into a long, drawn-out volleying type affair with the age difference probably the telling factor.

This Masters doubles finale started before the open doubles when the singles was in progress on the adjacent court and started the third game after the open doubles finished.

So what had once been a tournament without championships for the gracious hosts this year witnessed Detroiters taking open singles and Masters doubles . . . with another Detroiter, Larry August, getting a third in open doubles with Chicaoan Don Ardito.

3-Wall Masters Doubles

MASTERS DOUBLES: *Quarter-finals:* DR. JOHN SCOPIS-JIM GOLDEN, Detroit, def. BRUCE MILLER-PAUL MERLO, Detroit, 21-15, 21-14; JOE DANILCZYK, New York-HAROLD HANFT, Ft. Lauderdale, Fla., def. VINCE MAGI-PAT MANN, Detroit, 21-4, 21-15; PHIL HARALAN-BILL GLUCK, New York, def. CY DE MEULEMEESTER-DR. AL AUGUST, Detroit, 21-16, 21-13; DAVE ROTT-HANK PALUMBO, Detroit, def. JOE ARDITO-BEN COSTELLO, Chicago, 21-13, 21-12.

Semi-finals: SCOPIS-GOLDEN def. DANILCZYK-HANFT, 11-21, 21-15, 21-20; HARALAN-GLUCK def. ROTT-PALUMBO, 21-13, 21-9.

Finals: SCOPIS-GOLDEN def. HARALAN-GLUCK, 21-8, 18-21, 21-9.

Third Place: DANILCZYK-HANFT def. ROTT-PALUMBO, 21-13, 21-4.



A SLIGHT DELAY . . . Morning rains threatened to push final round matches on Labor Day inside and changeover to four-wall, but Bob Kendler (l) and Paul Merlo, did magic handball dance and cleared up the skies.



NOW THAT'S SPORTSMANSHIP . . . Lou Russo (r), playing against Fred Lewis in semis, helped his foe put protective wrap over painful bone bruise. But, Fred just couldn't shoot with needed freedom and lost in both singles and doubles in the semi-finals.

NOTES OF THE TOURNAMENT: Marty Decatur's dad, Jack, was just as enthusiastic as ever through the week despite his pride and joy being sidelined . . . Feature press coverage by Tom Milson of the Detroit Free-Press.

Harry Hanft, up from Ft. Lauderdale, and Joe Danilczyk (just turned 40), of New York, made a formidable Masters doubles duo . . . Boston L Street Bath contingent for the first time — half a dozen good players . . . Mike McDonough looked good, beat Lt. Bruce Stone of St. Louis, then lost to Detroit's Ray Kunkel, 31-19. Bostonians plan to add long line to their courts and then be able to handle the "legal" three-wall game better.

* * *

Jack Hagenah, greeting one and all with the same cheery good nature, despite a sidelining operation last November . . . Howie Eisenberg, back from Australia . . . seems the Brooklynites like to mi-

grate home . . . He teamed with Ken Davidoff, ex. of Texas U. and California, who is also back in the friendly confines of Brooklyn.

Ken Schneider and Gus Lewis missed this one . . . assorted physical ails. I told them they need nothing more than a rejuvenating 40-year-old partner for each.

* * *

Carl Obert's six year old daughter, Carolyn, took some of sting out of the final round doubles loss by winning the first prize \$100 savings bond . . . Sunday night dinner-dance was another sparkling success. Bob Kendler praised the Detroit committee for putting on another outstanding tournament and spoke briefly on USHA's bright future.

Pauline Davidson, Bob's better half, out bright and early every morning to show them all how to play doubles . . . Ruby Miller supplied the breakfast fruit

for those early birds. Angie Trullio made it again but didn't enter into the Masters doubles, content to free lance. Irwin Christie, a city commissioner of Miami, Fla., was an interested spectator while visiting friends in the Motor City.

Thanks to Red Ryan for photography assistance . . . always appreciated. Bob Plater, new president of the Michigan Handball Association, doing the job real well. Family that plays together, wins trophies — Dr. Steve August takes the singles, his dad, Dr. Al, won the Masters doubles several years ago with Dr. John Scopis, and younger son Larry made a real strong third place doubles showing with Chicago's Don Ardito.

* * *

Tony Gallow, the courageous Detroit detective, still plays a fine game despite carrying a bullet around in his stomach, result of apprehending a restaurant thief about five years ago.

NATIONAL 3-WALL SINGLES

United States Handball Association			
1	DR. STEVE AUGUST, Ft. MacArthur, Calif.	AUGUST	
2	Bye		
3	CLIFF PAPP, Chicago	RADOSLOVICH	AUGUST 31-7
4	LUIGIANO RADOSLOVICH, New York	31-2	
5	TOM NATALIE, New York	REITHYER	AUGUST 21-3, 21-3
6	JIM REITHYER, Detroit	31-9	
7	BILL BAKER, Boston	BAKER	31-14
8	TOM PETERSON, Chicago	31-27	
9	GEORGE FENTON, Warren, Ohio	FENTON	AUGUST 21-18, 21-2
10	Bye		
11	JOHN SCHANDEVEL, Detroit	FENTON	31-16
12	H. LAURENCE PRICE, New York	PRICE	31-17
13	TOM KOPAYTIC, Milwaukee	DANILL	FINDL 21-10, 21-21, 21-12
14	RICHARD DANILL, Boston	31-13	
15	Bye	FINDL	31-15
16	ALLEN FINDL, New York	FINDL	
17	PHIL WOLFARTH, New York	WOLFARTH	AUGUST 21-10, 21-19
18	Bye		
19	JOHN MC SORLEY, Boston	MC SORLEY	31-17
20	CHUCK SOMMAN, Chicago	31-16	
21	LT. BRUCE STONE, Scott AFB, Ill.	MC DONOUGH	KUNKEL 21-8, 21-2
22	MIKE MC DONOUGH, Boston	31-20	
23	PHIL KLEWETT, Kalamazoo, Mich.	KUNKEL	31-19
24	RAY KUNKEL, Detroit	31-8	
25	STEVE LOTT, New York	LOTT	KUNKEL 21-18, 21-1
26	JIM BLACK, Detroit	31-5	
27	GENE FOWLER, Warren, Ohio	CREST	31-29
28	KEN CREST, Detroit	31-19	
29	MARK LEVINE, New York	HIPOL	FUSSELMAN 21-19, 21-15
30	DON HIPOL, Detroit	31-8	
31	Bye	FUSSELMAN	31-20
32	KENT FUSSELMAN, Warren, Ohio	FUSSELMAN	
33	FRED LEWIS, Miami, Florida	LEWIS	THIRD PLACE KUNKEL (Default)
34	Bye		
35	JIM DALY, Boston	DALY	LEWIS 21-8, 21-11
36	BOB PLATER, Detroit	31-14	
37	JIM MC GURK, Toledo	MC GURK	31-17
38	ART DIAMONT, New York	THORNTON	31-11
39	DOUG VANDERDEEST, Kalamazoo, Mich.	THORNTON	31-11
40	CHARLES THORNTON, Detroit	31-11	
41	KEN GINTY, New York	GINTY	31-18
42	BIBBY SINGERMAN, Cleveland	31-18	
43	HENRY RUTKOWSKI, Cleveland	RUTKOWSKI	31-13
44	MORRIS FREDERICKS, Detroit	Default	
45	WILLIAM HICKSON, Philadelphia	HICKSON	GINTY 21-17, 21-17
46	RODNEY GUEST, Detroit	31-15	
47	Bye	HICKSON	31-9
48	GEORGE MILLER, Toledo	MILLER	
49	ED NOVAK, Warren, Mich.	NOVAK	31-13
50	Bye		
51	DICK MOSTARDI, Kent, Ohio	MELTZER	31-11
52	MIKE MELTZER, New York	31-11	
53	ROBERT HARBATKIN, New York	HARBATKIN	31-8
54	LEN PRECKEL, Detroit	31-8	
55	Bye	ARDITO	31-23
56	DON ARDITO, Chicago	ARDITO	31-23
57	JOHN OCHOCKI, Cleveland	OCHOCKI	31-21
58	FRANK SANTATE, New York	31-21	
59	BARRY SULLIVAN, Boston	DE BAY	31-16
60	GEORGE DE BAY, Detroit	31-15	
61	GEORGE STEC, Detroit	HARRIS	31-14
62	RUSSELL HARRIS, Canton, Ohio	31-14	
63	Bye	RUSO	21-8, 21-4
64	LOU RUSSO, New York	RUSO	31-14

AUGUST
21-18, 21-12
Champion

NATIONAL 3-WALL DOUBLES

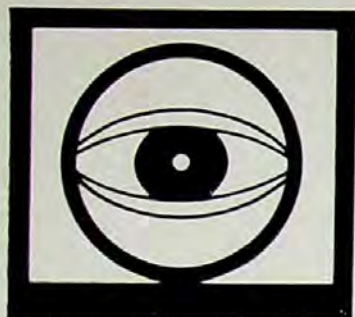


CHAMPIONSHIP

1 CARL OBERT-RUBY OBERT, New York C. OBERT-R. OBERT
2 Bye
3 KEITH BAUMGARD-JIM BOWLAND, Columbus, Ohio G. OBERT-R. OBERT
4 LUCIANO RADOSLOVICH-IT. BRUCE STONE, N.Y.-Se.L. RADOSLOVICH-STONE 31-12
5 PHIL WOLFARTH-HIKE MELTZER, New York WOLFARTH-MELTZER C. OBERT-R. OBERT
6 Bye PLATER-RUTKOWSKI 21-5, 21-9
7 BOB PLATER-HENRY RUTKOWSKI, Detroit PLATER-RUTKOWSKI 31-24
8 JEFF SVEDEN-ARTIE REVER, New York SVEDEN-REVER C. OBERT-R. OBERT
9 Bye SYDEN-REVER 21-12, 21-12
10 DONNAN-PETERSON SYDEN-REVER 31-11
11 CHUCK DONNAN-TOM PETERSON, Chicago FINDEL-LOTT
12 JOHN ST. CLAIR-DR. RAY RICK, Delacoe JARVIS-KACHTROULAS 21-6, 21-16
13 KEVIN JARVIS-Chicago-RICK KACHTROULAS, Kalamazoo FINDEL-LOTT
14 Bye FINDEL-LOTT 31-1
15 ALLEN FINDEL-STEVE LOTT, New York
16 KEN DAVIDOFF-MOUIE EISENBERG, New York DAVIDOFF-EISENBERG C. OBERT-R. OBERT
17 Bye DAVIDOFF-EISENBERG 21-5, 21-16
18 PANAGUTTI-ARLEN DeJaule
19 JOHN PANAGUTTI-JOHN ARLEN, Cleveland ARDITO-AUGUST
20 BOB GOLDSMITH-CARL KING, Saginaw, Michigan DALY-DANILL 12-21, 21-6, 21-13
21 JIM DALY-RICHARD DANILL, Boston ARDITO-AUGUST
22 Bye ARDITO-AUGUST 31-14
23 DON ARDITO, Chicago-LARRY AUGUST, Detroit HARBATKIN-GREENWALD
24 ROBERT HARBATKIN-RICHIE GREENWALD, New York HARBATKIN-GREENWALD 21-15, 21-6
25 Bye DOER-DOER 21-20
26 TIM DOBB-TOM DOBB, Holland, Mich. HARBATKIN-GREENWALD
27 BILL BAKER-BARRY SULLIVAN, Boston BAKER-SULLIVAN 21-6, 21-8
28 GUS KOPIAYIC-TOM KOPIAYIC, Milwaukie MUNSCH-MUNSCH
29 Bye MUNSCH-MUNSCH 31-15
30 FRED MUNSCH-FRANK MUNSCH, New York
31 FRED LEWIS-DR. JOEL WISOTSKY, New York LEWIS-WISOTSKY
32 Bye LEWIS-WISOTSKY
33 MIKE MC DONOUGH-JOHN SCORLEY, Boston MC DONOUGH-SCORLEY 31-6
34 DICK MOSTARDI-RUSS HARRIS, Kent, Ohio LEWIS-WISOTSKY
35 LARRY PRICE-WITCHELL PRICE, New York L.PRICE-H.PRICE 21-6, 21-12
36 Bye PRICE-PRICE 31-30
37 THORNTON-PALAZZOLO Thornton-Palazzo
38 GEORGE FENTON-GENE FOWLER, Warren, Ohio FENTON-FOWLER
39 Bye FENTON-FOWLER 31-20
40 TOM MICHEL-BARRY FOYD, Detroit MICHEL-FOYD GINTY-WALSH
41 MURRAY HOZMAN-MURRAY FELDMAN, Detroit KEMENDERA-HOUSON 21-20, 21-10
42 RICH PRABIK-CHUCK BIERSEBORN, Chicago KEMENDERA-HOUSON
43 DAVE KEMENDERA-LEW HOUNSON, Detroit GINTY-WALSH
44 Bye GINTY-WALSH 31-10
45 KEN GINTY-JACK WALSH, New York
46 OSCAR OBERT-HARRY HYDE, New York O.OBERT-HYDE
47 Bye O.OBERT-HYDE
48 CLEFT PAPP, Chicago-ARTIE DIAMONT, New York OCHOCKI-SINGERMAN
49 JOHN OCHOCKI-GIBBY SINGERMAN, Cleveland NATALIE-LEVINE
50 SAM ELIOWITZ-BOB HIPOL, Detroit NATALIE-LEVINE 21-11, 21-8
51 TOM NATALIE-HARK LEVINE, New York ESSEL-STEWART
52 Bye ESSEL-STEWART 31-12
53 RANDY ESSEL-DICK STEWART, Cleveland SHOLACK-STRAUS
54 KEN SHOLACK-WITCHELL STRAUS, New York SHOLACK-STRAUS 31-18
55 BILL JOHNSON-JIM JOHNSON, Saratoga, California ACKERSON-SOKIN
56 ROB ACKERSON-DR. SHELDON SONKIN, Detroit FORSON-PAVLETZ
57 NORM FORSON-JOHN PAVLETZ, New York HARER-UPATNIKS
58 Bye HARER-UPATNIKS 21-5, 21-5
59 HARER-UPATNIKS 31-4
60 PAUL HARER-ANDY UPATNIKS, Chicago HARER-UPATNIKS

THIRD PLACE
ARDITO-AUGUST (DeJaule)

HARER-UPATNIKS
21-9, 21-9
Champion



OBSERVATION TOWER

by BOB DAVIDSON, *National Juniors Chairman*

At last we have a National USHA Three-Wall singles champ from Detroit in Dr. Steve August. Steve has been a threat for years; now, this is the year he stands alone.

August was determined, strong and in good condition. His serves to Lou Russo's left brought weak returns which he continually killed or passed for easy points. In the first game Steve got off to strong start with his power game. He went to a 12-8 lead and then the rains came.

I took advantage of this break in the action to get some breakfast and by the time I got back the game had resumed and Russo was ahead, 18-17. Lou had some good serves going during this spurt along with flat kills and went ahead with a 10-point cluster. At 18-15 he chose to try a kill from 45 feet out and missed by a narrow margin. This gave August a big lift and he ran out for the win. The second game was all August and he won the match fairly easy. A wonderful win for the August family, present in full force. There was a lot of kissing and hugging going on for this is one close-knit family. Dad, Dr. Al August, former three-wall Masters winner with Dr. John Scapis, was overcome with joy. Brother Larry was full of smiles. Larry's bride of just a month was indoctrinated into winning handball.

Brenda Russo and I were disappointed in Lou's performance because he had been playing so well up to this time. We actually had little doubt of his ability to win the championship. Brenda pointed out that Lou was warming up in a very slow tempo and that wasn't normal. We had hoped that he would be keyed up with his usual type of tempo. He was in the best physical condition that I have seen him since his teen years. He neglected to use his best weapon, which in my opinion, is his flat shooting. He insisted on volleying, which didn't work too well on the tall court-covering Steve (who practically has wall-to-wall coverage).

Russo used an occasional overhand serve to the left that brought easy returns but instead of shooting he elected to try passes. This is not Russo's winning type of play and so a big opportunity to be a singles' champ passed him by.

Marty Decatur didn't return to defend his title because of a recurrent bad back. This might keep him out of all future singles play — one-wall, three-wall and four-wall. If he plays strictly doubles I am sure he can win consistently.

Kunkel Surprises

The surprise of the singles play was Ray Kunkel of Detroit. He had won the A city singles this season, a class below

Detroit's top tournament. In this one he reached the semis before losing to August, 21-10, 21-19. In the quarters he took Kent Fusselman in a tough first game, 21-18, and then waltzed through the second, 21-1. He gained third place by injury default over Fred Lewis, who came up a croppin' with a painful bone bruise in his right hand. Fred developed this bruise in his semi-final match with Russo. He had forced Lou to go all out and it was a well-played game with good volleying and great shooting. Russo moved exceptionally well and made some great retrieves. Lou did it all in the semis — fast tempo, good shooting, accurate passing and his choice of shots was excellent. I couldn't imagine Russo playing a deliberate type of game in the finals. In discussing his mediocre showing in the finals Lou said he couldn't get his tempo going and he had to force himself to shoot . . . he just had too much indecision and his normal game went to pieces.

Dr. Steve played extremely well, taking advantage of Russo's lack of aggressiveness. Despite lack of three-wall practice play, Steve has been playing top competition on the West Coast where he is stationed as an Army medic.

Talking over this final match with Jack Goldstein, my second in command coach when I'm in Florida, Jack thought that in order for Russo to come out on top in three-wall he would have to develop a good, deep service and his return of service would have to be placed deeper. Definitely he feels Lou's return of service was getting too many setups. Russo's service in one-wall and in four-wall are very good. The 5 ft., 5 inch Russo has a height disadvantage on the deep volley three-wall shots, and in com-



"IF LOOKS COULD . . ." New York's Kenny Smolack gives Paul Haber a somewhat jaundiced glare in glove change during doubles finals.

parison to Steve's left in the volley game it falls short.

Richie Greenwald, who won the New York West Side Y singles this year, brings out the fact that Russo's low serve to the right in four-wall, which is so effective, was back firing in three wall and his deep serves were not accurate enough in the finals. He also pointed out, that in the first game against August, with the score 15-8 for Steve, Lou piled up 10 straight point on shooting and keeping the ball along the walls with August making a few errors. And, then at 18-15 Russo's kill shot missed from 45 feet turning the tide for August. Steve got his good service going and got his deciding six points on the "serve and shoot" formula.

Findel Aims For Top

Allan Findel surprised us in getting 18 in the first game against Dr. Steve. He attributes his good showing to being up. His mental attitude going into a game is all-important to him. He moved well, return of service was good, and shooting percentage better than usual. His overhand shots went along the walls and he

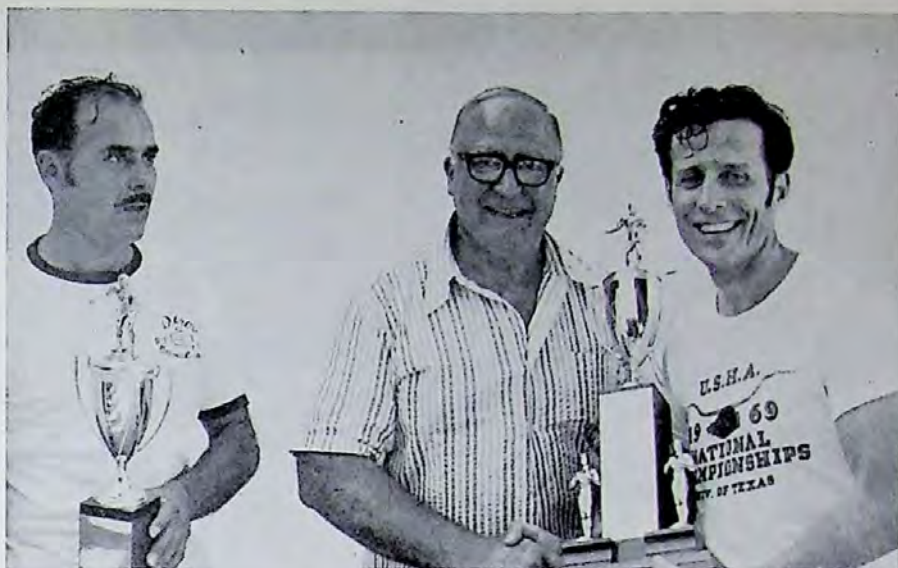
certainly stood up in the volleys. He feels that in another couple of years, with better shooting, he'll be right up at the top.

In Jack Goldstein's opinion, Fred Lewis will win the three-wall in about three years. Fred has the big serve, strong opposite hand which is a must in this game. Lewis has a good deep game and with his 6-foot height can cope with the high volleys. At this juncture Findel brought out the fact that he was the fastest man in the tourney and with an improved punch shot with his off hand he can do it all.

Phil Haralam came along as we were taping these interviews and told us it was a great first tourney for him. He brought his wife and two sons and daughter, Elizabeth, along. Liz knows and plays handball. Bob Kendler wanted her to ref a few games but she backed out.

Phil played solid handball in the Masters doubles and feels that the reason he and Billy Gluck lost was his lack of leg conditioning, knowledge of the three-wall court and not having had a chance to see the opposing players and analyze their talents. He feels that control and keeping the ball deep is a must, along with shooting for the corners and passing along the side walls without touching the side walls. Haralam's one-wall training gave him the accurate overhand smash down the side walls. He feels that with this first try under his belt and further experience he and Gluck, or any other good player can make it to the top.

Ed Novak, the strong boy of Detroit, after losing to Don Ardito of Chicago in the first game, punched his way to victory in a "grueller". In his next match



ONLY REPEAT CHAMPIONS . . . local heroes — Jim Golden (l) and Dr. John Scopis win second consecutive Masters doubles title . . . presenting hardware is veteran player and Michigan Association administrator, Paul Merlo.

against Russo he was bombed out in the first game and got 11 in the second. Ed has resorted to strictly punch shots because of an injury.

17-year-old Ken Ginty looked strong against Bill Hickson of Philadelphia, winning in two. Against Fred Lewis, his Castle Hill teammate, Ken tried hard but Fred was too strong in his shooting game.

Steve Lott made a creditable showing with a 12 and 15 loss to Fusselman.

In order for Findel to reach the quarters he had to beat a strong George Fenton of Warren, Ohio, in three.

Masters Real Good

There were some exciting, fine matches in the Masters. Paul Merlo, the tireless worker and suds dispenser, with his part-

ner Bruce Miller, made Dr. John Scopis and Jim Golden work hard for a 15 and 14 victory.

Julie Rothman and Marty Grossman of the 92nd St. YMHA lost to a strong team of Vince Magi and Pat Mann of Detroit. Joe Danilczyk, a young, strong 40, teamed up with former one-wall champ, Harold Hanft, formerly of Brooklyn, now living in Ft. Lauderdale. Joe, who hails from Brooklyn, did the job on Magi-Mann while Harold returned everything that came his way on the right side.

Cy DeMeulemeester and Dr. Al August met finalists, Haralam and Gluck, went down in two but not until they had given (to page 36)



NEW MASTERS STANDOUT . . . Joe Danilczyk, is latest of the brothers to enter the plus-40 Masters competition. Joe teamed with Harold Hanft, the ageless wonder who now plays out of Ft. Lauderdale.



ALL-DETROIT SEMI-FINAL . . . Ray Kunkel was no easy mark for Steve August in semis, showing a polished brand of ball and fine conditioning, although at 36 he had to give 9 years away to his junior conqueror.

USHA NATIONAL JUNIORS

Singles Tournament

Dec. 28-30, 1970

Sites: YMHA, Miami, Florida; Flamingo Park, Miami Beach, Florida.

Housing and Food: University of Miami.

Eligibility: Under 15; under 17; under 19. Player cannot reach 15, 17, or 19 in respective age brackets prior to Jan. 1, 1971. Limit of three players from any one organization. Current (1970) member of USHA.

Partial Travel Allowances from USHA: (based on one-way mileage)

Under 500 miles	\$ 0.00
500-800 miles	\$25.00
800-1200 miles	\$35.00
More than 1200 miles	\$50.00

Entry Fee: \$10 per player. Player can participate in one event only.

Trophies: To first four places in all events.

Full details on housing, food and schedule will be sent all participants prior to start of tournament.

Deadline for Entries: Wednesday, Dec. 23, 1970.

USHA—

4101 Dempster St., Skokie, IL 60076

Please enter me in the following event:

() Under 15 () Under 17 () Under 19

Name Date of Birth USHA Card No.
(please print)

Address City State Zip

Club/Y/Center

Make checks or money orders payable to: USHA

To renew or apply for new memberships: () \$2 for 1971; () \$5 for 1971-73.

CAROM SHOTS...

We have heard of no definite date for the so-called World's Handball championships that had originally been scheduled for October in Ireland . . . Alex Boisseree had written from Paris asking info. as he intended to participate.

* * *

Visitors to the Windy City . . . Bill Walker, who used to be physical director at the JCC in Memphis and is now a swimming instructor in San Antonio . . . got him into doubles action with Bob Kendler . . . Phil Smith, of the St. Louis JCCA, drove in with his wife, Gerry, and son, Dave. Dave is now a junior at Lake Forest College and hopes to move up the handball ladder. Rich Linkemer also from St. Louis . . . your editor gave him a match at the Northbrook Y but we won't talk about the result. Marty Decatur and his wife, Phyllis, visited with the Lou Gormans in Glenview. Marty had to pass up the national 3-wall because of a bad back, but will be ready for the national invitational singles in St. Paul.

* * *

Congrats to St. Paul's Terry Muck on his Sept. 19 marriage to Judith Lee . . . Terry is a student at Bethel Seminary in that city.

* * *

Letter from our good friend, Bill Schmeling, formerly of Milwaukee, who retired to the "greatest climate" area of San Diego: "It seems all the high schools in the San Diego area have ten outdoor handball courts. Grossmont College has ten four-wall courts. Since I like to show hard hitting players (if they're not too brash) a little science of the game, I go around to the different schools and play boys 12 to 17 years old and tell them my three basic rules — 1—Wait for the ball. 2—Keep looking at the ball when you hit it and at the opponent's hand as he hits it, and then follow the ball. 3—Follow through. P.S. They all want to beat me."

* * *

Special exhibitions held in the YMCA in Milwaukee and Oshkosh YMCA to raise travel funds for Ray Neveau-Simie Fein trip to Ireland and "World Tournament" scheduled for this month. Terry Muck, St. Louis, beat Neveau at JCC, 21-4, 21-9, and Billy Yambrick beat Fein, 31-8. Milwaukee JCC joined in the promotion which netted \$800.

* * *

ACE—U.S.H.A.

Southern California...

The Southern California Handball Association has issued the tournament schedule for the 1970-71 season:

—Contender Singles, Jan. 9-16, Hollywood YMCA.

—Contender Doubles, Jan. 23-30, Pasadena YMCA.

—Master Singles, Feb. 13-20, Encino Health Club (Van Nuys).

—Master Doubles, March 6-13, Los Angeles A.C.

—Open Singles, April 17-24, Newport Beach A.C.

—Open Doubles, May 8-15, Pacific Coast Club.

Interclub play has started with 20 club entered and 400 players participating. "This gets bigger and better every year", Wally Ris, newly-installed SCHA president, reports.

In the League play are: Westchester YMCA, Los Angeles; Encino Health Club; Long Beach YMCA; Milo Health Club, Newport Beach; North Community YMCA, Long Beach; San Bernardino YMCA; Riverside YMCA; Los Angeles YMCA (607 S. Parkview); Mid Valley YMCA, Van Nuys; Orange Coast YMCA, Newport Beach. Los Angeles Fire Department—singles, Engine 11; doubles, Engine 50. Eye guards must be worn at the fire department courts, or players must sign a liability release.

Competition in league play is divided into A, B and C classes.

The annual awards dinner is scheduled for May 22. SCHA dues of \$1 for the season.

Cannon 'Slam' Vietnam Winner

Amid the threat of rockets and a marshy court due to a mini-monsoon, South East Asia handballers gathered at DaNang Airfield, RVN for the first annual handball tournament.

The mid-August tournament was dominated by former Air Force world wide champion Bill Cannon, who swept both the singles and doubles competition in convincing fashion.

The final singles contest saw Cannon kill consistently from everywhere on the court in defeating former AF Academy handballer, Abner Haynes, 21-7, 21-15.

The doubles championships was taken by the team of Cannon-Don Smith over Haynes-Gordon Kamka in a real squeaker, 21-20, 21-19. Haynes and Kamka ran off huge leads of 16-6 in the first game and 19-9 in the second, before bowing to the patented "Cannon kills."

L.T. ALAN HINDS

Ris S. California Association President

Wally Ris, native Chicagoan and former University of Iowa and Olympic Games swim champion, is the new 1970-71 president of the Southern California Handball Association. Wally, who sends greetings from the "land of milk and honey", announces the immediate goals:



Wally Ris

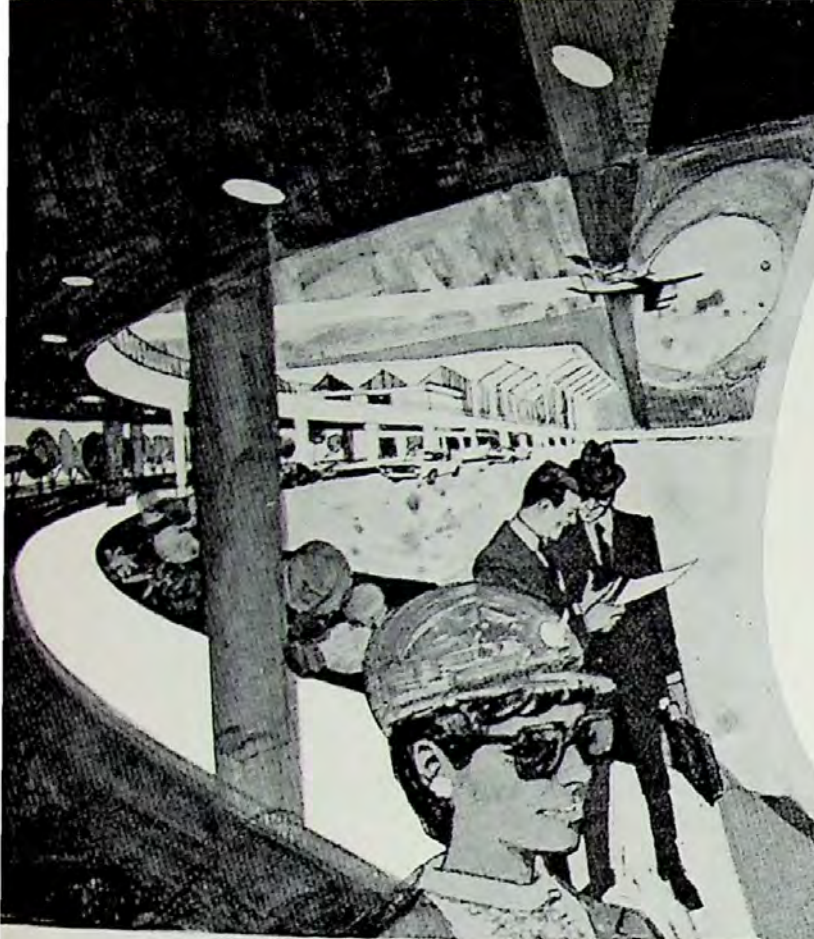
"A membership of 1000 paid members for the coming season, which would be an increase of 330 . . . investigation into the possibility of forming a non-profit organization by George Brotemarkle, who serves as treasurer for the SCHA." (also is on the USHA national board as treasurer).

Newly elected officers of the SCHA in addition to Ris and Brotemarkle are: Rudy Concha, vice president; Edward Mulmuth, 1st vice president (membership); Ted Hilgenstuhler, 2nd vice president (consultant); Manny Ductor, secretary; Marty Singer, outgoing president who will serve as consultant; Al Gracio, chairman of rules committee.

Ris also reports, "We have rededicated the SCHA to the complete support of USHA, both spiritually and financially. Rest assured that you have a strong arm in Southern California."

IT'S A BOY!

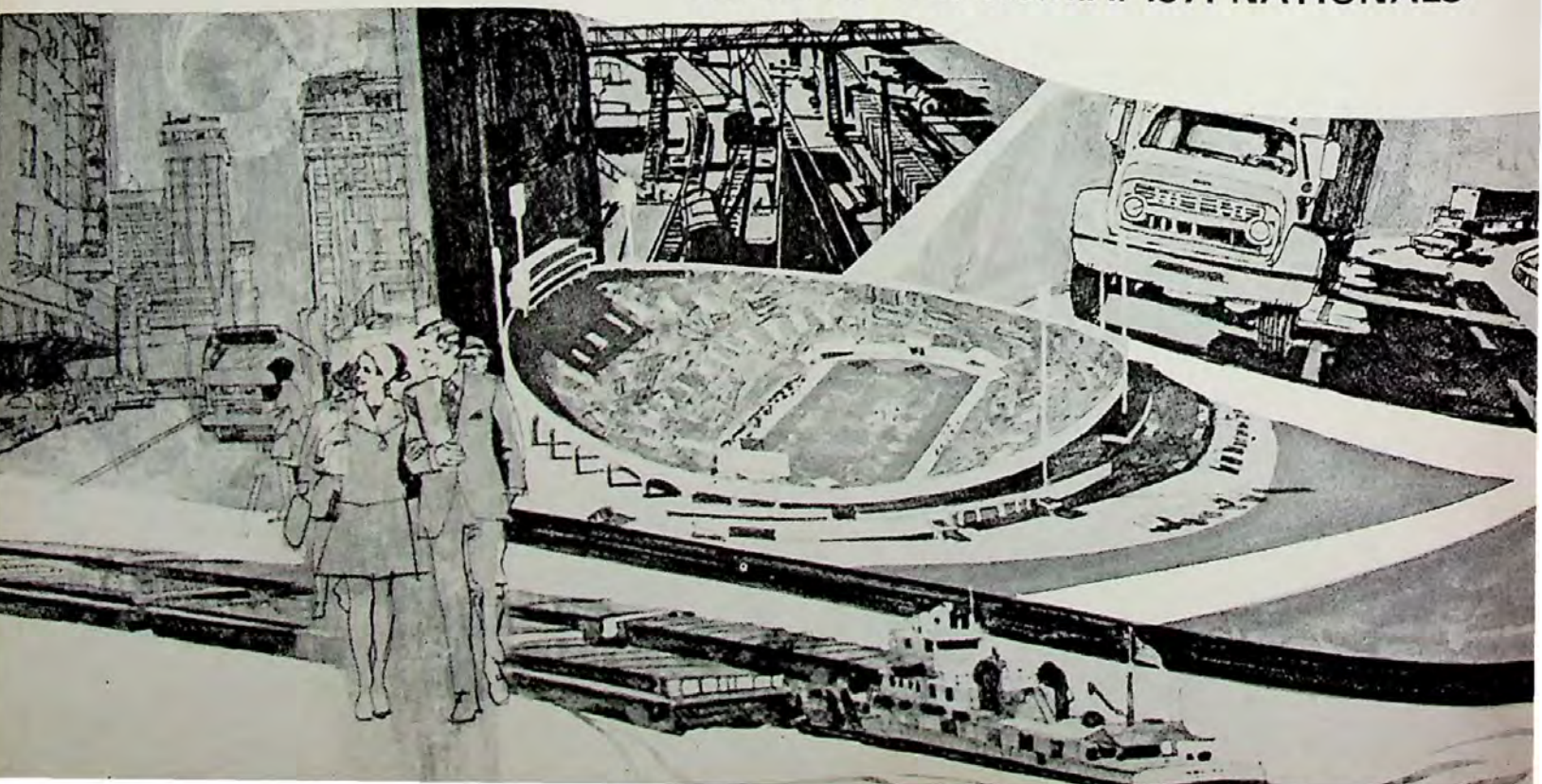
Congratulations and our best wishes to Sunny and Stuffy Singer on the birth of their No. 1 — Brett Geoffrey . . . Sept. 16 . . . champion potential in 1990! Of course, the very proud grandparents are Marty and Olga Singer. Novel announcement made with white inked inscribed ACE handball — 5 lbs., 3 ozs., 18 ins.



MEMPHIS HAS PUT IT ALL TOGETHER! Set your sights on Memphis and the 1971 U.S.H.A. National Tournament March 27 through April 3. Nine brand-spanking-new air-conditioned courts at Memphis State University with glass-walled viewing for 400 spectators. Fabulous direct air accommodations to get you here fast and *easy*... 7,571 hotel and motel rooms... abundant rental car agencies and taxi service for your motor needs... and a whirlwind schedule of activities that all add up to a week you'll never forget. Make your plans now to be on hand for America's finest handball in one of the world's great cities.

MEMPHIS

HOME OF THE U.S.H.A. 1971 NATIONALS



from the
KILLSHOT
ROOM
by Mort Leve

INSIDE HANDBALL . . .

An idea was born about six months ago. . . Art Shay, free lance photographer-illustrated book author, visited the headquarters office and in a bull session with Paul Haber and your reporter came about a three-way combine on a quest for a worthwhile handball instructional book. We met just a few days later with Harvey Plotnick, head man of Chicago's largest publishing house—Regnery Press, and its affiliate, Reilly and Lee.

Harvey was most receptive and a contract was drawn up, with one-third interests to Shay, Haber, and The United States Handball Association.

The next step was to form an outline covering both the written text and photography requirements. Then we arranged two photograph sessions—one at Lake Forest College through the courtesy of Mike Dau, the other at the North Suburban YMCA in Northbrook with the cooperation of its physical director, Faulds Orchard.

Then, I had Haber tape record, following the outline as much as possible. From the tapes and informal discussions I then wrote a rough draft of text material. This was edited both by Shay and the publishing house. Dominick Abel is the chief editor for Reilly & Lee and he is a very knowledgeable and thorough Englishman. He did a concise "hatchet job" on the text and also did a bit of word revision on our official rules (included in the booklet).

Out of this was developed "Inside Handball" by Paul Haber with Mort Leve—"A comprehensive guide to successful handball, illustrated with photographs and diagrams, by the USHA National Champion."

Is there anything different in this work from that of other handball instructional efforts? Yes, indeed. First, the illustrating photographs are not haphazardly taken from old files . . . these were planned and produced expressively for the book. There is no afterthought of throwing in a photo here and photo there just to "dress up" the text.

Secondly, this is a sound attempt to take the beginner right into the court from his first introduction, right up to advanced tactics—and the all-important "Game Plan".

There are chapters on the basic strokes, basic shots . . . playing to win . . . with the ingredients that make for successful execution.

Handball is explained as a "five-wall game", emphasizing the importance of that fifth wall—the ceiling.

Under game plans the reader learns of tempo, momentum, percentages.

Haber will tell you to work on the off-hand, but then use it as the Kendler-described "shield" . . . defensively and not as the "sword". Of course, this is Paul speaking to the 99% of handball-dom. He, himself, probably shoots better off the backwall with his offhand left than his strong right.

In essence, when you play handball you're doing "your thing," so to speak. You will find many basic fundamentals well suited for your physical abilities. "Inside Handball" will help you mold your own particular style. After you master many essential playing skills you then must couple these with the proper strategy. This is certainly a thinking man's sport and presents a lifetime challenge of constant improvement. Though speed of foot, elasticity of arm power, and overall endurance may slowly wane as the years go by you can more than compensate with anticipation, control and court knowledge . . . and, savor the wins over the younger, headstrong fellows coming along who will learn the hard way—"It's brains over brawn!"

In the national TRUE magazine (Oct.) the Irish sport of Hurling is featured with handball's Pat Kirby one of the better devotees . . . "Put 30 Irishmen on a field to fight over a little ball with good-sized clubs and you have what is laughingly called a game," subheads author Jerry Izenberg.

We remember talking to Pat about Hurling and his bad shoulder injury which kept him out of handball tournaments for more than a year. Hurling is somewhat a cross between field hockey and football—without uniform protection. Pat was hit from the "blind side" by a 200-pound eager beaver.

These Hurling players perform strictly for the love of the game . . . there's body contact, spectacular stick play, teamwork and lightning-fast action . . . "Players wear no protective padding, have at each other with a sort of light-hearted Irish ferocity."

Much of the action takes place in the Bronx at Gaelic Park . . . the field is 140 yards long, 85 yards wide, equipped with goal posts at each end. Each team or social club is named for a county in Ireland, where most of the spectators and players were born. It all dates back to 1913 when the Irish Volunteers were formed and there were no guns. The young revolutionaries drilled with camans, the stout-ash hurling stick which is today called a hurley.

Basically, the game is relatively easy to follow. There are 15 men on a side. Each has a hurley. At the far end of each side of the field there is a goal-post-type structure. If you can whack the ball past the opposing goalie and between the posts and over the crossbar you get one point. But if you can get it under the crossbar, you score a goal and get three points. The ball cannot be carried or thrown. It can be held and run with for a step or two to evade trouble, and it can be tossed lightly, but only for the same reason. So the big moves are made with the sticks. You can run with the ball if you balance it on the end of the curved stick.

Pat says, "I can't explain it. Hurling is like, well, it's an addiction. If you're Irish, it runs in your veins. I'm 34 years old and I couldn't quit if I tried."

* * *

Bob Leckie's Sportsman's Club, located "on the shores of beautiful Lake Hopatcong, New Jersey," reports: "Handball players have to contend with a new problem: namely, crickets. They seem to like the white floor of our handball courts. They also seem to have developed a definitely new survival value; they stay away from the losers!"

**"Nothing Can Stay The Handball Player"—heat? . . . cold? . . . marriage? . . . death?
. . . taxes? . . . From: St. Louis Globe-Democrat, Aug. 30, 1970**

Editor's Note: Metropolitan New York seemingly has no "lock" on the handball characters or colorful, traditional outdoor action. St. Louis' Forest Park, for years and years, has been the stronghold of a hardy band of three-wallers who disregard the rigors of sweltering Mississippi Valley heat, late Fall and Winter cold, to do "their thing". The far from ideal wooden courts do nothing to deter these devotees. No doubt you could shut your eyes, sit on a bench and imagine that this could be either Brighton Beach or Flamingo Park. As Rich Linkemer, a regular four-waller at the swank JCCA, told me on a recent visit to Chicago, "I go out to Forest Park once in a while and suffer the humiliation of getting my block knocked off by little ol' Julie Gordon. But it's worth a couple of bucks to enjoy a real workout in the open air." Yes, these inhabitants at Forest Park wouldn't have it any other way.

* * *

There is really no documented evidence that any of the 340 members of the Forest Park Handball Association has ever frankly admitted being more devoted to his sport than to his family, religion, country or job.

But you have to wonder a little bit.

Can anything as consuming as handball be relegated to the mere status of a hobby? Would brothers fight over a hobby, as they have been known to do in FPHA tournaments?

Would you skip lunch and dinner for your hobby? Slip away from the office early? Certainly, you would. Once or twice a week. But every day?

Would you pursue your hobby in a 125-degree oven? And keep at it until you had to be carried to a shower to be revived? How about Christmas Day? Would you repair to your hobby, a snow shovel in hand, and leave the kids and tree behind?

And on your vacation, would you drag your wife and children to your "hobby shop" so they could sit and "watch" you enjoy yourself for a week or two?

Would you risk death for your hobby? Would you chance missing your daughter's wedding for it? Would you bet a week's wages on your skill at it?

Would you begrudge your friends — even your brother — their bachelorhood, not envying the conventional freedoms and pleasures of that state, but because it affords them "more time to practice"?

If you would do any or all of these things for your hobby — and if you've got \$2 — you, too, can be a member of the Forest Park Handball Association.

For a deuce, you can add your name to the distinguished roll which the FPHA president — Teaberry Jack — keeps neatly folded in his hip pocket.

Once accepted, you become the beneficiary of multiple privileges. It goes without saying, of course, that you are eligible for all tournaments, at a nominal fee (1.50) to cover the cost of trophies.

You may also attend the awards dinner, the Bar-B-Que and the annual Christmas Dance . . . which, unfortunately, wasn't held last year.

But most of all, you are entitled to mingle with the company, which includes 10 doctors, a half-dozen lawyers, a couple of postmen, a former judge, a brewmaster, countless salesmen, a sprinkling of firemen, truck drivers, printers . . . and more than one guy who doesn't have to work. Not to mention a few who do have to, but still don't.

If your "kill shot" develops to class A caliber, you can challenge the FPHA giants — The Animal, The Spider, Carmen, Bananas, The Tiger or The Hammer. On the No. 1 court.

But even if you never achieve this select level, there will always be a colleague to provide you a workout. If Poor Paul isn't on hand, Waldorf Al surly will be. Or Bad Back Sam or Charley Honda or 3.2 Dan or Five Per Cent Dan or Pickles or The Dancer.

The FPHA recognizes neither holidays nor the changing seasons. Members broil in July and freeze in January. When it snows, they plow the court and produce large cans of smoking hot water — in which they immerse the balls to keep them lively.

In the 30-year history of the association, the courts have been "officially" closed only once. That was on the day of "The Roofer's" funeral.

"The Roofer" was an FPHA legend. "He was a guy who could play three sets in July and never wilt," remembers a colleague. "He was up on those roofs all week and the sun didn't bother him."

So when he passed on to the great handball court in the sky, Teaberry Jack paid him the ultimate tribute. He shut down the courts. However, there have been whispers that a couple of "B" players violated the edict, sneaking onto a back court for a quick workout even as the last rites were being pronounced.

A \$2 membership fee also entitles you to do business with Alabam, who for a quarter will revitalize your aging balls. "They cost \$1.25 new," comments one of Alabam's customers, "so it's a good deal for a quarter."

Alabam refuses to divulge what he refers to as his "secret method," but he has been spied hunched over at the trunk of his car, jabbing hypodermic needles into his clients' tired handballs.

Unfortunately, he sometimes returns them more like golf balls than handballs. "Sometimes he gets them so hard," says Teaberry Jack, "you have to let them set for a couple of weeks before you can play with them."

Besides the constant competition, the social opportunities and such fringe advantages as Alabam's services, there are other aspects to the FPHA scene.

One of these is any gentleman's penchant for a wager. "Putting your money where your mouth is" seems to be the first rule of the association.

The Great Montell, for example, will challenge anyone, if the terms are right. "He'll bet you \$33.50, if you give him 16 points—and maybe the serve. 'The thing he's counting on,' says one member, 'is that he'll be able to get those five points. 'He'll bust his back to get 'em.'"

Montell, however, is not one of the FPHA's real Arnold Rothsteins. He is notable more for the unusualness of his bets than for their enormity. He'll wager \$27.75, \$35.60 or \$41.30—for the right points, of course.

On the other hand, any of the daily mano a manos between "B" players can have considerable scratch riding on them. For instance, on a recent afternoon the bet between FPHA regulars was \$300 on the game and \$10 a point. The scores were 21-8 and 21-13, which meant a payoff of \$810.

The Calcaterra brothers, Freddie and Charley, are the Hertz and Avis of Forest Park handball. Charley was No. 1 on the four courts across from Jefferson Memorial for years. But then, as one of his friends puts it, "he got married a couple of times."

(to next page)

St. Louis 3-Wall (From previous page)

So now, Freddie, a bachelor, is recognized as the best. In the spring doubles tourney, however, Charley and his partner Ed Foster (The Spider) beat Freddie and Carmen Natoli in the finals.

In the previous two tourneys, the results had been reversed, so Charley had incentive on his side. Lawn chair spectators were laying \$150 to \$125 on Freddie and Carmen, but the 54-year-old Spider's finesse perfectly complemented Charley's animal anger.

The latter offered to punch the referee, then made the same proposition to his brother and once had to be restrained from dismembering a heckling specator. Without demanding The Spider's deft performance, the difference in the match was Charley's spleen—combined with his low, driving kill shot, of course.

Prior to the emergence of the Calcaterras in the mid-'60s, Harry Dreyfus was the king of the FPFA court. The Tiger, now in his 50s, is another Forest Park legend.

The owner of six national championships, Dreyfus has won one since suffering a cornary in 1960. Despite his age and heart history—not to mention 40 surplus pounds—he still plays two or three times a week.

There are two stories which illustrate The Tiger's skill and dedication. Years ago, Johnny Sloan—then the U.S. four-wall champion—visited the courts and Dreyfus challenged him to a game. They went out on one of the back courts and Harry won, 21-0.

And on the wedding day of Dreyfus' daughter, he drove by the courts, shucked his morning coat and played a game before continuing on to the church. The Tiger says he just happened to be passing by on his way to the church, but going to the wedding through Forest Park was akin to driving to Kansas City via New Orleans.

If there is one quality which pervades the entire FPFA, from top to bottom, it's a fierce pride in "the game." Three-wall handball is unlike other versions of the sport—i.e., one and four-wall.

"A four-wall player (indoor), no matter how good, can't come out here and play with these guys," emphasized Teaberry Jack.

"The Sloan-Dreyfus match was a good example. Sloan was a four-wall player. He couldn't compete with Harry on the court.

"Another time, Doc London—the best indoor player in the city—an his partner Al Goldstein entered one of our tournaments. God knows how many doubles titles they've won. But they were matched against a couple of Class B players, Jule Gordon and Marty Koshner, and were wiped out, 21-5, 21-7. The match took only 25 minutes.

"This is a slugging, powerhouse game. With a lot of running. There's no back wall to save you here." And Charley Calcaterra lends his support to the president's thesis: "Freddie can usually beat me out here, but I still mop him up in four-wall. It's a completely different game."

FPFA members range in age from 17 to 77, with the top players all in their 30s—an advanced athletic prime. "It's all speed and power", says Natoli. "You've got to have handball knowledge, sense. That's what keeps you on top. Young players get fooled in important matches."

Like all of the best players, Natoli runs his two miles daily to supplement his actual court workout. A visit to Forest Park seldom lasts under three hours. And visits are frequent. Freddie Calcaterra is on the scene seven days a week.

"Most of us run our two miles," Carmen says. There's a course we follow around this part of the park. The Calcaterras run, too. But they won't admit it. Nobody likes to let the other guy know he's running.

"When Charley was a meter reader for the gas company, he used to run through his rounds. Hell, he'd be finished by 10 o'clock in the morning."

"And what did he do the rest of the day?"

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Newsweek

SPORTS

The Champ

"Who is the greatest Jewish athlete of the last 25 years?" This is a question that national amateur handball champion Paul Haber is fond of posing to newfound drinking acquaintances in the many bars he frequents. Naturally enough, most people respond by naming Sandy Koufax, the retired left-handed pitcher for the Los Angeles Dodgers. But Haber only shakes his head. "No way," he replies. "The greatest Jewish athlete of the last 25 years is me, Paul Haber."

"You mean," some incredulous soul will ask, "you are better at handball than Koufax was at pitching?"

"I mean," says Haber, calmly lighting a cigarette, "that I'll play Koufax at his own game of baseball and beat him."

In due course, Haber generally reveals the hooker—which is that if he were ever called upon to back up his boast he would pitch four and a half innings right-handed and four and a half innings left-handed, and would insist that southpaw Koufax do the same. That's one challenge Sandy might be wise to ignore. Handball is a two-handed game, of course, and none of its practitioners displays more awesome, eye-hand coordination from both sides than brash Paul Haber.

Carom: Considering Haber's off-the-court habits, his explosively quick reflexes border on the miraculous. Not only does he chain-smoke three packs of cigarettes a day, he usually spends the night before a match bellied up to a bar for several hours of fast-paced drinking. The next morning, however, invariably finds Haber thoroughly in control of the small, black, hard-rubber ball, which caroms off

the brilliant white walls of the enclosed court with blurring speed and at sharp, unpredictable angles. Indeed, Haber can do things on a handball court that make spectators wish for an "instant replay," just to confirm what they saw. Even Haber's most ardent detractors are forced to concede his total dominance of the handball scene. "If Haber were to retire," says Robert Kendler, founder and perennial president of the U.S. Handball Association, "I'm sure many of us would be very happy. We'd be happier, though, if somebody could take away his title. But he has proved he can beat them all."

Haber took up handball at the age of 6, under the tutelage of his father, himself an eight-time national handball champion. A diligent student of the game, Haber does not win by overpowering opponents; he beats them with almost flawless strategy and finesse. Haber says he can predict "within 6 inches" where his shot will hit the wall. Such control enables the champ to run an opponent all over the court while he himself rarely has to move more than three steps in any direction to return a shot—a career-extending skill for an athlete with Haber's life-style. He possesses a superb "kill" shot—a fast smash to the base of the wall that squirts back so low it can't be returned. But he also has a devastating repertoire of slow shots that suddenly veer so close to the wall that opponents must risk scraped knuckles to return them. "I don't lose when it comes to championships or money," says Haber, who never plays harder than he has to. "I lose some exhibition games. But nobody scores on me unless I want them to."

Such boasts make Haber a favorite target of club players around his home base of Chicago, and he is willing to spot almost any opponent—except, of course, the seeded players in the U.S. Handball Association—any number of points. One day last week, for instance, a man offered to play Haber for \$1,000, two games out of three, if he was spotted fifteen points in each game. Haber won 21-16 and 21-19. "Hell," he said later, "for \$5,000, he could have had nineteen points a game."

Gamble: Haber's off-the-court ventures (a forthcoming how-to-play handball book, a plastic football doll) haven't proved as lucrative as his on-court wagers, however, and at 33, with no job and a second wife to support, he is out to change his fortune by changing the nature of handball competition. Recently he tried to organize a professional handball tour. Teaming up with Chicago lawyer Ted Tannenbaum, who raised \$100,000 in prize money, Haber drummed up letters from 22 of the 24 top-seeded USHA players voicing their support for a tournament this summer. Then USHA president Kendler stepped in. Tannenbaum charges that Kendler contacted all 22 players and convinced them the tour wouldn't work. "He also let them know," charges Tannenbaum, "that if they played in the tournament, they would never play for the USHA again." Kendler admits he fought the tournament idea but insists his reasons were valid. "The real problem," he says, "was the background of both Haber and his sponsors. The tournament would lead the players into gambling."

So far, however, this kind of criticism has totally failed to persuade Haber to abandon his Namathian ways. After winning a pair of matches recently, Haber quickly donned red bell-bottom pants and a striped, wide-collar shirt and hastened to the nearest bar. There, after draining three steins of beer in three long swallows, he gasped happily: "That sure beats Gatorade."

Handball Blossoms, And Robert Kendler Is Pleased—Sort Of

* * *

Sport Attracts the Clean-Cut,
Clean-Living Business Types
—And Hard-Drinking Champ

By G. CHRISTIAN HILL

Staff Reporter of THE WALL STREET JOURNAL

Handball, a grueling game and a competitive one, is booming, and nothing could more delight Chicago millionaire Robert Kendler.

Mr. Kendler is founder, president and principal sugar daddy of the U.S. Handball Association. So naturally he's exceedingly happy that handball courts are popping up all over the country—there are over 10,000 of them and more on the way—and that sporting goods companies sell five times as many handballs as they did five years ago.

But Mr. Kendler is also a devout man with a strong sense of propriety, and what *really* makes him happy is who all those handball players are. Because public courts are rare, most handball regulars are business and professional men—those most inclined to buy memberships in clubs or YMCAs. Mr. Kendler looks at all those relentlessly clean-cut, flat-bellied chaps batting handballs around in an age of hairy youth and paunchy elders, and he beams: "This is the work of our Heavenly Father."

Indeed, Mr. Kendler and other handball zealots see handball's followers as soldiers in "a crusade to make America fit to fight and stand off those bearded baboons who have created so much turmoil in our good land." Echoes USHA coach Bob Davidson: "We've never had a handball player who was a juvenile delinquent."

Then There's Paul . . .

This spic and span horizon, however, has one big smudge on it—an adult delinquent named Paul Haber. Mr. Haber is a 33-year-old handball player from Chicago. He chain-smokes, he is given to strong drink and he has been known to enter a championship match badly hung over after eight hours of hard drinking and three hours of light sleeping. He is surly to spectators, rotten to referees, unemployed by choice—and he has seen the inside of several jails.

He is also the national handball champion and far and away the best player on earth.

Paul Haber bills himself as "the greatest Jewish athlete in the world," and he may be. At 5-feet-10-inches and 165 pounds of wiry muscle, he possesses hand-eye coordination that is judged incredible, reflexes so fast as to seem unhuman, stamina to outlast the hardest of fitness buffs and a total mastery over the full repertoire of handball shots. On the court, growling at referees, moving catlike to ricochet a shot down his opponent's throat, Mr. Haber generates a sullen magnetism that makes even his easy matches absorbing to watch.

That, of course, dismays USHA chief Kendler, who once viewed the controversial Mr. Haber as a personal reclamation project. After Mr. Haber landed in jail in Fresno in 1965, Mr. Kendler barred him outright from further USHA play. Then, sitting in church one Sunday, he got a revelation: Let Paul Haber do

what he's best at. "So he played in the 1966 nationals," recalls Mr. Kendler, "and he behaved admirably. I said to myself, 'Bob, you've done what no probation officer could ever do. You've healed a man.'"

Not quite. "Next year," sighs Mr. Kendler, "he was in trouble again. That fellow has shaken my faith in humanity." True to his conviction that every handball player should be a sort of Billy Graham with good hands, Mr. Kendler has dreamed ever since of finding some clean-living athlete who might whip Paul Haber in the national handball championships. Goodbye Lou

Most recent candidate: New York engineer Lou Russo, who strode into the finals this year trained to a fine edge—and crept right back out a bit later, having been creamed twice in a row, each time by scores of 21 to 5.

Mr. Russo, not surprisingly, is no fan of Paul Haber—"You'd cheat your own mother out of a point," he once told Mr. Haber. Other top-seeded players label Mr. Haber "a handball bum," but the champion is losing no sleep over that at all. He says he wouldn't change his past or present, amiably concedes "most players and officials hate me," ascribes that to jealousy and snaps that Mr. Kendler seems to think the sport of handball is his personal plaything.

Mr. Kendler most recently put his considerable clout to work trying to torpedo plans for a professional handball association and tour, an idea dreamed up by, you guessed it, Paul Haber. Whether the tour will ever take place is still uncertain; Mr. Kendler vows any man who signs a pro contract will be drummed out of the USHA and its tournaments.

Mr. Haber could use the money from a pro tour; for the time being he picks up spare change by taking bets from amateurs foolish enough to challenge him on the handball court. When he's not so engaged, he's most likely practicing—up to six hours a day, which may explain how he stays in top shape despite his prodigious appetite for nicotine and alcohol.

There's no doubt handball requires fitness. Players inside an enclosed court 40 feet by 20 feet smash a hard rubber ball off walls and ceilings at speeds up to 100 mph and are constantly on the run to gain the right position. A match between two top players may take hours to complete, and participants regularly sweat off five pounds or more.

Handball buffs, most of whom couldn't care less about the bickering between Messrs. Kendler and Haber, say the physical fitness the sport produces is one reason it's suddenly so popular. Ed Kelly, a California handball official who recently underwent open heart surgery, says "handball probably saved my life. When the doctors operated they didn't find any dead tissue at all." Other devotees say the competitiveness of the one-on-one struggle in intimate quarters is what attracts businessmen and professionals, men who thrive on competition in every-day life.

Like other "executive sports," handball can generate business. Bill Nickerson, a California lumberman, says about 10% of his total sales are to men he meets playing handball. Stuffy Singer, a Los Angeles stockbroker who is one of the top four players in the country, says almost his entire circle of business contacts is derived from the handball court.

But few men have derived more professional advantage from the game than have Gus Lewis and Ken Schneider, the 1969 over-40 doubles champions. Both Mr. Lewis and Mr. Schneider hold lucrative executive positions with a Skokie, Ill., building company. The company is owned by a man they met on the handball circuit—a man named Robert Kendler.



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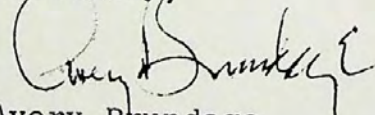
August 29, 1970

Dear Bob:

Thanks for the copies of the articles on Handball and of course that means Robert Kendler. It is not every sport that can "make" the Wall Street Journal, which does not even have a regular sport page.

My compliments to you also for your firm stand on amateurism and decent living! As amateur sport champion, one must accept the responsibility of being an example for the youth of the country.

Cordially,



Avery Brundage

AB:mcm

Mr. Robert W. Kendler
President United States Handball Association
4101 Dempster Street
Skokie, Illinois

Brundage Personifies 'True Amateurism'

Avery Brundage is probably the most misunderstood internationally known sports figure of our time. Here is a giant of a man who has literally devoted a lifetime to the betterment and promotion of amateur athletics, and yet, has an image of unbending "simon purism" and archaic idealism in his approach toward the modern-day athlete.

Under Mr. Brundage's leadership amateur sport in the United States enjoyed a period of tremendous growth. He has battled continually to keep amateur sport free from commercial and political entanglement and is known not only in this country but in 50 other countries as the apostle of amateurism and one of the world's leading exponents of fair play and sportsmanship.

After 25 years as president of the U.S. Olympic Association and chairman of the U.S. Olympic Committee, in which he completely reorganized and placed it on a sound business basis for the first time, Mr. Brundage was elected as fifth president of the International Olympic Committee in 1952. This position he has held for the past 18 years, continually traveling world-wide to maintain a fine rapport between all competing nations.

This is a man who was himself a University of Illinois standout athlete, an Olympic Games participant, and later one of the better handball players in Chicago. His sympathies have always been for the betterment of handball and he was most instrumental in smoothing out the breakaway from AAU by Bob Kendler's "Players' Fraternity" in 1951. It was Mr. Brundage who told the national AAU officials that it was only the betterment of the game and not the attempt to maintain jurisdiction over it that he was concerned about.

It should be noted that, while Mr. Brundage was making an early career record as a competitor he was also engaged in establishing his own successful construction business. His practice and training had to be done outside of working hours and had his energies not been divided perhaps his athletic record might have been even better.

Mr. Brundage has been accorded many special honors, awards and decorations. He is a collector of Oriental art and gave the city of San Francisco one of the finest and most comprehensive private collections of Asiatic objet d'art in the world. A three million dollar special wing was added the city's museum to house this collection.



AVERY BRUNDAGE

In 1965, Bob Kendler, rector of the Sports and Athletics faculty of the Lincoln Academy, was proud to name Avery Brundage as laureate in this category . . . awarded for outstanding skill as a professional or non-professional participant or instructor in individual or team sports, for the promotion of physical training and fitness, or for the imparting of the spirit of good sportsmanship.

Avery Brundage has carried his mission to every part of the world, and everywhere been honored. He, more than anyone else, has kept alive the spirit and ideal behind the Olympic Games. Engineer, industrialist, art connoisseur, and true sportsman, he has greatly earned the esteem of his fellow citizens — and wonderful friend of handball.

Handballer's Testimony of Christian Science Healing

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One day after remaining fairly inactive for over a month, I began to play handball. In less than thirty minutes inside the court I was covered with sweat and taking a water break after each game. I really believed I was out of shape, and the more I believed this, the more exhausted I became.

My fellow handball player, also a Christian Scientist, commented on my excessive huffing and puffing. I went home that evening determined to handle this situation through Christian Science.

Three days later I entered the handball court armed with the truth that "they that wait upon the Lord . . . shall run, and not be weary . . . walk, and not faint" (Isa. 40:31). Mrs. Eddy says in *Science and Health* (p. 218), "The meaning of that passage is not perverted by applying it literally to moments of fatigue, for the moral and physical are as one in their results."

I played handball for three hours without sweating or breathing hard. During the three days since my first handball match I had done no physical exercise to try to "get back

in shape."

My Christian Science partner noticed my changed condition and remarked that I must have been doing my prayerful work. I said I had. He also pointed out that three days before when he asked me to play, I said I needed to play to "get back in shape." Right then I was subconsciously admitting that I was out of shape. He was absolutely right.

But during this second time in the court, not even a subconscious suggestion could overcome the power of Truth, because error flees before Truth. And it happened inside a handball court.

After the match I left the courts and ran four blocks to my car. I felt power in my legs, my lungs, and my heart like I had never felt before. I had hold on one of God's thoughts, and I wasn't about to let go.

This demonstration taught me two valuable precepts: first, that God's healing power works, for nothing else could have given me the power I felt; and secondly, that when I pray for a demonstration of healing I no longer hope for it, I expect it.

I am grateful to be a Christian Scientist

STEVE WARREN, Austin, Texas

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Racquetball Divisionals . . .

Four of the five IRA Divisional tournament sites have been approved as of publication time, with the jury still out regarding the Eastern tourney.

Modesto, California was the first divisional host to come to the backing of IRA. Behind the efforts of Ernie LaCoste and his fine men in Modesto, that Western Division tourney promises to be a truly great one.

The Southern division was the second to give IRA a confirmation on hosting the pre-lude to the International tourney. Through George W. Jones, Jr. and Gerry Lapierre, IRA's "roving ambassador," our Southern members will compete in Chattanooga, Tennessee for divisional honors.

In the Central states, Omaha, Nebraska is our gracious host in their new YMCA. Richard Hamlin has been our contact man in Omaha and he and his men there are planning a top-notch affair.

The Southwestern divisional will be hosted at the Southeast YMCA in Tulsa, Oklahoma. Physical Director Jim Gilbert has been in touch with IRA headquarters and his committee has just gone over initial preparations.

That leaves only the Eastern Division without a host, but with plenty of sites under consideration: Buffalo, Cleveland; Brockton, Massachusetts; New Britain, Connecticut; to mention a few.

Divisional boundaries have been flexible in recent years and will continue to be so this year. In selecting divisional tournament sites we try to take into consideration locale, density of players, facilities and many other factors. The perfect host, of course is the club that has many fine players to serve as the nucleus of the tournament.

In deciding on the divisional alignment we will also take into account our Canadian members who have in the past found that travel expenses take a high toll of the number of entries of our northern friends. In fact, it is not uncommon for members in the outlying areas of all divisions to by-pass their own tourney and just make the single trek to the International Championships. And with the finals in Salt Lake City this year, that just might be the case again.

The Divisional setup will undoubtedly be the most explosive and "alluring" now that IRA has incorporated women's play in all divisions. Not since the women's one-wall handball division in New York was eliminated in the mid-1960's has so much interest been generated in the fair sex (pardon us, women's Lib) and the court games.

And as usual, IRA will continue its practice of the other three areas of play, Masters doubles, open singles, and open doubles. Masters singles is optional for the host club, depending on court availability.

IRA will take up the financial tab for sending the open singles and open doubles champs from each division to the International tournament in Salt Lake City, April 21-24, 1971.

All in all it looks like another fine tourney season is under way. Entry blanks, division boundaries and other needed information will be published in ACE in the December issue. And if you have any questions about your division please drop us a line.

RACQUETBALL ROOM BY *Chuck Leve*

Welcome racquetballers, to the 1970-71 season! We are looking forward to (and expecting) a tremendous year, and IRA would like to thank you all for making it possible.

Kicking off the new season, is the 1970 "Sneaky Pete" Invitational Championships, in Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada. IRA Canadian Commissioner Gary Hanks has given us all the information (see official entry blank in this issue), and the Sneaky Pete promises to be a top-notch tourney.

We strongly support the invitational idea, as a means of broadening the scope of competitive racquetball, improving the quality of our game, and of course, recruiting more members to the Players' Fraternity. So if you can make it, let's see you in Canada.

IRA has just confirmed Chattanooga, Tennessee as the site of our 1971 Southern Divisional tournament, to be February 26-28. Winners of the open singles and open doubles will receive air coach round trip fare to the nationals (Salt Lake City, April 21-24).

Chattanooga is a long-time supporter of USHA-IRA and will also host the USHA Southern divisionals the weekend of February 5-7. Lucky you, you Chattanoogaans, being able to see the best racquetball and handball in the South inside of a month!

The official International Racquetball Association rules booklet with instructional material and a short history of IRA is now going to press. The booklet is available November 15 for \$2 to any club or individual. The rules in the booklet are the same as those published in the August ACE, with minor corrections added.

The interest in those rules was overwhelming. We received comments and criticisms on the rules from all over the nation. Many of the suggestions were well founded and will be brought up at our next national convention meeting in Salt Lake City. In the meantime, the rules are here, so let's not forget to play by them.

One of the most mentioned rules was the use of the safety thong, and perhaps it is our fault for not making it clear, but YES, you must secure the thong around your wrist, for safety's sake!

September 1970 turned out to be a record month for IRA as our membership drive produced an 11.5% increase. September dethroned August, 1970 which recorded 8.1% new members. And it looks like October will beat them all. Good work players.

And YMCA's, JCC's, athletic clubs et. al., don't forget to send us your news of play and tourneys. Include black and

white pix as well, if possible. We'll be happy to let the racquetball world know what you and your club are doing. Send all info to ACE-IRA, 4101 Dempster St., Skokie, Illinois 60076.

A special pre-national IRA tournament orientation meeting was held Friday, Oct. 2 at the Deseret Gymnasium in Salt Lake City. Mort Leve, on a Westward business swing that took him to Seattle and Reno, met with Wayne Player, manager of the Deseret Gymnasi-

um, who will chairman the third annual classic, and his key committee members.

Among the upcoming tournament officials will be George Johnson, who served as national USHA tournament chairman in 1966, and Bruce Hanks, who did such an outstanding job as finance chairman.

Also in attendance were: Lowell Anderson, Dave Miller, Rex Waltman, Jack Edwards, and Howard Greenwood. Edwards is current Utah State Racquetball Association president.

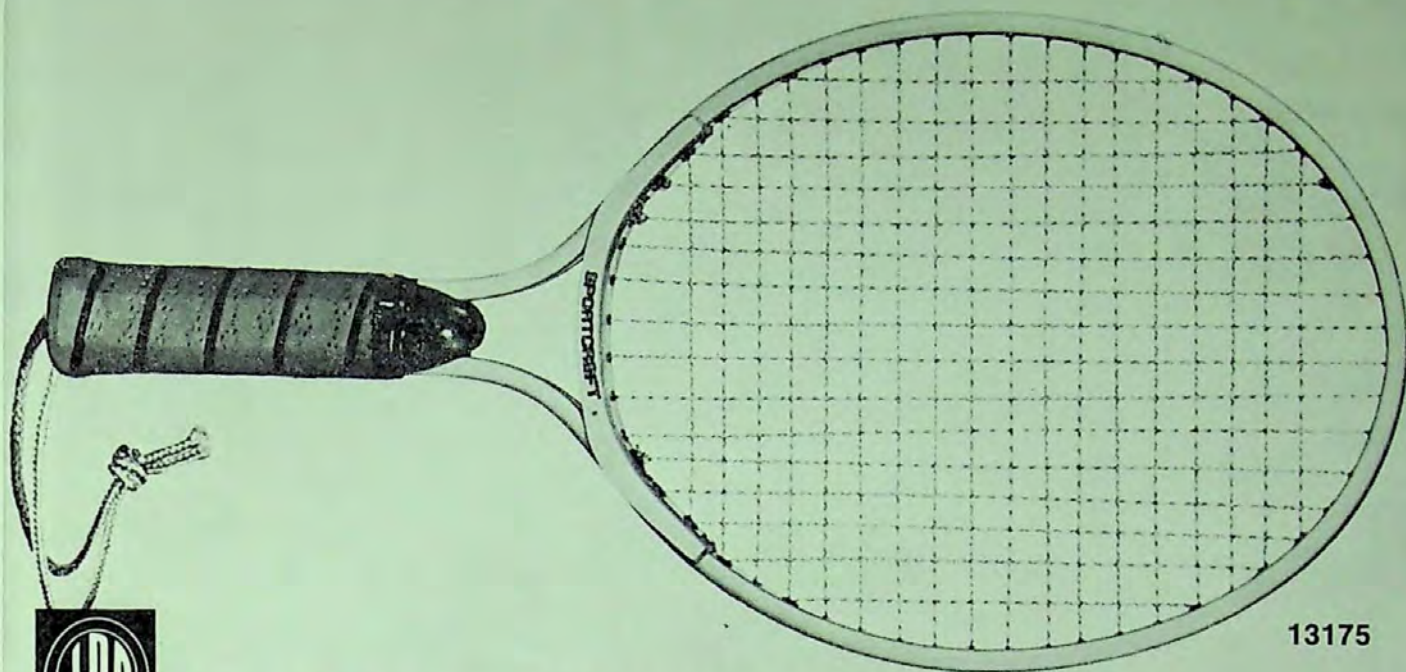
An outline of tournament procedures, responsibilities, and general scheduling was covered. The women's division will definitely be included in the tournament bracketing. Among the subjects of discussion was the question of a player being able to enter a Masters event and an open event. For example: A player could play in Masters singles and open doubles; or Masters doubles and open singles. IRA national officials will be contacted on this and a poll taken to decide pro or con.

There will be seven courts available at the beautiful Mormon Deseret Gymnasium. Bleachers will be erected in the adjacent courts of the glass side-walled No. 2 court, as was done for the '66 handball nationals. This affords 350-400 seating capacity.

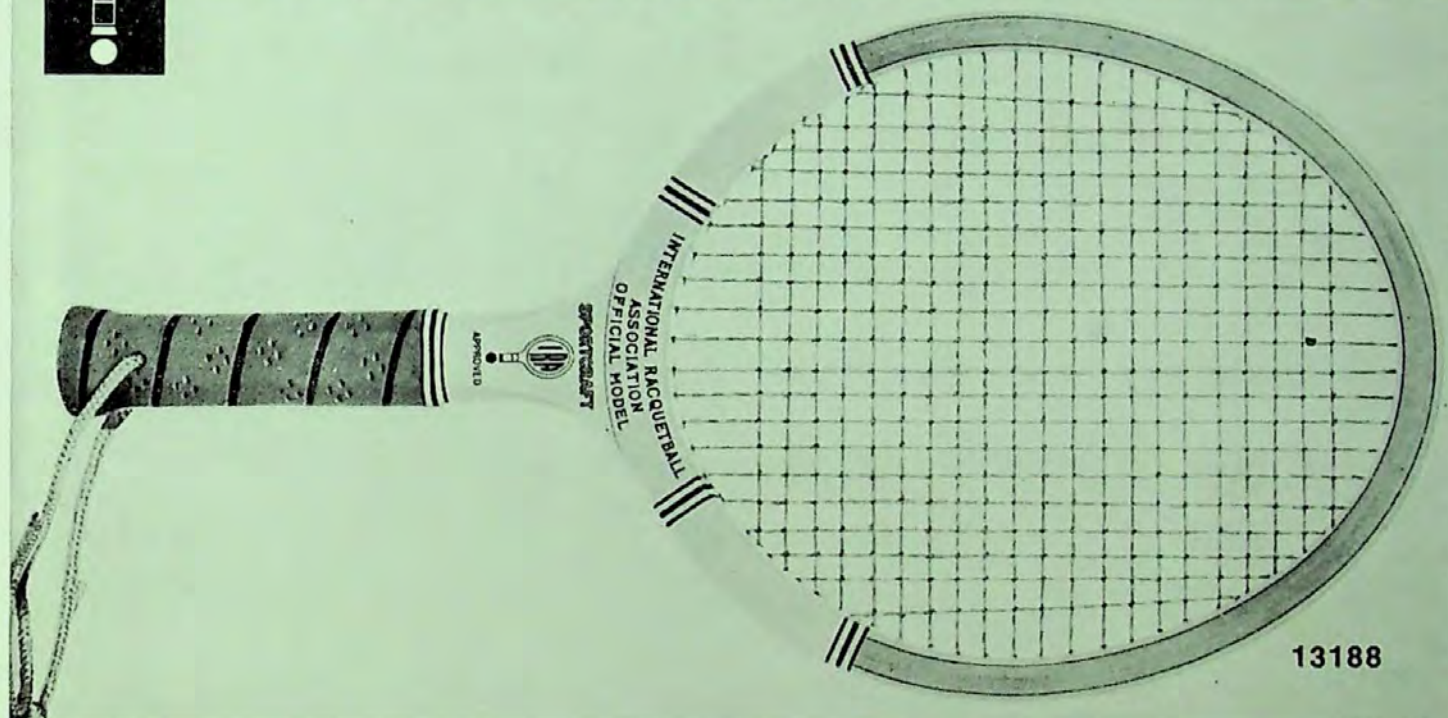
The April 21-24 dates (Wednesday-Saturday) were confirmed with the deadline on doubles events extended until (to page IRA-6)



DON WALLACE, second from left, and BOB YELLIN, second from right, are shown receiving their trophies after winning the IRA Eastern Divisional Doubles Championship. Presenting the awards are Gerry Lapierre, IRA's "Roving Ambassador", and YMCA Physical Director Donald Anderson. Wallace and Yellin went on to win the International Open Doubles Championship in St. Louis last April.



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Cleveland Suburb Club Finds 'New Life'

BY GERARD LAPIERRE

This article is about the many pitfalls which may engulf a private athletic club and how one is attempting to extricate itself from the claws of oblivion. Now you ask yourself, "what does this have to do with racquetball?" Patience, dear reader: After all, if you knew the plot ahead of time, would you read the rest of the story?

The Executive Athletic Club is located on Chagrin Boulevard in Woodmere, Ohio, a suburb located east of Cleveland. It started as a small club in 1959 with limited facilities. In 1963, two handball courts were built, with an additional two in 1965. Rather than bore the reader with dull facts, let us just state that the failure of the club was due to changes of ownership within managements, and vice versa. Everything was tried and failed because of policy, financial structure and poor management. In the last two years, it was hard to keep up with the controlling group and a person wouldn't know whether it was open from one day to the next. A contributing factor was that the club was not built as a single phase operation. Repetitive additions to the club overloaded all the utility systems and consequently, breakdowns seemed to be a daily interruption.

At the club's darkest hour, the facility was purchased by the other existing tenant and the entire operation became a singular entity under the Executive Catering Services. The corporation under its president Harlan Diamond, had to arrive at a solution as to whether or not the two operations were compatible. The tremendous cost of converting the club to the catering services dictated that they should try to resolve the existing problems and make it a successful operation.

The first and foremost problem to solve was that of obtaining the right man for reorganizing the health club. Upon consultation with various people, one name was continuously mentioned. This man is Carl Brown a member of a group which had prior interest in purchasing the club, and his background was the prime factor in Mr. Diamond approaching him to take on the responsibility of club reorganization. Carl's experience in the field of athletics and sociology is very impressive.

Carl did agree to take on the responsibility of program coordinator on a consulting basis. Lenny Himmel joined the staff last February as Club Director. His first responsibilities were the complete re-Carl's program, and developing a Summer outdoor program. Other than the physical aspect, the most important step was a more realistic financial structure which would encourage the right member nucleus to assure success of operation. Jerry Feder, Harlan's father-in-law, was appointed Membership Director. Feder's interest in sports started at an early age — he is an avid golfer with a three handicap who can still remember when he would tee up the ball with sand. With the above management, the membership rose from practically nothing to a current 900 total with a goal of 1200 maximum.

How was this brought about? Other than the congeniality of the staff, which heretofore was lacking, a program was undertaken to create the interest — and dear reader, therein lies the plot. One of the attractions that a prospective member is shown is the fine sport of Racquetball and everything is done to get him on the court. As Carl stated: "As long as a man can hold a racquet I can teach him to play the game in 5 minutes, sufficiently to maintain his interest in con-

tinuing". Lenny is no novice at the game — as a member of another club a few years ago, he played with such reknown sport figures as Al Rosen and Hank Greenberg.

To further implement the interest a tournament was held and the response was nothing short of astounding — something which never could have been achieved in the past. And I might add, the first tourney of this caliber to be held in the history of the club. The first six men that were approached to take on the responsibility of the tournament committee accepted without any hesitation. The tourney aroused approximately 100 players which included Class A, B, and C singles. Harry Eisner became so enthusiastic he donated a huge trophy that will be awarded annually to the player who displays the best sportsmanship. All the ingredients to a successful operation have been accomplished and, although it is still somewhat premature, we feel that the Executive Athletic Club is on its way to that goal.

Other than the four courts, the facility includes a squash court, golf driving room, exercise and weight room, along with three swimming pools. For relaxation, it is equipped with a steam room, sauna room, sun room, nap room and massage room. It also features a Roman style whirlpool located at one end of the indoor pool. Locker rooms are carpeted which include a lounge area with color television.

Now all you racquetballers, whenever you are in Cleveland, the Executive Club will be happy to have you as their guest. Because of the increase in court activities, playing time was extended to midnight — that's right.

Our congratulations to Harlan Diamond, who has demonstrated that success can be achieved with proper ingredients, know how, and that extra effort.

Dixon Wins Indiana Tournament At Ft. Wayne

Paul Dixon, Indianapolis Central YMCA, defeated Jim Knauer, also of Indianapolis, 21-12 and 21-13 to win the Indiana State YMCA Racquetball Tournament at Fort Wayne Central YMCA. Dr. Alan Longroy of Fort Wayne captured third place by defeating Bill Blackburn of Kokomo, Indiana.

Eighteen competitors from Indianapolis, Fort Wayne, Richmond, Peru, and Kokomo met last Saturday to play in the championships. Earl Dixon, age 42, has been playing for about six years. This is his third successive champion-

ship status. He won in 1968, 69, and now 1970.

The tourney started at 11 a.m. Saturday morning and play continued until 9:30 p.m. with Dixon defeating Knauer. We used both of our new courts with mercury vapor lamps and extra hard walls. We played best two out of three, twenty-one point games with no time limit. This was Fort Wayne's third time for hosting the championships and we hope to do it again next year and expand into class B and doubles competition.

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Gerry Lapierre's Thumbnail Sketches of Racquetball Play

CUYAHOGA FALLS, OHIO: The family Y has two standard courts in excellent condition with one bad feature — no spectator space. According to Dave Whalen, program director, lack of money was the prime reason for not including gallery. There is a small group of racquetballers who play almost every day.

WARREN, OHIO: Although the downtown YMCA is a hotbed for handball, the racquetballers have continuous access to one of the three standard courts. Mike Tricot, physical director, indicated that the interest is up in the area, as indicated by the State tourney held here last Spring.

OTTAWA, CANADA: Spent a couple of weeks mixing business with a little vacation. Was a frequent visitor at the Jewish Community Center where a hard core of racquetballers meet daily at 11:45 a.m. to 2 p.m. to engage in friendly combat. Hy Hochberg, executive director, and Ed Rosenthal, program director, have taken up the game since our previous visit. Pleasantly surprised at the change in play from our last trip. The best in the group is Saul Ross who has the speed, quick reflexes and a good back hand. The only problem is that he does not have strong competition to bring his game to the maximum potential. My thanks to the group for their hospitality.

The new YMCA has two standard courts where handball is played exclusively. Claude McKinley gave us a cook's tour of the entire facility. In my conver-

sation with Claude and John Gorman, assistant physical director, there is a possibility that the gut game will be introduced this Fall.

MONTREAL, CANADA: The downtown YMCA has three small courts where handball and squash is being played. Had an enjoyable chat with Alex Wright, physical education director, about the situation. Alex stated that the gut game was introduced two years ago but it never got off the ground. The main problems are court availability and accessibility to the facility — no parking to speak of. Alex related the many frustrations that he and the handballers go through to obtain court time. As he so aptly stated: "A city as large as Montreal and only two facilities with a combined total of five courts — what a tragedy."

The YMHA has two standard courts. Racquetball was introduced in '69 by Tord Bowman, physical education director, who brought the game with him from Rochester, N.Y. Bob LaBlante, aquatic director, an enthusiast of the game, challenged us to a few matches. He stated that the basic problem here is the lack of good competition.

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY: Ken Porco, our IRA South Area Commissioner and Associate Athletic Director of the Jewish Community Center, in a recent communication stated that the Center has tentatively set March 13th-14th for the Midwest Section JWB Tournament.

SALT LAKE MEETING . . .

(From IRA-2)

after the first round of open singles on opening day, Wednesday, April 21. This is done in keeping with the "Pick-A-Partner" theme of our Players' Fraternity. Players coming in who do not have a partner in either open doubles or Masters doubles can pair up with whoever they please.

Housing will be available within walking distance of the Gym and a complete listing of such facilities will be carried in ACE magazine.

As in the previous two nationals a convention meeting will be conducted on the morning of the Saturday finals. An awards banquet is scheduled for either Thursday or Friday.

Consolation singles will be scheduled for those players eliminated in the opening round of singles, thus affording additional competition. It was decided to charge an entry fee for consolations to cut down on forfeitures and make sure those who enter will be on hand for the matches.

The entry fees will remain the same as they were in St. Louis — \$10 per man per event; plus the \$5 fee which goes toward the hospitality-banquet-entertainment costs.

Wayne Player indicated a desire to try and reach all known racquetball centers and players through ACE and a special mailing coming directly from the host organization.

It was indicated that an effort will be made to hold a divisional tournament in the Rocky Mountain area, as the West division being held at Modesto, Calif., would pose a travel problem for tournament racquetball players in Utah, New Mexico, Idaho, Montana, Colorado, Oklahoma and Texas.

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Muehleisen Discusses 'Return of Serve'

Instructional . . .

By DR. BUD MUEHLEISEN

Possibly the most important shot in Racquetball is the return of serve. However, there is probably no other shot which is hit more, yet is discussed less. Any player of merit will only be as good as his return of serve. No other shot requires as much mental preparation, instant computing, and above all — TOTAL CONCENTRATION!

A. MENTAL PREPARATION: This includes a concentrated evaluation of the situation at the time with regards to the score, what has worked and/or failed in the past, plus the regaining of one's total composure from the preceding rally.

1—All of the above is to be concluded *before* getting into position to receive the next serve.

2—Positive thinking must enter and dominate at this time! Go with the alternatives that you *know* will work.

3—Be ready to move your body into the proper relationship to hit the ball — before the serve ever reaches you.

4—With your best return percentage alternatives already computed, concentrate now on the served ball itself. Do NOT determine what return that you will hit or attempt *before* the serve is hit. (This is like a baseball batter who makes up his mind beforehand that he is going to swing at the next pitch).

B. COMPUTE:

1—Alternatives: Your complete repertoire of returns from either the forehand or backhand should include: kills, drives, lobs, ceiling balls, drop shots, and around the walls.

2—Force the served ball itself, as it ap-

proaches, to finalize your selection of a return. Once the selection is made — stick with it!

C. TIPS AND OBJECTIVES:

1—The first intent is to regain the center court position or advantage.

2—Don't shoot too often on the return, depending of course on the situation and the served ball itself.

3—Move right into the center court position with the momentum from the follow through of the return.

4—Try to prevent the "serve and kill" rallies. Top players make half of their points this way.

5—Utilize the soft lob, it is hard to perfect but it pays great dividends.

6—Make a concentrated effort not to overswing and thereby sacrifice control.

7—THE EYE BEFORE THE HAND, BUT THE MIND BEFORE THE EYE.

Ambassador Lapierre's Sept. Trip

BUFFALO, N.Y.: Managed to play a few games with Jack Tulp at the downtown YMCA in one of the two glass courts — holding up just great. Compared notes with Chuck Wurzer who has taken on the responsibility of commissioner for the State of New York. Chuck is one of the best players in the area and also plays hockey during the Winter months.

ROCHESTER, N.Y.: Played with Norm Frank, speed merchant; at the downtown YMCA. The membership is still sticking with the solid paddle and have expressed no desire to change. After our match, we were treated to a wonderful dinner by Norm's lovely wife. The JCC is still in a quandary regarding the new proposed facility. It seems that the zoning ordinance prohibits a building of this type. The members will have to wait awhile before they are able to play in the new proposed courts.

SYRACUSE, N.Y.: The Jewish Community Center with its two standard courts has a growing group of racquetballers. Mel Besdin, physical education director, stated that the only problem is the lack of good "A" players. Dennis Rider, physical director of the downtown YMCA, stated that there are a few of the membership who play the gut game. The facility has three standard courts.

BINGHAMTON, N.Y.: The new Y facility has two standard courts and three single wall courts. Handball is permitted on the four-wall courts and paddleball on the single-wall courts. Al Bergan, aquatics director, took time out to give us a complete tour of the facility. Two of the single wall courts are in the gym with the third located in an oversized four-wall court. Had an opportunity to converse with Ted Clarke, physical director, over

the phone and he stated that the membership had experimented with all different types of balls and chose the tennis ball for their single-wall game. The facility also has three single-wall outdoor courts.

The Jewish Community Center has two single-wall courts in the gym area. Gary Williams, physical education assistant, stated that the solid paddle is used and the game is attracting both men and women.

UTICA, N.Y.: Had an interesting conversation with Ray Merrifield, physical director, and Norm Amberge, assistant physical director, of the YMCA. The facility has two standard courts and both handball and paddleball (solid) is played. Both of them were interested in our game and in particular, our new ball as well as the metal racquets. I was introduced and played with several of the membership, including Lou Mastrioni. My thanks to the group for their interest and hospitality. I think we will be getting some converts to our game in Utica.

SCHENECTADY, N.Y.: Nate Barker, physical director of the YMCA, indicated that the interest in racquetball is growing every year. The four standard courts are scheduled to accommodate both handball and racquetball devotees.

ALBANY, N.Y.: George Mahon, who is taking over the reins of physical director, was playing the gut game when I visited the YMCA. The four standard courts were kept busy with handballers and racquetballers. Renewed acquaintance with Frank Perron, who was the physical director here, and now is transferring to Detroit. Prior to Albany, Frank was assistant at Dayton.

HOLYOKE, MASS.: The Y has two standard courts with no spectator area.

Unfortunately, my visit was ill-timed since Joe Trigg, physical director and Ed O'Stigny, assistant, were out of town. Did notice a lot of racquets in the basketballroom.

WESTFIELD, MASS.: The Y on Court Street has one standard court which is used by the handballers and racquetballers. Norm Reynolds, health service director, was very hospitable to yours truly and scheduled a match with their best player. George (The Cat) O'Brien is a versatile athlete, excelling in not only our game, but in handball and squash as well — plays a darn good front court game. My thanks to Norm and George for becoming the first members of the IRA in the Westfield area.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.: Walt Grzebien, health club director, rounded up some of the group including Al Desrochers, Benny Benito and Teddy Scibeldi for challenge play. After several hours of play, the group retired across the way for some nourishments and light hearted conversation about the antics of the players during court play. My thanks to the group and remember, Walt, get those players signed up.

FITCHBURG, MASS.: Irwin Spooner, physical director Y, rounded up a group of racquetballers for our clinic. Our thanks to Dave McNamara for his help and also to Tom Murphy, Charles Green, Leo Woodcome, and Rolfe Erdman. While playing the doubles matches, there was one individual on the court that received my undivided attention; my partner Charlie (tiny) Green. Charlie stands about 5' 10" plus and weighs 285 lbs. (He claims that his weight before slimming down was 305 lbs.). Now that is a heck of a lot of weight to run with but he continuously dug that ball low off the back wall and returned it low and with tremendous power.

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Rocky Mountain Handball Club has set tournament dates for the 1970-71 season:

YMCA—Open Singles—Oct. 31-Nov. 7; Open Doubles—Nov. 14-21.

USHA and YMCA Masters Doubles—Dec. 5-12.

USHA Open Singles—Jan. 9-16; Open Doubles—Jan. 23-30.

These tournaments are open to players in Colorado, Wyoming and New Mexico, as we consider this area to be our immediate Rocky Mountain territory.

However, for our Memorial Invitational, tentatively scheduled for March 5-7, we invite players from Utah, Arizona, Nevada, Nebraska and Kansas.

Recently completed—Denver Central YMCA season opener 3-day doubles tournament, with a Class A and Class C player making up each team.

Mike Davison and Larry Wood defeated John Hardy and Bill Pender, 21-16, 21-16. There were just 16 teams allowed to enter because it was a weekend tournament.

The big feature of the tourney was Mike Davison, just 12 years old, who has been playing about 2 years and is developing into a fine player. He is the son of John Davison, who has always been one of our top competitors and has won our Masters doubles several times in recent years.

John and Mike play several times each week, and John's coaching and instruction has developed Mike's game so that now he is playing better than many of our older players.

Mike played the right court with Larry Wood and in the final match made many excellent retrieves to save points; also making several kill shots and passing shots on his more experienced opponents.

We all salute Mike Davison for his first championship, at the age of 12.

LES SHUMATE

Odessa Hosts 'Noel' Invitational

Neal "Bozo" Franklin has moved to El Paso so necessitates a change in the name of the former annual "Bozo Invitational" to:

The Bill Noel Permian Basin Invitational to be held Oct. 30-31 and Nov. 1, Odessa, Texas. Address correspondence to Dr. Tom J. Heiting, P. O. Box 311, Odessa, Texas 79760.

Bob Lindsay will be the defending champion since he narrowly beat out Haber last year. Paul is confirmed to return, together with his doubles partner, Paul Morlos.

JIM STIMMEL

New Jersey Loop Beats Connecticut

New Jersey defeated Connecticut, 9-1, on Sept. 19 in an all-star match between teams selected from the North Jersey and Connecticut four-wall handball leagues.

The matches, played at the Sportsman's Club in Jefferson Township, N.J., were the first every held between the top players from the two states. A return engagement was tentatively scheduled for spring of 1971.

Connecticut scored its only victory in the first doubles match played when Bill Switlik and Elwood Plitt, Bridgeport, conquered Bill Kennedy, Montclair, and Tom Bria, Jersey City, 21-19, before losing the second game 21-17.

Joe Nevins, Plainfield, downed Nick Giavara, New Haven, 21-12, 21-13 and Jim Westdyke, Paterson, triumphed over Coleman Mix, Greenwich, 21-11, 21-16 in singles. Ed Morkevich, Jersey City, and Fred Romeo, Paterson unended Aldo Ciripiano and Jack Nacera, Waterbury, 21-17, 21-6.

In one-game singles matches, Tom Ciasulli of Orange edged Switlik, 21-20, and Matty Boscaino of Orange beat Plitt, 21-10.

John Bike and Ed Fleming, Bridgeport, were unable to play in the match because of injuries, while other top Connecticut players missed the match because of previous engagements.

The New Jersey squad was rounded out by Don Wernse, Montclair, and John and Andy Scola, Newark, who were unable to play because of the shortage of Connecticut players.

Robert Leckie, owner of the Sportsman's Club, sponsored the contest and awarded each player an all-star sweat shirt. After the matches many of the players attended an all-you-can-eat-and-drink shindig for Leckie's members and guests.

Match notes: New Jersey's Kennedy and Connecticut's Cipriano had attended a boy's camp together in 1952, but had not seen each other since then... The day's most hotly contested doubles match was between the Woerner brothers, Ed and Bill, and the Scolas, with the contest ending in a 1-1 draw... Ciasulli gave Paterson's Tom Vrola a few lessons while limiting Vrola to five points in three games.

BILL KENNEDY

Milwaukee's Dennenberg Still 'A' Performer at 65

Retired at 65 and still playing class "A" handball is quite an achievement for anybody... But for Mike Dennenberg, diminutive Milwaukeean playing out of the Jewish Community Center, he is only taking things in stride.

For Mike was always the most conditioned player at the Center ever since his early playing days which go back to the inception of the JCC in 1931. As a result, Mike today has shown what physical fitness will do for a person.

At 65, Mike not only plays the game well, but is a barometer of sorts for anybody to get into the Class "A" division in club handball. "Beat Mike and you have a right to enter the select company" is the byword at the Club. For Mike can turn back any player in the "B" division or lower with his canny game plan and well executed shots. "Heck, those up-and-coming-players don't know what a cross kill looks like. How are they going to beat me with their game limitation?"

At retirement age, Mike not only covers the court, but has many of the shots that make a class "A" player what he is... take over of the middle court, a fly kill, placements with ease, pass, lob, and ceiling shots. To execute these plays is performance enough at any age, but Mike makes them look easy with his nifty foot-work and stamina.

When you ask Mike how he maintains his game and condition, he tells you that he plays at least four times a week, jogs for stamina, and exercises for body tone. And if you would see this little guy — only 5 feet tall with supple muscles, well sinewed, proportioned body — you could understand how he can play the game he does at 65. May it happen to you, too!

National Firemen's Tourney Set For Nov. 11-14

The Fifth Annual National Firemen's Four-Wall Handball tournament will be held Nov. 11-14 at the Paterson (N.J.) YMCA.

Firemen may compete in one of three events, open singles, open doubles and masters doubles.

Fred Romeo, current N.J. State Doubles champion and a Paterson fireman, will be chairman of the event. The Paterson YMCA, which has four regulation courts, will co-sponsor the event along with Firemen's Mutual Benevolent Association, Local 2, Paterson.

Entries will be accepted by Fred Romeo at the Paterson YMCA, 128 Ward St., Paterson, N.J. — Attention: Firemen's Handball Tournament.



Seattle in 1972 . . .

Dear Mort:

Thanks for your letter. We were pleased to get your response to John Bowen's phone call concerning our bid for the 1972 Nationals. The W.A.C. expects to have John on the scene in Memphis to personally make the bid.

By year's end our three million dollar expansion and renovation program will be complete. There are three new courts, all with gallery and player's lounge, (two additional squash courts also) new locker, shower, sauna, steam room, whirlpool baths, massage and body conditioning areas.

Seattle University, a short distance away has enthusiastically pledged their five new courts for our use. With our six and their five courts, all regulation, the physical plant is more than adequate. Our local players and administrators are able, experienced and would look forward to working with your group to make it a great tournament. We think the Seattle area's recreational attractions would certainly help make the trip to the 1972 Nationals a memorable one.

Please give my regards to Bob Kendler. We're looking forward to working with you again.

U. O. "Slim" Wintermute
President, WAC Handball Club
Seattle, Wash.

Island Needs Handball . . .

Sirs:

As you see from my return address I am in the Virgin Islands, which is sometimes called the "American Paradise." But, I cannot picture paradise without handball.

I am very interested in obtaining plans and specifications for the construction of four wall courts, plus official handball rules.

We are doing the dredging for Hess Oil Company at their new refinery here on St. Croix. Hess being a New Jersey (Woodbridge) based Corporation has many stateside employees here and I am sure we can get some handball action going. I am a retired New York City fireman.

Please forward 3 copies of the specifications booklet and 10 copies to the April "ACE." Enclosed is money order to cover cost and mailing (air mail please).

John D. Lindsay, Office Manager
Atlantic, Gulf & Pacific Co.

St. Croix, U.S., Virgin Islands 00850

P.S. Regards to Bob Kendler, met him at the Nationals in March.

Age Groups . . .

Dear Mort:

I have been thinking seriously that AGE GROUP HANDBALL should be established throughout the country.

Back in the 1930's when Japan trounced the United States in swimming there was feverish activity in this country to attempt to overcome our deficit in that sport. In St. Louis at the time, people like Carl Bauer, Rudy Brand, Ernie Vornbrock and other outstanding and concerned physical education leaders, conceived and gave birth to the idea of age group swimming. This concept provided for meaningful competition for young children by allowing them to compete at levels where they had an opportunity to succeed. Subsequent to the establishment of Age Group Swimming on a national basis, the United States dominated aquatic sports in the world during the last three decades.

In St. Louis the idea of AGE GROUP HANDBALL was put into practice during the 1969 Junior National Handball Tournament. The sport is flourishing here amongst the young set. Our young players who participated in the 1969 Junior Nationals are excited about handball and are developing into fine young players. Many other younger boys who observe these fine young players are stimulated to tremendous efforts to learn to play handball at their very tender age. We now have 9, 10, 11 and 12 year olds who are beginning to play handball on a regular basis. If this notion can spread throughout the country, we will begin to have younger champions and much greater participation. In St. Louis we are searching for teams around the country with whom we can meet on a dual basis. We are willing to entertain teams and we are willing to travel — "Have Young Team, Will Travel."

Along with the age group concept must be a lessening of the heretofore selfish attitude of many adult handball players. Some time has to be given to the young set so that they can begin developing the extremely complex skills that are necessary to enjoy handball.

In addition, more consideration and more reaching deep down into our pocketbooks is going to be necessary to build additional court facilities. As these youngsters develop their handball skills and become of college age, more and more demands are going to be made of our institutions of advanced learning to provide these much needed recreational facilities.

While we are not looking to dominate handball in the world, since we already do that, we are trying to make it a viable sport and spread the "goodies", that is the good things that result from handball to as many people as possible.

If you agree that the idea is a wholesome one, let us set up a time when we can establish a means of working out the AGE GROUP HANDBALL concept on a national basis. Your know how and understanding are absolutely essential to this process.

Phil Smith

JCCA — 1101 Schuetz Rd.
St. Louis, Mo. 63141

NOTE: We could add the tremendous scope of national boys' baseball programs . . . success of the "small fry" Little League in the under-13 age group, cutting down the size of the field and tailoring equipment to fit the physical limitations of the boys . . . followed by 13-14 age Pony League and 15-16 Colt League. Pop Warner football with age and weight categories . . . Bidy Basketball — limiting age, height, and lowering the baskets. Actually, the ideal introduction for boys under 12 or 13 in handball would be on a smaller-than-standard 20x40 court in which they could handle themselves easier, then graduate to the full-sized playing area. Perhaps a starter in a squash court might be feasible.

Wall Street Journal . . .

Bob . . .

Things like this kind of make it all worth the time and effort! Congratulations.

Pat Hoy
Chicago, Ill.

Editorial Accolade . . .

Dear Bob:

I have just finished reading the August Ace Magazine and thoroughly enjoyed as usual, your magazine.

I particularly appreciated the back page conversation with Joe Ardito and would like your permission to reproduce this page for distribution to our membership.

Some day, you'll have to stop and sample our Yakima Apples and three excellent courts.

Oliver F. Nelson
Executive Director
Yakima, Wash., YMCA

A Few Years Ago . . .

Dear Bob:

When the sugar daddy of handball makes the front page of the Wall Street Journal he is indeed worthy of congratulations. You have just got to be the same Robert Kendler I first met on a handball court in the Green Bay Y in 1933; the same Kendler who took me as a partner and won a handball doubles championship in Janesville; the same Kendler who went horseback riding on a warm, sunny, sloppy March Sunday and treated me to the most sincere belly laugh of my entire life. If you are that same Kendler I want to congratulate you twice, once for being the sugar daddy of handball and again for being a Chicago millionaire.

Since I last saw you in Minneapolis in the mid-thirties, I married, sired and educated two boys and a girl, bought Ohio farm land, moved to the country, became a gentleman farmer and now enjoy life in a pollution free land of milk and honey far away from riots, bombs and traffic jams.

My county seat is Lima. If you ever travel in my direction please do stop off for a good long talk, a country dinner and a good bed for the night.

Earl Gray
Harrod, Ohio

Phoenix Area Will Benefit . . .

Dear Mr. Leve:

Greetings from Arizona State University!

I am starting a five year program in the College of Architecture here. The campus is very large, modern, and beautiful . . . but alas, the facilities for four-wall handball are nil. I am very fortunate, however, to be living in a dorm which has eight new three-wall courts right in the "back yard".

As soon as I get settled, I intend to contact the athletic director here at A.S.U. Of course I will be counting on your and the USHA's support in my efforts to get handball established here.

Here's hoping that by the time I graduate from A.S.U. it will be a "hot-bed".

Stephen Vasquez
Sahuaro Hall — Box 785
Arizona State University
Tempe, AZ 85281

NOTE: You can be sure we'll do what we can. Steve is a brother of Joe Vasquez, who makes the Stateside tournament trail every year, traveling from the family headquarters in Accra, Ghana, West Africa. Dad Joe and his two sons are lifetime USHA members and are always aiding in handball's continuing progress.

'Crotch' Shots . . .

In your handball rule book "Championship Handball plus Official Handball Rules", the following situation is not covered. During a volley if the return is to the crotch of the front wall and the floor is it a failure to return or a dead ball? The rule book does say that a crotch serve to the front wall and floor is out service — Rule 4.6 [f]. I would assume it would follow the same for a return. I would appreciate the correct rule for this situation.

D. David Taylor
Pittsburgh, Pa.

NOTE: In being consistent any ball hitting the crotch of the front wall during a volley would not be good. This, of course, is a real tough call — determining whether or not a ball hits the front wall first, or the floor first . . . usually, the telltale is the sound of the impact, and/or resulting bounce.

Lincoln Academy . . .

Dear Bob:

At a regular meeting of the Board of Regents of The Lincoln Academy of Illinois, you were elected to fill the unexpired term (Class of 1980) of the late Milburn P. Akers. I join Governor Ogilvie and the rest of the Regents in saying that we hope you will accept this office. As you may know, the Board of Regents meets about four times a year.

Judge Otto Kerner, as Chairman of the Board of Trustees of the Academy, is calling a meeting of the Trustees some time in November and it is hoped that the Regents can meet immediately afterward. In any case, you will be notified of the meetings.

May I add a personal note and say that I am most pleased that you have been named a Regent knowing the interest you have in the Academy and its purposes. Will you drop me a note, for the record, indicating your willingness to serve as a Regent of the Academy?

Robert G. Bone
Chancellor
Oak Brook, Ill.

NOTE: The Lincoln Academy of Illinois was established by former Governor of Illinois, Otto Kerner, as a non-profit, non-partisan and self-perpetuating body, the primary purpose of which is to further, encourage and recognize the outstanding contributions made by Illinois citizens toward the progress and betterment of humanity. Bob Kendler has served as rector of the Sports and Athletics faculty and will now contribute further as a regent of the Academy.

Handball 'Down Under' . . .

Sirs:

I have just been reading your ACE handball magazine. A subscriber of yours, J. Hughes, has given me your address.

Firstly, I was greatly impressed with the magazine, the news and pictures of top players in action, all very interesting.

I am the publicity officer of the South Melbourne Handball League. I would like very much to be included in your subscriber's list as many things would be of interest to our players.

Enclosed are snaps of one of our top junior players, Nick Stuca. Nick has won the Club's Junior title for the past six years. I hope you can publish the photo in your next issue as it would create great interest here.

J. Hall
317 Park St.
S. Melbourne, Victoria, Australia

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Semi-Annual Offering For

USHA LIFE INSURANCE

In the interest of providing protection for our members and their families, the Executive Board of the USHA every six months open its Life Insurance Program for new applications, especially designed for handball players. It is underwritten by the All American Life & Casualty Company and administered by our association. *This is not a policy which is only available to group members. We also welcome your wives and children for coverage.* The following features make this plan one of the finest of its kind available today.

- ① Low Rates:** Because collectively we can buy millions of dollars of insurance, we can obtain a far lower rate than you can individually. The substantial savings that result are passed on to you.
- ② Automatic Waiver of Premium:** Continues your coverage in force, in event you are disabled for six consecutive months prior to age 60, with no premium payment nor repayment when you return to work.
- ③ Liberal Conversion Privileges:** You have the privilege of converting your Life Insurance Program at any time after it is in force. No medical examination will be required for conversion . . . You guarantee your future insurability.
- ④ Non-Cancellable:** Your individual policy cannot be terminated by the Company as long as you pay your premium, unless all other like policies in the association are non-renewed.
- ⑤ Guaranteed Premium for Life of Your Policy** as long as the program remains in force.

If you are under age 60 you may apply for up to \$15,000 of insurance in units of \$5,000.

SEMI-ANNUAL PREMIUMS			
AGE*	\$5,000	AGE*	\$5,000
Under 25	\$ 5.35	45 - 49	\$22.04
25 - 29	6.55	50 - 54	31.85
30 - 34	8.05	55 - 59	48.55
35 - 39	10.70	60 - 64	72.95
40 - 44	14.60	65 - 69	109.90

*Premiums are based on age nearest birthday at date of entry and renewal dates.

For amounts of insurance in excess of \$5,000, multiply the appropriate rate by the number of units applied for.

Note: Due to local laws coverage is not presently available to residents of North Carolina. Arrangements for a similar plan may be made for residents of Texas and Wisconsin.

USHA LIFE Insurance Program

Underwritten by: ALL AMERICAN LIFE & CASUALTY CO., Park Ridge, Illinois

Administered by: USHA Insurance Administration, 4101 Dempster Street, Skokie, Illinois 60076

UNITED STATES HANDBALL ASSOCIATION

MEMBER LIFE INSURANCE PROGRAM

I am presently insured and wish to apply for an additional \$5,000 coverage ☐ \$10,000 ☐

I am not presently insured and wish to apply for \$5,000 ☐ \$10,000 ☐ \$15,000 ☐

First semi-annual premium must accompany application and be sent to USHA, 4101 Dempster Street, Skokie, Illinois 60076

Make check or money order payable to: All American Life & Casualty Company

ALL AMERICAN LIFE & CASUALTY CO.

Chicago, Illinois

APPLICATION FOR LIFE INSURANCE

Age	Date of Birth	Place of Birth	Height		Weight
	Month/Day/Year		Ft.	In.	Lbs.

1. What is your full name? _____ I am: Male ☐ Female ☐
(PLEASE PRINT)

2. Mailing Address _____ City _____ State _____ Zip _____

3. Full name of beneficiary _____ Relationship _____
(PLEASE PRINT)

4. Are you now in good health and free from impairment and disease? Yes ☐ No ☐

5. Are you now receiving or contemplating any medical attention or surgical treatment? Yes ☐ No ☐

6. Have you ever had Heart Trouble, High Blood Pressure, Albumin or Sugar in your Urine, Tuberculosis, Cancer, Tumor, Ulcers, Mental or Nervous Disorder? Yes ☐ No ☐

7. Have you, during the past five (5) years, consulted any Physician or other Practitioner or been confined or treated in any hospital, sanitarium or similar institution? Yes ☐ No ☐

8. Have you had any routine physical examinations or checkups? Yes ☐ No ☐

If "yes" to any part of questions 5 through 8, give details below

Question No.	Condition	Date Occurred	Duration	Degree of Recovery	Names and Address of Physicians, Hospitals or Clinics Consulted

(If additional space is needed, attach separate sheet)

9. Present Occupation _____ Are you now employed full time? Yes ☐ No ☐

I understand that the insurance applied for shall become effective on the date specified by the Company only if this application is accepted by the Company, and the first premium is paid during the lifetime of the insured. I represent that all statements and answers recorded on this application are true, complete and made to obtain the insurance applied for. I agree that this application shall become a part of my policy.

Date _____

(SIGNATURE OF APPLICANT)

Handball Peak Year Process

By T. J. MARTIN

It is the view of this handball player that the average player will reach his peak playing ability about ten years after he takes up this fascinating game. For example, a player who starts to learn the game of handball at age 21 will probably reach his playing peak in the age range of 31 to 35. There will doubtlessly be notable exceptions but on average this should be fairly close to the mark.

Before proceeding on the subject, we should first recall that physical fitness surveys indicate that on the average a man will reach his peak of physical fitness—speed and stamina—in the age range of 23 to 26 and will physically deteriorate thereafter. This puts us into athletic middle age at approximately our 27th year and our fitness curve, not shown on the chart, will trend downward from its peak. Of course, it is the rate of downtrend that is the all important factor. The rate of physical deterioration from middle age on will be gradual, moderate, or fast, depending upon the natural physical endowment of an individual and the consistency of his efforts to maintain fitness.

The reason that the handball player who takes up the game at 21 will probably not reach his peak playing ability for some 5 to 9 years after he attains his physical peak, is that the game requires not only physical agility but also mental ability and emotional stability as well. Handball is definitely a running man's game but it is also a thinking man's game. In addition, handball requires the development of a high degree of emotional control that will enable the player to perform near his optimum level regardless of the tenseness of the situation. If you are not able to out-shoot or out-run an opponent in a handball match you try to out-think or out-psych them. Actually it is this remarkable combination of physical, mental and psychological requirements that not only helps retain the interest of the older players in the game but enables them to compete more equally with younger opponents who are much closer to their physical peak.

The average handball player starting play at age 21 will possibly advance of 15% of his peak playing ability during his first year. In his second full year of play, he is likely to improve his level another 10%. The rate of skill development over the next 3 or 4 years could possibly slow to 2 to 3% and during this time the new player begins to wonder if in fact he is getting worse rather than

better. The reason his rate of development could slow during these years is that generally his opponents are also beginning players and consequently they do not sufficiently challenge one another. Obviously these people need to break in with more skillful players before they will improve at an accelerated rate.

We all know from experience that it is not always easy for a handball player to move into the higher level of play that will challenge him to improve. Something called the competitive process presents a real obstacle and this obstacle will be surmounted by only the more determined player. The nature of the competitive process can be observed from the fact that there is practically a universal desire for handball players to seek opponents who play better than or at least equal to themselves. For it is only by challenging our capabilities to the stretching point that we improve our playing skill.

There is precious little challenge to a man's capabilities if he frequently plays opponents having far less ability. Though, if suitable competition is not available an equalizing handicap can partially correct for the skill disparity. By having the more skilled man use only his "off" hand or by spotting points to the opponent, or both, the competition can be considerably heightened. In fact the very frequency with which the equalizing handicap is utilized is a further indication of the universality of the competitive process. But at its best the handicapped match does not create the game pressure and satisfaction that will exist in a match where opponents have comparable abilities. As the old saying goes, the true competitor would rather lose a match where the competition is keen than win a match where the competition is lacking.

The handball player having four or five years experience may at times become disgruntled when more experienced or more skillful players seem less than anxious to play him a match. But before becoming too disgruntled, he should honestly question his own willingness to lock horns with players having lesser skill. This merely is the other side of the same coin. It is the manifestation of the nature of the competitive process by which we consistently strive to upgrade the caliber of our competition.

Player cliques possibly take too great a share of the blame for one's inability to break in with more skillful opponents. Some cliques do exist, no doubt, but with determination they can be broken into. But it more likely is the competi-

tive process, and possibly a player's own inertia, that will keep him locked in with his less challenging, though no doubt congenial competition. For no other reason than possibly being slightly dangerous in the court—all speed and no breaks—it is usually nothing personal that bars his break through to a higher level of competition. You can notice that just as soon as a player displays a certain degree of skill it will tend to stimulate the curiosity of the more skillful players. He should then find it less difficult to arrange matches with the better players who will be curious to see how they will make out with this new threat.

The competitive process can be compared with the game of King of the Hill. You charge the hill repeatedly, only to be repeatedly thrown back until you eventually develop the strength to throw the king off the top and become the new king; who is then concerned with repulsing charges to his hill while he looks around for higher hills over which to reign. In spite of its shortcomings (you only charge the hill at the sufferance of the king), this competitive process does up-grade the over-all caliber of play.

In preparation for making the necessary break-through, the more determined player can up-grade his ability in a number of ways; self practice sessions, entering tournaments, attending clinics, watching matches of the better players and arranging games with skillful older players who may no longer be able to match steps with the top younger players who have taken over the top of the hill. Once the developing player attains sufficient skill to break-in with the circle of better players, his capacity will be frequently challenged to the stretching point by the superior caliber of play of his new opponents. As a result he will more than likely improve his playing skill at an accelerated rate and reach his peak at age 31 to 35.

It is at this point that the player will begin to realize that the competitive process which had acted mostly as an obstacle to his progress, before his breakthrough, becomes the very means by which he will reach his peak potential.

On our chart the segment of the curve from its peak to age 52 results from guessing that I now play a game of handball singles at approximately 65% of my ability of 20 years ago. It's off 31% of course, but it still makes better reading than the price chart on my Penn-Central Stock.

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Add Letters . . .

(from page 29)

Re: Journal Feature . . .

Sirs:

G. Christian Hill's column in the Wall Street Journal brought back some fond memories of my handball days of 35-40 years ago.

Nowadays potential handball courts, or blank walls, are plastered with signs, "NO BALL PLAYING ALLOWED".

About two years ago, WNEW Radio Station in New York City had a contest, "If I Were Mayor". I was one of the lucky ten winners (\$200). I had made two suggestions, one of which was the every blank wall be made a handball court. I may have won a prize for this suggestion only because there were ten prizes awarded and only ten entrants in the contest. But I still think it was and is a good idea, and it may have just gotten lost in the shuffle.

From what I read in the Wall Street Journal, you may be in the ideal position to do something about increasing the popularity of handball among our youth, and at the same time perhaps make a perceptible dent in the juvenile delinquency statistics.

This sport could easily become the new national pastime — the personal investment is tiny and it can be played all year round — both indoors and out!

We have Miss America contests, which must cost a substantial amount of money for the sponsors, and probably a bare 50 girls may benefit from it. Here, with the sport of handball, every player will be a winner, for the game could teach sportsmanship, cooperation, fairmindedness, and it's a great exercise, and there are many other benefits too numerous to mention. And you don't need a big team to play — perfect for loners!!

The most likely locations for the courts would probably be the neighborhood food chains and the movie house. To begin with there could be demonstrations by the local college and high school champs. And perhaps they can be induced to act as coaches. And the various Y's could easily make a valuable contribution.

The game can be played all day, and into the evening under the lights. The neighborhood stores may sponsor the courts — very little outlay of money!! Just a blank wall and enough protection to prevent any broken windows, a few painted lines and perhaps the rules of the game painted on the wall or given out by the businessman.

Can't you just imagine neighborhood and borough wide competition, and city and state and national championships and envision possibly thousands upon thousands of participants!! Why, they even have national spelling bees!!

In the 1930's, after baseball — handball was the game!!! Every blank wall was a handball court. We played in the alleyways, on the sides of stores and theatres, school yards, sides of apartment houses, etc.

I recall belonging to a beach club during this period. There were 240 handball courts and 2 four-wall courts. During the summer there was always a wait to get a court. Can you imagine — all 240 were taken!! Of course only the champs went into the four wall courts. But the gallery was always crowded. And most everyday, word would spread that there were some hot games on several of the 240 courts, and suddenly crowds would gather from out of nowhere at each of these courts, and each player acquired a cheering section.

These courts were busy all year round — plenty of excit-

ing games were played in the fall, winter and spring. It cost only \$2 to join for these three seasons, which included the use of a locker and showers. So you can readily imagine how crowded it was.

I also played at the public courts near Yankee Stadium. These were one of the gathering spots of the elite. Many a dollar changed hands on the outcome of these games. And for those who weren't champs, they could always pick up a good game.

Abraham Landsman
68-29 218th St.
Bayside, N.Y. 11364

A Case of Beer . . .

Gentlemen:

I believe that my membership in USHA along with my subscription to ACE are about to expire. I certainly wouldn't wish to miss a single issue of your fine magazine so find enclosed herewith my renewal for another three years (and address change).

While I was in Viet Nam my wife forwarded ACE to me — on a delayed basis — and you can't imagine what a morale boost it was to be able to keep current on all the handball happenings. Not to mention the shock of seeing my letter to the Olympic Club printed in your "Letters" column (Oct. '69). You might be interested in the follow up to Major Bruce Mosely's letter in your Feb. '70 issue in which he challenged me to a singles match and offered a case of beer if I could beat him. I wrote him in the Philippines and approximately three weeks later he called me from Cam Ranh Bay. The following week, through Bruce's extraordinary efforts, he walked into my office with his handball gear and a case of beer — ready for action. We played on a nearby court during a monsoon, damp walls and all, during which he proved to be the better player (at one time Nebraska state champ). True gentleman that he is, Bruce left the very hard to get (in Viet Nam) case of San Miguel beer to the loser who became mysteriously very popular that evening in the barracks.

I am in the Coast Guard, not the Air Force as indicated on the letter head in your magazine. However, I was assigned to the Army as an adviser during my year in Viet Nam. During that time I came to find that the best way to find a handball game in the Army is call the Catholic chaplain. It seems like every one of these fine gentlemen are skilled handballers, regardless of age.

I wish to second Bruce Mosley's recommendation for a Far East handball clinic for our service men in the area. I am certain some of our "top ten" would jump at the opportunity for the trip and that they would be well received in each facility that has a court.

Another reason for writing is to submit my recent change of address to Seattle, Washington which I am not surprised to find is a real "hotbed for handball." As in most other areas of the country there aren't enough courts to handle the number of players, especially during the most popular hours of the day.

In conclusion, I should like to thank you all for doing such an excellent job in promoting handball and in administering the Association. Keep up the good work and please include instructional articles in ACE; I find them very helpful as I am sure many of the other B and C class players do.

Jim Costello
Seattle, Wash.

Ready Market for Private Court Clubs

By MORT LEVE

With the booming growth of handball and racquetball many enterprising men have become interested in the prospect of a private installation. At the USHA-IRA headquarters we have talked with probing entrepreneurs from all parts of the nation. The usual opening is, "We just don't have adequate facilities in our area and a private club should go over big."

Unfortunately, it just isn't a simple matter of putting in courts and then enjoying the stampede of players beating on the doors to pay the price.

First of all you must have enough capital to properly finance such an undertaking. The current interest rate of borrowing large sums of money is prohibitive and without the proper backing you will get yourself in a bind from which there is no return.

Please understand we're certainly not throwing ice water on your ambitious plans. True, there is a market for a private court club—on a small scale, embracing two, four or more courts, locker room, sauna, workout room, perhaps a snack shop—or, on a swankier operation adding a swimming pool, lounge area and other attractions.

What we want to emphasize is to thoroughly study the situation before plunging into a project of this sort.

Takes more than "Idea"

A couple of years ago a young school teacher approached us with the idea of building a club in a suburb of Chicago. He felt he could cut corners because his brother is an architect and could guide him on all building specifications. He was in a position to manage the operation personally.

Having managed the Town Club of Chicago for Bob Kendler for more than a year and being closely associated with his operation for half a dozen years before it was sold back to the Sheraton chain in 1960 I felt myself qualified to advise him on his plan.

I tossed some questions at him . . . did he have any idea of what his operating expenses would be? This would include the actual construction, servicing of membership, and manpower. I found the man had no conception of operation. He thought he could build the courts, take care of opening the door for play, and closing it at the conclusion of each day. Then I hit him with the facts of life . . . maintenance—could he handle any mechanical problems that might arise? This might include plumbing, electrical repairs, cleaning, bookkeeping, janitorial coverage inside and out, etc. Did he think one man could do all this? He even thought he could make money on towels by charging a fee for towels. Even with a fee, which is usually out of the question when a man is charged private club membership, did he realize towel replacement? Did he know the costs of maintaining the wash rooms? Did he know how to meet and greet members, cater to their every whim?

Servicing members

At the Town Club we had a "ten commandments" for the management-member relationship. In essence, it added up to—the member is always right. The management is there to cajole, serve, placate, educate, administer, cater—make that member feel like a royal subject.

Then comes the block buster . . . in black and white realize what income is necessary to hit the break even point. How many members at what fee will accomplish this end? What additional income is possible through a snack shop, cocktail lounge, sales of equipment, lessons?

YMCA's, Community Centers, and school court facilities lose money because of limited membership income. At the YMCA and Community Center the family type or regular memberships are "losers". The fees for this type of membership are low and there is no way of breaking even. It is through the separate and "exclusive" business men's club that adequate funds must be secured to keep the operation above water. Not only must the added costs of belonging to the "club" within the "Y" or "J" carry a good portion of the load but through these members the annual fund raising is gained to constantly pick up the operating losses and needed capital for improvements, refurbishing and new building.

Therefore, a private club must have higher membership fees and at the same time offer less overall physical services. Of course, the tremendous advantage of the separate entity is less players and more court availability. And, that's the crying need and the reason for the attractive market.

There are many semi and private court clubs now in existence, some of which we have featured in ACE magazine. There's the business-sponsored club, included in an office building, financed by the large company, mainly for its employees or building tenants. Here, there are no real financial problems. The company does not expect to show a profit on such an operation, or even get near the break even point. As part and parcel of their *modus operandi* they feel the good will, physical well being of their people and tax deductible adjunct of their business is well worth the original costs. Recreation in industry has been a growing project in the past 20 years. It cuts down friction between management and employees, and at the same time provides inducement to stay with the company as an ideal fringe benefit.

Big Club Is Passe

The old-line city private athletic-social club still exists though it would be fool-hardy to try and originate modern day edifices of this sort. The old-line and well-known clubs such as the Los Angeles Athletic Club, Olympic Club of San Francisco, Multnomah Athletic Club of Portland, New York Athletic Club, St. Paul Athletic Club, Dallas Athletic Club, Lake Shore Club of Chicago, and others in metropolitan areas have flourished for years and years—not alone through membership fees and income from the bars, dining rooms, and sales of equipment—but through additional income from wise investments and accompanying interests such as golf country clubs, tennis clubs, hotels, bonds, parking lots, lease rentals within their buildings, and other forms of money producing income.

Done properly the smaller court club can be profitable if handled with knowledgeable foresight.

The King's Court, constructed just a year ago and located in the Minneapolis-St. Paul suburb of Edina, is a six-court facility with two basic types of membership. There's the larger fee, on a comparative basis with any private club of \$20-\$25 a month which allows for free court time, and the \$50-\$60 yearly fee which merely gives membership with court time rental.

There are many private indoor tennis clubs that have been successful with just that type of membership—court rentals bring good income. We must realize that tennis is played by both sexes, there's a ready market for lessons, and good income from sales of equipment.

Racquetball provides the needed adjustment for handball in a private club operation of today. This will bring the

women and youngsters in for the "dead" weekday morning and afternoon hours. It will also add men who find this game easier to learn and are satisfied with the game rather than the more exacting physical requirements of handball.

Therefore, we have the potential membership of men and women, and the youngsters with the two games of handball and racquetball. You can operate from early morning until late at night, seven days a week and get the maximum use of the courts for the maximum number of members.

Include Teaching 'Pro'

It is necessary for the good operation to have a teaching "pro" available. This could be done on a concession basis, allowing this experienced teacher to operate *carte blanc* as is done in golf and tennis. An overall deal could be made for this person to handle the pro shop, eliminating a salaried employee. The pro takes the incoming member, orientates him to the game, and keeps him coming regularly.

Probably the most feasible approach to the court club is one in which the owner and/or owners will plan room for later expansion—more courts, other activities. Don't start off too ambitiously, grow healthfully.

The Cavalier Athletic Club in the Long Island section of New York, and Bob Leckie's new Sportsman's Club in New Jersey, are of the basic two-court starter with room for later expansion.

There's the flourishing Encino Health Club of Van Nuys, Calif., (Los Angeles area) with just two courts but with a ultra-modern workout room, the full treatment in sauna, whirl pool steam rooms, lounge areas, snack restaurant, outdoor swimming pool, card-TV room, with more than 2,000 members. Women are given access on Monday's only.

In Chicago we have two fine high rise apartment building court facilities. The Riviera Athletic Club, located at the east end of the Loop, on the seventh floor, has two courts, plush locker room-sauna-workout room, glass enclosed swimming pool with adjacent 6-8 person capacity whirlpool. Tenants of the apartment building do not have free use of the club itself, must pay the extra fee. The club has a maximum membership of 700 and is managed by Col. Jack Smith, who leases it from the Jupiter Corporation, owners of the high rise. Jack had previously owned and managed a workout club in the Loop.

The Lake Point Tower high rise apartments, located just northeast of the Loop, has a smaller type club, just for the tenants, with one court. Another high rise on Chicago's north side will soon have a court. Membership at the Riviera Club runs about \$300 a year, and there is an adjoining women's section, emphasizing mainly the Roman bath and small exercise area along with use of the pool.

Golf Clubs with Courts

Golf country clubs are probing into adding courts. And, even new golf club construction is going into courts. Raleigh Blakely of Dallas an outstanding handballer of the Dallas A.C., on the board of directors of a private country club just being completed on the outskirts of that city, was largely instrumental for the inclusion of two courts. Our office worked closely with the architects in the planning of these courts.

We would think it logical that some of the larger bowling operations in metropolitan areas could do well to put in a battery of courts as an added income producer. There has been a decided drop-off in open hour bowling alley business in the last few years and this would be one avenue of bolstering dwindling receipts.

Before you plunge into a private court operation study the business thoroughly. We are happy to give you experienced lip service, based on years of association with the sports. Don't be under-financed. If you can't handle it on a

Add FIVE Points . . .

GET OPPONENT OUT OF 'KEY'

SHORT COURT . . . PLAY PERCENTAGES

By KEN SCHNEIDER

(as told to MORT LEVE)

If you want to spell the difference between winning and losing you must concentrate on making less errors and setting up offensive shots for your opponent.

It should be emphasized that it is infinitely more costly to make errors or give the setup when you are the receiver. Remember, when you have the serve and lose the volley you don't give up a point. But, on the receiving end you must give it that extra effort to keep from giving up points and to get that serve back.

Remember well that a serve may afford you a good shot but from behind your opponent, rather than go for a kill, play the percentages and go for a pass. If you don't "bottom board" from behind your opponent you will find yourself vulnerable to his return. And, a pass attempt should not give your opponent an offensive return if he gets to the ball.

If there's any gambling to be done—and the score should indicate when you should take any chances—it should be done when you have the serve.

Your immediate task is to get back the vital short court position and if the serve is strong go to the soft ceiling, around the walls or angle shots into the side wall so the foe has to back up to return.

Learn when to go offense and when to go defense. Too few players play defensively when they should. Be patient . . . content yourself to volley until you get the percentage shot. Don't just pound the ball with your off hand . . . learn to punch to the ceiling, drive down the walls, or go high around the walls.

In four-wall you must use the "five" walls to your advantage. In going defense CONTROL is paramount. Place that ball so it will come off to the opponent's off hand. Don't get upset if he scores a few points with his weak hand . . . sooner or later, the count will even itself.

If you will go into the court saying to yourself, "I'm going to make every effort not to make errors and work on his weak hand," you will have a payoff in the win column.

Avoid temptation . . . by that I mean: Even though that big fat shot is there, resist the move to bury it. IF your opponent is in front of you. Sure, you'll score on some, but over the long haul he'll "eat you up" and it will be "Mr. Enemy" scoring 21, not you.

On your serve again play percentage. Go to the opponent's off hand, get the weak return and then shoot. If he can return strongly you've got to once again try and get that offhand return from your shot. Position properly, get low, and follow through.

Keep your "cool" at all times . . . stick to your pre-game convictions — percentage handball . . . gamble when you have the serve, and then only when the score dictates it . . . don't, however, fall into patterns that will enable your opponent to anticipate your every move . . . vary the game at times and keep him honest.

Then, and then only, you'll get those elusive five points added to your game that will spell victory and not defeat.

one-man or partnership basis study the possibilities of the equity-type operation. The equity club is one in which all charter members share in the financial backing. For example, 100 members put up \$500 each as their equity share. This apart from any membership fees. This is a part ownership that each man assumes.

Observation Tower

(from page 13)

them a tough go. Cy looked quite good on the left side. Al did his best but Phil's shooting in the right corner was the big factor.

Joe Ardito, USHA National Tournament coordinator and his buddy, Ben Costello, couldn't match the power of Dave Rott and Steve Palumbo and lost in two, and then Gluck and Haralam turned around and looked good in eliminating Rott and Palumbo in the semis.

Actually the match of the semis was between possibly the two strongest teams. After losing the first game, 21-11 to Danilczyk-Hanft, Scopis and Golden — defending titlists — came back to win two scorchers, 21-15 and 21-20. Harold seemed to have faded in the second game but after a ten minute rest came back and played his heart out. Joe's great shooting kept them in the game but Scopis came through in the last part of the game and made some outstanding shots. Golden wasn't on his usual shooting average but covered left side very well.

The Masters doubles finals was a long-drawn out touch and go battle. Scopis and Golden took the first game, Haralam and Gluck the second and it was a bone bruise on Gluck's right hand that stymied his attempts at shooting in the finale. In this match Gluck, a sprightly 54, played strong all the way. He still runs well and certainly handled the serves well on his left side. It certainly seems that our Castle Hill boys develop bone bruises in Detroit . . . Decatur in the past, Russo, Lewis, Gluck, just to mention a few.

Dr. Scopis, with his determination and great volleying, retrieving and percentage shots, was solid all through the tournament. Jim Golden didn't seem to have the drive he had last year but I'm sure it was only a temporary lull. We'll have to come up with a strong combo to beat these Masters from Detroit.

Doubles Action 'Aplenty'

There was some line matches in the doubles — Phil Wolfarth and Mike Meltzer of Castle Hill lost to Plater and Rutkowski in a tight one, 31-28. Jeff Seiden of Castle Hill, and Artie Reyer of Long Island, a former national one-wall doubles winner, teamed up and beat

the Chicago team of Dohman and Peterson, 31-11.

Larry and Mitchell Price of Castle Hill, in their first try at the three-wall game, stood up to the experienced Detroit team of Charlie Thornton and Frank Palazzolo, to win 31-30. Larry is teaching handball at his college as an undergraduate. Larry is in his early 20s while Mitchell is still in his teens. Marion and Harry Price, their parents, are also handballers at Castle Hill.

Allan Findel and Steve Lott of Castle Hill beat the inexperienced team of Artie Reyer and Jeff Seiden. This was Jeff's first try at three-wall. Incidentally, Jeff married a Detroit girl recently.

Ken Davidoff, and Howie Eisenberg (the Sydney Kid) who is back in the States permanently, lost to Don Ardito and Larry August in three. After winning the first 21-12, Davidoff seemed to tire and lost the second, 21-6. Howie and Ken worked hard in the third but Don and Larry came on strong.

Richie Greenwald and Bob Harbatkin of Castle Hill and West Side Y took the Munsch brothers, Fred and Frank, of the New York A.C., in two. Richie



CAGED 'TIGER' . . . Joe Ardito, USHA National Tournaments Coordinator, is caught on the outside looking in . . . "Too nervous to sit when my son, Donnie, is playing." Don and Larry August wound up a most respectable third in open doubles.



A CONSOLING WIFE . . . Brenda Russo gives needed comfort to Lou after the championship round battle loss to Steve August . . . at the same time, court-wise Brenda lets hubby know, "You weren't shooting enough".



THE RECEPTION TABLE . . . Judy Dombroski is attractive gal, surrounded by handballers at 3-wall entrance. Judy was a hard-worker, selling admission and raffle tickets, handing out t-shirts, game balls, and serving as a one "woman" information center.

and Bobbie kept the ball at Frank all the way and their power was too much to handle.

We brought a truly great player for his first shot at three-wall and even though we had reservations as to how good he would be, Joel Wisotsky passed all tests. Joel was the national one-wall doubles champ with Lou Russo. He teamed up with Fred Lewis for this three-wall and showed us all that three-wall could be his cup of tea. Joel is a Castle Hiller, 6 ft. 2 inches with a jet propelled left hand. He is an aggressive player who shoots well and passes strongly . . . serves well, and his offhand (right) is passable.

Jack Walsh and Ken Ginty of Castle Hill and the New York A.C. were pushed to the limit in their match against Fenton and Fowler of Warren, Ohio, but won 21-20. The second game was a lot easier and they took the match, 21-10. Ginty is my hope for taking the National Junior under-19 title to be held in Miami. Ken's father, the late Tom Ginty, was a four-wall singles title holder. Ken is coming along quite well, hitting hard, volleying well, with a strong off hand and slowly improving his shooting.

The "Big O", Oscar Obert, and Harry Hyde, of the New York A.C., won from the Brooklyn team of Natalie and Mark Levine in two. Mark is the current national one-wall champ. Oscar looked great in this one with his fantastic kill shots. Harry is a fine performer on his own. Harry's win over Terry Muck in the Club's invitational last May showed him at his best . . . good shooting and all around game.

Ken Smolack and Mitch Straus of Castle Hill couldn't cut the mustard against the eventual champs, Haber and Upatnieks. Then Haber and Andy continued to overpower Oscar and Harry, as Lewis and Wisotsky were too strong for Walsh and Ginty. Ardito and August beat the non-shooting team of Harbatkin and Greenwald. Carl and Ruby Obert took the young team of Findel and Lott, 12 and 12. In the semis the Oberts won a 21-5 first game over Ardito and August, but the "A" boys bounced back to show to better advantage before losing, 21-16.

Semi-Final 'Classic'

The semi final match — Haber-Upatnieks vs. Lewis-Wisotsky — went to three games and was a lulu . . . a big factor in the outcome was the handicap of a horrible looking and feeling bone bruise on Fred's right hand. Lewis punched the ball as much as he could but couldn't use an open hand kill shot. We all felt they would win it all but this bad injury changed the picture.

The finals was a two-gamer in the doubles with Andy Upatnieks finding himself at last on this three-wall court.

His good shooting with both hands and Paul's sure returns won the championship for the Chicago team over the Oberts.

This was another fine tournament. I would suggest we go back to the popular cook outs . . . it should be a must as it "makes" the tournament. They could do away with the fancy dinner-dance. This is a young crowd and they badly missed this part of the hospitality. The money is there so why not use it for the players' benefit? If the problem is lack of help, hire a few people. We've discussed this with the people in charge and I know they agree. It's always been a great tourney, but if this continues it will disintegrate to a second rate affair. We also miss the house parties as a big feature of the week. Come on fellows, let's try again. We don't want this tournament to leave Detroit. There has been talk about another area taking it but Pauline and I hope not.

Names, Names, Names

Larry Rothenberg, splitting his time between Ft. Lauderdale and Detroit was a daily spectator, as was George Fisher, now a permanent Ft. Lauderdale resident (visit his Doll House bistro). Nat Miller and Mike Lachman of Detroit and Miami Beach were there every day. Nat is one of our continual contributors. Whenever I ask financial help for the kids he comes through. He has donated generously to the upcoming National Juniors to be held in Miami, Dec. 28-30. This really started the ball rolling for us. When I got back to Castle Hill Sam Stern, a member, came across also.

Irwin Christie, former vice-mayor of Miami, made a surprise visit to see the games and will see what he can raise for us from the City of Miami. We would need about \$1500 for the host to do the job properly. If any of my Miami Beach friends are interested, my name and address is listed in ACE . . . all donations are tax free under USHA.

Another staunch friend to youth is Lou Shapiro, who never says no. Whatever we come up with our friend from Miami, Dr. Maury Fox, will make up the rest. We will also hold a Junior awards dinner at Dr. Fox's hospital cafeteria. The boys will stay at a University of Miami fraternity house. The games will be played at the YMHA of Miami and at Flamingo Park on the Beach. In case of rain, we are promised the use of the four indoor courts at the Ft. Lauderdale YMCA.

We hope to make this an annual affair in the Miami area. Come on down and bring your families.

Received an invitation from Terry Muck, who got married Sept. 19. Thanks Terry and I wish you and your bride the happiness that Pauline and I have found.

It was great to see Evie Kendler around handball again. We missed her. We cer-



'BLEEP . . . BLEEP . . . ' is the probable quote from Oscar Obert as he moves into receiving position as he and Harry Hyde go down to Paul Haber and Andy Upatnieks in 3-wall classic.

tainly missed our lovely friend, Irene Scapis. The "Golden Arm of Las Vegas", Inez Ardito, and Ben Costello's wife showed up as usual. Pauline was up every morning at 7:30 a.m. to play and make believers out of the opposition. We missed Marty and Phyllis Decatur.

Received the new model S-98 Saranac "Hugger" red wrap around gloves in time to introduce them at the three-wall. Bob Kendler, our president, was in good spirits and introduced himself to every new player. Mort the Sport and his son, Chuck, our racquetball secretary, kept busy passing out samples from Saranac Glove Co., and Chuck took the necessary pictures. He's a solid addition to our organization.

Again, thanks to Bob Plater, president of the Michigan Handball Association, and members of his organization. His second in command, Paul Merlo, is the official welcomer. It was great to see Paul Stobbe, even though he couldn't get away to participate.

* * *

Back Home in N.Y.

Just before going to Detroit we finished a Class A four-wall tourney at Castle Hill. We had a strong turnout. The winners of doubles were Lewis and Lott, runnersup in the USHA nationals held in Los Angeles. Second place was taken by Greenwald and Harbatkin over Russo and George Maier. As you may know Maier was Masters three-wall doubles champ with Gluck.

Class B one-wall champs are John Ferlazzo and Allan Marcus. The prizes are free lockers at the Castle Hill Beach Club.

The Castle Hill Old Timers Club ran a 26-man sweepstake this past month (to page 38)

Observation Tower . . .

(from page 37)

and after four matches the winners were Harry Messin and Julie Newman. Sam Lepka and Bob Fechter took second. Third place — L. Drexler and Mannie Fefferman. Fourth — Bob Levenson and Harry Barnett. Trophies were given along with a couple of kegs of suds.

Our former Old Timers' president, Al Tlusty and his committee, consisting of Irving Gutman and our Rheingold man, Harry Katzen, made this a good one. We have the distinction of having the only women refs in the business. Edie Kent and Marion Price handled this one-wall tournament excellently. There were no squawks from the men. Edie and Marion are fine players on their own, know the game and its rules.

We want to thank the Old Timers and the Castle Hill management for helping Ken Ginty and Mitchell Straus financially in going to the three-wall.

Gillis Lambin of Quebec came in for some handball instruction, which I was glad to supply. (Ed. note — another good handballer goes down the drain). Gillis hopes to teach handball in his area. He was in attendance at our one-wall exhibition and was much impressed. I also expect to help Robert Gilley of Charlotte, North Carolina, in his handball game when he gets into town.

Well, it won't be long before Pauline and I hike back to Miami Beach and work toward preparations for the National Juniors. We hope to stay there until May.

In ending, I wanted to say we are proud of the Castle Hill number of entries at Detroit. They have decided to form a club and raise money so that they can defray expenses through donations. The boys love to travel and enter as many tournaments as possible.

Ode To A Handball Player

By LARRY LEDERMAN

*When our handball days are over and
our work on earth is through.*

*There's a golden court that's waiting
for all handballers tried and true.*

*All the shots will fall like feather on
those courts among the stars,*

*And we'll enjoy again the friendship of
those handball pals of ours.*

*Yes, we'll find handball easy, we'll
belt "them" with a flare,*

*We'll roll them out with ease when
we climb the golden stairs.*

*We'll pass with little effort, no misses
to complain,*

*Playing with our friends again on
heaven's Golden Plain.*

From: American Medical Association—"Seven Paths to Fitness".

Why Should Everyone Play? 1. To have fun and relaxation. 2. To meet and mix with people. 3. To take one's mind off his troubles. 4. To improve physical and mental health.

What Is Right Exercise? 1. Selected to suit age, sex, and physical condition. 2. Activities you enjoy and that are easily accessible.

How Much Exercise Do You Need? 1. Regular participation utilizing all body parts. 2. Vigorous enough to tax the power of your muscles. 3. Sustained enough to bring on healthful fatigue.

What Does Exercise Do For You? 1. Improves the action of the heart, blood circulation, and breathing function. 2. Steps up muscle tone and helps in weight control. 3. Develops skills which enhance enjoyment of physical activity. 4. Gives an overall feeling of zest and well-being.

S. Boston Contingent in Detroit's 3-Wall

For the first time in the 21 year history of the USHA 3-wall National tournament conducted at Palmer Park in Detroit, South Boston's famous "L" Street bathhouse was represented.

The players who earned the right to compete were the winners of our local tournament, which ran from July 1 through Aug. 31. This 42nd annual tournament had over 300 entries, and has three classes A, B, and C.

Upon arrival at the Detroit courts, the South Boston gang commented: "Hey, these courts look terrific." They could not get a practice game in before the start of the tournament, which meant little difference to these fellows, because they came to play at anytime and any-one.

The rules at the L Street bathhouse in South Boston are slightly different than in Detroit. In "Southie" the long line is used for serving purposes only, and after serving within the long line, the players can hit the ball as far out as they wish. We call it a power game.

Many of our local handballers are hesitant to change over to national rules, because it's been played this way at L Street since the turn of the century, and many feel it will be a slower game.

The handball committee surely knows that if they plan on entering national tournaments in the future and be a threat they will definitely have to change their style of play.

The rules committee has already been discussing the change, and figure that next year's tournament should be conducted with the national rules on a test basis, and after completion, determine which is the better.

The gang who made the trip had a very pleasant time in Detroit, and are all hopped up to make a repeat next year. And, we hope we make a better showing than in this past tournament. We'll be practicing with the national rules and you can look for us to compete in the 1971 national three-wall championships.

EDWARD T. RULL

Nelson Upsets Neveau In Port Edwards Open

Bill Nelson, executive director of the Port Edwards, Wisc., South Wood County YMCA, upset nationally-ranked Ray Neveau of Oshkosh and then conquered Orley Brown of La Crosse to win the Y's second annual open singles handball tournament at Port Edwards.

On his way to Sunday's showdown with Brown, Nelson displayed top form to stun Neveau, top-seeded in the tourney and ranked as the No. 1 player in Wisconsin, by scores of 21-10 and 21-18 in semifinal action.

Nelson seeded fourth and also ranked among the best in the state, opened up with a 21-11, 21-13 victory over Paul Schilling of La Crosse, bulled his way past Lou Guilou of Winona, Minn., 21-5, 21-11, and then beat John Bigley of La Crosse, 21-13, 21-17, to earn the shot at Neveau.

Brown jumped out to a one-game lead on Nelson, 21-9, in the championship

showdown, but Nelson roared back for 21-6 and 21-5 victories and the title.

Brown had reached the finals by stopping the host Y's Duke Frenzel, 21-5, 21-18; Jerry Cronin of the Milwaukee Athletic Club, 17-21, 21-13, 21-8; third-seeded Hank Maly of Madison, 12-21, 21-17, 21-8; and second-seeded Tom Schoendorf of Milwaukee, 21-14, 18-21, 21-18, in the semifinals.

Neveau did manage third-place honors by forfeit over Schoendorf, whose victims included John Valentine, Peoria, Ill., 21-5, 21-10; Rich Rawlings, St. Cloud, Minn., 21-5, 21-5 and then Mike Mann, Appleton, 17-21, 21-14, 21-12.

The Tri-City Handball Tourney was held Sept. 18-20. This 48-entry tournament was the second held at the Port Edwards, Wisconsin, YMCA. The tournament committee elected to use the name "The Tri-City Tournament".

Vern Roberts Jr. Is Cincinnati's 'Whiz Kid'

TORNADO STRIKES Cincinnati Invitational One-Wall tournament for second consecutive year:

Vern Roberts Jr., 15, brought disaster to the tournament for the second consecutive year. This year the disaster took the form of 15 players falling by the wayside for the first major victory for one of the really bright young lights in handball. This was not a setup field—for Vern had to beat the best in Southwest Ohio. This second renewal of a one-day tourney, held on the grounds of St. Mary's Seminary in Cincinnati, had both singles and doubles—each match a 25 point game.

Last year's champ, Mike Driscoll, Columbus fell to "Jr." in the semi-finals, 25-24. Mike, was defending champ having won in the prelude to the real tornado which ripped the Cincinnati area the evening of the first tourney. After a 15 minute breather "Jr." beat Bruce McCormick, Dayton, and recent winner of the Ohio State Class A four-wall championship, 25-21. In earlier going, Little Vern had beaten two Cincinnatians Ron Huston, 25-11, and Don Rahe, 25-19. The son (a bad pun) worshipping buffs who watched in 90-degree weather were unanimous in praising Vern's steady court play, and two quick hands out of the air. He has apparently overcome a major flaw noted by Bob Davidson at the time of the National Juniors—"the bigger the setup the bigger the miss."

Vern is clearly someone to be reckoned with in Miami in this year's USHA National Juniors.

In doubles play Mike Driscoll and Bob Whitman defeated McCormick and George Coleman (Cincinnati) for the championship, 25-16. For those who wonder about limiting a tourney to one 25-point game, a consultation with Bruce McCormick should suffice. Bruce, who always is in superb condition, played 7 matches between 10 a.m. and 5:30 p.m.—he reported a weight loss of 12 pounds.

OTHER TOURNEY NOTES: Vern Robert Sr., a very proud pappa, was beaten in the first round of the singles by Don Rahe. Vern, who took the major responsibility for the tourney, added a new role this year as chef at the cookout party when play was completed. Beards are now in evidence on the handball court, sported by George Beatty and George Coleman, whose neatly cut red beard gives the appearance of a U-Boat Captain. If Two Roberts are not enough, Jack, 13, is progressing very well, and will also enter the National Juniors. John O'Chocki journeyed from Cleveland and provided stiff competition before losing to Driscoll. Dr. Walt Stone took 8 mm color movies of the action, and on replay Vern's final kill and exuberance still is as exciting as it was at the moment of victory.

DR. WALT STONE

Competitive Process

(From page 32)

In writing about the competitive process we must mention motivation. The prime reason we play the game is for the joy of winning. If we played primarily for the exercise we need to keep fit, we would hardly bother to keep score but play by the hour. Though physical conditioning and sociability are secondary reasons we play handball, their attainment is no doubt the primary purpose for which our Creator instilled the competitive spark in us.

Part of the joy of winning comes from the satisfaction of surpassing a worthy opponent. But it also arises from the satisfaction of surpassing ourselves. This second aspect of the joy of winning is eloquently expressed in this old quotation, from an unknown source, which has been slightly altered for our purpose.

"MAN'S GREATEST MOMENT OF HAPPINESS, IN HANDBALL, IS TO BE TESTED BEYOND WHICH HE THOUGHT MIGHT HAVE BEEN HIS BREAKING POINT—AND NOT FAIL."

Niagara Falls Y Annual Opens Dec. 4-6

The 12th Annual Open Holiday Handball Tournament sponsored by the Niagara Falls YMCA will be held Dec. 4-6.

Past winners in the doubles have been: 1967—Paul Haber and Stanley Garden; 1968—Al Runtjes and John Ciciureau; and 1969—Al Runtjes and Harold McClean. In the singles winners have been: 1967 & 1969—Jack Godfrey; Pat Kirby—1968.

Write or call: Paul G. Traver, physical director, Niagara Falls YMCA, 1317 Portage Road, Niagara Falls, N.Y. 14301. Telephone (716) 285-8491 for entry blanks and additional information.

Arizona . . .

Dave Graybill again won the Arizona State singles title at the Phoenix YMCA, May 22-24, by defeating Rene Zamorano, Tucson, 21-11, 21-3. Graybill, fresh from two exhibition wins over Paul Haber in Chicago, breezed through the first three rounds.

Driscoll Takes Columbus, Ohio's 'Modified' One-Wall

The hosts dominated the first Columbus, Ohio, "Modified One-Wall" Singles tournament as Mike Driscoll defeated Bob Whitman, 31-26, in the finals. Whitman jumped off to a 15-5 lead but Driscoll was able to adjust to Bob's extremely hard service which tended to slide on the smooth surfaced courts. After Driscoll tied the score at 17-all each player was only able to score one point per inning until 20-all. Then Driscoll ran five straight points for a 25-20 lead. At this point Whitman started serving harder than at any previous time in the game and went ahead 26-25. Driscoll regained service and hit on two aces down the right side and two other services just hit the boundary lines on the left side and resulted in weak returns which were killed. The other two points were scored on cross-court services which caught Whitman going to the wrong side of the court.

The two courts used for the tournament are 20' by 34' with two side walls which slope at a 45° angle from the top of the front wall to approximately ten feet from the front wall at the base. These short side walls enable four-wall players to adjust their normal style of play while still retaining corner kills and cross-court shots. Due to the short side wall, cross court services are especially difficult to return because they angle off the court without hitting the opposite side wall. Therefore, if a player overplays one side of the court he is extremely vulnerable to the cross-court service.

The tournament was loaded with excitement as noted by the two 25-24, and two 25-23 point games in the earlier rounds. Other noteworthy items were the surprisingly fine play of two young Cincinnatians, Don Rahe and Vern Roberts Jr., and the ease with which Bob Whitman defeated the fine Cleveland four-waller, Randy Essel, (25-8) in the semis.

Besides champagne and drinking mugs for the finalists, everyone participated in a picnic of hot dogs, hamburgers and beer. For those who did not get enough exercise in the tournament, touch football, badminton, volleyball and horseshoe games were played with equipment generously supplied by the Columbus Central YMCA.

Quarter-finals: Driscoll def. Roberts Sr., 25-6, Rahe def. Jones 25-23, Essel def. Coleman, 25-13.

Semi-finals: Driscoll def. Rahe 25-14, and Whitman def. Essel, 25-8.

Singer Wins San Jose Labor Day Singles

By MARTIN JUDNICH

Stuffy Singer, Encino Health Club, dominated a fantastic entry of 107 dedicated California handballers to capture the 1970 singles title at the San Jose and Santa Clara Valley Central YMCA Open Labor Day USHA tournament. The 1968 USHA national singles champ displayed superb all-around comeback ability throughout the four-day grind and outclassed Harold Price, Hollywood YMCA's defending champ in the finals, 21-14 and 21-11.

The San Jose classic consisted of four large tournaments, namely: 1—Open Singles (107 entrants); 2—Open Doubles (45 teams); 3—Masters Singles (32 entrants); 4—Masters Doubles (17 teams).

The entry forms announced that the tournament would be the customary 3-day Labor Day weekend event, featuring plenty of San Jose sunshine and hospitality. However, a record-crashing group of eager handball addicts (including many talented newcomers) from all parts of California demanded a maximum amount of action in three days. Many sent in entry forms and fees to cover doubles and singles. At first, the San Jose committee was slightly worried. There are only four standard courts at the San Jose YMCA; and it appeared impossible to accommodate all the entrants and complete four tournaments within the prescribed three days. However, under the astute leadership of Everett Lyda, Bill Davis and Ray McPhillips, logical solutions were devised, presented to and accepted by a willing committee.

The tournament would be started on Friday, one day earlier than planned. Matches had to be started early in the mornings and continued without interruptions far into Friday and Saturday evenings. Furthermore, time did not permit any long drawn-out three (3) game matches in the earlier rounds. In lieu thereof, the committee wisely decreed that the earlier rounds would consist of one 42-point game, the equivalent of two 21 games, with a two minute rest at the 21 point mark. The revised overall plan worked beautifully. Players willingly showed up one day earlier and in the mornings as scheduled. There appeared to be no complaints, and surprisingly, on Saturday, (the second hectic day) games were actually being played ahead of scheduled times.

After three hectic days and nights of intense preliminary competitions, including Sunday evening's banquet and festivities, the semi-finals and finals in the



STUFFY SINGER explains the finer points of courtship to tournament administrator Bill Davis.

four events were climaxed on Labor Day with the following athletes being acclaimed and entitled to collect the fancy hardware:

OPEN SINGLES: Champion—Stuffy Singer, Encino Health Club; 2nd—Harold Price, Hollywood YMCA; 3rd—Cliff McCorkle, Reno YMCA; 4th—Luis Marquez, Rialto YMCA.

OPEN DOUBLES: Champions—Mike Kelly-Spencer Johnston, Olympic Club; 2nd—Marty Goffstein-Mel Schwarz, San Jose YMCA; 3rd—Howard Wyrch-Jay Kent, South End Club; 4th—Bob Blanco-Dave Siewert, Oakland YMCA.

MASTERS SINGLES: Champion—Rudy Stadlberger, South End Club; 2nd—Ted Hilgenstuhler, Hollywood YMCA; 3rd—Joe Lenhardt, San Jose YMCA; 4th—Bob Little, Olympic Club.

MASTERS DOUBLES: Champions—Stanley Clawson-Frank Elias, S.F. Central YMCA; 2nd—Dr. Roy Cauwet, Palo Alto Elks and George Brotmarkle, LAAC; 3rd—Bill Davis-Chuck Banfe, San Jose YMCA; 4th—Bob Nedd-Bob Burnett, Palo Alto Elks.

Harold Price, the defending champion, showed all the earmarks of being a winner in his first final round game against Stuffy Singer. Harold effectively bombed his way into what seemed to be a commanding lead: 13 to 5. But Stuffy maintained the composure of a true champion. He started using a well-placed, tantalizing lob serve along the left wall.

This usually brought back a comparatively weak return and allowed Singer to maintain traffic control.

Invariably, Stuffy would get a set-up which he proceeded to demolish to terminate the rally. Singer romped through six tournament opponents without being pressed, that is: Ron Moormeister, Encino—42-27; Bob Swett—San Luis Obispo, 42-19; Kevin Sheehy—Olympic Club, 21-5 and 21-2; Steve Bell, San Bernardino, 21-7, 21-3; and Cliff McCorkle, Reno in the semis, 21-2, 21-11.

In response to my inquiry, Stuffy reluctantly confessed that his apparent improvement is attributable to his recent recovery from about 3 years of aches and pains in his knee; and that handball once again, without pains, is a pleasure. He commented to the effect that he was delighted to read in the Wall Street Journal and in Newsweek that the fabulous national champion, Paul Haber, may be the "greatest Jewish athlete of the last 25 years". Stuffy modestly stated in effect that he might well be the second greatest which requires him to try harder. He indicates that he has full confidence in his ability to exchange positions with Paul in view of the fact that he actually defeated Haber in previous tournaments, but not in the Nationals.

It is Stuffy's intention to defeat Haber in St. Paul in November and then as an encore do it again if and when they may meet in the Nationals at Memphis. It is rumored that Stuffy was richly endowed with talent in other sports: ping pong, baseball and football.

Harold Price, last year's titlist against Bob Bourbeau, won matches against: Pat Codd, Atherton, 42-9; Jay Danzig, South End Club, 42-16; Claud Mabry, Reno YMCA, 21-14 and 21-13; Gary Ryan, SF Central YMCA, 21-14, 17-21 and 21-12 and Luis Marquez, Rialto, in the semis, 21-8, 7-21 and 21-11.

Cliff McCorkle, of Reno YMCA won third honors by a flip, from Luis Marquez. It was reported that Bourbeau, always a tremendous competitor, was unable to compete due to a shoulder injury. Many of the new and younger players displayed excellent ability, notably two teenagers: Bill Lanfri, San Jose YMCA, and Al Chaparro, Olympic Club.

Mike Kelly-Spencer Johnston, Olympic Club, captured the open doubles in an exciting finals over Marty Goffstein-Mel Schwarz, San Jose YMCA, 21-10, 12-21 and 21-12. The Olympians previously won over: Randy Ogden-Dave Hutton, Long Beach, 42-12; Charles Smith-Pat

McCambridge, Santa Barbara, 21-14, 21-5; Tom Zafere-Frank Vaiarello, Bakersfield, 21-14 and 21-15; and in the semis, a surprisingly strong team — Bob Blanco-Dave Siewert, Oakland, 21-19, 8-21, and 21-14.

Marty Goffstein is recuperating from two recent surgery jobs, severed Achilles tendons in each leg; and his partner Mel Schwarz was handicapped with a bad knee. They were the sensation of the tournament, with one good leg between the two players. It appeared that they should not have attempted to play in the tournament. They performed courageously, scientifically and obviously under adverse conditions in forcing Kelly-Johnston into a tough three-game match. Dr. Joseph Calcagno, Goffstein's surgeon, an avid handballer, was on hand during Goffstein's matches. The doctor assured me that he prepared special protective bandages for Goffstein's matches and that they would prevent Marty from moving in a manner which might cause him further injury. Goffstein-Schwarz were top-seeded, and won four hard matches: Ralph Hulick-Jim Harrell, San Bernardino, 21-17, 21-11, John Parent-Mark Haskell, South End, 21-11, 21-17; Russ Hampton-Hall Solin, South End, 20-21, 21-14, 21-16, and in the semis, Howard Wyrsh-Jay Kent, another South End duo, 21-15, 21-15.

Wyrsh-Kent downed Bob Blanco-Dave Siewert, Oakland for third place honors, 21-10, 21-14. Last year's Open Doubles winners in San Jose were Stuffie Singer and Dick Weisman, two former national champions. This year Singer wisely confined himself to singles and Weisman failed to make the scene.

Rudy Stadlberger, South Ender, and veteran campaigner, outclassed his Masters Singles opponents without the loss of a game, defeating Ted Hilgenstuhler, Hollywood YMCA in the finals, 21-7 and 21-6. Rudy's other wins were over: Al Lustbader, Encino, 42-13; Don Capen, SF Central YMCA, 21-8, 21-7; Joe Lenhardt, San Jose YMCA 21-4, 21-2 in the semi finals.

Hilgenstuhler's victims numbered: Al Lopes, San Jose, 42-10; Ken Kidd, Santa Barbara, 21-18, 21-5; Bob Bunch, Seattle, 21-14, 21-12; and rugged Bob Little, Olympic Club in the semis, 15-21, 21-8, 21-9. Alex Boisseree, LAAC's fantastic left-hander and last year's Masters Singles winner is in Paris, France.

Stanley Clawson-Frank Elias, SF Central YMCA, successfully defended their 1969 San Jose Masters Doubles, with a victory over Dr. Roy Cauwet, Palo Alto Elks and George Brotemarkle, in the finals, 21-10, 21-10. The Central Y duo played steady, scientific handball as also demonstrated in the 1970 USHA Nationals at LA where they reached the semi-finals. At San Jose they won each

San Francisco's South End Rowing Club Adds Another 'Novelty'

BY MARTIN JUDNICH

ACE magazine, "Voice of Handball," recently published a saga on the first "MEDICARE" Doubles Handball Tournament, held at the South End Rowing Club in San Francisco. This famous and venerable club is a landmark, located in beautiful Aquatic Park, at the northern end of city's famous cable car line, overlooking such famed sites as: Fishermen's Wharf, Alcatraz Island, Golden Gate Bridge and Sausalito. (This article is NOT sponsored by the Greater San Francisco Chamber of Commerce).

The "Geritol Set" of Southenders who participated in and pioneered handball's first "MEDICARE" tournament were proud to receive national recognition in ACE. It brought back pleasant nostalgic memories of handball conquests during their youth. All they asked was: "please spell my name correctly during the twilight (or midnight) of my career."

Rudy Stadlberger, the Club's president and a remarkable veteran handballer with the aid of a needle supplied by Mark Haskell, a young, durable swimmer and a championship class handball player, diabolically conceived of a new type tournament; that is: THE SOUTH END CLUB "TRI-ATHLON". The first TRI-ATHLON event was a rugged one-day

tournament, requiring participants (twelve teams) to compete in: (1)—a swim of about 500 yards in Aquatic Cove (by one member of each team); (2) a long-distance race of about 1½ miles for each contestant; and a doubles handball tournament consisting of three games of 21 points against three different sets of opponents. There were 12 two-man teams entered in the classic. The winners in the Swimming and Running events received 12 points (100%); second place received 11 points; third place was good for 10 points; etc. Handball also was equally weighted on the basis of 12 points for any team winning three games and totaling 63 points (100%) (that is—63 divided by 5.25 equals twelve—or the total points accumulated in the three games divided by 5.25). Under the foregoing system of scoring, the highest attainable cumulative score would be 36 points: 12 for Swimming; 12 for Running and 12 for handball.

Before proceeding to fill this space with more of the fascinating details of the first TRI-ATHLON, the reader undoubtedly would like to know the names of the participants and the cumulative scores registered by each of the competing 12 teams. Here are the historical statistics:

(to next page)

of their matches in two straight: Frank Wentworth-Mike Cooper, San Mateo Elks, 3 and 1; Bill Risko-Bill Shomberg, San Jose YMCA, 2 and 3, and Bob Nedd-Bob Burnett, Palo Alto Elks, by 6 and 12 in the semi-finals.

George Brotemarkle, perennial contender, found an excellent deadly shot maker, left-handed Dr. Roy Cauwet. George and the doctor operated and eliminated: Wesley Fisher-Ken Kidd, Santa Barbara, 21-8, 16-21 and 21-10; and Bill Davis-Chuck Banfe, San Jose YMCA, 21-5 and 21-11. The playoff for third was a furious, exhausting match between two local teams, with Bill Davis-Chuck Banfe squeezing out a difficult win from Nedd-Burnett, 16-21, 21-19 and 21-20.

The overall facilities at the San Jose YMCA are outstanding, including four standard handball courts. Unfortunately, there was no money left to provide a large handball gallery which was crowded during the tournament. Again, the committee anticipated the problem by providing two closed circuit TV's with sound effects, for viewing in the gym where many spectators watched the action in comfort. The TV exposure was exceptional, in fact the best I have seen. Cred-

it for the TV set-up is attributable to Jim Robanser, a talented San Jose high school lad.

The San Jose Committee did a commendable job. Everett Lyda, handball chairman; Bill Davis, an engineer who dabbles in outer space flights for Lockheed; Police Chief Ray Blackmore; and Ray McPhillips, physical director provided the expertise and guidance for a stupendous event. The willing and able committee labored day and night. Accolades are in order for: Bill Risko, Marv Snowbarger, Tony Ochiner, Ed Patronski, Barry Gottlieb, Ron Earl, Mitch Ucovich, Bill Fuller, Dan Deaver, Tony Lanfri, Herman Bass, Jeff Capell, Bob Burnett and three Martys: Sammon, O'Brien and Goffstein, of Italian Pizza fame. Also conspicuous for their beauty, charm, hospitality and personality were: Yvonne Groomer, technical advisor for Goffsteins' pizza pies, Audrey Berglund, for scheduling, and Mrs. Bill Davis for moral support and understanding.

The large tournament generated considerable enthusiasm for more handball courts in San Jose, including the possibility of one with glass walls and large gallery space.

'Tri-Athlon . . .

(from previous page)

TROPHY WINNERS:		Points
1st—Bob Bassett-Chuck Waller, Jr.		30.4
2nd—Jerry Dunn-Bob Keller		28.6

OTHER CONTENDERS:		
3rd—Byron Bohn-Ray Brennan		25.7
4th—Mark Haskell-Gene Perret		24.4
5th—Rudy Stadlberger-Rog. Major		24.3
6th—Loren Taylor-Denis Moser		23.8
7th—Lou Cook-Al Ward (Dolphin Club)		22.3
8th—Gary Ryan-Bill Hinchey		22.0
9th—John Bodovanic-John Boitano		19.9
10th—Jerry Watson-Hector Valencia		17.5
11th—Jim O'Brien-Chuck Waller, Sr.		14.0
12th—Bob Blanco-Frank Blair		3.0

TROPHY WINNERS: Bob Bassett and Chuck Waller, Jr., placed first in the Relay Running race, from the outside of the Clubhouse, westerly to the pier on the northwest end of Aquatic Park (about 1½ miles), by one runner; and requiring the teammate to race back to the South End Club. In swimming, Bassett placed 6th (for 7 points). Bassett (a new young member from Southern California) and Chuck Jr., surprised by winning two handball matches and losing one, scoring 18 points.

The duo of Jerry Dunn and Bob Keller scored high in Swimming (2nd place), and Running (3rd Place). They lost each of their three handball games by respectable scores (11, 11 and 18) and added 7.6 points for handball, enough to win second place trophies, with a consolidated 28.6 points.

MANY ALL AROUND ATHLETES AT THE S.E.R.C. — The relative merits of the different sports performed at the South End Club (and adjoining Dolphin Club) are frequently and heatedly debated on the sun decks by swimmers, handballers, boatsmen, weight lifters, ping pongers, beer drinkers and/or girl watchers.

The swimmers contend that a dip and trip in the relatively cold waters of Aquatic Park, across the Golden Gate straits, or perhaps from Alcatraz Island to the S.F. mainland, will quickly separate the men from the boys. For example, genial George Farnsworth, who makes the scene for all of the tough swims, claims that he made the Alcatraz swim so easily that the Federal Government no longer considered the prison as being escape proof — they closed the joint.

The rather elderly, but youthful-looking Farnsworth contends that swimming loosens his leg muscles and handball has the tendency to tighten them; and thus handicaps his superb swimming ability. George tried to get into the TRI-ATH-

Corpus Christi, Texas

To our handball tournament friends—We regret, due to Ceilia's visit, that we were unable to conduct the 17th Annual Labor Day Buccaneer Tournament, originally scheduled for September 5, 6 and 7. Our first survey of damage indicated we would have our usual facilities at the "Y" building, but it appears the wooden floors of the courts are going to buckle from moisture. It also appears that the hotel and motel facilities are going to be loaded with out-of-city rehabilitation workers for some time to come. It would not be fair to you or to this hard hit city to encourage guests to visit us until things are back to normal.

We are happy to report that we have heard of no casualties among our handballers, or other "Y" members, but almost every one has suffered some damage to his living quarters. The devastation is almost unbelievable. However, the light and telephone companies and the city have been doing a terrific job getting the place livable again. No damage to the Spann and Maxwell waterfronts, but plenty of water damage to the inside of those homes, from the 160 mile-per-hour wind driven rains.

We'll be ready for you come Buccaneer Days, so save May 7, 8 and 9, in 1971.

Bill Walker, tournament chairman; Barry Greene, hinder club president; Smiley Glover, director of play; Wilbur Maxwell, YMCA tournament coordinator.

LON by substituting ping pong for handball, but the committee wanted no part of that nonsense. Actually, George is outstanding in ping pong where he exhibits a delicate feather touch which likewise conflicts with the handball technique.

Another young enthusiastic handballer at the S.E.R.C. is Loren Taylor, who played the game at the University of California. I asked Loren if he was in the swimming race. He told me that he was, and finished 9th out of 12; but that he never tried to swim so far before and was slightly worried at the start and tired at the end. Taylor appears to be a promising future handball star.

JOGGING: A few years ago several members of the Club started to jog or run, mainly to improve their condition for handball. Now, quite a number of Southenders are avid joggers: for example: Rudy Stadlberger, John Boitano, Jerry Watson, Ray Brennan, Hector Valencia and Bill Hinchey. Several member joggers think nothing of competing in the tough races such as the 7 or 8 mile

Charlotte, N. C.

Another novel-type competition was held at the Charlotte (NC) YMCA during the month of August . . . play was conducted on five successive Mondays from 5-8 p.m.

This competition was tabbed: "August Handball Ambush Cut Throat Crusade". First 12 players signing up were assigned courts if present at 5 p.m. Otherwise, players present were assigned to courts.

—Throw to line to see who serves first, second and third. Server must alternate serves to each opponent. Winner stays on court for three games, must then move to end of line on next court alphabetically. "A" court winner goes to "B" court, "B" court winner goes to "C" court and so on. When the winner leaves the court after three games the losers also leave the court; however, all three do not go to the next court. Winner moves to next court, loser skips a court, higher scorer first in line. The two losers go to the next court alphabetically, the higher scorer being first in line. One 11-point game played. Each player will keep and report his score after each game.

—Entry fee of \$1.50 for all five nights. Fees used to defray cost of prizes.

—Prizes: High scorer each night—a pair of handball gloves; Door prize each night—New handball; Grand prize for high scorer for the August Ambush.

Heath Howie, promising comer at the Y, piled up a total of 500 points during the contest to win the Grand Prize trophy. In addition he won a nightly high score prize during the contest along with Al Clarke and Bob Greene. Thirty nine players participated.

—JACK SPIERS

events, The Dipsea Trail in Marin County, the cross city race in San Francisco (Bays to Breakers); and, believe it or not, the local Marathon (about 26 miles). The Marathon is conceded to be the ultimate in foot racing. John Boitano's family have been hit by the jogging bug. In fact, Mary Ellen Boitano, only 7 years old and her brother Michael (about 8 or 9 years old) both have entered and completed Marathon races in slightly over 4 hours.

CONCLUSION: In accordance with a pleasant South End custom with memorable events, the participants in the first TRI-ATHLON were feted with liquid refreshments and an Italian style roast beef dinner, a production staged by Ray Savliagno, a master chef. The party was a fitting climax to a very unusual and interesting athletic event. I wonder what new athletic trends or adventures will be dreamed up by the South End Rowing Club of San Francisco? Should other sports be added such as: Rowing, canoe jousting, weight lifting, ping pong or perhaps pinochle—?

Bay Area's Judnich 'Retires' To Handball

Martin Judnich, a great handball player, prep school soccer star in his early athletic career, has retired from public service to private life. A member of a talented family, his three brothers, all deceased, were each prominent in their own right. Tony, a Santa Clara University top football, baseball and basketball star was nationally acclaimed. Louis was considered one of the country's finest accordianists.

Completing 38 years of governmental employment, Judnich an upper echelon executive in San Francisco's city hall, performed his last day of work Sept. 30.

Since 1959, Martin has been the USHA Handball Commissioner for Northern California, a responsibility he'll continue to accept.

Personally known to thousands of handballers throughout the land, Judnich was a national championship contender on 11 occasions. "I didn't win," he reminiscently explains, "but I lost to the best." Among those who exerted themselves to beat Martin were Gus Lewis,

Walter Plekan and Frank Coyle.

Frequent West Coast correspondent to ACE, Martin's sports oriented literary career includes handball reporting for *Olympian* of the San Francisco Olympic Club. That institution and the South End Club are but two of his athletic affiliations.

In 1967, Martin published his authoritative book, *San Francisco Government*, a definitive work on the complex city-county political unit. Currently, he is in the process of completing his historical research into handball in San Francisco which, when printed, promises to upset many preconceived ideas.

No longer the hard-driving handballer he once was, the result of a hip ailment and not his 65 years, Judnich, nevertheless continues to play and win against tough competition because of his polished style and the psychological examination he quickly makes that reveal opponent weaknesses. Martin's link with the past locally includes names that live in the record books: Dan Marble, Bob Brady

(Bob and Martin were co-champions at the Ollympic Club in 1952), Pep Tocchini, Frank Spiller, and policeman Bill Stanton, to name a few.

Personable, quick-witted in the humorous verbal thrusts and counter thrusts that ensures camaraderie in handball, gregarious, Martin is one of those dedicated "Mr. Handball" individuals who are found here and there in the 50 states. Sometimes too freely willing to accede to the demands upon his time, he puts in long hours annually on behalf of the game: it is unselfishness and not a desire for recognition that inspires this devotion.

Among the stories told about Martin Judnich and illustrative of interest in the game is this: a friend, in glowing language, described to Martin the economic success of one of the eastern top rated handballers was enjoying. Money, position, power, a yacht, etc. Martin listened carefully, thought a moment and then commented "No wonder his game has been slipping."

Rochester, N.Y. Clambake

The first annual Rochester Handball Club Clambake was held Sept. 27, at the grounds of the JY Summer Camp, Markus Park. An all day eating session was participated in by at least 140, wives, children and guests. Menu consisted of: clams, both raw and steamed; chicken, hot dogs, hamburgers, potatoes, corn, draft beer, soda pop, candy, pretzels and peanuts. If anyone didn't eat enough it must have been because they were too busy playing darts, bocci, or football.

This affair was the "brain child" of our current fast-moving, free-swinging handball president, Howie Goldstein. Without all the earnest endeavor, leg work and dedication Howie gave to this project, it wouldn't have been such a success. A large vote of thanks from all the members goes to Howie!

Thanks are in order also to Dave Kopp, our CPA secretary-treasurer, who retained his calm despite all the records of attendance, bills, and checks he wrote out for the goodies; the master chefs of the affair, Howie, Ken Brimstein and wife Norma, (a lovely gal to have behind any counter); Dr. Ted Smith, Joe Cook, and Pat Bell who carted most of

the equipment to the site were invaluable to say the least.

An ACE handball to Sam Poletta for tossing such a great salad. It took Sam almost an hour to cut up 8 heads of lettuce, celery, and tomatoes. (Is that a record?); the head raw clam opener, Dick Cummings (who ate every fifth clam he opened), assisted by Al Schaefer, who believe it or not, started opening clams with a hammer.

Bob Orozco, director of the Rochester YMCA, organized the children and adult games, and did a great job. This is only one of the many, many talents Bob possesses. Bob was assisted by Bob Cohen and Al Schaefer, who were in charge of prizes and awards.

A few new records were set in the adult game department. The most notable of all was the one set by Sandy Goldstein of 15 strikes in the nail driving contest for women. (winner four strikes) Now we know why Howie does all the carpentry work in their house. Sandy made up for this by pairing with "Mr. President" and winning the egg toss contest. Mrs. Dave Schuman kicks a mean leg, and let fly in the shoe toss contest to cop first prize.

Cleveland . . .

Cleveland Central YMCA will host the 14th annual Julius Ross handball tournament Nov. 20-22.

Local players will play their way into the round of 32 for singles and round of 16 for doubles.

Four regulation courts have been refurbished and new lighting has afforded ideal playing conditions.

"Intent to play" has come from such top-ranked players as Paul Haber, Bill Yambrick, Dr. Claude Benham, Pat Kirby and Terry Muck.

Local favorites — including 1969 winner Al Drews, and runnerup Randy Essel, will get the dubious honor of defending against the listed greats, and anyone else who "dares" to compete.

1969 doubles champs, Tony Felice and Frank Pecora, will put their title on the line.

The social committee is working hard on the hospitality room and banquet. Printed literature is being mailed out; meanwhile, anyone waiting to enter can write or call: Bob Von de Veer, physical director, Cleveland Central YMCA, 2200 Prospect, Cleveland, OH 44115. Phone — Area Code 216. 696 2200.



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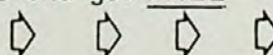
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Paddleball Plans Action Campaign

The National Paddleball Association is not "rolling over and playing dead" to its cousins, The International Racquetball Association. There is definitely a place for both court sports, and many players participate in both—wood paddles and strung racquets.

A close-knit group of paddleballers comprise the current NPA and have been conducting and enjoying successful national championships for the past decade. The Tenth National Tournament will be held at the Flint, Michigan, YMCA, Feb. 18-21, 1971. Entry fee remains at \$10 per man per event. The events are: open singles, open doubles, and Master doubles (one player 40 and over, one player 45 and over). Tournament chairman for this event will be Dale Riker of Flint, a member of the NPA board of directors.

Craig Finger of Ann Arbor, who was runnerup in the 9th annual tournament, held at the Fargo, North Dakota, YMCA, last Feb. 19-22, went on to take the second annual IRA singles championship held last April in St. Louis. In reverse, Charlie Brumfield of San Diego, was the paddleball winner and then finished runnerup to Finger in the racquetball finale.

Defending titlists, in addition to Brumfield in open singles, will be: Robert McNamara and Bernie McNamara, Minneapolis, open doubles; Nik Caramahas and Charles Austin, Green Bay, Wisconsin, in Master doubles.

One-Wall Paddleball . . .

Sirs:

At the present time, the IRA has had a new ball constructed for the four wall gut racquet game. What is needed is a ball constructed for one-wall paddleball, played with the wooden paddle. At the present time the players use the regulation handball.

Now the question is, "Is the regulation black handball satisfactory for one-wall with the wooden paddle?" Personally, I don't think so. I believe the ball is too small. Also, the harder you hit this ball, the less it goes where you aim it. The ball should be somewhere in between a handball and a racquetball. It has to be harder than the racquetball; that is, have more internal pressure. The IRA ball now used is not satisfactory for the wooden paddle.

Also, a special paddle for one-wall paddleball, made of wood should be constructed. It should have no holes, of good quality and if it has anything protecting the edge of the racquet, it should not become loose.

One-wall paddleball is played outdoors in the fresh air and the sunshine. All the parks in New York City have one-wall courts and they are always occupied. All the resorts in upstate New York have one-wall courts. A lot of gals are playing this game.

I believe it would pay to construct a ball and a wooden paddle especially for this game.

Frank Harber
1076 Eastern Parkway
Brooklyn, N.Y.

NOTE: We would suggest trying the Seamless 556 ball, which might prove ideal for the one-wall paddleball game. It is a cross between a handball and a racquetball.

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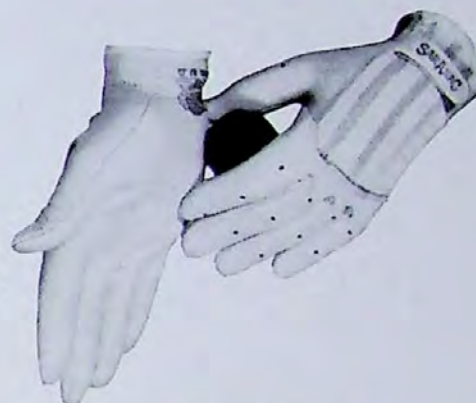
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SKOKIE, ILL.

I Think There Are Two Paul Habers . . .

Because this issue brings you stories from the Wall Street Journal and Newsweek,—and because NBC's Joe Garagiola aired Paul Haber on Monitor, Coast to Coast,—I have received considerable advice from handball fans everywhere. All of it is well intentioned and appreciated. Unfortunately, most people do not understand what I really think, and why.

All of this began one Sunday morning when I realized that there were two Habers,—one a great athlete and another a great actor. To me, the athlete had everything from skill to sportsmanship. The actor, on the other hand, was a make-believe character that played a different part in every performance. The athlete, however, was the TRUE man.

My hope was that Paul would soon learn the image of the athlete was far more valuable than the image of the actor. Since handball play was his greatest skill and stage play his worst, I felt sure our kind of handball and our kind of people would heal him. And I still think so.

I happen to be an admirer of Paul's handball skill. If you get any other impression from the media, dismiss it. I intend to go on seeing the good in Paul just as long as he lives and I hope all of you will join with me. Taking away from him the right to show his good side would not be helping our neighbor. That's what we are here for,—to make handball a therapy for the troubled, a stepping stone for the ambitious, a health builder for the weak, and above all, a catalyst for good character!

If you think we are not succeeding you should have watched Paul in Detroit. Needless to say, he towered over his adversaries. What was more important to me, his conduct was exemplary and as usual, he gave the

crowd one thrill after another. Every year the good in Paul is growing and growing,—all the fairy stories to the contrary. I don't know who his public relations man is but he isn't fooling anyone.

Did I ever tell you that we had the same kind of trouble with numerous others during the last FORTY years? The classic example was Al Banuet who was more reckless than Paul. I would like you to know when I visited Al shortly before his death, he laughed hysterically at the people who believed all the hokum that was written about him. He too enjoyed lots of press and as a witness to many of his forays, I can tell you Al's stories have grown with every telling.

So forgive me when I tell you that I am not going to do anything to Paul except extend a helping hand. I am going to enjoy watching his play, always knowing that one day he will be the great man off the court that he is on the court. That happens to be my religion and healing people is part of that religion. I am going to keep thinking right about Paul until he does likewise and then what will all these stories matter?

I am praying for the man that Avery Brundage mentions in his wonderful letter. "As amateur sport champion, one must accept the responsibility of being an example for the youth of the country." That's the next part this actor will play and when he does I hope you can join me in saying, "Didn't I tell you so?"

*"If you treat an individual
as he is, he will stay as he is,
but, if you treat him as if he
were what he ought to be and could be,
he will become what he ought to be
and could be . . ."*

—BOB KENDLER

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