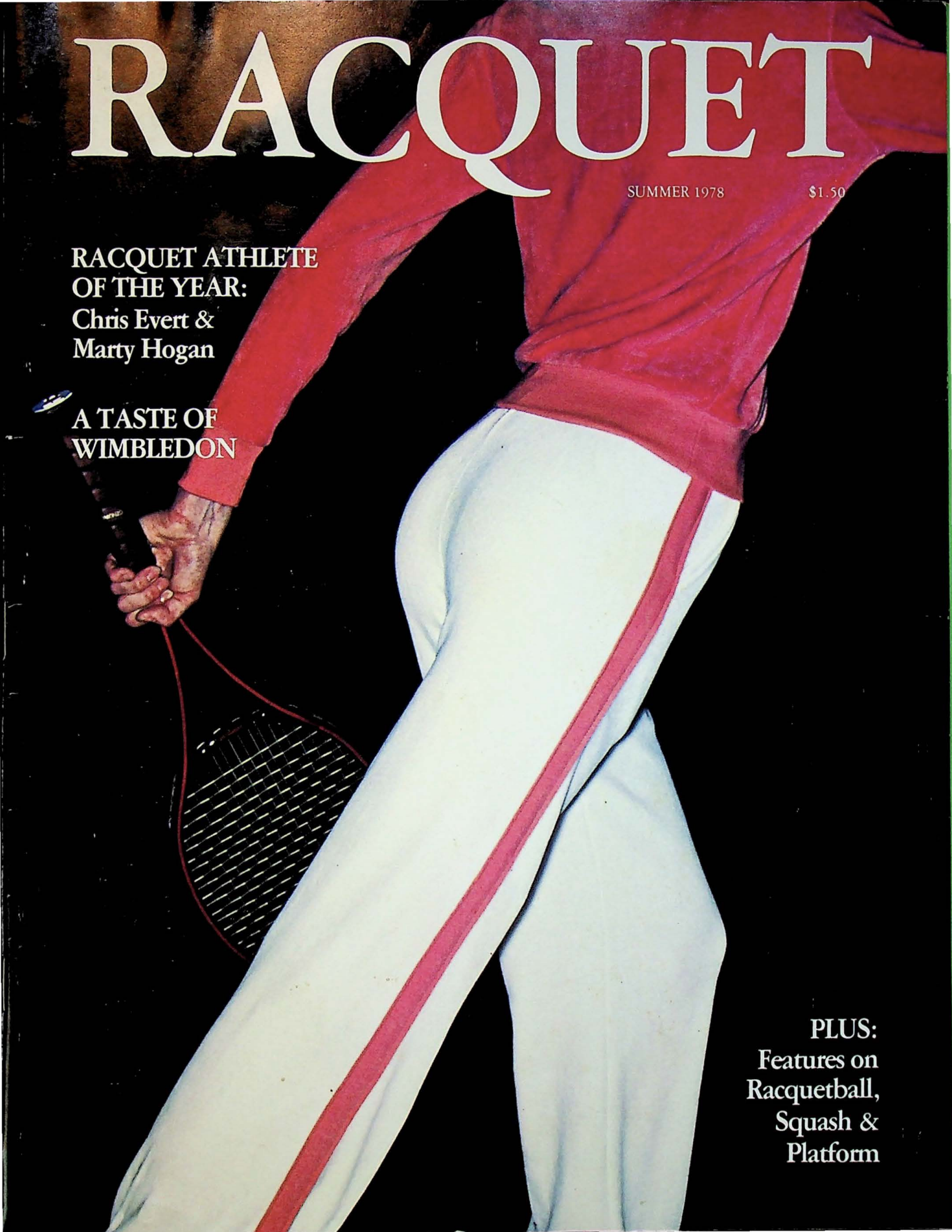


RACQUET

A person is shown from the waist down, wearing a red long-sleeved shirt and white track pants with a red stripe down the side. They are holding a racquetball racket in their right hand. The background is dark.

SUMMER 1978

\$1.50

**RACQUET ATHLETE
OF THE YEAR:**

**Chris Evert &
Marty Hogan**

**A TASTE OF
WIMBLEDON**

PLUS:
Features on
Racquetball,
Squash &
Platform

THE BEST RUM UNDER THE SUN IS THE ONE MADE WITH RAIN.



Rainfall in the Virgin Islands is rare. But it's precious. Not only for our greenery, but also for our rum.

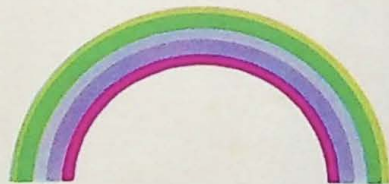
Because before Cruzan reaches the peak of mellowness, we add a little rain to every barrel.

As a result, light-bodied Cruzan Rum is not only extremely smooth, it is exceptionally clean-tasting. As clean-tasting as the rain water it's made with.

Mix Cruzan in your favorite rum drinks—or try a Cruzan Cruise. Just mix 1½ oz. of Cruzan Rum with 3 oz. of pineapple juice and 2 teaspoons of lemon juice and shake with ice.

When you do, you'll know why a little rain helps make it the best-selling rum under our sun.

Send for your free Imported Rum Recipes booklet: Cruzan Rum Distillery Co., P.O. Box 218, Frederiksted, St. Croix, V.I. 00840.

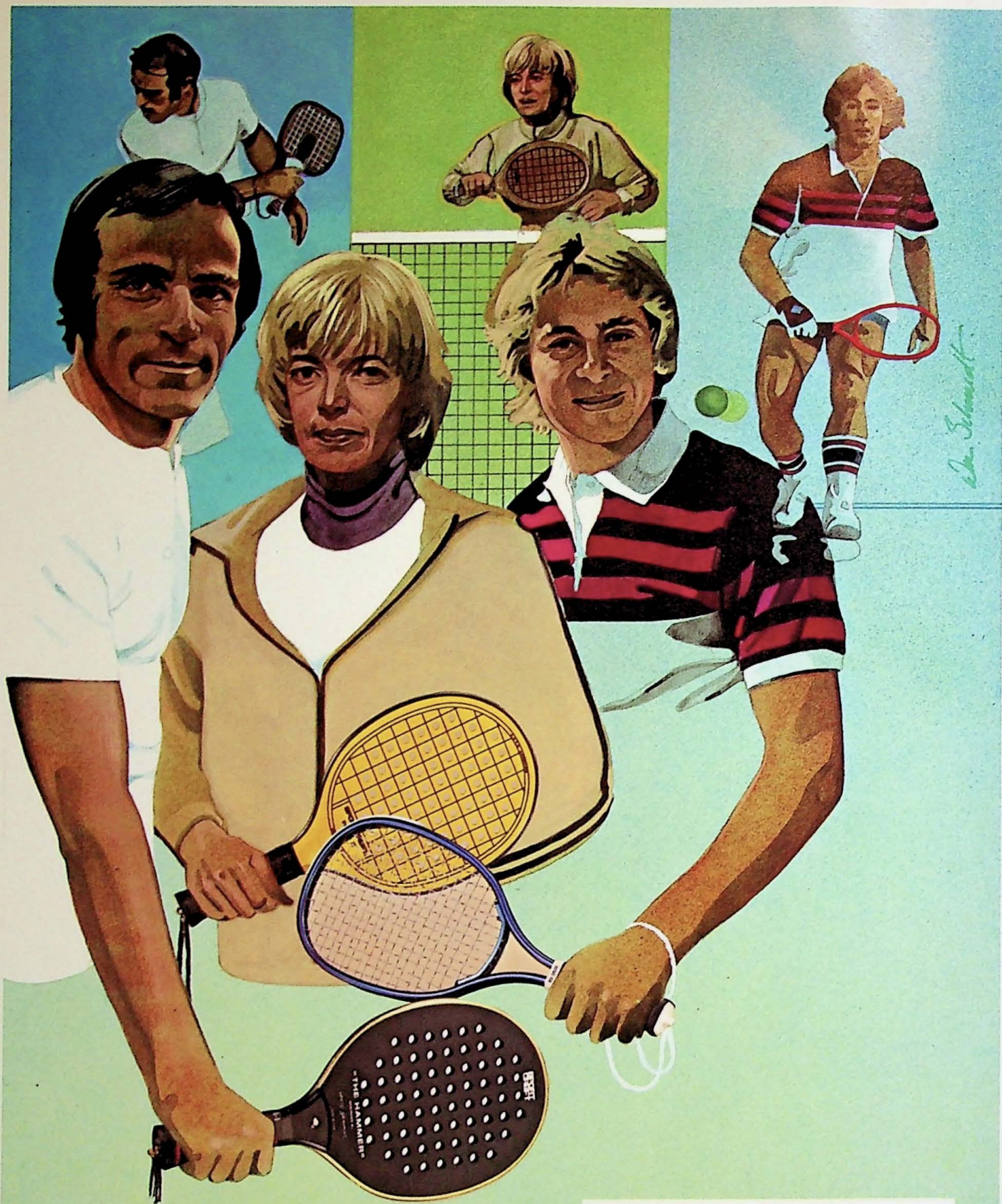


CRUZAN[®]
The Virgin Islands Rum
made with Virgin Rain.

Cruzan Rum Distillery Co., St. Croix, Virgin Islands. Eighty Proof

The era of the corporate megabuck has blurred our vision.
Genuine achievement in sport is not measured solely by the amount
of prize money earned. The essence of the racquet
sports is competition. For too long all the prizes,
prestige and glory were lavished on media superstars
while players of average ability labored in competitive limbo.
Thankfully, progressive sponsors are finally realizing this inequity and are
beginning to commit their resources to local competitions
in which virtually everyone has the opportunity to play.
These "grass roots" tournaments offer men, women and children the chance
to compete against players of equal ability
in local, regional and perhaps national competitions.
RACQUET lauds the efforts of Liggett & Myers in tennis,
Ektelon/Light Beer, AMF, Voit and Datsun and Wilson/N.C.C. in racquetball,
Insilco and Slazenger in squash racquets and Hertz in platform tennis.
We heartily endorse this fresh new concept and urge
increased support of these popular events in which large numbers of people
can experience the thrill of competition.

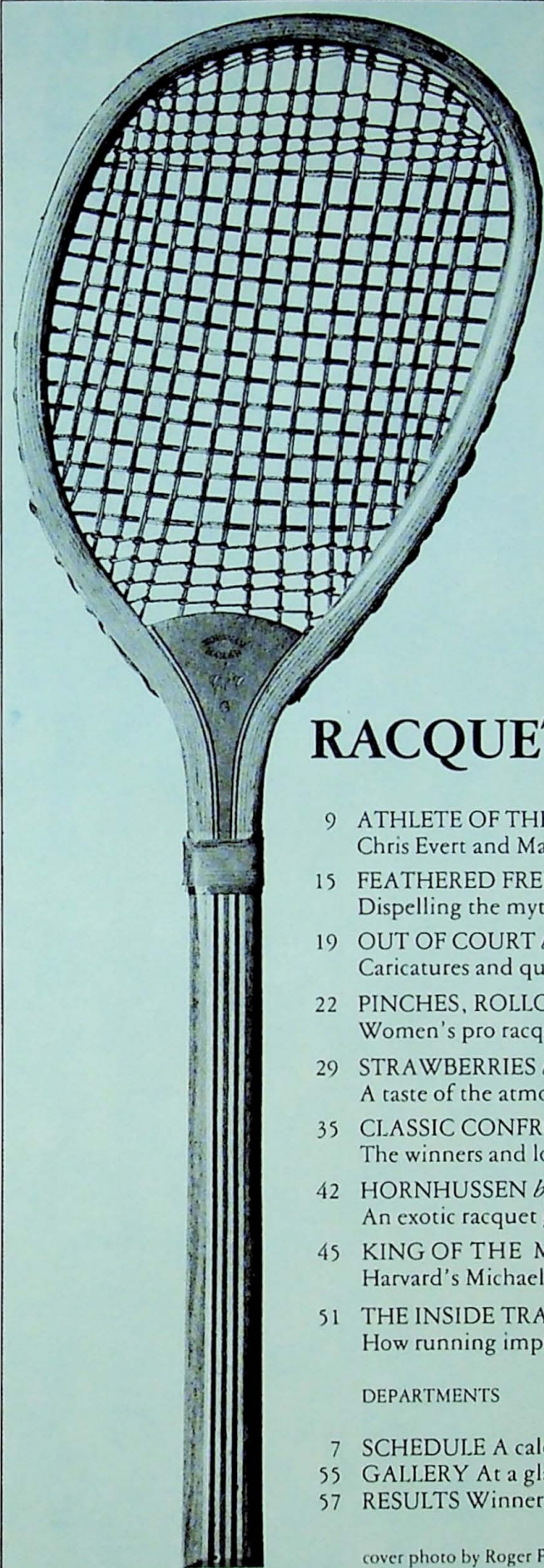
The Editors



Which is best; Paddle Ball, Platform Tennis or Racquetball? SPORTCRAFT advisors Howard Hammer, Wendy Chase or Rich Wagner will argue that their game offers the most. We know they're all hot. SPORTCRAFT answers the need for equipment in these games with a selection of paddles, racquets and accessories that are sure-fire sellers. SPORTCRAFT... available at fine sporting goods dealers everywhere.

**SPORT
CRAFT**

GENERAL SPORTCRAFT CO., LTD. BERGENFIELD, N.J. 07621



RACQUET

SUMMER 1978

- 9 ATHLETE OF THE YEAR *by Robert Dinerman*
Chris Evert and Marty Hogan dominated the racquet world.
- 15 FEATHERED FRENZY *by Rosine Lemon*
Dispelling the myth of badminton as a backyard game.
- 19 OUT OF COURT *by Michael Witte*
Caricatures and quotes from the racquet stars.
- 22 PINCHES, ROLLOUTS AND FLYKILLS *by Richard Szathmary*
Women's pro racquetball is exciting, competitive and unpredictable.
- 29 STRAWBERRIES *by Herbert Warren Wind*
A taste of the atmosphere and tradition of prestigious Wimbledon.
- 35 CLASSIC CONFRONTATION *by Doug Russell and Ernie Chu*
The winners and losers on the professional platform tennis tour.
- 42 HORNHUSSEN *by Margaret Zellers*
An exotic racquet game played in the foothills of Switzerland.
- 45 KING OF THE MOUNTAIN *by Karen Rockow*
Harvard's Michael Desaulniers is the king of amateur squash.
- 51 THE INSIDE TRACK *by A. Friedberg*
How running improves your racquet sports.

DEPARTMENTS

- 7 SCHEDULE A calendar of events.
- 55 GALLERY At a glance.
- 57 RESULTS Winners and losers.

cover photo by Roger Prigent fashion by Polo racquet by Bancroft

INTERWOVEN TURNS THE SWEAT SOCK INTO THE DRY SOCK.

THE SWEAT SOCK

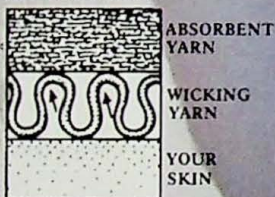
As soon as your feet sweat, the sweat sock gets wet. And stays wet.

So before you know it you're playing in two feet of water.

INTERWOVEN SPORTWICK®

Sportwick stays dry. No matter how much your feet sweat. That's because

with our patented process your perspiration is wicked



away from your skin by bulk Orlon, into an outer layer of absorbent cotton yarn where it evaporates.

Which means your feet stay dry. Whether you're playing on the court or in the field.

Interwoven®

When it says Interwoven,
it means quality.



RACQUET

G.J. Jabara
H.K. Pickens
Publishers & Editors

Andrea DaRif
Art Director

A. Friedberg
Managing Editor

Jilda Manikas
Advertising Director

Enos Siptroth
Production Manager

Karen Rockow
Associate Editor

Wendy Murphy
Editorial Assistant

Stewart Brauns
Bruce Curtis
Quentin Hyder, M.D.
Tom Wintrich
Doug Russell
Harry Saint
Richard Szathmary
Elisabeth P. Crane
Contributing Editors

Gene Reveles
The Klaner Company
11704 Wilshire Boulevard
Los Angeles, Ca. 90025
West Coast Advertising

RACQUET is published every two months by Reflex Sports, Inc., with editorial and advertising offices at 342 Madison Avenue, New York 10017. Copyright 1978 by Reflex Sports, Inc. All rights reserved throughout the world. Reproduction in whole or in part without permission is strictly prohibited. Editorial queries and manuscripts should be directed to the Editor. Manuscripts must be accompanied by self addressed, stamp envelopes. RACQUET assumes no responsibility for return of unsolicited manuscripts, photographs or artwork. Subscription price: U.S.A. \$8.00 per year. Foreign subscriptions: Canada \$10.00; elsewhere \$12.00. All inquiries and correspondence regarding subscriptions and change of address should be sent to RACQUET, 342 Madison Avenue, New York, New York 10017. Second-class postage paid at New York, N.Y., and additional mailing offices. United States and Canada newsstand distribution by Eastern News Distributors, Inc., 111 Eighth Avenue, New York, New York 10011.

more squash



For the 70+GAME from
Bancroft

Bancroft's new light-weight squash racquets

Bancroft continues to lead the way by offering the most complete line of squash equipment available. Our four new racquets allow you to offer your customers a full range of products compatible with the new 70+ ball — the official ball of all major U. S. squash organizations. Bancroft is supporting these new models with print advertising to reach your prime prospects.

Contact your Bancroft representative today for all your squash needs.

Bancroft
SPORTING GOODS COMPANY

BLACK KNIGHT

5 ply Bamboo/Maple/Ash bow construction. Clear fiber glass matte reinforcements on bow faces. Fiber glass shoulder overlays. Black carbon graphite reinforced throat center and shaft. Shaft has narrow profile. Black perforated raised center cowhide grip. Frame wt. 7½-8¼ oz. Use with both 70+ and English ball.

SEVENTY PLUS

6 ply bow of Maple/Ash/Bamboo and fiber.

Long white fiber throat & shaft reinforcement. Steam bent walnut shoulder overlays.

Wood grip in "A" (oval) and "B" (rectangle) shapes covered with rich brown plain extra tach cowhide grip.

Frame wt. 7½-8¼ oz. Use with both 70+ and English ball.

SUPER WINNER LITE

6 ply bow of Maple/Ash/Bamboo and fiber. White fiber throat faces. Steam bent maple overlays.

Narrow shaft. Wood grip covered with tan & red raised perforated cowhide grip. Grip sizes A & B. Frame wt. 7½-8¼ oz. Use with both 70+ and English ball.

PRO 70

6 ply Bamboo/fiber bow construction. English head and shaft. Double fiber reinforced throat and shoulders plus bamboo overlay across throat and shoulders. Double fiber and wood pallet above grip. Rich brown perforated leather grip. Strung wt. 7½-8¼ oz. Use with both 70+ and English ball.

Bancroft SPORTING GOODS CO., Woonsocket, Rhode Island 02895



Calendar of Events

PADDLE TENNIS

June 10-11 U.S. Open Championships New York, N.Y.

PLATFORM TENNIS

May 6-10 Doug Russell Singles Championships New York, N.Y.

RACQUETBALL

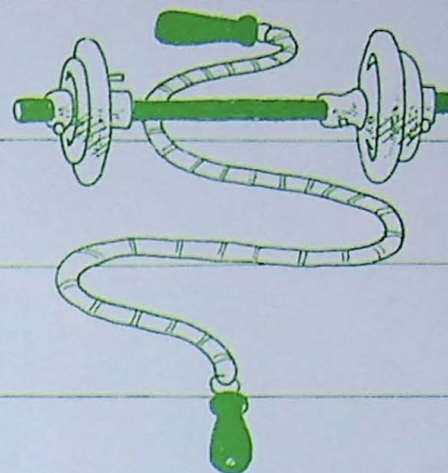
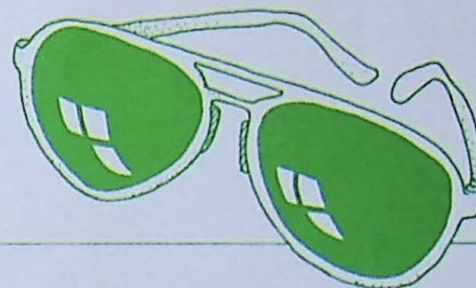
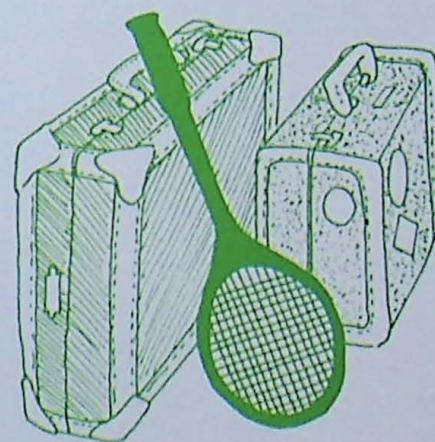
May 26-29	I.P.R.O./I.R.A. Nationals	Denver, CO.
June 1-4	Ektelon/Natural Light Championships	Los Angeles, CA.
June 1-4	Ektelon/Natural Light Championships	San Francisco, CA.
June 2-4	Ektelon/Natural Light Championships	San Diego, CA.
June 9-11	Ektelon/Natural Light Championships	Philadelphia, PA.
June 9-11	Ektelon/Natural Light Championships	Boston, MA.
June 9-11	Ektelon/Natural Light Championships	Fairfield, N.J.
June 10	Ektelon/Natural Light Championships	Detroit, MI.
June 17-24	U.S.R.A. National Championships	Belleville, ILL.
July 14-16	Ektelon/Pony Junior Championships	Lansing, MI.

SQUASH

May 13-15	Boston Invitational Championships	Boston, MA.
May 19-21	Insilco National Championships	New York, N.Y.
May 19-21	Hyder Trophy	New York, N.Y.
July 17-20	Colorado International Championships	Denver, CO.

TENNIS

May 15-21	Colgate Grand Prix	Hamburg, GER.
May 15-21	Colgate Grand Prix	Florence, ITALY
May 22-28	Colgate Grand Prix	Rome, ITALY
May 22-28	Colgate Grand Prix	Munich, GER.
May 29	French Championships	Paris, FR.
June 12-18	Colgate Grand Prix	Birmingham, G.B.
June 19-25	Colgate International Series	Eastbourne, G.B.
June 26	All England Championships	Wimbledon, G.B.
July 10-16	Western Tennis Championships	Cincinnati, OH.
July 10-6	Miller Hall of Fame Championships	Newport, R.I.
July 17-23	Washington Star International	Washington, D.C.
July 24-30	Louisville International Classic	Louisville, KY.
July 31	Volvo International Championships	North Conway, N.H.
July 31	Hibernia Interfest	New Orleans, LA.
July 31	Mutual Benefit Life	South Orange, N.J.



IMPORTED

perrier



Naturally sparkling from the center of the earth.

Today, Man artificially carbonates his drinks and mixers.
But *not* Perrier.

The miracle of Perrier is *natural carbonation*:
Lighter, more refreshing and more delicate than
any made by Man.

That "miracle" takes place deep below the
surface of the earth in Southern France near Vergeze.

There, delicate gasses — trapped over 140 million
years ago in the volcanic eruptions of the Cretaceous
Era — are released and rise through porous limestone
and cracked marls to add natural life and sparkle to the
icy waters of a single spring: *Source Perrier*.

The result is Perrier.

Bottled directly from Nature. With no chemicals,
preservatives, flavorings or additives of any type.

And no calories.

100% natural Perrier.

Pure refreshment served chilled with a slice of
fresh lemon or a wedge of lime. So versatile it adds
"the sparkle of champagne" to fine wines. And, with
imported spirits, is the mixer *par excellence*.

Imported Perrier.

It is the product of Nature and the love of France.

Enjoy it in good health.

SUMMER 1978

RACQUET



ATHLETE OF THE YEAR



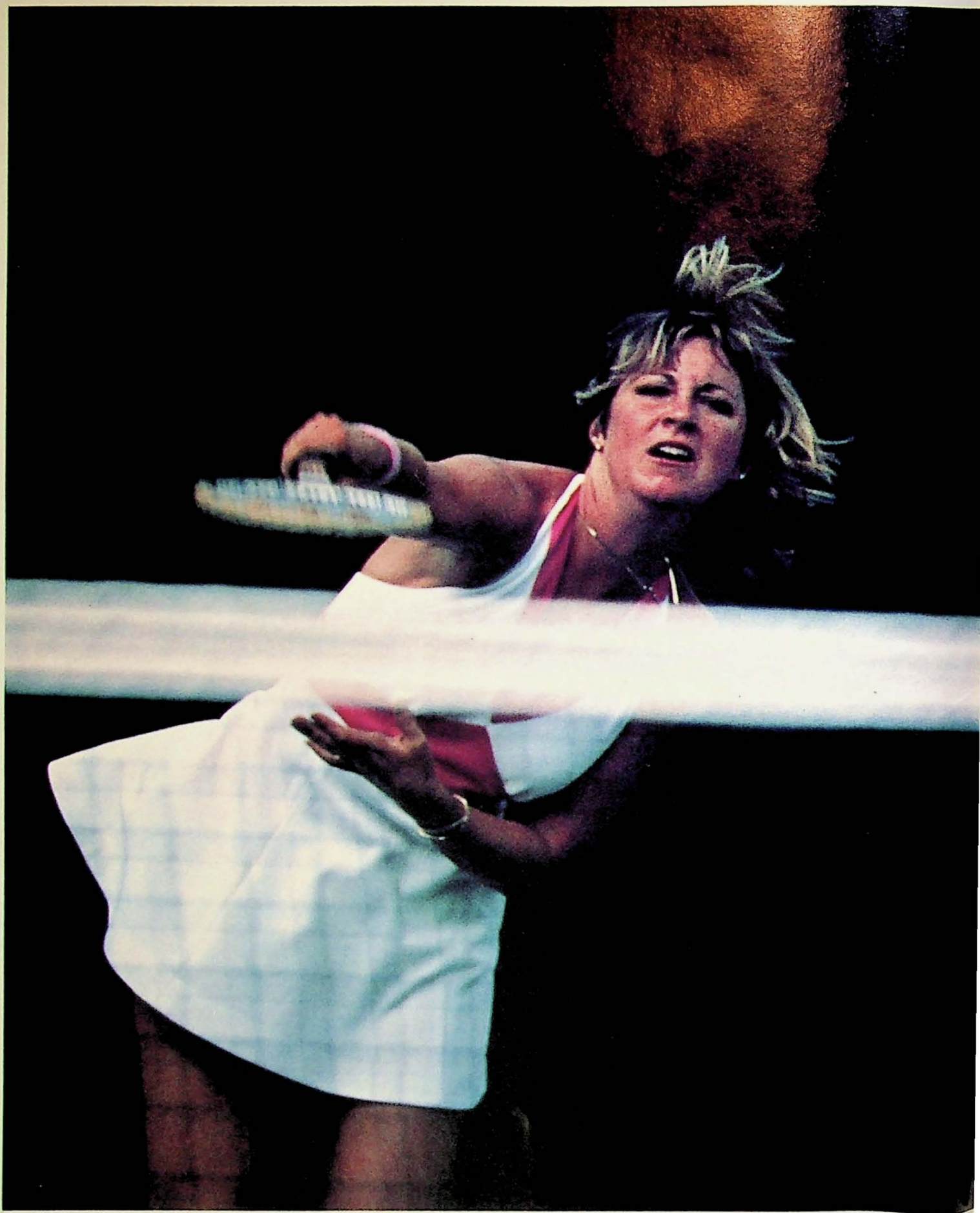




photo by Bruce Curtis

by Robert Dinerman

Chris Evert, the nearly unbeatable tennis machine, and Marty Hogan, the 20 year-old racquetball marvel, have been named co-winners of the annual "Racquet Athlete of the Year Award" presented by *Racquet Magazine* for preeminence in racquet sports in 1977.

The selection of Evert and Hogan was especially difficult because 1977 was a year of significant performances in all the racquet sports. The achievements of Sharif Khan, Heather McKay and Geoff Hunt in squash, Bjorn Borg and Guillermo Vilas in tennis, Hilary Hilton in platform tennis and Fleming Delfs in badminton were exceptional and put them all in the running for this award. But in the end, Evert and Hogan, despite this excellent competition, were clearly the dominant figures in their respective sports.

Chris Evert's superiority over the field in women's tennis was predictable and convincing. She was never seriously threatened. When she decided to take a four month vacation from the game in November, her clay court winning streak had spanned 23 tournaments and 113 matches. Her last loss was in 1973. Evert's loss to Virginia Wade in the semi-finals at Wimbledon was the only significant black mark on a year in which she won six Virginia Slims events, the Family Circle Cup, the L'Eggs World Series of Tennis, the Wyler's Women's Tennis Championships, the Colgate Series Championships, the U.S. Pro on clay, and most significantly, the U.S. Open at Forest Hills. In addition, Evert was the leader of American teams which won the Federation Cup and the Wightman Cup.

Evert combines the best ground strokes in the game with amazing concentration. She systematically wears down her opponents. On the rare occasions when she encounters serious resistance in a match, her extreme coolness under pressure invariably enables her to win the crucial points that mean victory.

Marty Hogan, the brash young phenom from St. Louis, parlayed devastating power and supreme self-confidence into wins in all but one tournament on the professional racquetball circuit during the year. That single loss came in the final round of the U.S. National Racquetball Championships last June. It's not likely to happen again for some time. Hogan has been on the professional tour for only three years but he is already the scourge of the professional game, totally destroying his opponents physically and mentally. His style of play, characterized by a driving serve and a kill on the usually weak return, has been adopted by most of the younger pros. His power is awesome. His explosive serve has been timed at more than 140 miles an hour, faster than the big serves in tennis. His tenacious play, attacking the ball on

Robert Dinerman is a recent Yale graduate who is currently residing in New York City. He is a nationally ranked squash player and commentator on the racquet sports.



photo by Roger Prigent

"They range from the stoicism of Borg to the irreverence of Hogan to the enthusiasm of Hilton."

every shot and always going for winners from any place on the court, is what makes him so hard to beat.

In 1977, Hogan won eight tournaments and his closest competitors, Davey Bledsoe and Charlie Brumfield, were rarely in the matches. In 1976 he won nine of eleven tournaments and he has reached the finals in every event in the last three years. If Hogan does not win the nationals this year it will be a major upset.

Both Chris Evert and Marty Hogan understand the psychology of dominance and how to make it work for them. Each has learned how to take full advantage of the intangible, but undeniable, psychological edge their past records give them in every match. Throughout 1977 both combined this edge with the technical and tactical prowess necessary to attain the top position in their sports.

The efforts of Evert and Hogan enabled them to edge out a host of other racquet athletes who also had outstanding years in 1977.

Sharif Khan, the perennial squash champion, had a year that belied the widely-held view that a 33-year-old athlete has passed his prime. Khan, who in the past has won by simply overpowering his opponents with brutally physical play, demonstrated a more imaginative and cerebral style during the past year. His finesse-oriented approach, supplemented with his still vast reservoir of power, enabled him to control the pace of his matches and maintain his top ranking over tournament competition that is stronger now than at any time in his decade-long dominance of North American Squash.

The only athlete who went through all of 1977 without the loss of a single match was Heather McKay, the Australian squash star who proved her versatility by winning both the British Open (played with the international ball) for the 16th consecutive time and the Bancroft Open (played with the North American ball) which draws the strongest field in women's squash. McKay has not lost a tournament match in 17 years. It is unfortunate that she has accomplished her feats over a relatively weak field, a fact that has kept her from receiving the recognition she deserves.

What Heather McKay has meant to the international women's game, Geoff Hunt, also an Australian, has meant to the international men's game. Although less active in 1977 than in the past, Hunt still proved his superiority by winning the World Open Championships against the strongest field the International Squash Racquets Federation has to offer. He also demonstrated his versatility by playing

in the 1977 North American Open, quickly learning a game completely different from the one he has played all his life. Incredibly, he made the finals of the Open, where he lost a four game thriller to Sharif Khan.

Two emerging stars in their racquet sports are Fleming Delfs, who in 1977 won the All-England Badminton Championship and the World Badminton Championship, and platform tennis star Hilary Hilton, who, teamed with Louise Gengler, lost only one match all year and easily took the National Platform Tennis Championship. Delfs, who can manipulate a racquet in a way tennis players have never seen, can make the shuttlecock do anything with his strokes. And he has power. In the World Championships Delfs set an unofficial record by destroying 20 shuttlecocks with his overhand—and the match lasted only 20 minutes. Hilton is the only woman to hold national titles in three sports. In California style paddle tennis she had an incredible string of victories, never losing a singles match, while capturing four national titles. She also won the National Public Parks Championship in tennis before switching to platform.

By far the richest, deepest and most competitive field in racquet sports is men's tennis. In view of the great depth and scope of the men's tour, the records compiled by Bjorn Borg and Guillermo Vilas are amazing. Borg won at Wimbledon for the second straight year. He also won the U.S. Indoor Championships and seven other tournaments. He beat Vilas twice in head-to-head matches and had a winning record against Jimmy Connors as well. Vilas won the French and U.S. Opens, and in mid-July reeled off an astonishing winning streak of 51 consecutive matches, by far the longest streak of the open tennis era in men's play. On clay, the streak reached 57, an amazing feat considering the grueling nature of clay court tennis.

These nine remarkable athletes represented the ultimate in racquet sports in 1977. Temperamentally, they range from the quiet stoicism of Bjorn Borg to the loud irreverence of Marty Hogan to the brimming enthusiasm of Hilary Hilton. Stylistically they include Hogan's raw power, Evert's unshakable consistency, McKay's overwhelming strength and Khan's deadly touch. They come from a variety of geographical and cultural backgrounds. The characteristic they all share is excellence.

Still, two players, Chris Evert and Marty Hogan, stood above the crowd. They are truly worthy recipients of *Racquet's* first "Racquet Athlete of the Year Award." ■



Khan

Russell

Langhera



shoes for all sports



PATRICK®

FEATHERED FRENZY

by Rosine Lemon

Badminton. Is it the last stronghold of the sissy image in sports, backyard players languidly tapping a "bird" at one another? Or is it an exquisite racquet sport, where whippet-trim athletes speed around an indoor court placing feathery, net-grazing drops and driving blazing smashes that leave the racquet at 170 miles-per-hour?

The competitive game is the only game that matters to 206 contestants participating in the 38th United States Badminton Championships at Austin, Texas. They come from 22 states and are the best among 100,000 club and tournament players in the U.S. The draw is rounded out by local players who qualify by being there. While the tournament this year is a closed event, limited to U.S. residents, it has in the past been open to players from all over the world. The matches are being held at the University of Texas. A sign outside the gymnasium door and a brief listing in a current events column represent the sum of local publicity.

For the finals, several hundred spectators filter in and form a group behind one court laid out in the yellow-white reaches of the gym. While they settle into their seats, the players for the first match warm up and the umpire solicits linesmen. Any willing person qualifies. Despite all the lack of fanfare, the players are adept, rallies nearly continuous, the audience rapt. Exchanges of 20 to 30 shots at a rate approaching 120 shots a minute leave the best players breathless.

Except for the mixed doubles winners, Pam Bris-

Rosine Lemon is a nationally ranked badminton player who has represented the United States in international competition. She is an ardent spokesperson for serious badminton.

tol, a secretary from Michigan and Bruce Pontow, an English teacher from Illinois, the winners are all Californians, ranging from Charles Coakley, a badminton coach and John Britton, a transplanted British soccer player, to Diana Osterhues, a physical therapist and Cheryl Carton, a molecular biologist. All hold full-time jobs in addition to playing badminton. The only money they get is air fare.

A week before the U.S. Championships, the 68th All-England Championships were held at Wembley Pool Stadium, just outside London. This is the permanent home of the All-England which is considered the world championship. There, a standing-room-only crowd of 10,000 watches from the darkened hall as the finals are played on a single, perfectly illuminated court. Before the match begins trained officials and linesmen, dressed in dark business suits and white shirts, march to their posts. The dark suits meet British standards of dress and offer no distraction to the players who are required to forgo color for classic white.

The winner of the women's singles is Gillian Gilks of England. Gillian, 28, tall and slender, has been working for several years with her trainer to build up strength in her hand, arm and thigh muscles. The results show in her smooth unity of strokes, speed and footwork. The men's singles winner, Lien Swie King, upsets fellow Indonesian and eight-time world champion, Rudy Hartono, for the title. The doubles goes to another Indonesian team, Tjun Tjun and Wahudi.

Among this exceptionally fit group of athletes, the Indonesians are the fittest of all, coming directly from six months in training camp. Badminton is a

"Right after the match the entire team disappeared—they were in hiding—waiting for the defeat to diminish."

matter of national pride in Indonesia and thousands of fans there watch the matches via satellite. As a rule, the success of the team takes precedence over that of the individual, so that when Indonesians play each other one always "takes a dive." Supposedly, in the All-England, each team member goes out for himself, but the Indonesians appear to be a tight-knit group and since they speak very little English, this can't be confirmed.

Certainly, Indonesian players worry about reactions at home. For example, in 1966, the Indonesian Uber Cup Team (Women's International Team Competition) suffered an unexpected loss to the Japanese—one made doubly painful by the presence of 1,000 Indonesian fans who had flown to New Zealand to watch. Right after the match the entire team disappeared. It was rumored that they were in hiding waiting for the memory of their defeat to diminish.

The All-England women's doubles final is between two Japanese teams. Japanese players, unlike top Malaysian and Indonesian players, often hold regular jobs. But corporations in Japan cast paternalistic eyes on badminton. They provide facilities where employees may practice and offer generous leaves from work, as well as expenses. To play for one's country is considered the highest honor and a member of the Japanese royal family always attends important matches. Punctilious in the extreme, Japanese officials wear dark uniforms and linesmen add white gloves, which stand out in contrast to the dark stadium as they sit, hands on their knees, moving only to make precise signaling gestures.

The remaining event at the All-England Championships, the mixed doubles, is won by a Danish pair. With the exception of Malaysia, all the major badminton powers have winning players. Americans, however, are conspicuously absent from the winner's circle. In fact, the last American to win an All-England was Judy Devlin Hashman who won the title 10 times, the last in 1967. Although Hashman was a U.S. citizen and played for the U.S., her parents were Irish and her father a former world champion.

Clearly, badminton in the U.S. has a long way to go. "It's the preconceived image that hurts," says Cynthia Kelly, a ranking Boston player. Ask an American about badminton and he'll probably say, "Oh, yes, I've played . . . in my backyard." As a backyard pastime, badminton is popular in the U.S. The General Sportcraft Company, Ltd., foremost supplier of outdoor equipment, estimates that 35 million people play outdoor badminton. "But, each year," says Larry Gazlay, product manager for Sportcraft, "a higher percentage of our sales is for the bet-

ter, professional equipment which shows a trend toward the indoor game."

Badminton in the U.S. began as an elite sport. The first club was formed in 1878 by two New York socialites who had seen the game in England and wanted an acceptable diversion during the Lenten season when parties were forbidden. More tea drinking than play occurred for the first few decades, but the club thrived and the waiting list, composed of top New York society, numbered in the hundreds. More functional clothing in the form of tennis "whites" was also imported from England. Looser clothing led to greater movement, greater movement to better play and a burgeoning of clubs from Boston to Baltimore. By the 1930's, badminton tournaments were top news in *The New York Times'* sports pages and professionals made a good living teaching badminton. Today, most of the clubs have given way to more democratic times and there is a pinch on court space.

"The court shortage is going to get worse," says Stan Hales, two-time national singles champion. "There is a surge of interest in badminton among college women. In California, college teams are now playing regular intramural schedules and interest has filtered down to the high schools where badminton is now an official interscholastic sport. There is similar interest in the Midwest." In fact, there are now 65,000 players on 365 college teams in the U.S. and once they leave college, a new generation of badminton players will impose further demands on already limited facilities in this country.

The demand for badminton in England, Canada, Denmark and other European countries is catered to by commercial clubs. Players sign up for an hour of badminton much like their tennis counterparts in the U.S. English league play and county team matches draw players at all levels of ability and are more hotly contested and discussed than major tournaments. So valued are clubs in Denmark—clubs which may run to 1500 members—that nationally ranked players routinely forgo tournaments to play for their home team.

In Denmark, badminton ranks second to soccer as the most popular sport. Everyone in Denmark has heard of their great, seven-time world champion, Erland Kops, now retired and the successful owner of a chain of pubs. "I once made a bet," says Peter Cornell, an American badminton aficionado who spent six months in Denmark, "that somewhere there was a Dane who didn't know Erland Kops's name. I went to some very small and remote towns, but I lost."

Not surprisingly, countries like Denmark, Indone-

THE ULTIMATE RACQUET



"When the Thomas Cup team arrived they swept through customs while the ambassador was delayed an hour."

sia and Malaysia, where badminton attracts the top athletes, develop world champions. Indonesia has 220 million people, roughly equal to the population of the United States, but there the road of opportunity lies in badminton, much the way basketball enabled Willis Reed to leave the South, or football gave Frank Gifford the chance to escape life in an oil town. Clubs and social badminton are also popular in Indonesia and Malaysia, but more emphasis is put on developing world-class players. For this purpose there are government-funded camps in both countries where boys and girls with talent are provided free bed and board, while training full time. If a badminton player serves his country well he is assured a job for life—on a modest level in Malaysia, but often a bank vice-presidency in Indonesia. "Many private people will give players gifts," says Utami Dewi, an Indonesian international player recently married to the highest-ranking U.S. singles player, Chris Kinard. Gifts include cars or vacation homes. And the best players endorse products from Eveready batteries to Vespas.

Dewi's brother is the great Indonesian Rudy Hartono, who this year lost in the finals of the All-England. He had retired at 28, relatively old for playing badminton tournaments, but he has been requested by the government to return to competition to represent Indonesia in next year's Thomas Cup (Men's International Team Competition). Before this year's All-England, he started training, "perhaps a little too late to be in top form," adds Dewi, smiling.

Nonetheless, if Erland Kops is famous in Denmark, Rudy Hartono's fame spreads beyond Java to all the outlying islands. Posters announcing major badminton events are everywhere and as many as 60,000 spectators attend important matches. Jakarta alone has 500 badminton clubs. Don Paup, a Washington psychologist and former U.S. doubles champion, remembers when the American Thomas Cup Team arrived in Indonesia in 1967, they swept through customs while the new U.S. ambassador to the Suharto regime was delayed for an hour answering questions. Practice sessions for the Americans took place in a special hall, closely guarded by a soldier with a machine gun.

It's always debated whether Rudy Hartono or Erland Kops was a better player. Hartono, with a quickness so extraordinary that he always reached the shuttle early enough to play a conservative shot, or Kops, with his superlative shotmaking and great strength of forearm and wrist. However, the best might be neither of these champions, but rather either one of two seldom seen Red Chinese players,

Tang Hsien-Hu and Hou Chiang-Chang. On tour in Canada in 1972 they never lost a match. The following year Canada's best players visited mainland China for a series of matches against the Chinese equivalent of county teams. The Canadians were happy to win half of them and were gratified by polite audiences of up to 18,000 who always applauded for both sides. Mainland China is an untapped source of badminton players, one whose depth is largely unknown, for Red Chinese badminton players rarely leave home, nor will they play in international competition.

As a rule badminton has prospered in densely populated countries or areas such as Southern California, but North America has yet to establish comprehensive national programs. Americans frequently complain that the Nationals is the only time Eastern, Western and Midwestern players meet each other. Canada has made serious efforts to cope with the problem of isolated population centers by spending \$150,000 annually to fly its players cross-country and to Europe as well as supporting a National Training Program. This program seems to be a success, both at the club and local level and in developing players of international stature. In contrast, American attitudes tend to be dominated by sports as mass entertainment and by the heroic individual. Yet despite the prominence of hockey, football and baseball, participation sports such as jogging, cross-country skiing and racquetball are enjoying an unprecedented boom. Could it be that Americans are starting to realize more than ever before the traditional English values of sport for sport's sake? The quality of badminton should certainly improve with such interest.

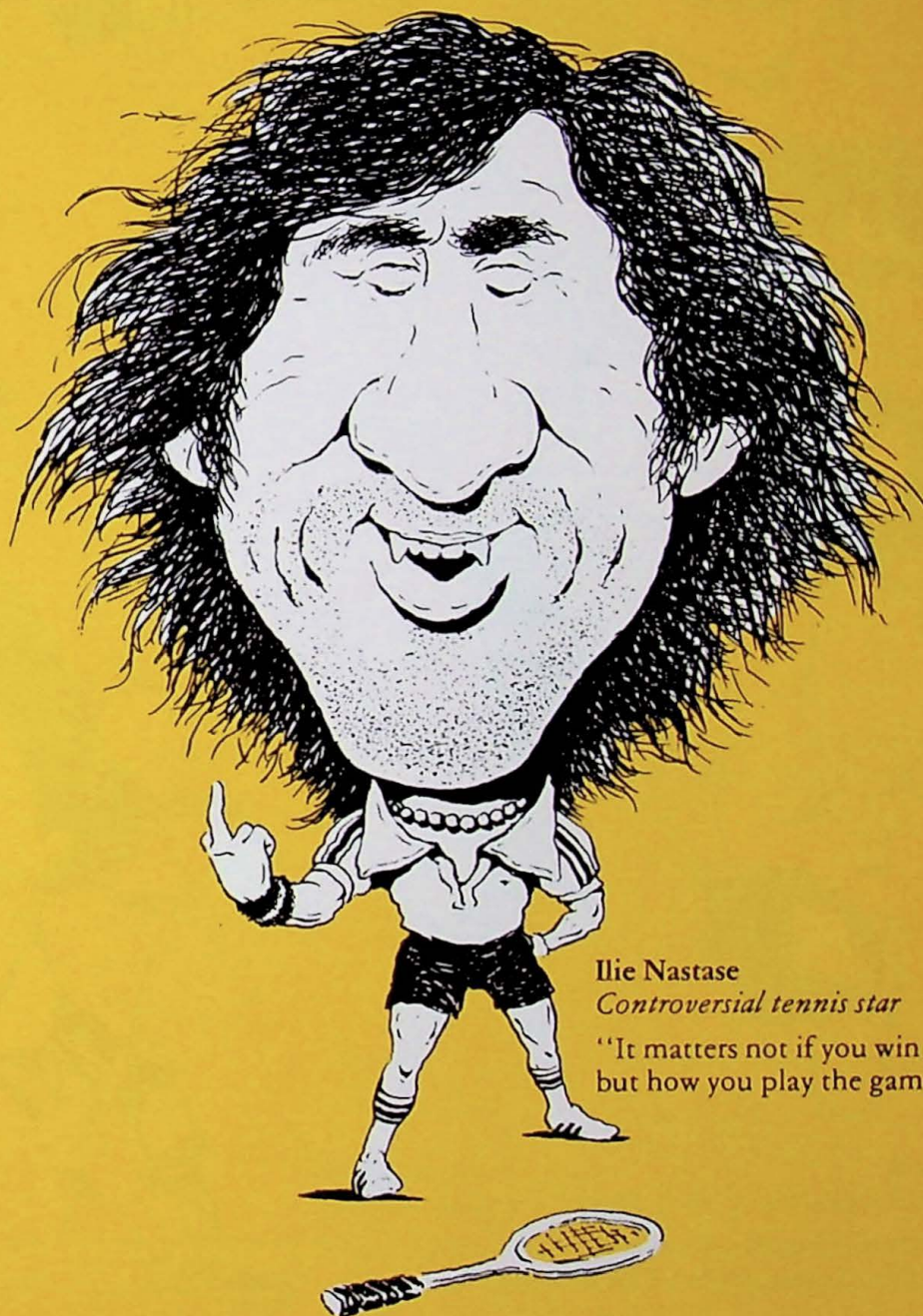
This month the U.S. is sending its Uber Cup Team to compete in New Zealand. Six players, probably including Utami Dewi Kinard, who is now eligible to play for this country, will head across the world. Their first match will be against New Zealand or Australia, a match they stand a good chance of winning, but after that, they will be up against one of the European superpowers, Indonesia or Japan and are given little chance.

The International Badminton Federation will soon vote on open badminton, the same question that brought big money to tennis 10 years ago. If the resolution passes, as is expected, only players seeking to qualify for the Olympics need retain an amateur status. Badminton will be a competition sport for the first time in 1984.

For too long an orphan in this country, badminton seems now to be on the doorstep, ready to come in from the backyard. ■

OUT OF COURT

by Michael Witte

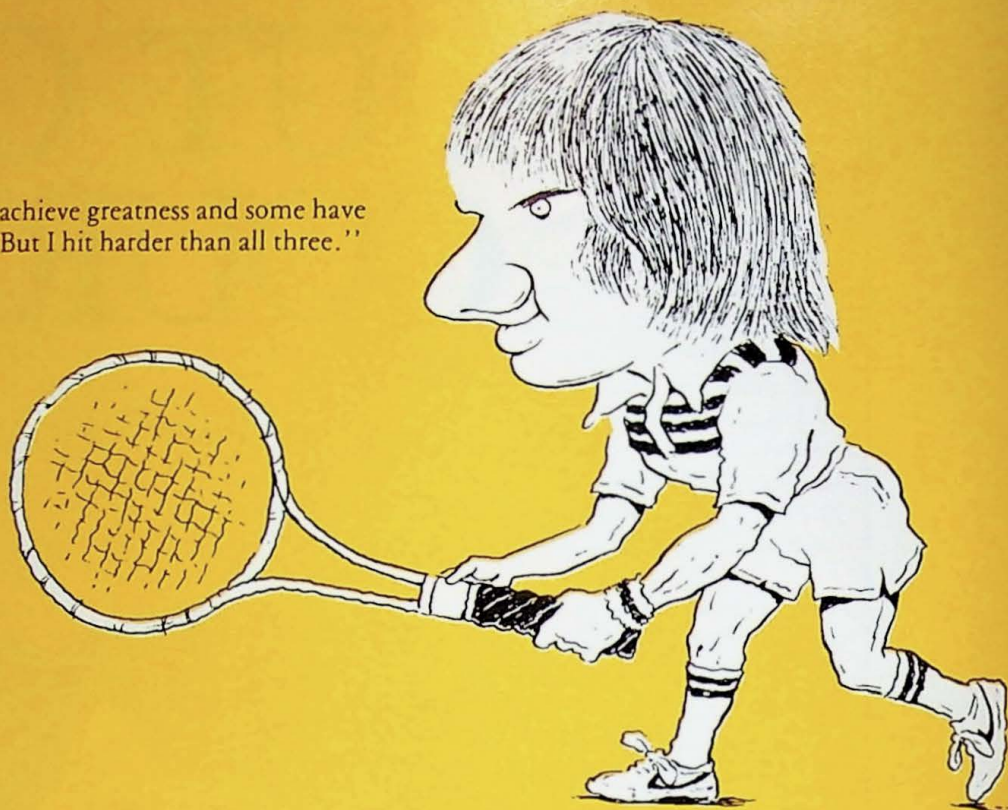


Ilie Nastase
Controversial tennis star

"It matters not if you win or lose,
but how you play the game."

Jimmy Connors
#1 ranked tennis player

"Some are born great, some achieve greatness and some have greatness thrust upon them. But I hit harder than all three."



Clark Graebner
Platform tennis champion

"Mirror, mirror on the wall,
 I'm the prettiest one of all."



Charlie Brumfield
Former National Racquetball Champion

"I'm known as the thinker of racquetball.
 I like to think. I think a lot. Do you like to think?"



Hashim Khan
Legendary squash champion

"Some people do not want to take trouble with squash stroke, they think, 'why so serious, do I study to hit fly with flyswatter?' "



Billie Jean King
Mother of women's tennis

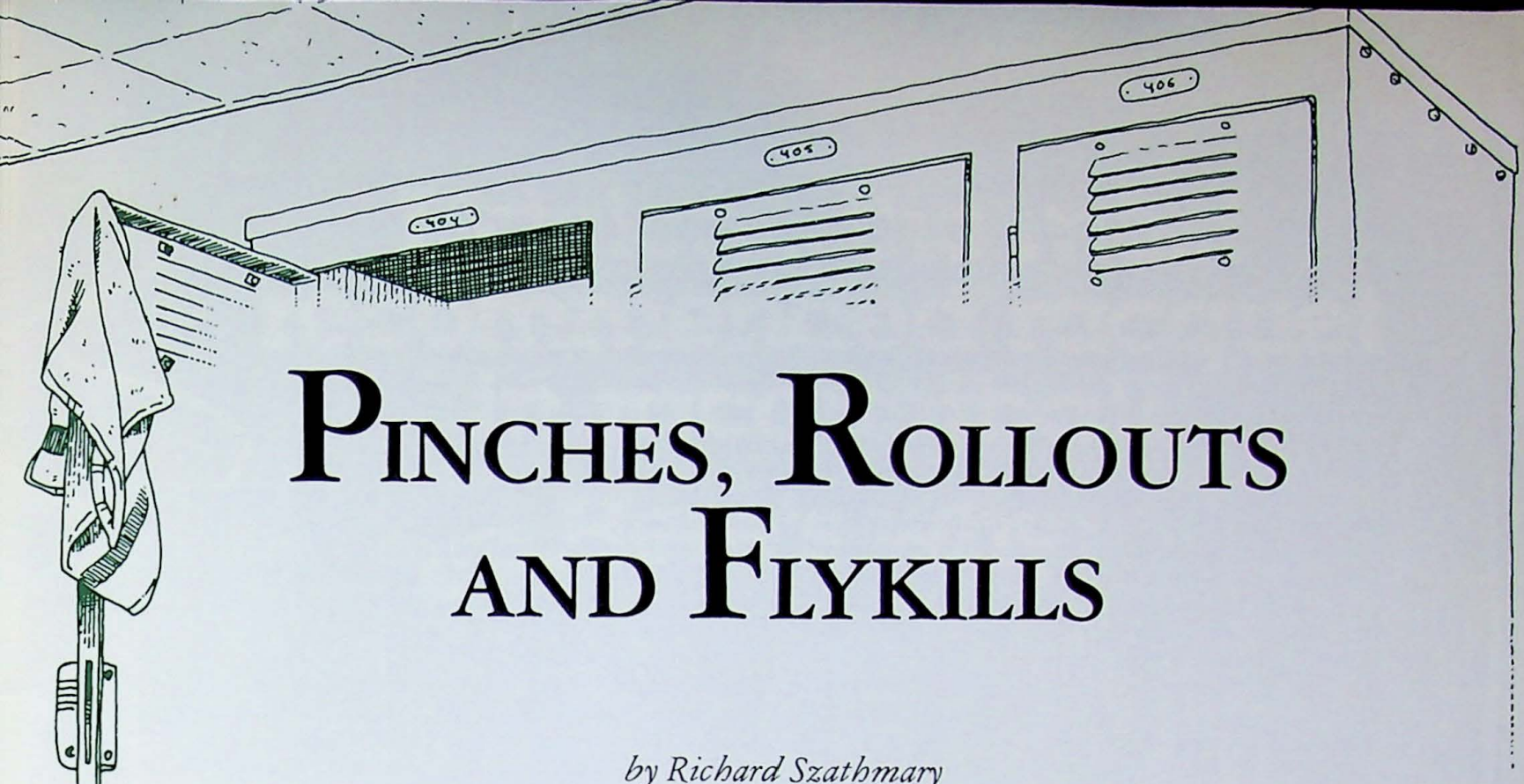
"Only three things are stopping my comeback—my knees, my age and Chris Evert."



Marty Hogan
Racquet Athlete of the Year

"I can eat Brumfield's lunch. I can eat Bledsoe's lunch. I can eat Hilicher's lunch. And I still have room for dinner."





PINCHES, ROLLOUTS AND FLYKILLS

by Richard Szathmary

At the King of Prussia Racquetball Club, in King of Prussia, Pennsylvania, a name that conjures up images of mercenaries training for the war against Napoleon, the women's end of the Colgate/Leach/Seamco pro racquetball tour is making a tournament stop. To guarantee local attendance, there is also an amateur tournament going on.

Around the club, youngsters barely out of grade school, with their racquetball racquets and tournament shirts, are strutting around, looking every bit as foolishly fearsome as Hagar the Horrible. Sweaty chests are puffed out, long hair drips sweat, muscles are flexing, shoulders get punched in man-to-man greetings. Even the women do it. The general effect is that of a staging area for a barbarian invasion of Rome, with those weapons in players' hands transmuted into Celtic battle axes. The scene is interestingly participatory, which is what will probably make racquetball *the* growth sport of the late 70s.

Here everyone is part of the action. They have an equal shot, with the female touring pros, at athletic glory. It shows in the way they anxiously await court and match assignments at the scorer's table. Everywhere on the rug of the King of Prussia Racquetball Club, there are little pieces of bitten-off nails.

A puffing man, his body a sheet of perspiration that showers down onto his Bata shoes like spring rain, rushes up to a woman and a boy sitting on a

couch. The kid is reading a "Sargeant Nick Fury and His Howling Commandos" comic book.

"Your daddy just made the quarters," the man announces proudly. "We did it, we did it, we tore those guys up."

The woman beams and pats him affectionately. The kid doesn't look up from his comic. Father knocks the book out of his son's hand with his racquet thong.

....

Racquetball, as a professional, played-for-bucks sport, is but five years old and the distaff pros have been competing for only four of those years.

Essentially the National Racquetball Club's pro tour consists of one, or at most two events each month, September through June. In June the national championship tournament is held. This year's tour includes six joint events, two men only, two women only, and the nationals.

If there is a theme for this season's women's tour it is "upset." In Milwaukee, the first stop back in September, unseeded Karin Walton, in her first tournament, defeated national champion Shannon Wright in the first round. This seemed to set the tone for the season and it is now clear that on any given day any of the women can win.

The stops between Milwaukee and King of Prussia have had similar surprises including the first televised event that saw Janelle Mariott and Jennifer Harding in the finals, not perennial rivals Peggy Steding and Shannon Wright.

Richard Szathmary is a contributing editor to *Racquet*. He is currently completing a book on the men's professional tennis tour for William S. Morrow.

art by Frank Bolle

"Peggy Steding is the grand, 42 year old lady of professional racquetball, the all-time money winner among the women."

The women play hard, of that there is no doubt, but they don't win much money. As in pro tennis just a few years ago, the men's purses are much larger than the women's. Even a minor racquetball pro like Steve Serot has earned as much as Peggy Steding, the women's all-time money winner. And, although the total prize money for pro racquetball this year (thanks to the entry of Colgate-Palmolive alongside Leach and Seamco as tour sponsors) is more than \$150,000, the women will only see about a third of that. While Marty Hogan can boast of making around \$100,000 a year with endorsements and prize money, Shannon Wright, currently ranked number one among the women, has won a little more than \$13,000 in three years. And endorsements for the women are virtually nonexistent.

But this situation apparently has little to do with the rising popularity of the sport. Dan McAuliffe, Seamco's East Coast Regional Manager visiting here, says his company will make 17 million racquetballs this year, which, he says, "we see as just the beginning of it all."

And a former touring tennis pro, tall, Wyatt Earp-looking Tom Thompson, now out of the Kings Court Racquet Club in Erie, Pa., thinks, "It's a terrific sport. For a person beginning, it's probably the easiest of racquet sports to learn. That's why racquetball will get so popular so quickly. See, it's not the social game that tennis is, more the average American kind of game, pushing and shoving. The women here, the top amateur competitors hit the ball as hard as the guys 75% of the time. Their only major problem is that they hit higher on the wall and have to fence a little bit harder for points."

You can learn something of what Thompson, in the top 200 male tennis players in the world before he turned to racquetball, means by watching King of Prussia's club pro, Francine Davis in action. Like Gene Kelly, she'll dance up a wall with short, hoppy steps until she's practically horizontal to get a jump on a point. She hits the ball as hard as any man in this group. She also plays from an aggressive, shoulder-blades-out stance that's the racquetball equivalent of a defensive back getting set to give the wide receiver a shot.

Close up, Davis is surprisingly small. Since she'll be out on the pro racquetball tour next year with Leach as her sponsor, she bids fair to be the sport's Rosie Casals, a tiny terror who'll fly at the ball with the muzzle velocity of a .44 magnum. She's a street kid, out of Brooklyn College, with an accent thick as melted swiss on a Reuben sandwich.

"I used to play paddleball, you know?" Davis

says. "And that was great action. But I ran out of people to play after I won the intercollegiate paddleball tournament in both singles and doubles. Anyway, I had to find something quick. So this is it. This is probably *really* it. I don't know, but it ain't paddleball, right?"

What about competition she'll face as a touring pro next year, the Shannon Wrights and the Jennifer Hardings? Are they good athletes?

"On the whole, no," Davis says. "Some of them don't move very well. You watch, they got like lead in their shorts."

Is she ready for them?

She laughs. "Geesh, I'm always getting ready. I jog three to six miles a day and I weight train. I jump rope, I do calisthenics. You could say I work out four to five hours a day. Which means that I'm getting ready for next season."

....

Usher's Green Stripe Scotch is the official scotch of the tournament, and pleasant representatives from the local distributor are giving free samples, as many as you want. There are also, alongside the counter where Usher's is dispensed, huge tubs filled with cans of Schmidt's beer on ice that look left over from a Knights of Columbus picnic.

One racquetball contestant strolls by looking for something to drink, and the Usher's rep suggests a sample of the product. He nods, then spots the tubs of beer. He moves over, circles warily, even goes so far as to heft a can to check its chill level. Then, hesitantly, he puts it down and takes a cup of Usher's with a grin. That moral crisis disposed of, he moves back to the beer tubs and grabs a can of Schmidt's.

....

Peggy Steding is the grand, 42-year-old lady of pro racquetball, the all-time money winner among the women (\$15,500). A Loretta Lynn-type with a hairdo sloshed back on her head, a cross between Jerry Lee Lewis' boogie-woogie styling and Rod Stewart's carrot impression. She wears lipstick the color of the red trim on a bottle of Lone Star beer from her native Texas. She is also small and graceful.

"Hey, Peggy," a woman fan says to her as she arrives for her semi-final match, "How's it going, kiddo?"

"Honey, don't you just know that it's going great."

"Well, you just hang right on in there, Peggy, darlin', okay?"

A pig-tailed girl asks for her autograph. When she gets it, I ask her if she knows who Peggy Steding is. "Sure, she's the Billie Jean King of our sport . . ."

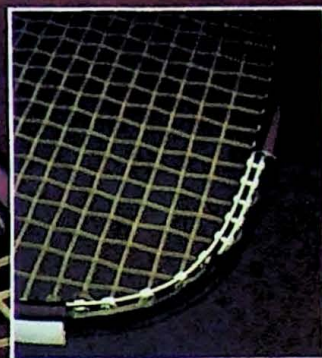
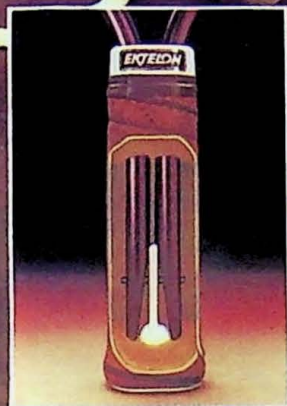
What's the best racquet in the game? Which racquet is recommended most? In an August 1977 survey by Western Union, court managers, pros, and racquet buyers at over 200 court facilities nationwide picked Ektelon by more than two to one.

Ektelon... the most recommended racquet in racquetball.

Here's why:

Exclusive Patented Milling Process

Ektelon "mills out" a strip of metal from the racquet head to help control weight, flexibility, weight distribution (balance point) and at the same time reduce vibration.



Unique Handle Construction

Ektelon racquet handles are virtually indestructible, yet lightweight. The aluminum frame extends all the way through the handle and is tapered at the end to maintain correct racquet balance. A locking pin secures the handle to the frame.

Ektelon offers the broadest selection of handle sizes and grip materials available.

Made of Alcoa 7005 aluminum: light, tough, 32% stronger than the materials most other racquet makers use.

Frame is drilled after bending, to eliminate stress points, tighten eyelet fit, lengthen string life.

Full year racquet warranty, 90-day string warranty.

All Ektelon racquets are manufactured in San Diego, CA
7079 Mission Gorge Road, San Diego, CA 92120

EKTELON®

"Both women play through teeth so tightly clenched that the crowd can almost hear them grinding . . ."

Her voice trails off. "Someday . . . probably . . . someday real soon."

....

Joe Ardito and Terry Fancher, heavies from the U.S. Racquetball Association and National Racquetball Club, are also here. Ardito, the National Commissioner and business manager of the U.S. Racquetball Association, is an affable, sun-tanned fellow. He passes me several times, waves, smiles, yet that's as far as he goes. He does the same thing with everybody.

In contrast, National Coordinator Terry Fancher has a kind of midwestern minister's graciousness. If he was a Sears clerk taking your order, you'd be sure it would arrive on time. And when he calls a pro match over the club public address system, as he does the Peggy Steding - Martha MacDonald semi that MacDonald takes, he's both authoritative and fair.

Martha MacDonald is a former outdoor three-wall player and among the more exciting women to watch. She hits the ball hard with a quick wrist snap and she's aggressive, always looking to control center court. She has an impressive array of fly-kills and multi-wall pinch shots and when she's on she can keep rolling them out. And even when she doesn't kill the ball, her sharply angled shots often catch a convenient crack and roll out for the point anyway. On this day everything is working and she defeats Steding.

....

Fancher should have been calling the other semi, between current number one seed Shannon Wright and Janell Mariott. It's a blood match—the hate between Mariott and Wright is palpable. Several times Dan Bertolucci, the Associate Coordinator, has to ask the crowd to keep hostile comments to themselves. With this kind of crowd-shooshing, racquetball will soon be no better than tennis in this respect. Worse, Bertolucci does this because of an appeal for "mercy" from Shannon Wright's boyfriend. The boyfriend alternates between supportive staring at Shannon and pained glances at Bertolucci. Terry Fancher would never have allowed things to get this far out of hand.

Chunky Janell Mariott, in pigtails and blue sweat pants with "Seamco" written vertically down the legs, looks rather like Little Lulu. Shannon Wright, with her faded blonde hair, grayish tee-shirt and striped shorts, resembles a zebra.

In contrast to the relatively poker-faced court tactics of Mariott, Wright has a complete assortment of ear twitches, sighs, tongue bites, eye rollings and

downcast expressions of failure. Sometimes, when Mariott or Wright is preparing for a serve, they purposely bump and glare ominously before separating, a tactic they may very well have picked up from women's wrestling.

Both women play through teeth so tightly clenched that the crowd can almost hear them grinding. Shannon Wright often pursues her opponent, in lieu of the ball, to the rear of the court with an upraised racquet. The match over and Mariott victorious, a close-to-tears Shannon Wright angrily pushes through the crowd to meet her boyfriend. I suddenly recall that when I earlier asked the normally ebullient and jocund Rita Hoff about Shannon Wright, she said, "No comment." And a King of Prussia Racquetball Club employee named Charles Chepak told me later that, while most of the touring pros were pretty nice, "Shannon Wright can get nasty when she storms in here and says, 'I want a practice court and I want it now.'"

Downstairs, waiting to congratulate their pal Mariott, are two touring pros, the very ones whose loud imprecations during the match caused Bertolucci to ask for silence. The first woman, like Hoff, declines comment on Shannon Wright, yet the turndown is given with a glint in her eyes. But the second woman tells me that when a little girl asked Shannon Wright for her autograph she was brushed off with, "Get out of here, kid."

....

The pro matches are over for the day and the finals are Sunday. There's to be a party here and the entertainment is Jamie, on electric violin, bass and vocals, and his partner Michel, on guitar and vocals. Together they're known as "Enchante." Once they know the Mariott-Wright battle has been decided, they start to play.

Suddenly, an umpire from one of the side courts where amateur racquetball matches are still going on dashes in front of a bewildered Jamie, grabs for his mike cord and sputters, "This has to stop. We have an important tournament going on now." His voice squeaks on "important."

I spot the father, mother and son who had, the previous day "celebrated" daddy's making the quarters. Now they're gloating over his making the semis. The kid no longer reads a comic, but has a wadded-up issue of *National Racquetball* under his arm. I asked the kid what he'd learned today.

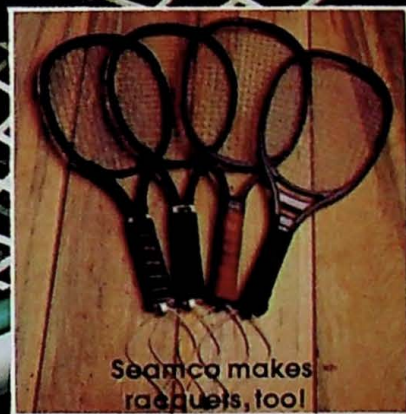
"That my father is a good racquetball player."

"Aren't you proud of your father?"

The kid shrugs. Some would clearly prefer that the revolution start without them. ■

ONLY SEAMCO HAS THE OFFICIAL BALLS FOR THE NRC AND USRA

That's a Fact.



Seamco's racquetballs are the official ball of the National Racquetball Club and the United States Racquetball Association. It's on the ball. No other ball anywhere can claim this distinction.

As the Official Ball, it's the best ball. The best in round, bounce, stress and wear. The best ball

you can buy. Buy a can. Play Seamco. Where the action is . . .

Available at better pro shops, clubs and sporting goods dealers everywhere. No other manufacturer can claim this distinction.

IF IT BOUNCES SEAMCO MAKES IT . . . OFFICIAL!

SEAMCO

Copyright © 1978, Dart Industries, Inc., Seamco Sporting Goods, LaGrange, Ga. 30240. Call toll free 1-800-241-8111



Like Father...

"Like father, like son" was never more appropriate than when comparing the beautiful new Davis Imperial Squash Racket with the world renowned Davis Tennis Rackets. Each is superbly crafted from seasoned woods. The best obtainable.

Much time and effort has been spent on making the Imperial Squash Racket the most beautiful and best constructed racket for the new 70-plus ball.

You deserve the "Best" there is for the new 70-plus game!


Davis
TENNIS/SQUASH RACKETS

STRAWBERRIES

by Herbert Warren Wind

Of all the evocative place names in sport—such as St. Andrews, Green Bay, Madison Square Garden, Holmenkollen Hill, Pauley Pavilion, Fenway Park, the Restigouche, Ascot, Annapurna, Kooyong, Lord's, Old Town, Le Mans, Pebble Beach, Forest Hills, Churchill Downs, Bimini, Wembley, Cooperstown, Aintree, the Solent, Yale Bowl, Saratoga, Stade Roland Garros, Rugby, and Yankee Stadium, to list those that first rush to mind—I do not believe that any holds more significance or rings the bells of memory more loudly and clearly than Wimbledon, the site of the most famous tennis tournament in the world. When you look up Wimbledon in the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*—my set happens to be the 1959 edition—you learn that Wimbledon is a suburb of London situated eight miles from Charing Cross; that Ceawlin, the King of Wessex, defeated Aethelbert, the King of Kent, in that neighborhood in 568 A.D.; and that the district has a population of about sixty thousand and covers five square miles, including the thousand and more acres of Wimbledon Common. There is a passing reference to the All-England Club, which conducts the renowned annual tennis tournament—though, almost from the very beginning of the event, it has been the practice to refer to it by the name of its geographical site, much as it is the usual thing to refer to our national tennis championships as Forest Hills, after the village in Queens in which they take place and in which the host club, the West Side Tennis Club, has long been situated. Actually, Wimbledon's official name is The Lawn Tennis Championships, as if there were no others,

The first Wimbledon was held in 1877, four years

after the game of lawn tennis was invented, and, accordingly, early last summer Wimbledon celebrated its hundredth anniversary—or cen-teen-ery, as the British like to say. It was no hollow occasion. The Wimbledon championships are still far and away the most important tennis event in the world. It is difficult to think of any other sports competition held annually at the same venue which carries as much tradition, prestige, and flavor as Wimbledon. Not even the Masters or the Kentucky Derby is so meticulously organized or so skillfully presented. Wimbledon is a little like Paris. When you walk down the cobblestone streets of the Ile de la Cité or the Ile Saint-Louis and gaze across the Seine at the relatively small, exquisitely proportioned, time-yellowed buildings, some of them centuries old, that line the banks of the river, you are overwhelmed by the thought that man could have ever managed to create—and preserve—such a beautiful city. During the fortnight of the championships, when you walk around the grounds at Wimbledon—the Centre Court, surrounded by a dark-green twelve-sided structure, has seats for ten thousand six hundred and fifty-one people and standing room for about thirty-five hundred; the No. 1 Court has seats for fifty-five hundred and standing room for fourteen hundred; and there are thirteen other grass courts, three of which have fairly large stands—it strikes you similarly, as almost too impressive to be true. Wimbledon has character as well as looks. It not only takes care of officials from all over the globe who carry the proper credentials and wear the right ties, as one expects it to do, it takes equally good care of the patrons whose only badge of distinction is a febrile addiction to tennis. Just as the nabobs can partake of that special Wimbledon treat, strawberries and heavy cream, in their large, ornate marquees, known as the Members

Herbert Warren Wind, a staff writer for *The New Yorker*, has contributed numerous articles on the sporting scene. Reprinted by permission, *The New Yorker*, ©1977.

"Gonzales gave Wimbledon a long-delayed view of his ability in an early round match that lasted five hours."

Enclosure, so can the average spectator find strawberries and cream of the same quality in good supply at the public refreshment stands. For me, the key to the fact that the people who run Wimbledon really mean to do the best possible job for everyone is the arrangement instituted many years ago for handling the tickets of patrons who cannot stay for the full day's schedule of matches. Since Wimbledon is regularly sold out months ahead (except for a relatively small number of tickets that are kept for sale to the public on each day of the tournament), holders of reserved-seat tickets who leave early are asked to put their tickets in special boxes at the gates, from which they are collected to be sold at nominal price—around fifty cents—to tennis fans who have hurried from their offices to Wimbledon at the close of the working day and have queued up patiently outside.

So many enchanting players have trod the turf at Wimbledon and so many stirring matches have been fought there that it would take a book about the size of a Britannica volume to begin to cover the tournament's first century. In an article, one can only briefly mention a few of the heroes and heroines who loom largest as one looks back across the decades. For starters, there was that extremely successful brother act the Doherty (pronounced Do-herf'-ee) boys—R. F. (Reggie, also known as Big Do), who won the singles four years in a row (1897-1900), and H. L. (Lawrie, also known as Little Do), who, after his older brother's physical stamina had been weakened by bouts of poor health, picked up the mantle and won the singles five straight years (1902-06). The Dohertys, handsome, chivalrous, graceful young upper-class Englishmen right out of "Beau Geste," won the doubles eight times. At the close of his reign in the singles, Little Do was succeeded by the first man from outside the British Isles to carry off the championship—Norman Brookes, an unflappable, saturnine left-hander from Australia, whose chief strengths were a sharp-breaking serve, a natural instinct for volleying, and a tough competitive temperament.

When the championships were resumed after the First World War, it was all quite different. William Tatem Tilden II, the master of the cannonball service and the all-court game, became in 1920 the first American to capture the men's singles at Wimbledon. In 1930, at thirty-seven, he won his third, and last, title there, the oldest man in the modern era—since the First World War—to win the Wimbledon singles. The nineteen-twenties, of course, also saw the rise of the French Musketeers. Jean Borotra, Rene Lacoste, and Henri Cochet each won the singles

twice, with perhaps the most amazing feat being Cochet's comeback against Tilden in the semifinal round in 1927, when, down two sets and trailing 1—5 in the third, he turned the match around by sweeping seventeen consecutive points, and went on to win. In the nineteen-thirties, two players stood out. The first was Fred Perry, the last Englishman to win at Wimbledon. Champion in 1934, 1935, and 1936, Perry, a magnificent athlete, had possibly the finest running forehand of all time. When he turned professional, he was succeeded by Don Budge, one of a long line of superlative players from California—in his case, Oakland—and the possessor of one of the finest backhands of all time. Budge won back-to-back titles in 1937 and 1938, and then he, too, turned professional.

After the Second World War, the lure of the big money now available on the professional tour led two of the outstanding players of the immediate postwar period—Jack Kramer, from Los Angeles, and Frank Sedgman, from Australia—to go professional within a short time after they consolidated their reputations by winning at Wimbledon. Later on, Lew Hoad and Rod Laver, two more of the marvelous group of internationalists developed at this time in Australia—in full flight, both Hoad and Laver could be positively awesome—also took this step shortly after making successful defenses of their Wimbledon titles. With just about all the top talent now gathered in the professional ranks—Pancho Gonzales, from Los Angeles, had turned pro after only one appearance at Wimbledon as a very young amateur, as had Ken Rosewall, from Australia, in the middle nineteen-fifties, after twice being an unsuccessful Wimbledon finalist—Wimbledon inevitably lost much of its meaning and lustre. It did not recapture them until the arrival of open tennis—open to both amateurs and professionals—in 1968. The first open Wimbledon was carried off, fittingly, by Laver, then the best player in the world. The next year, Gonzales, by that time a graying forty-one, gave the Wimbledon regulars a long-delayed view of his ability and pertinacity when he defeated Charlie Pasarell, from Puerto Rico, then twenty-five, 22-24, 1-6, 16-14, 6-3, 11-9, in an early-round match that lasted five hours and twelve minutes—the longest match in Wimbledon history. As for the ageless Rosewall, in 1970 he reached his third Wimbledon final (against John Newcombe), and in 1974 his fourth (against Jimmy Connors), a full twenty years after his first.

Among the women who won the singles at Wimbledon more than once in the years following the

art by Katherine Deeter



Deeter

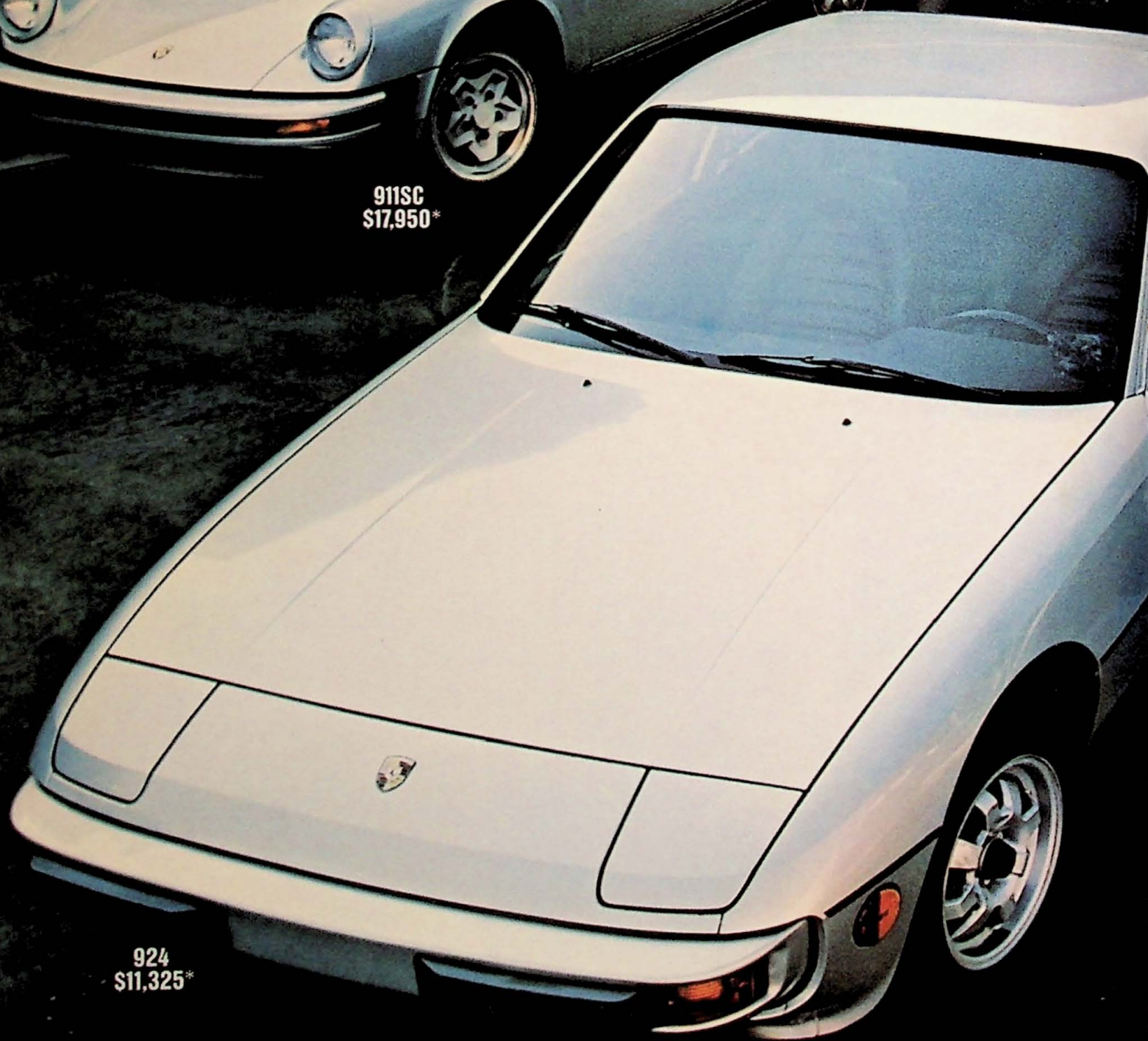
THIS IS PORSCHE 1978.



911SC
\$17,950*

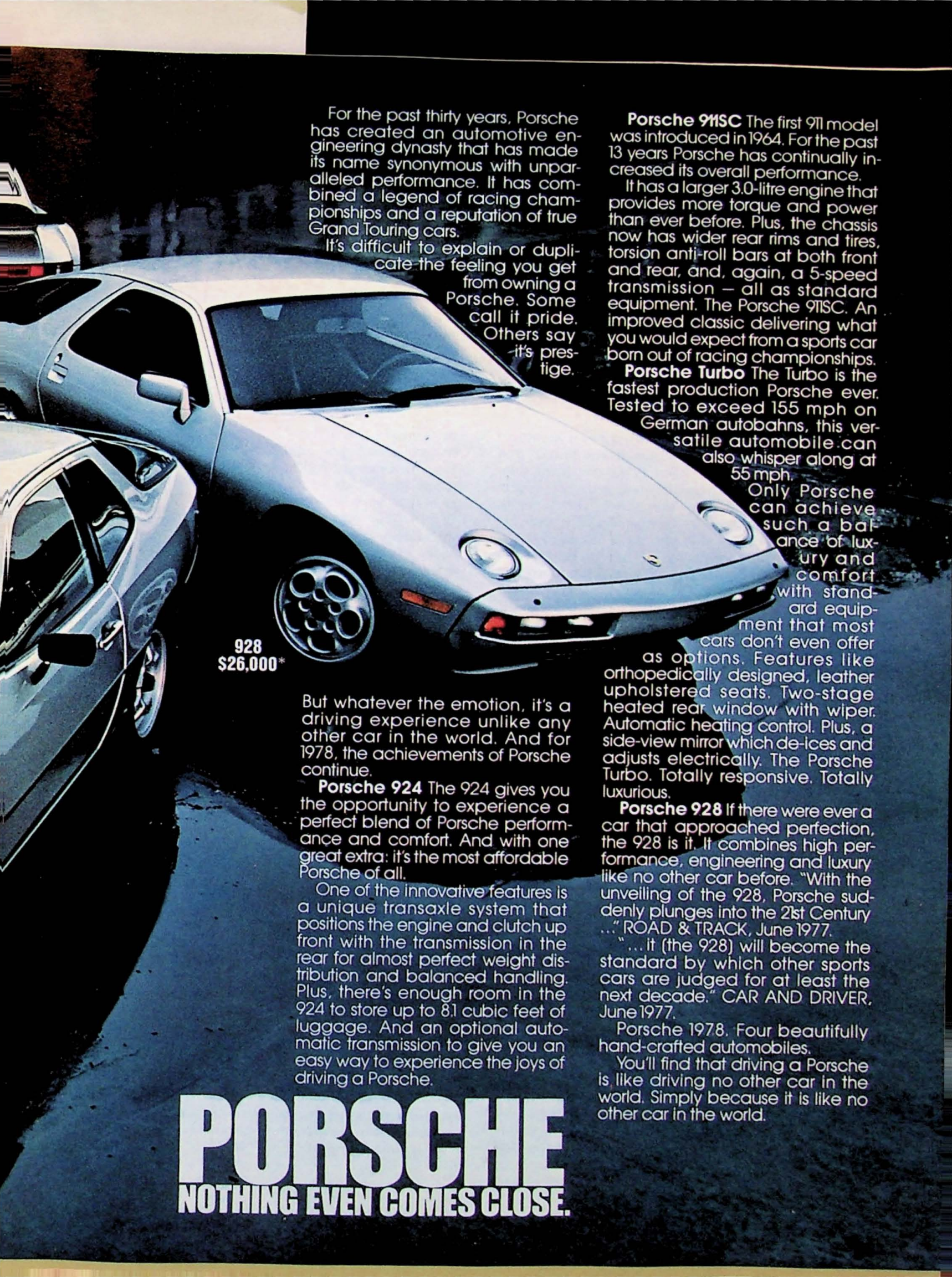


Turbo
\$34,000*



924
\$11,325*

* Suggested 1978 retail prices. P.O.E., transportation, local taxes, and dealer delivery charges, additional. Metallic paint and special wheels on 924 optional.



For the past thirty years, Porsche has created an automotive engineering dynasty that has made its name synonymous with unparalleled performance. It has combined a legend of racing championships and a reputation of true Grand Touring cars.

It's difficult to explain or duplicate the feeling you get from owning a Porsche. Some call it pride. Others say it's prestige.

928
\$26,000*

But whatever the emotion, it's a driving experience unlike any other car in the world. And for 1978, the achievements of Porsche continue.

Porsche 924 The 924 gives you the opportunity to experience a perfect blend of Porsche performance and comfort. And with one great extra: it's the most affordable Porsche of all.

One of the innovative features is a unique transaxle system that positions the engine and clutch up front with the transmission in the rear for almost perfect weight distribution and balanced handling. Plus, there's enough room in the 924 to store up to 8.1 cubic feet of luggage. And an optional automatic transmission to give you an easy way to experience the joys of driving a Porsche.

PORSCHE
NOTHING EVEN COMES CLOSE.

Porsche 911SC The first 911 model was introduced in 1964. For the past 13 years Porsche has continually increased its overall performance.

It has a larger 3.0-litre engine that provides more torque and power than ever before. Plus, the chassis now has wider rear rims and tires, torsion anti-roll bars at both front and rear, and, again, a 5-speed transmission — all as standard equipment. The Porsche 911SC. An improved classic delivering what you would expect from a sports car born out of racing championships.

Porsche Turbo The Turbo is the fastest production Porsche ever. Tested to exceed 155 mph on German autobahns, this versatile automobile can also whisper along at 55 mph.

Only Porsche can achieve such a balance of luxury and comfort with standard equipment that most cars don't even offer as options. Features like orthopedically designed, leather upholstered seats. Two-stage heated rear window with wiper. Automatic heating control. Plus, a side-view mirror which de-ices and adjusts electrically. The Porsche Turbo. Totally responsive. Totally luxurious.

Porsche 928 If there were ever a car that approached perfection, the 928 is it. It combines high performance, engineering and luxury like no other car before. "With the unveiling of the 928, Porsche suddenly plunges into the 21st Century..." *ROAD & TRACK*, June 1977.

"...it (the 928) will become the standard by which other sports cars are judged for at least the next decade." *CAR AND DRIVER*, June 1977.

Porsche 1978. Four beautifully hand-crafted automobiles.

You'll find that driving a Porsche is like driving no other car in the world. Simply because it is like no other car in the world.

"Wimbledon has gone in for only minor modification, and not for radical change. The overall scene is much the same."

Second World War, in retrospect there is one surprise: Louise Brough. One is apt to forget that Miss Brough, yet another Californian (Beverly Hills), was a four-time champion. Her last victory was scored in 1955, after the enforced retirement, at nineteen, of the luckless Maureen Connolly, one of the most brilliant exponents ever of baseline play, who had won the first of her three straight Wimbledon titles at seventeen and would undoubtedly have added many more had she not suffered a badly crushed leg in a riding accident. Miss Connolly was a Californian from San Diego. Althea Gibson, a New Yorker, won two Wimbledons (1957 and 1958), and Maria Bueno, of Brazil—perhaps the most attractive strokes player since Lenglen—won three (1959, 1960, 1964). Margaret Smith, of Australia—she later became Mrs. Court—also won three Wimbledon singles, and the unpredictable Billie Jean King a dazzling six. When she entered this year's championships, Mrs. King, a Californian from Long Beach who has also had great success as a doubles player, needed to win only one more Wimbledon title (which she failed to do) to beat the record nineteen amassed by Elizabeth Ryan, that almost incomparable doubles specialist. Between 1914 and 1934 Miss Ryan—yet another native of Los Angeles—won the women's doubles twelve times and the mixed doubles seven times. The list of relatively recent multiple champions is completed by Chris Evert, the winner in 1974 and 1976.

During the four years since I last attended Wimbledon, some minor changes have been made in the facilities. The Members Enclosure is now a green Marquee that has a permanent base, and while this may be an improvement of sorts, I must say that I preferred the tentier old tent, striped with white and green and purple, the colors of the All England Club. Some of the stands on certain field courts have been enlarged, and there has been a decided increase in the number of the hospitality tents in which multinational corporations entertain their customers and friends. But, by and large, Wimbledon has gone in for only mild modification, and not for radical change. The overall scene is much the same. Outside the grounds, the traditional long queue of tennis enthusiasts lined up to buy standing-room tickets or general-admission tickets or tickets of any kind waits stoically for the gates to open. In the Tea Garden, the main relaxation area, which is filled with tables, chairs, and large umbrellas, there are numerous refreshment stands, offering sandwiches, salads, pies, cakes, strawberries and cream, and so on, and, along with those stands the Champagne and Pimms Bar,

the Wine Bar, the Wimbledon Long Bar, a book-stall, a souvenir shop, a post office, and, nearby, several Bon Bon Stands, where one fills one's own paper bag with a variety of hard candies from forty-five bins—twenty new pence, or thirty-four cents, for a quarter of a pound. This year, there has been a splendid new addition—a tennis museum (naturally, it is called simply The Museum), which occupies part of a new building attached to the eastern rim of the Centre Court stadium. One noon, before the day's matches got under way, I spent a reflective and enjoyable hour inching through it. The Museum, as you might expect, depicts the development of lawn tennis from court tennis and other early racquet games. It pays a proper tribute to Major Walter Clopton Wingfield, the inventor of lawn tennis, and then floods us with memorabilia, such as an exhibit of the intricate and voluminous dresses the women tennis players of earlier generations were encumbered by, a replica of an early-twentieth century Wimbledon dressing room, and well-selected photographs of the standout champions, accompanied by descriptions of their deeds. In the center of the museum are two large glass cases, one filled with life-size wax figures of Suzanne Lenglen, Fred Perry, and Helen Wills Moody, the other with similar figures of Willie Renshaw, Dorothea Lambert Chambers, and William T. Tilden II. At Tilden's feet lies a scattering of the instruction books and the fiction he wrote, including two of his novels, "It's All in the Game" and "Glory's Net." Tilden's literary output, one can imagine, never sent chills of envy running up the spine of Fitzgerald or Hemingway, and I doubt if the amateurishly constructed wax figures in the museum will seriously unsettle the folk at Madame Tussaud's, but just the same the idea was a good one. My favorite exhibit was a collection of early tennis postcards—in particular, one showing an auburn-haired beauty hitting a forehand drive, with the caption "Love to You from Harrogate." The only touch that rather disturbed me was that the recordings of snatches of the early radio broadcasts from Wimbledon, which are piped through the museum, seemed to contain only English triumphs, like Fred Perry's conquest of Jack Crawford and Dorothy Round's of Helen Jacobs. I mentioned this to an old friend, Lance Tingay, who is the tennis writer for the London *Daily Telegraph*. "Oh, I'm sure you're wrong about that," he told me, with a smile. "You must have been preoccupied when the feats of the American and the other foreign stars were described. I'm absolutely certain that one of Elizabeth Ryan's victories is given fitting attention." ■

CLASSIC CONFRONTATION

by Doug Russell and Ernie Chu

Match point!

Over a thousand spectators shift nervously in their seats. A hush falls over the rolling lawns and stately clubhouse of the Orange Lawn Tennis Club in suburban South Orange, New Jersey. It is the finals of the Passport Scotch Classic, the last, richest and most prestigious stop on the professional platform tennis tour.

On a specially erected court, Clark Graebner checks to see if his partner is ready. He eyes his opponents, Steve and Chip Baird, across the net. "He looks a little like Clark Kent," whispers one of the spectators. Graebner does not hear the comment. He's preoccupied with \$4,000 riding on the outcome of a single serve. Graebner has uncharacteristically faulted twice on match points. He doesn't relish the prospect of having to play another tough set against the spunky Bairds.

Graebner toes the baseline and calms himself by taking a deep breath. Orange holds good memories for him. He can still hear the sharp thwack of top-spin backhands and thunderous serves of Laver, McKinley, Ralston, Emerson and Ashe. He had beaten

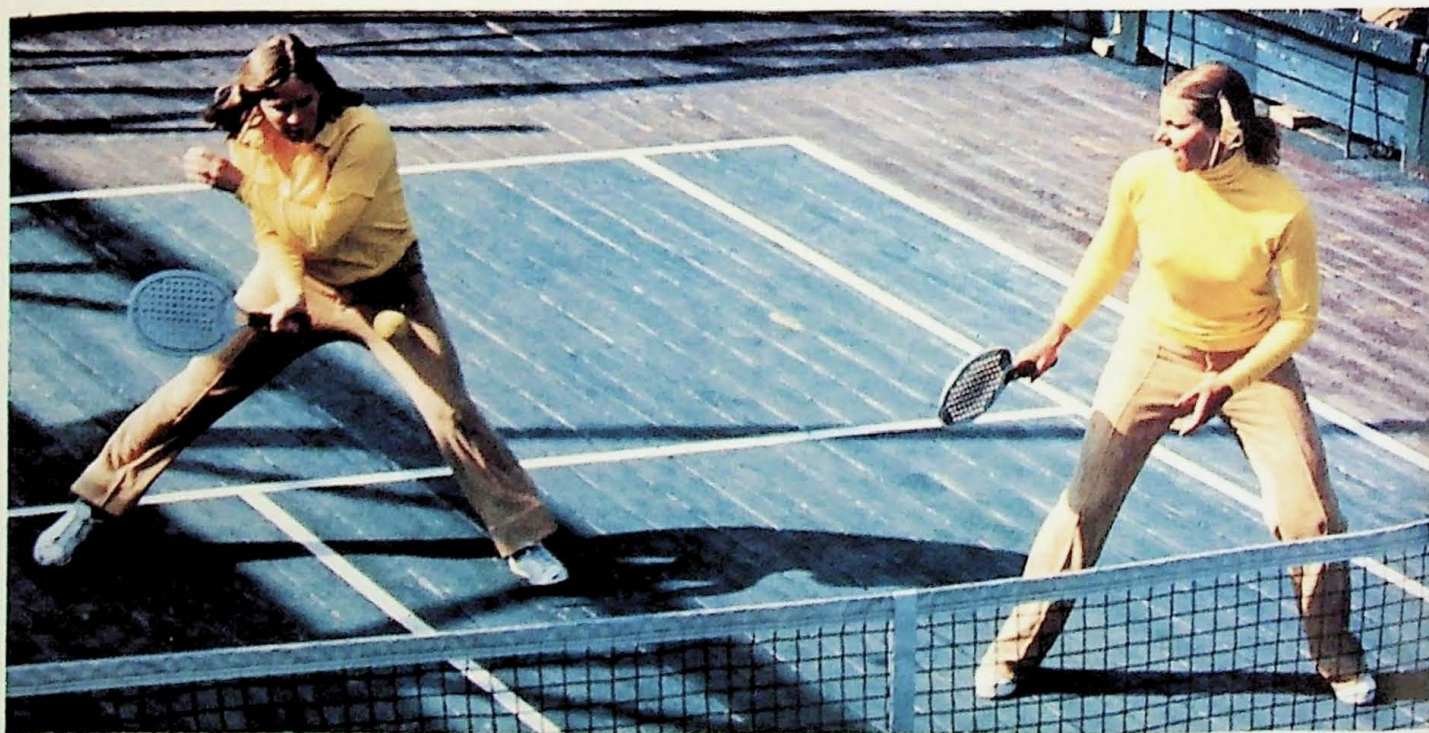
them all when he was on the pro tennis circuit.

Now, concentrating, Graebner begins his serve by stretching his six-foot-three-inch frame toward the sky in a familiar motion. He smashes a hard-spinning serve into the backhand corner of the ad court.

On the other side of the net a determined Chip Baird is ready. He crouches low in the corner with his paddle held out in front of him like a frying pan. He watches the server intently. As the ball approaches, the younger Baird brother hurls himself at the serve. His returns are usually just blurs that clear the net by an inch and drop low into the court for consistent winners. This time Baird's return catches the top of the net. The match is over. Russell and Graebner win 6-2, 6-2, 6-4.

Several hours earlier, a similar scene was played out for the women's crown. Louise Gengler and Hilary Hilton, the defending national champions were pitted against their perennial rivals Wendy Chase and Linda Wolf, the women's national titlists in 1976. For nearly a year-and-a-half, Gengler and Hilton dominated the women's tour and attracted most of the press attention. Just as they convinced the world how invincible they were they promptly lost their magic touch with a string of mid-season losses, including two to Chase and Wolf.

Doug Russell is National Platform Tennis Champion with Clark Graebner. His latest book, *Winning Platform Tennis*, co-authored with Ernie Chu, was released last autumn.





"The question was how good Graebner was going to be."

If ever a team wanted to beat Gengler and Hilton at Orange, it was Wendy Chase and Linda Wolf. Tall, strong and talented, Wolf had given up a chance to play on the professional women's tennis tour in order to devote herself to platform tennis. Together they won the national title their first year and had visions of more titles—until Hilton teamed with Gengler. Chase and Wolf kept playing well, but they spent a frustrating season in the runner-up position. This particularly annoyed Linda Wolf. She even called Hilton in midseason to suggest they combine talents.

Now Chase and Wolf found themselves down 6-4 after a well-played first set. They battled Gengler and Hilton to a 1-1 tie in the second set. Then it happened, as it had so many times during the season.

High-strung Linda Wolf lost her temper. Chase, whom many consider one of the best deuce court women's players, had attempted one of her patented drop shots only to see it hit the top of the net. Attempting to apologize she was rebuffed by her partner. Wolf then made several bad shots including a fault into the net on game point. This further infuriated her and she continued to berate her partner. They won only two more games during the rest of the match losing 6-4, 6-1, 6-2.

The finals of the Passport Scotch Classic provided the ultimate showcase for the richest professional men's and women's circuit since the pro tour was established in 1975 and Passport showed its class as a sponsor. The men's prize money was doubled from a year ago to over \$80,000 for the seven-city professional tour. Passport Scotch also instituted a policy of "equal pay for equal play" for the women's tour. This quadrupled their prize money from a year ago.

In the final tournament of the season, billed as "The World Championship," Herb FitzGibbon and his partner, former Rhodesian Davis Cupper, Hank Irvine, were in the unaccustomed position of having to watch the action from the sidelines. They had been defeated by the steady Bairds in a four set semi-final—only the second match they've lost all year. But lanky FitzGibbon, who also played Davis Cup tennis, and his partner are certain to be ranked

Clockwise, from top left, Doug Russell goes for a winner in the Passport Scotch Classic; The Baird's display a fraternal interest for teamwork; Hank Irvine and Herb FitzGibbon are ranked number one again this year; Wendy Chase and Linda Wolf take control at the net and Hilary Hilton and Louise Gengler show their style as national champions.

photos by Bruce Curtis & Tom Mangan

"People could see that Hilary Hilton had more to offer than nice legs and a name that is phonetically catchy . . ."

number one this year on the basis of five out of seven tournament wins, including the men's national title.

After a disappointing first season in 1975, FitzGibbon and Irvine dominated the men's circuit, putting together an impressive string of consecutive tournament victories before finally losing to Russell and Graebner earlier this year. "It took time to get used to each other," FitzGibbon says when it is pointed out how strong they appear on paper.

Four of FitzGibbon and Irvine's five tournament wins came during the first half of the season. In the second half they were challenged by Graebner and Russell, who ended up the year ranked second. "The big question at the beginning of the season," FitzGibbon concedes "was just how good Clark Graebner was going to be." As the season progressed, it became quite evident that Graebner was going to be very good. Graebner and Russell reached the finals in three of the first four tournaments, but lost to FitzGibbon and Irvine each time. This trend was soon reversed.

Quite possibly an early season loss would have taken some of the pressure off front runners FitzGibbon and Irvine, but it never happened. They came within a point of losing in the semi-final round in Boston to Keith Jennings and Chum Steele, a team which matches up well against them. They came even closer in the Nationals when they played Jennings and Steele again and found themselves trailing late in the final set. One service break by Jennings and Steele would have put them in a commanding position. During a crucial point the door of the court swung open. The point continued despite the fact a spectator ran onto the court and closed the door. FitzGibbon and Irvine found themselves on the losing end of the point and the game, only to be reprieved by a "let," called after a lengthy discussion. Given a second life, they went on to win the game and the match. Then in the final, they played almost errorless paddle to beat Russell and Graebner.

Russell and Graebner's opponents at Orange, Steve and Chip Baird, will end the year ranked third. Both have played with injuries this year—Steve with a knee, and Chip, a congenital heart murmur that put him in the hospital at the beginning of last season. The number three position isn't particularly comfortable for the Bairds who are former national champions. "Chip and Steve are among the few amateurs left," says father Chuck Baird, the national seniors champion. "They're finding it harder to compete with pros like Irvine, FitzGibbon and Russell who can practice and play all the time."

The Baird brothers, both in their mid-twenties,

are being challenged by two veterans of the game—big John Mangan, 43, and his new deuce court partner, Gordon Gray, 45, who won the national men's 45-and-over championships. Between them they've won more national men's titles than any other team on the circuit and neither of them has lost much fire-power or finesse. They are both known for their forehands and are both tough competitors. In their first year, they will end up fourth just ahead of Jennings and Steele.

The rankings of the top eight teams indicate the tight competition. Several teams markedly improved their play, but were still unable to improve their overall ranking. Jennings and Steele, the national champions in 1975 were ranked only fifth this year. Tennis pro John Brownlow and Scott Rogers, who ranked fourth last year, slipped to sixth. Only Tom Kane and Chuck Saacke from Louisville and the second year team of Dill Ayres and Craig Mielke were able to improve on their records of last year.

But the most dramatic change in professional platform tennis was the emergence of the women's tour. In the past, it has been treated as a kind of second-class tournament, offering only half the prize money of the men's competition, with the entire event played during the week so that spectators could watch the men's tournament on the weekend. Some purists doubted that the women's matches could interest anyone. To its credit, Passport moved the women's semi-final and final rounds to the weekends. The results were startling. People could see that Hilary Hilton had more to offer than nice legs and a name that was phonetically catchy. She showed lightning-fast reflexes and frequently played from the middle of the court with daring and finesse. At five-foot one-inch Pat Lurie, ranked this year with Kit Knight, often looked like a midget holding up a flag as she waited for a serve, but her tremendous returns and quickness make her one of the finest athletes in the woman's game.

There is no debating that Gengler and Hilton are the number one team and that Chase and Wolf are close behind. But who is number three? On the strict basis of Passport Scotch tournament points, B.J. DeBree, former National Mixed Doubles Champion and her partner Nancy Dickson would get the nod. But they are being challenged by Pat Lurie and Kit Knight, the latter a tennis pro and a relative newcomer. Lurie points out that they enjoy a decisive won/lost advantage in head-to-head competition with DeBree and Dickson . . .

Slender B.J. DeBree and wily Nancy Dickson both competed with different partners last year, although



Lucky Americans. You pay less to go first class.

In Monté Carlo, Passport costs as much as other premium scotches. In fact, it's expensive everywhere but in America. We use Scotland's most expensive

whiskies, but bottle Passport in the U.S. — and pass on the tax and shipping savings to you. So to lucky Americans, this superb scotch only *tastes* expensive.

Passport Scotch

"At the end of the season, there is a mad scramble . . . everybody is always looking for a better partner."

they often played together at the Seabright Club in New Jersey. While DeBree's classic strokes and Dickson's unorthodox style may suggest the "odd couple," they are the current New Jersey State Women's Champions and have a formidable record against the top two teams, including an impressive win over Chase and Wolf. Blonde Nancy Dickson may remind some people of a misplaced suburban housewife and her exaggerated western forehand and panhandle backhand are often painful to watch. It looks as if she'll twist her elbow out of its socket any second. However, DeBree and Dickson are fierce competitors and two of the finest match players on the tour.

Lurie and Knight may be the team to watch next year. This year was only Kit Knight's second year of tournament play, but like Hilary Hilton, Knight is a versatile player. Besides being a tennis pro, she was a nationally ranked squash player until injuries to her knees forced her to find a less hazardous sport. As a team, Lurie and Knight play with an aggressive quickness and flair similar to many of the top men's teams.

Veterans and former national champions, Shirley Babbington and her sister Marti Kimberly could do no better than fifth this year. Credit this to improved competition as well as their first year on different sides of the court. Left-handed Kimberly now plays on the deuce side of the court, forcing the opposition to hit into the teeth of two forehands. A year ago they reached the finals of the nationals and a number of other tournaments, but this year was a learning year. Still, they had a good win over Gengler and Hilton to reach the semifinals in the Boston tournament and they appear to be playing a more forceful game.

The emergence of new teams to round out the women's top eight is illustrative of the general improvement in play. Debbie Buecking and former tennis star Nadine Netter came within a hairsbreadth of upsetting DeBree and Dickson in the quarterfinals of the Passport Classic. Mac Polestak and Muffin Slonaker are another talented new team. Veterans Ann Daunic and Judy Macy, of the Fox Meadow Club, have made it into the top eight for the first time by winning a tough three set match in Cleveland with Gengler and Hilton and by generally serving notice that they are a team to be reckoned with.

The National Mixed Doubles tournament in particular has reflected the steadily increasing caliber of play on the professional circuit. In past years the winners were more often than not FitzGibbon, Ir-

vine, DeBree, Russell and Hilton. This year, while no exception, was filled with early round upsets, a rare event in previous tournaments. Nevertheless, the first two seeds predictably made the finals, where Graebner and Gengler won an exciting match over defending champs, Russell and Hilton.

The prime incentive for many players, of course, is the prize money—which this year was more than \$150,000, and it's likely to be increased substantially next year. But many players will not return with the same partners. At the end of the season, there is usually a mad scramble to find a "winning" partner. Phones ring. Players call one another and ask "What have you heard about . . . ?" A kind of informal "draft" takes place. This process involves more than just an agreement to play together. There are bruised egos to patch up, pacts to be made about practicing, decisions regarding who will play which side of the court and the general getting acquainted process. Everybody is always looking for a better partner.

Few players will say anything substantive but that's part of the game everyone is playing. There are a lot of rumors but little hard information that would give any player the inside track in the search for a new partner. A major rumor concerns Chase and Wolf whose relations on and off the court have been strained. Will they be playing with new partners next year? Will Wolf be playing at all? Another has Annabel Rogan, the 1975 Women's National Champion making a comeback with Hilary Hilton. On the men's side, will Brownlow and Rogers continue to play after a disappointing season? What are Jennings and Steele going to do? Are former tennis stars Butch Seewagen and Gene Scott going to join the tour?

It's likely that both the men's and women's tours will be better and more innovative next year. Seagrams Corporation is exploring ways to make platform tennis a year-round game as well as to broaden spectator appeal.

The long professional platform season takes its psychological toll even down to the last match. "All I can say is that I'm glad it's over," said a beaming Hilary Hilton following the South Orange matches. Players say it's a bit like getting up for a war each weekend. There's the weather and less than perfect partners to contend with and the never ending process of figuring the draw—"Let's see, if we play Buecking and Netter in the quarters, DeBree and Dickson in the semis, and if we win . . ."

There is one thing for sure—in another six months the season starts all over again. ■

When it comes to platform tennis courts, there's Reilly and there's everyone else.

If you want to know more about platform tennis, talk to the people who know more, the R. J. Reilly company. Over the years, Reilly has not only built more courts than anyone else, but also helped build the game itself.

And, if you're thinking of building a court yourself or recommending a builder, ask yourself these questions:

Who is the largest builder and manufacturer of courts?

Who has constructed the most courts in the United States and internationally?

Who was selected to provide the courts for the Tribuno Championship at Forest Hills for two straight years?

Who built the court for this year's Passport World Championships?

Who was the first with the aluminum court, sub-surface heating and a spring-loaded tension system for the screens?

Who has the largest mobile service department to offer prompt 48-hour in-season maintenance and a summer maintenance program?

Who has assisted and advised in the planning stages of courts at every kind of site from grade level to a 24-story roof top?

And, finally and most importantly, *who builds the best court?*

Not surprisingly, the answer to every question is the same — *Reilly!* As we said, when it comes to platform tennis courts, there's Reilly and there's everyone else!



R. J. Reilly, Jr., Inc.
P.O. Box 1052
Danbury, Conn. 06810
(203) 792-2900

RQ-1

Please send me:

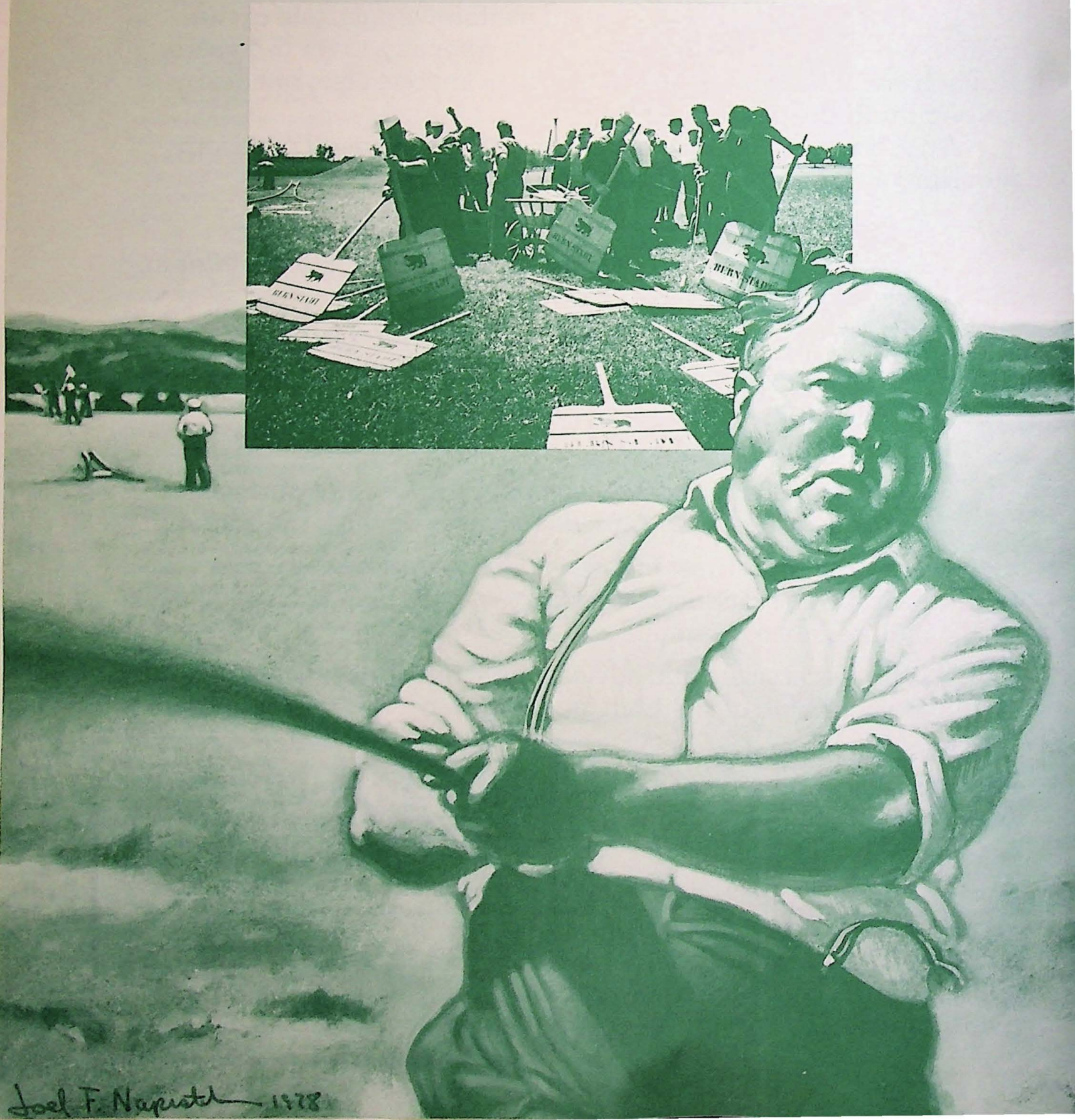
- ☐ Your new 4-color brochure on Platform Tennis.
- ☐ Information on building a Reilly Court.

NAME _____

STREET _____

CITY, STATE, ZIP _____

PHONE _____



Joel F. Napier - 1978



HORNHUSSEN

by Margaret Zellers

If you think you have trouble with your serve, try starting a game of *hornussen* using a *stecken*, a hardwood head at the end of a nine-foot-long supple strand of Swiss ash. The purpose of the *stecken* is to whack the *hornuss*, a three ounce hard rubber "ball" three inches in diameter and one inch thick. Some accomplished players can set the *hornuss* sailing 350 yards or more with a backswing that bends the *stecken* almost double. If they connect with the ball, as good players invariably do, it hums off with the hornet-like sound that gives the game its name.

Hornussen may never be a popular backyard sport in this country, but it's a game Swiss farmers have played since the early 1600s, maybe longer. April 22, 1625 is the first recorded date of a fatal accident attributed to *hornussen*. In typical Swiss style, that's the earliest official date they give for its play.

" . . . it was the custom to place bets on players and arguments over points and fouls sometimes led to brawls."

Once the ball goes sailing off the game has started. From that point, quick as a flash, heavy wooden paddles that look like snow shovels are hoisted high in the air amidst a lot of hollering and hoopla. The aim is to stop the flight of the *hornuss* with the four to eight pound *schindel* or *schaufel*.

Hornhussen is a team sport with 18 players on a side. Those in the field spread out at positions about 100 yards down the 330 yard long, 33 yard wide "court." They stay in the court for half the game trying to stop the *hornuss* as it humms overhead. To get a point the team in the court must stop the ball before it reaches the boundary. If they fail, the other team gets the point.

To serve, the players set the *hornuss* on edge in a lump of clay on the top of a metal tee. If the serve eludes the fielders the server keeps at it. Then at half time the teams switch places. Games usually begin at noon and end around sunset, with the night still young enough for the winning team to celebrate.

It all sounds quite simple for the robust Swiss farmer, but the equipment is all handmade and the kind of *schindel* or *schaufel* used depends on family tradition. In the old days the accepted version had a short handle and was fairly light so it could be easily tossed in the air to connect with a high-flying *hornuss*. In recent years, long handles have become popular, allowing players to raise the *schindel* and continue to hold it. Exuberance prevails, however, and a player might still decide to throw the 15 by 27 inch, hardwood *schindel* high in the air to come clumping down precariously close to a teammate. But a *schindel* never gets lost. Most are carefully carved and painted and some have been in a family for generations.

Before making *hornhussen* a new pasttime it might be a good idea to take a trip to Switzerland to watch the pros play as they've been doing for more than 350 years in the Emmental, better known as the home of the *real* Swiss cheese.

This area has some of Switzerland's most naive countryside. Craggy snow-capped mountains rim the horizon, but the terrain in the Emmental is rolling meadowland speckled with grazing cows and small villages like Zaziwil, are centered around an inn and *kaserei*, the cheese-making cell, where rich cream, curds and weeps in vats before it becomes Emmentaler Swiss. *Hornhussen* is played near the village.

This year official games are planned for Gruenematt near Burgdorf on August 26 and 27.

Margaret Zellers, author of *"Fielding's Sightseeing Guide to Europe,"* is also author of *"The Inn Way — Switzerland,"* and is area editor for *Fodor's Switzerland*.

and at Messen on September 2 and 3. There are also games at Dietikon, between Zurich and Brugg on August 19 and 20. Regular Sunday matches are played all over the country.

But Sunday has not always been game day. During the 18th century it was the custom to place bets on players and arguments over points and fouls sometimes led to brawls on the field. This upset the Bern Church Synod and they decreed that *hornhussen* could not be played on Sunday because it profaned the Sabbath. It was Jeremias Gotthelf, a 19th century Swiss writer, who gave the game respectability when he had his character "Uli the Peasant" play the game with decorum and charm. Gotthelf fervently supported the game and persuaded the town officials to agree that, if the players went to church before they played *hornhussen*, it would be all right to play on Sunday.

A *hornhussen* pilgrimage should begin in Zurich followed by a 35 mile drive to Lucerne, the western end of the Emmental, in the heart of *hornhussen* country.

An alternative to car rental is the Swiss Holiday Pass, a marvelous little card good on all the clean, efficient public transportation in Switzerland. The pass entitles the bearer to unlimited travel.

In Lucerne, the Chateau Gutsch is a good choice for an overnight stay. Nestled in a park, it is easily reached from downtown and peacefully removed from the Americanization of Lucerne. This summer Lucerne will be especially active as the city celebrates its 800th birthday.

From Lucerne, head into the Emmental and stop at Burgdorf, in the center of the valley, where the official Swiss Hornhussen Society was formed in 1902. Here, the rules of the game were developed including the rule that there would be no rules on the size and weight of the *schindels* and that the *Obmann* or umpire would make all the final decisions. In 1903 an insurance fund was established to help pay for injuries to players, spectators and even farm animals that wandered too close.

Burgdorf is a short train ride from Solothurn where the Hotel Krone, located by the 17th century cathedral of St. Ursus, is a good place to bed down. The hotel is not new but its 18 rooms are modern and well-kept.

Anyone who has watched the dollar dive may pale at the thought of a Swiss holiday, but make plans to stay in small country inns, and the dollars will go much farther. Be assured that every bedcover will be gleaming white, the rooms clean and the food hearty.

And don't forget the *hornhussen*. ■

KING OF THE MOUNTAIN

by Karen Rockow

National champions abound in the illustrious history of Harvard squash. Their faces stare from the team photographs that crowd the lobby of Hemenway Gym. Some are not even accorded the dignity of a first name, only an initial. Palmer Dixon, H.N. Rawlins, J. Lawrence Pool, Beekman Pool, G.G. Glidden, A.W. Patterson, B.H. Heckscher, Victor Niederhoffer, Anil Nayar, Peter Briggs. Most are long forgotten. But even the most jaded Harvard squash aficionado is willing to concede that no one is likely to forget Michael Desaulniers, class of 1980.

This season, as a sophomore, Desaulniers has pushed Clive Caldwell, third in the professional ranks, to five games in the finals of the Boston Open, beaten Vic Niederhoffer twice and taken him the limit a third time, defeated 19-year-old Mario Sanchez in the finals of the Canadian Singles, won the U.S. Nationals in straight games and won his second intercollegiate crown, beating Tom Page in three.

Isn't that Tom Page, last year's "boy wonder?" Did he break both legs or something? No, he's still playing the same superb squash that took him to the top last year, but Desaulniers is playing better. De-

saulniers has simply left the rest of the amateur field behind. Gawking.

So what we have is one ecstatic 21 year-old basking in the spotlight of an unprecedented Grand Slam. Right?

Wrong. We have instead a mature, self-effacing young man, rather disappointed that he won the American championship by default, but with new confidence in his endurance, an almost reverent realization that he is in the company of giants, and the growing conviction that he prefers the more demanding and competitive international game to the American version in which he has reached such heights. In fact, as far as Desaulniers is concerned, this has been the off-season. The real competition will begin this summer when he switches to the international game.

....

The Harvard-Princeton match is to squash what the Army-Navy game is to football. This year's confrontation offers a special attraction, the long-awaited duel of the super-sophomores, Princeton's Tom Page, the 1977 national champion, and Harvard's Mike Desaulniers, the national intercollegiate titlist. Whereas, the emotion packed football may range from mediocre to respectable, the squash is always superb.

Karen Rockow is associate editor of *Racquet*. At present she is a Ph.D. candidate at Harvard University where she finds time to write on a wide variety of sporting subjects.



"Page has not hit one shot in the entire match that Desaulniers has not been able to reach. It is unreal..."

"Their play is at a higher level than that of any college player ever to play the game," says Princeton coach Dave Benjamin.

Although only a regularly scheduled match, this is the one that makes or breaks the season for both teams. Princeton holds the edge in timing, having finished exams two weeks before and gone directly into a week of double practices over intersession. The squad had even arrived in Cambridge more than a day early. The Harvard teams holds the home court advantage, but has just emerged from exams period, the first in anyone's memory to include daily practice sessions and strange drills, such as coach Dave Fish's "plooving," a combination of playing and moving. For the Princeton encounter, there are also spiffy new Paul Sullivan shirts and the enticement of a dozen of June Fish's homebaked chocolate cookies for each winner.

The large gallery is packed 45 minutes before starting time. Late-comers stand on benches dragged from the locker rooms, perch atop the scoreboards.

Desaulniers and Page take the court first. Although their rivalry goes back many years, they have not met since the William White tournament last year, where Desaulniers won 3-1. Last year, their vaunted contest fizzled when Page ran into academic difficulty and withdrew from school just before the Princeton match and the intercollegiate. The last time Page beat Desaulniers was in the National Boys' Championship the year they were both 16. By a strange quirk of fate, Desaulniers' brother Brad was defeated in five games in the finals of the same tournament this year.

The players are a study in contrasts. Page is a sturdy six-footer, taller than his two nationally ranked older brothers, Palmer and David. He is a powerful hitter whose dark brown hair tosses as he puts everything behind a shot.

Page takes small steps during a match, but nevertheless, he appears to float around the court. Two years ago, he suffered a shoulder injury and learned to play left-handed in a matter of days. Within two months he was playing at the A level.

The Canadian Desaulniers is four inches shorter, with a full beard. He can hit the ball hard but prefers a spectacular game of corner shots, drops, three-wall nicks and what a reporter from the *Harvard Crimson* mysteriously refers to as "tweaks." He volleys everything. He rarely stands still on the court. Between warm-up shots he does quick, dance-like steps, punctuated by nervous shakes of the racquet.

The game begins. Desaulniers quickly cans the first two points with corner shots. The rallies are

short and Desaulniers drives Page from side to side at will. Desaulniers' backhand lobs are missing the left alley by a mile but it doesn't matter. He is everywhere, anticipating everything. He can hit a drop up front, feet together from a crouch and be heading back to the "T" before the ball has left his racquet. Then come the nicks. The first game is over almost before it begins, 15-6.

The second game lasts ten minutes. Page hits a few nicks of his own. Desaulniers misses three volleys to the corner in a row. Page is making some incredible retrieves and the rallies are longer, as he likes them, but to no avail. Game to Desaulniers, 15-12.

Desaulniers pulls out the stops in game three. He has Page at his mercy, forcing him to hit off-balance in back-court, running him out of his sneakers up front. Page hangs in gamely, but it is impossible to pass Desaulniers. It is impossible to fake him out. It is impossible to hit the ball where he can't reach it. Desaulniers may hit a lot of tin, but he is always in position. Page has not hit one shot during the entire match that Desaulniers has not been able to reach. It is unreal. Third game, 15-5. The entire match has taken less than 25 minutes.

....

Desaulniers was introduced to squash in Vancouver at the age of eight by his father, winner of the Canadian Veterans title several years ago. At 12, he began to play the weekly West Coast tournaments. "A trip to Seattle was a big deal," Desaulniers recalls. Travel continues to be a major attraction. During the summer of 1975, he was a member of the Canadian Junior team that toured Australia. The following summer, he visited Pakistan, Britain, Australia and Sweden. He won the U.S. Juniors in 1974 and 1975 and added the Canadian Junior championship in 1976.

Last summer, training in Toronto with the Canadian team for the World Amateurs, Desaulniers' game took a giant step forward. He gives most of the credit to coach Michael Corby, a former British Olympic field hockey player, who whipped the team into shape for the grueling international game, played on a larger court with a slower soft ball and prone to endless rallies. "I felt that I hadn't improved in two or three years," says Desaulniers. "Last summer really changed my attitude about the game. I'm willing to work much harder at it now and I'm a little more disciplined. I think that's probably what helped in my winning the U.S. and Canadian titles this year." He tilts back in his chair, hands clasped behind his head. "I got used to playing with pain." He laughs easily. "That's what it

"Desaulniers uses his quickness offensively rather than just to get the ball . . . he just dazzles you because he's so quick."

comes down to. If you're used to playing when you hurt all over, then when you get back to the American game, it's like nothing." The chair comes forward with a thump. With uncharacteristic feeling, he blurts out, "I'm quite prepared to run until I die," then dissolves into laughter.

Listening to Desaulniers, one gets the impression that he has just begun to take squash seriously. Until he began to play softball, he claims he never even realized he was working at the game. "I was enjoying it so much," he explains. Now, a constant theme runs through his talk. Speaking of Caldwell, his nemesis this season, Desaulniers shakes his head. "I'm just going to have to work out very hard before I play him again. That's what I have in mind for him." He tells of the dedication he has seen in his Australian and Pakistani opponents. "More good athletes are involved in the game there. You have to work at it to be on the top. After all, if you lose, you're out of luck. You're back in the Khyber Pass."

For the most part, Desaulniers has trained on his own this year, which says much for his self-discipline and motivation. Few Boston players can give him tough competition. He plays mainly with Gul and Mo Khan and with Harvard's coach, Dave Fish. "When I play him," says Fish, "I tell him not to let me get above eight points per game—which he manages to do quite successfully." The real workouts, however, are the demanding intervals he runs at the track. In the afternoon, he often practices with the Harvard team. Congenial and easy-going, he has fitted right into the predominantly prep school nurtured team. He takes a lot of good-natured ribbing about his chronic lateness.

Desaulniers materialized on the Harvard scene with little fanfare. There were rumors of the enrollment of an exceptional freshman player, but it was unclear if the new arrival was the Canadian Junior champion or the #1 player from the Andover women's team. Desaulniers' early visits to Hemenway dispelled some of the mystery, but no one knew how to pronounce his name and he found himself consigned to the dingier courts late at night. His first Harvard match of record was a pick-up game with Bob Rosenthal, a psychology professor and an average player. "I won two points," Rosenthal reported proudly. Long pause and sigh. "Actually, he made two mistakes."

Desaulniers has now found his own niche at Harvard. An economics and psychology major, he carries a full course load and maintains a high B average. He plays the open tournament circuit every weekend, as well as all the major collegiate matches. "If

you look at what he's done, it's amazing," says Fish. "He's not only doing all his work at Harvard, but he's competing against people who are playing full-time and he's only really lost to two or three of the very top pros."

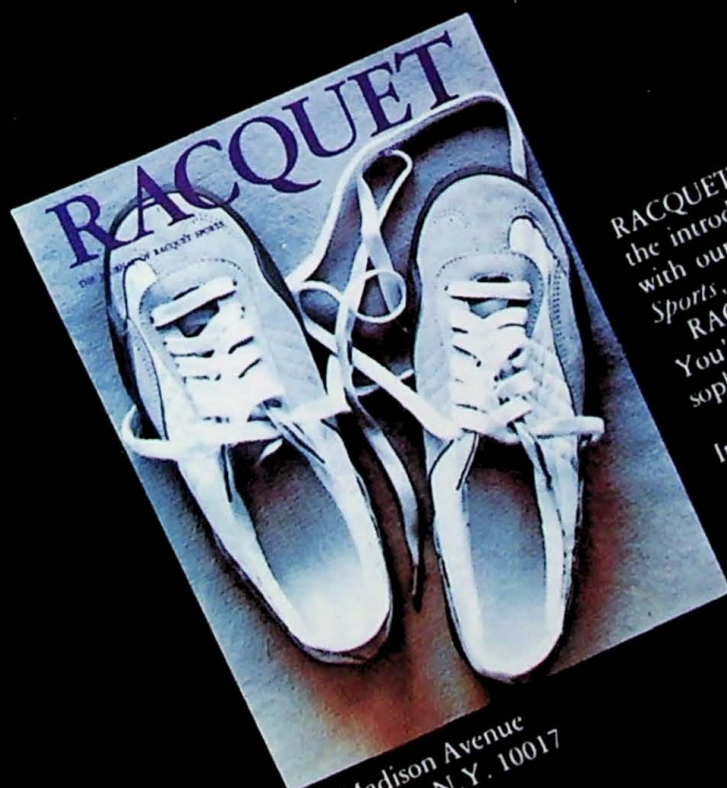
How does one coach a Mike Desaulniers? Last summer, Corby worked on conditioning. Now, Desaulniers is sharpening his game under Fish's tutelage. "I've learned my combinations of shots by feeling them out," he says. "Dave has placement and strokes down to very small units. Every single part of the game is compartmentalized." At the moment, they're working on deception shots.

"The only thing that Niederhoffer does that Mike doesn't do really, really well—yet—he does it very well, but not perfectly—is identical preparation for all his shots. It's still possible for a very advanced player to see what kind of shot is going to come," says Fish. What about the flashy, high-risk shots that are Desaulniers' trademark? Don't they go against the basic tenets of the Jack Barnaby-Harvard school of "percentage squash?" "No," explains Fish. "The percentages change in your favor the faster you are. And Mike is very, very fast. He uses his quickness offensively rather than just to get to the ball. He just dazzles you because he's so quick. You make a return and you feel the ball go by your ear right away. You move up front and you just see the wall moving in behind you. That's an amazing feeling. You hit a good shot and have to get used to the fact that he'll get it. His touch is so incredible that I think his shots will continue to improve as he plays against the better players."

After graduation, Desaulniers plans to focus his attention on the international amateur game for a year or two. He shows no interest in turning pro in the future and even less in coaching. "It would be nice to win the North American Open," he muses, "but it's very hard to get motivated when you're almost there anyway. Here I am at 21 and I have Sharif and Caldwell and Goldstein and Niederhoffer. If you can look and see 10 guys who are ahead of you and you can get on the court every day with someone who can beat you, you can improve much faster. If I could become a top international player, that would be something I'd really aspire to."

Barring injury or the arrival of the bionic squash-player, there is no one in either the collegiate or amateur ranks capable of so much as extending Mike Desaulniers at hardball squash. He's king of the amateur mountain for at least the next two years, but it doesn't seem to impress him, his eyes are set on other mountains. ■

THE ULTIMATE RACQUET



342 Madison Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10017

RACQUET has a special offer for special people. If you subscribe at the introductory price of \$8.00 per year for six issues you'll receive, with our compliments, the award winning book, *Enjoying Racquet Sports*, a \$3.95 value. A winning combination. You'll discover for yourself why it's America's most beautiful and sophisticated sports publication. *Enjoying Racquet Sports* is a 160 page companion to RACQUET. It's the ultimate "how-to" book—a stylish blend of drawings, photos, and racquet savvy. Here's everything beginners and experts alike need to know about tennis, racquetball, squash, platform tennis, paddle tennis, paddleball and badminton including rules, skills, origins and playing strategy.

In competition after competition, the champions have been exclusively using only one brand of table tennis racket, the Butterfly. That's because it's designed to give players the kind of action they want and the quality they demand.

Each racket is covered with the world famous Butterfly sandwich sponge rubber

and each is legal for national and international play.

And now Butterfly rackets and table tennis equipment are available at many of the nation's leading sporting goods and department stores. So if you want to be a champion, get the Butterflies before you play.

**THESE CHAMPIONS
ALL HAVE
ONE THING
IN COMMON.
THEY GET
THE BUTTERFLYS
BEFORE
THEY PLAY.**



Gabor Gergely,
1975-76 World's
Doubles Champion

Istvan Jonyer,
1975-76 World's
Single's Champion

Anton Stipancic,
Runner-up to Jonyer
in 1975-76

TAMASU COMPANY, LTD.

Manufacturer of the famous
Butterfly Table Tennis Equipment



Exclusive U.S. Distributor

MARTIN-KILPATRICK
TABLE TENNIS COMPANY

P.O. Box 147 • Wilson, North Carolina • 27893

THE INSIDE TRACK

by A. Friedberg

Athletes will do almost anything to improve their game. They'll wear the same shredded clothes, they'll drink the undrinkable, devour the latest how to article, try hypnotism. They'll even train sometimes.

The word is out. Top athletes, doctors, psychiatrists, and trainers say running is good for you and, more importantly, good for your racquet sport. Twenty-five million joggers apparently are not wrong. Of course, there is jogging and then there's training. Australian Geoff Hunt, World Open squash champion, trains. Here is a sample of the gruesome schedule he uses to prepare for an international tournament:

On day one: A four mile run for the legs followed by an hour of swimming for the shoulders, arms and chest. An hour of assorted exercises to improve stomach and leg muscles. A half-hour working on his shots alone followed by an hour of competitive play.

On day two: Quarter-mile sprints in repetition—ten sprints with 45 second rests between—followed by the rest of the first day's schedule.

On day three: Five half-mile sprints with 85 second breaks and the same swimming, squash and exercise schedule.

Hunt repeats this program ten times in six weeks, increasing the number of quarter and half-mile

sprints in each repetition. He has the reputation around his hometown of Melbourne as the "fittest man in the world."

Hunt is obviously an exception. Most people don't need or want the pain that goes with that much fitness. But he *is* an international champion, no quarrel there, and he uses running as the basic element of his training program.

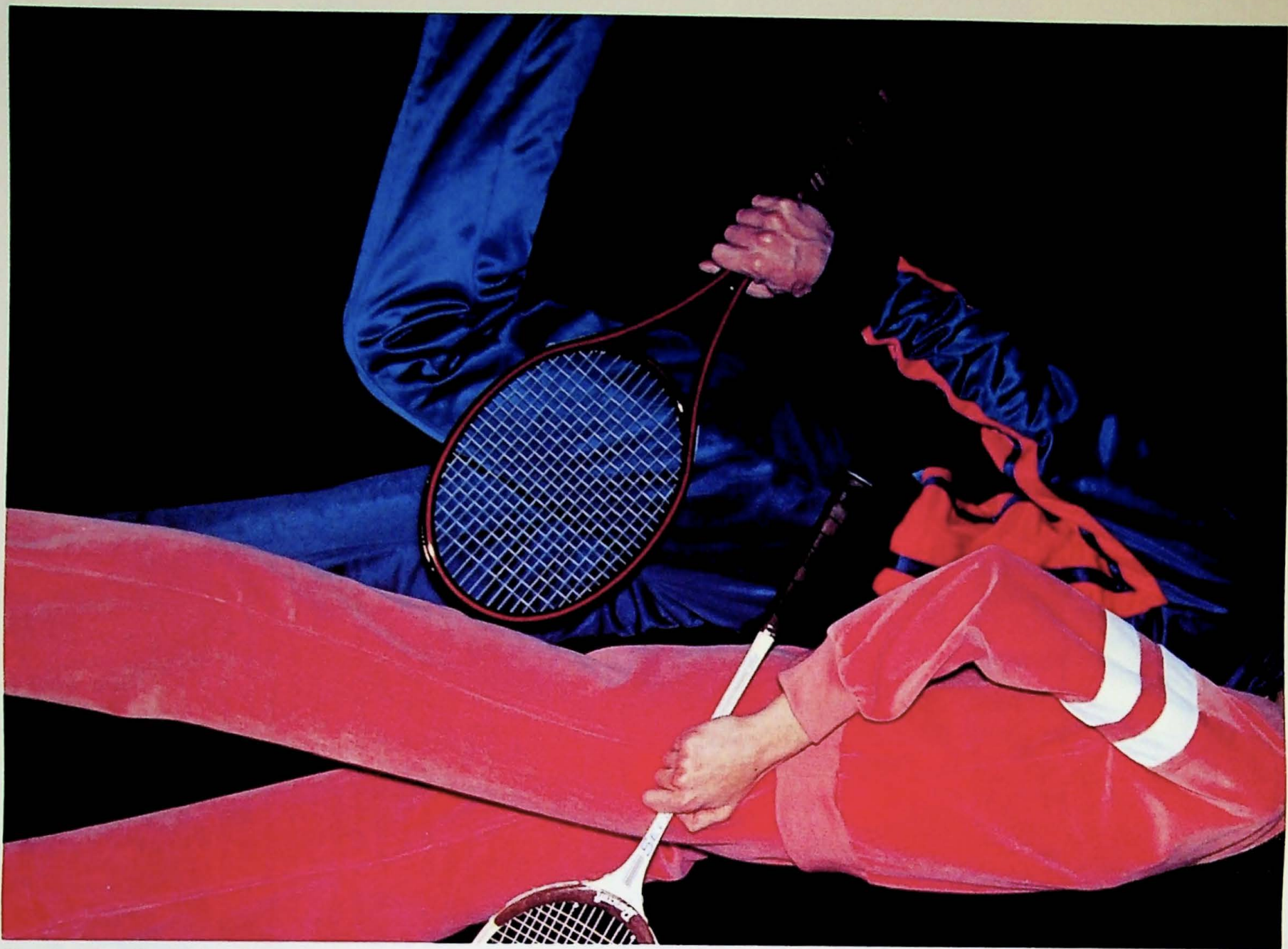
At a recent clinic held at New York City's Lenox Hill Hospital, running enthusiast James Fixx, author of the best-seller *The Complete Book of Running*, and a panel of doctors who run, explained to an overflow audience what happens physically and psychologically to the runner.

Fixx extolled running as the beginning of a whole new life style in this country and said, "Running is like a doctor. It takes care of you, sharpens your reflexes, clears your brain."

More specifically, Dr. Elliott Howard, a cardiologist, said, "Running increases stamina, of course, and distance running is good. But for racquet sports such as squash I recommend sprint training. The start and stop action of court games demands fast delivery of oxygen. Three or four sprint periods (not all out 100 yard dashes but more like a fast 440) during your training period will increase the stroke volume of the heart."

Stu Goldstein, ranked number one in North American squash, agrees. "In the off season," he says, "I do a lot of distance work, maybe 90 miles a

A. Friedberg is the managing editor of *Racquet*. He is an author, writer of numerous magazine articles, and an avowed paddleball fanatic. He resides in New York City.



Warmup suits compliments of Tennis Lady & Uptown Racquet Shop, N.Y.C.

THE RUNNING GAME

Best of the new warm up suits for summer feature lighter fabrics, brighter colors and racier lines. Perfect for training or running to the next match, they are fast becoming a staple in every American wardrobe. On the opposite page, a nylon jacket/pants with hot stripes by White Stag. The velour V-neck suit by Ultra Sport. Above, a bright green and white terry velour warm up by Loom Tog. The tan to maroom terry jacket/pants by Adolfo and Ralph Lauren's hooded top and contrasting pants in lush velour.



photos by Roger Prigent

"Much has been made of runners high, the almost trancelike state long distance runners are said to achieve . . ."

week, nice, easy jogging. In mid-July I start running 100s, 220s and 440s in intervals and cut down on my distance to about 20 miles a week. Sprint work is the major part of my training. I think sprinting is most important for racquet sports. Going all out for 50 - 60 seconds builds the stamina for quick recovery."

Goldstein says, "Most of the top squash players, Clive Caldwell, Tom Page, Rainer Ratanic and Mike Desaulniers spend a lot of time running. It builds inner strength, gives you the edge and makes you feel like you've done your homework."

Dr. Stanley Edelman, a New York surgeon, marathon runner and tennis player, also spoke at Lenox Hill. "Running builds endurance," he said, "gives you that extra half-step in getting to the ball, and you go into the third set in good shape. I think running is good background for improvement in all racquet sports. If you run four or five times a week you will see results in a couple of months. Running also improves your concentration, slims you down, improves your discipline, changes your eating habits, improves your eye-hand coordination."

"And there's another phenomenon we're just beginning to understand," Dr. Edelman says. "The brain manufactures a hormone called endorphins. Endorphins increase pain tolerance and mental awareness. Running increases the production of these hormones and consequently affects pain tolerance and mental acuity."

Tennis professionals usually play enough to stay in top shape. Many still run as part of their training pattern. Fred Stolle, coach of the New York Apples, the World Team Tennis champions, figures, "The team stays in reasonable shape spending roughly three hours a day on the court seven days a week, but I think running does help. I run a couple of miles a day and know other pros on the circuit who run as well. I also think some players need less running than others. For example, Roy Emerson used to run a lot more than I did and it helped him. But as far as the Apples go, running is not part of our training schedule."

Dr. George Sheehan, the 59 year old marathoner, cardiologist, and author of *Dr. Sheehan on Running* and *Running And Being: The Total Experience*, says, "We're dealing with three types of metabolism here and racquet players need all three—high energy or phosphate, aerobic and anerobic. The phosphates give eight to ten seconds of high energy. It's what sprinters have and in all practicality you either have it or you don't. A sprinter can go five years without training and still beat a marathoner in a sprint. This type of energy, if you have it, can rebuild in about

one minute but it really can't be developed.

"Aerobic muscle energy is built through the use of oxygen and can be developed by running distances until you are uncomfortable and then doing it again. Anerobic, or oxygen debt energy, can be built by speed training. What I do is run 300s or quarters at intervals or until I'm out of breath but not flat on my back. When my pulse is down to 120, after two or three minutes, I'll do another. This type of training develops your ability to incur lactic acid and is especially good for squash or racquetball players.

"In fact a recent study shows that if you run about 80 yards at good speed then slow to a trot for 30 or 40 seconds and repeat the process until you've run 10 miles, you'll never develop lactic acid.

"Despite all I've said," Dr. Sheehan concludes, "Just playing the game is the best training. Thirty minutes on the court is as good as 30 minutes of any type of running." Marty Hogan, professional racquetball's equivalent of Geoff Hunt, agrees with Sheehan. "I developed my stamina from playing racquetball," Hogan says, "playing is good enough." But Hogan also says, "I run three miles a day on the beach and I don't just jog, I really go."

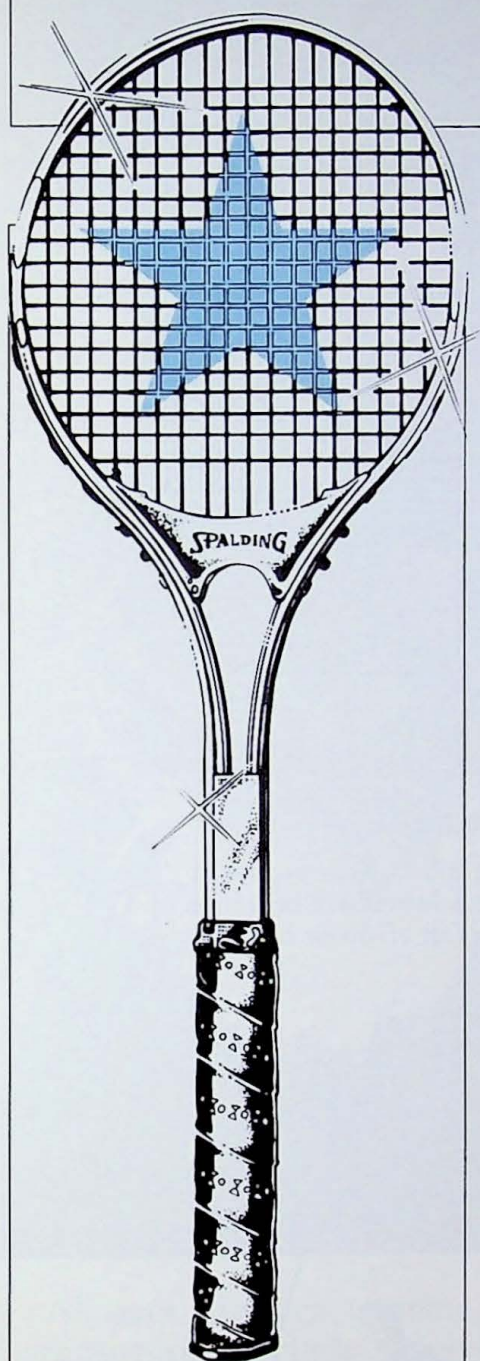
And what about the head? Much has been made of "runner's high," the almost trancelike state long distance runners are said to achieve. Dr. Colter Rule, a psychiatrist at Lenox Hill says, "It's worthwhile speculation that running is good for your head. Jogging is good conditioning for racquet sports and it probably improves your psychological-mental-philosophical outlook. A study made in the University of Virginia athletic department showed that anyone who participated in active sports improved mentally and psychologically and the degree of improvement depended on the activity level of the sport. Squash was better than softball for example. But it should be noted that those in the running part of the experiment showed the greatest degree of improvement in mental attitude in before-and-after tests."

Dr. Rule compares the discipline of running with other disciplines that require intense concentration. "Jogging," he says, "is the first cousin to the activity of the Dervish and second cousin to the meditator. The Dervish achieves inner peace through monotonous spinning and the meditator through total absence of physical activity. Jogging helps increase the singlemindedness that is necessary in most sports."

It's still speculation whether the running craze in this country is here to stay. One thing seems certain, it can't hurt you and it will undoubtedly do more for your game than buying a \$150 racquet. ■



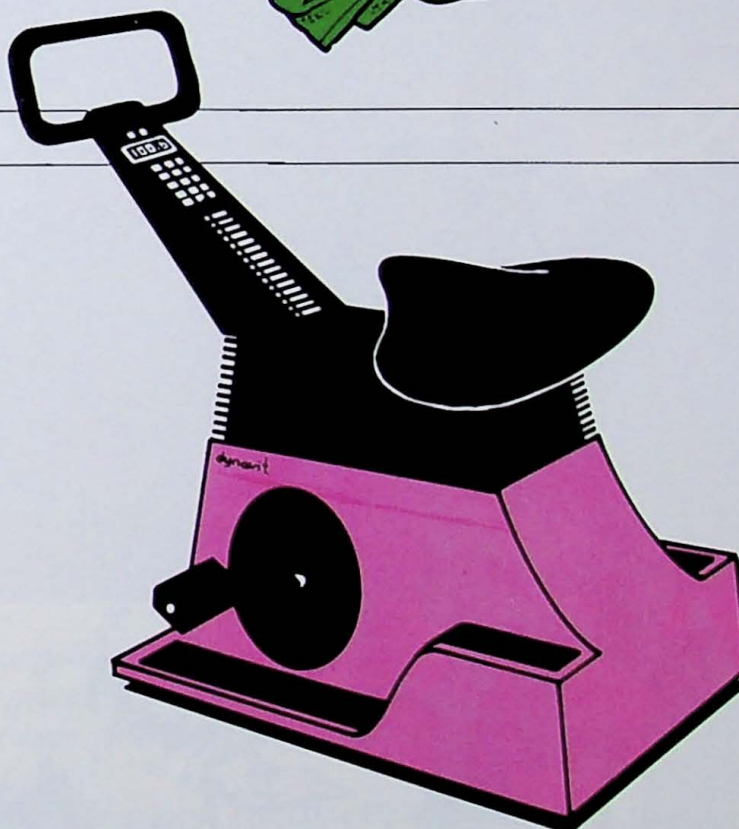
At a Glance



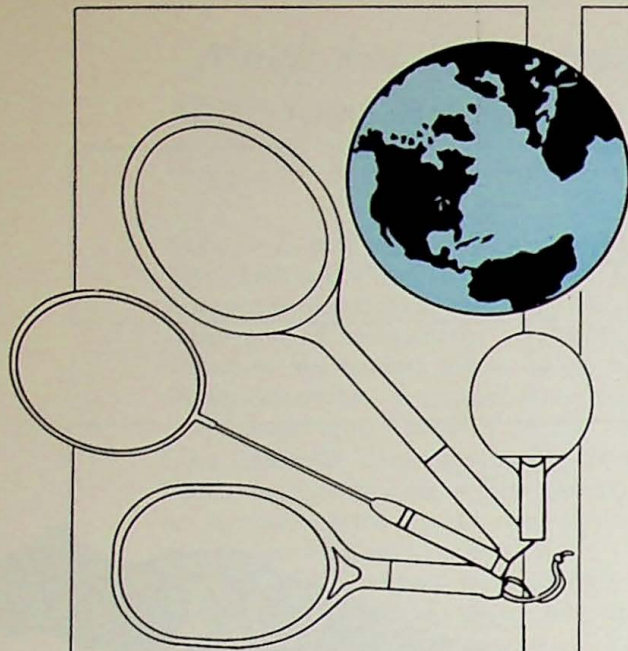
Be the first at your club to own a 24 karat gold plated tennis racquet. It's strung with the highest quality graphite string and is an actual, full-size playing racquet. \$375.00 from Lloyd Distributors, P.O. Box 3000, Calabasas, Ca. 91302

art by Frank Bolle

What has 8 calories, a strong lemon taste and lasts for hours? Quench Gum of course. Quench is a scientific combination of dextrose and saliva stimulating ingredients that is ideal refreshment for the active racquet sports enthusiast.

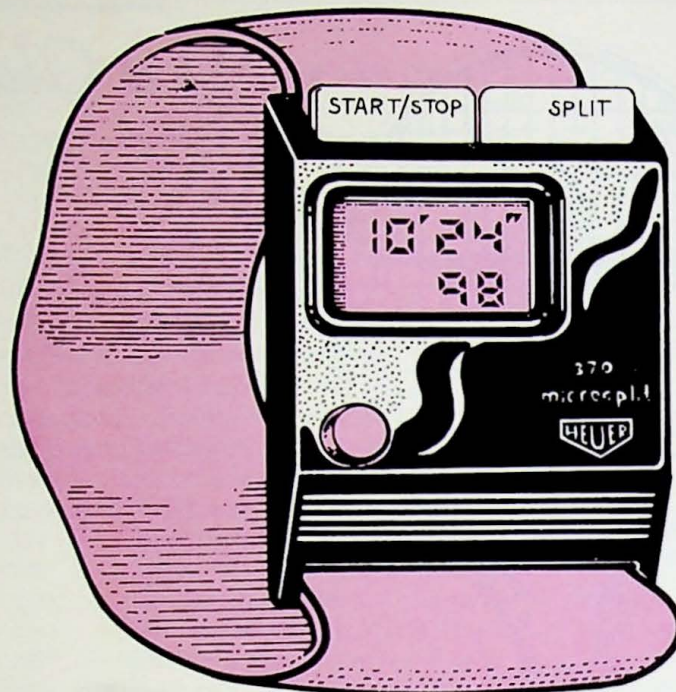


The store that brought you "his" and "her" windmills now brings you the world's first computerized bicycle exercise unit. Enter your weight, age and sex into the computer and a solid state sensor attached to your ear lobe monitors your heart beat. \$2,000 at Neiman-Marcus, Dallas, Texas.



Tennis star Guillermo Vilas upset defender Sharif Khan and other champions from all the racquet sports in the Vitalis World Racquet Championship in San Diego.

As jogging booms into the 80's, stopwatches are becoming standard equipment. Unique in timing devices, the Heuer Model 370 is a solid state wrist stopwatch which gives split times to the 1/100th of a second. \$129.50 at better speciality stores.



Featured in the next issue will be a menagerie of "Racquet Animals". Our ominous beaver will be joined by a host of interesting creatures all of whom have discovered the racquet scene.

Heads are turning to Vitalis.



All over America, women are turning to men with shorter hair. That's why more men are turning to Vitalis.* It gives shorter hair that clean, together, younger look. No wonder Vitalis is America's number one. So use Vitalis, and start some heads turning.

Watch the world's best tennis, racquetball,
table tennis and badminton players
compete against each other in the

WORLD RACQUETS CHAMPIONSHIP

SUNDAY, JUNE 11, 3 P.M. E.D.T.

CBS Television Network

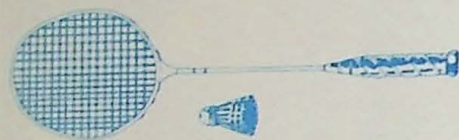


©Bristol-Myers 1977



Winners and Losers

BADMINTON



National Championships Austin, Texas March 22-25, 1978

Second Round. Coakley d. Krishna 15-5, 15-7; Chicharoen d. Egerton 15-8, 15-13; Hales d. Del-Bosque 15-2, 15-8; Rittman d. Lemons 15-13, 15-6; Higgins d. Stensland 15-7, 15-5; Koch d. Alston 15-5, 17-16; Park d. Price 15-5, 15-0; Pontow d. Lutan 15-6, 15-1; Fogarty d. Britton 18-13, 9-15, 17-15; Walker d. Muntz 15-11, 15-4; Cornell d. Gilmour 15-6, 15-5; Ruktoume d. Rubin 15-7, 15-3; Dickie d. Shelstad 15-6, 15-1; Carmichael d. Noraine 15-2, 15-4; NG d. Levin 15-11, 15-12; Kinard d. Christiansen 15-0, 15-0.

Third Round. Coakley d. Chicharoen 15-6, 9-15, 2-def.; Hales d. Rittman 15-5, 15-9; Higgins d. Koch 15-5, 15-8; Park d. Pontow 15-12, 15-6; Walker d. Fogarty 18-13, 15-7; Ruktoume d. Cornell 15-8, 15-6; Carmichael d. Dickie 17-14, 8-15, 15-8; Kinard d. NG 15-0, 15-3.

Quarter Finals. Coakley d. Hales 7-15, 15-8, 15-12; Higgins d. Park 17-15, 15-4; Walker d. Ruktoume 15-5, 15-7; Kinard d. Carmichael 15-3, 15-2.

Semi Finals. Higgins d. Coakley 15-8, 15-5; Walker d. Kinard 15-12, 15-10.

Finals. Walker d. Higgins 15-9, 4-15, 15-11.

National Championships (women's) Austin, Texas March 22-25, 1978

Second Round. Carton d. Butler 11-1, 11-2; Schmitt d. Langford 11-5, 11-1; Howell—Bye; McGuire d. Ball 11-2, 11-1; Kelly d. French 11-4, 11-2; Ortiz d. Biderman 11-2, 11-3; McCarrick—Bye; Wilts d. Perry 11-2, 11-6; Hales d. Bell 11-4, 11-3; Steloner d. Owens 11-6, 11-5; Morrison d. Rubin 11-0, 11-6; Baker d. Harkins 11-5, 11-0; Root d. Collier 11-5, 11-5; Osterhues d. Sanchez 11-1, 11-1; Safarik d. Cornell 11-7, 11-3; Bristol d. Shelstad 11-1.

Third Round. Carton d. Schmitt 11-7, 11-4; McGuire d. Howell 11-1, 11-3; Kelly d. Ortiz 12-10, 11-10; Wilts d. McCarrick 12-10, 11-8; Steinbronner d. Hales 11-6, 11-0; Baker d. Morrison 11-3, 11-1; Osterhues d. Root 11-1, 11-8; Bristol d. Safarik 11-0, 11-1.

Quarter Finals. Carton d. McGuire 11-1, 11-3; Kelly d. Wilts 11-9, 11-7; Baker d. Steinbronner 6-11, 11-8, 11-6; Bristol d. Osterhues 11-7, 11-7.

Semi Finals. Carton d. Kelly 8-11, 11-8, 11-5; Bristol d. Baker 11-1, 11-7.

Finals. Carton d. Bristol 8-11, 11-5, 11-2.

National Championships (men's doubles) Austin, Texas March 22-25, 1978

Second Round. Poole/Walker d. Englert/Galvan 15-0, 15-1; Miller/Yang d. Langford/Race default; Cornell/Rittman d. Ripley/Scarano 15-1, 15-0; Gilmour/Moyer—Bye; Fogarty/McKinley 15-7, 15-10;

Egerton/Dhammabusaya d. Christen/Rowley 15-7, 15-8; Britton/Coakley d. Jones/Weber 15-2, 15-2; Grice/Koch d. Gold/Nelson 15-7, 15-9; Lutan/NG d. Goodman/Heden 17-15, 15-9; Chicharoen/Ruktoume d. Levin/Stensland 15-4, 15-10; Park/Ullom d. Roop/Roop 15-1, 15-2; Adams/Pontow d. Collis/Shelstad 15-11, 15-3; Alston/Kinard d. Price/Rumfield 15-0, 15-4; Carmichael/Paup d. Johnson/Plumlee 15-5, 15-7; Muntz/Noraine d. Carmody/Christensen 15-7, 15-12; Dickie/Higgins d. Del Bosque/Molina 15-4, 15-3.

Third Round. Poole/Walker d. Miller/Yang 15-0, 15-1; Cornell/Rittman—Bye; Fogarty/McKinley d. Egerton/Dhammabusaya 15-7, 15-8; Britton/Coakley d. Grice/Koch 15-9, 15-12; Chicharoen/Ruktoume d. Lutan/NG 12-15, 15-13, 15-9; Adams/Pontow d. Park/Ullom 15-4, 15-8; Carmichael/Paup d. Alston/Kinard 15-9, 15-7; Dickie/Higgins d. Muntz/Noraine 17-18, 15-11, 15-13.

Quarter Finals. Poole/Walker d. Cornell/Rittman 15-10, 15-7; Britton/Coakley d. Fogarty/McKinley 10-15, 15-9, 18-16; Adams/Pontow d. Chicharoen/Ruktoume 15-7, 15-1; Dickie/Higgins d. Carmichael/Paup 10-15, 15-7, 15-2.

Semi Finals. Britton/Coakley d. Poole/Walker 16-18, 18-16, 15-11; Dickie/Higgins d. Adams/Pontow 15-9, 15-11.

Finals. Britton/Coakley d. Dickie/Higgins 15-12, 14-17, 15-8.

National Championships (women's doubles) Austin, Texas March 22-25, 1978

Second Round. Bristol/Kelly d. Bushman/Rubin 15-1, 15-5; Owens/White d. Ball/McDonald 3-15, 15-8, 17-14; Carton/Hales d. Hill/McGuire 15-5, 15-6; DeRousie/Morrison d. Ackerman/Root 15-8, 15-11; Lemon/Starkey d. Kelly/McCarrick 8-15, 15-8, 15-10; Morrison/Morrison d. Dunn/McDaniel 15-9, 15-8; Baker/O'Neil d. Bell/Perry 15-8, 15-9; Osterhues/Wilts d. Langford/Ollech 15-5, 15-1.

Quarter Finals. Bristol/Kelly d. Owens/White 15-6, 15-1; Carton/Hales d. DeRousie/Morrison 15-7, 15-10; Lemon/Starkey d. Morrison/Morrison 15-4, 15-3; Osterhues/Wilts d. Baker/O'Neill 15-4, 15-5.

Semi Finals. Bristol/Kelly d. Carton/Hales 15-11, 15-4; Osterhues/Wilts d. Lemon/Starkey 15-9, 15-6.

Finals. Osterhues/Wilts d. Bristol/Kelly 17-14, 17-15.

National Championships (mixed doubles) Austin, Texas March 22-25, 1978

Second Round. Pontow/Bristol d. Wray/Sanchez 15-3, 15-2; Hales/Perry d. Price/Dunlap 15-3, 15-8; Poole/Toutz—Bye; McKinley/Kelly d. Rumfield/Schmitt 15-9, 15-5; Walker/Kelly d. Grice/Martin 15-2, 15-1; Ullom/Ortiz d. Rubin/Rubin 15-5, 10-15, 15-7; Fogarty/Fogarty d. Noraine/Lambie 15-11, 15-8; Moyer/Carlton d. Muntz/Hill 15-12, 12-15, 15-2; Carmichael/Ackerman d. Cornell/McGuire 15-7, 15-5; Chicharoen/Osterhues d. Goodman/Goodman 15-12, 15-7; Rittman/O'Neill d. Collis/McDonald 15-7, 15-12; Britton/White d. Linder/McDaniel 15-3, 15-3; Adams/Bell d. Heden/Cornell 15-8, 15-6; Coakley/Wilts d. Abraham/Lambdin 15-1, 15-6; Nelson/Morrison d. Shelstad/Safarik 17-15, 15-6; Paup/Lemon d. Race/Langford 15-8, 15-2.

Third Round. Pontow/Bristol d. Hales/Perry

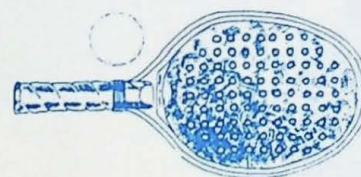
15-12, 15-6; McKinley/Kelly—Bye; Walker/Kelly d. Ullom/Ortiz 15-7, 15-10; Fogarty/Fogarty d. Moyer/Carlton 15-8, 15-7; Chicharoen/Osterhues d. Carmichael/Ackerman 15-8, 15-7; Britton/White d. Rittman/O'Neal 15-7, 15-3; Coakley/Wilts d. Adams/Bell 17-14, 15-3; Nelson/Morrison d. Paup/Lemon 15-6, 15-6.

Quarter Finals. Pontow/Bristol d. McKinley/Kelly 15-2, 15-2; Walker/Kelly d. Fogarty/Fogarty 15-8, 15-7; Britton/White d. Chicharoen/Osterhues 15-0, 15-3; Coakley/Wilts d. Nelson/Morrison 11-15, 15-5, 15-7.

Semi Finals. Pontow/Bristol d. Walker/Kelly 15-7, 9-15, 15-0; Coakley/Wilts d. Britton/White 15-12, 13-15, 18-15.

Finals. Pontow/Bristol d. Coakley/Wilts 15-11, 15-11.

PLATFORM TENNIS



A.P.T.A. National Championships Andover, Mass. March 3-5, 1978

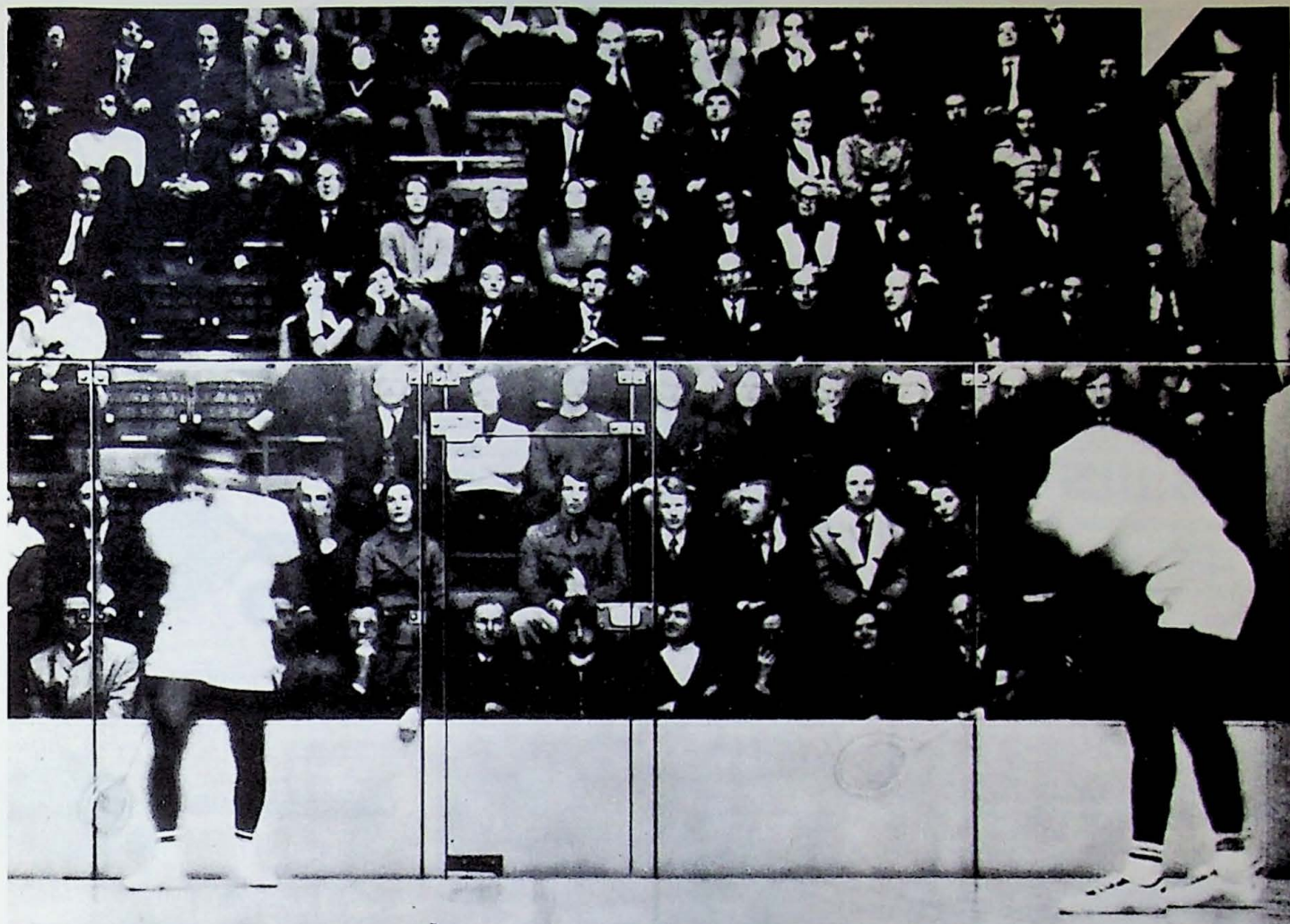
Second Round. Graebner/Russell d. Dewindt/McLaughlin (2-6, 7-6, 6-0); Kulig/Rowe d. Edwards/Lightfoot (7-5, 6-0); Kane/Saacke d. Owen/Wood (6-4, 5-5, 7-6); Lerch/Norris d. Hornridge/Mahler (7-5, 7-6); Baird/Baird d. Baird/Lankenau (6-2, 6-2); McEvoy/Tully d. Clark/Lowell (6-0, 6-1); Gray/Mangan d. McCree/Oppenshaw (6-0, 6-1); Kinney/Wachob d. Jennings/White (6-4, 6-3); Ball/Benedict d. Adams/Swift (6-3, 6-2); Brownlow/Rogers d. Brents/Chase (4-6, 7-6, 6-4); Nycum/Parton d. Brown/Cochrane (6-3, 7-6); Jennings/Steele d. King/Pierce (7-5, 1-6, 6-0); Griffin/Maier d. Crane/Ruddick (6-1, 3-6, 6-2); Ayres/Mielke d. Johnstone/Packard (4-6, 7-5, 6-3); Burton/Felt d. Butterfield/Knight (7-5, 6-1); Fitzgibbon/Irvine d. Howell/Shipperly (6-2, 6-4).

Third Round. Graebner/Russell d. Kulig/Rowe (6-2, 6-0); Kane/Saacke d. Lerch/Norris (6-1, 6-0); Baird/Baird d. McEvoy/Tully (6-3, 6-4); Gray/Mangan d. Kinney/Wachob (6-1, 6-2); Brownlow/Rogers d. Ball/Benedict (2-6, 6-1, 6-2); Jennings/Steele d. Nycum/Parton (6-4, 6-0); Ayres/Mielke d. Griffin/Maier (1-6, 6-4, 6-4); Fitzgibbon/Irvine d. Burton/Felt (5-7, 6-1, 6-1).

Quarter Finals. Graebner/Russell d. Kane/Saacke (6-3, 7-6, 4-6, 6-3); Gray/Mangan d. Baird/Baird (3-7, 6-2, 6-2, 6-2); Jennings/Steele d. Brownlow/Rogers (6-2, 6-4, 6-2); Fitzgibbon/Irvine d. Ayres/Mielke (6-2, 3-6, 6-1, 7-5).

Semi Finals. Graebner/Russell d. Gray/Mangan (6-3, 6-3, 6-3); Fitzgibbon/Irvine d. Jennings/Steele (6-3, 2-6, 4-6, 6-2, 6-4).

Finals. Fitzgibbon/Irvine d. Graebner/Russell (6-2, 6-3, 3-6, 6-1).



How to court spectators.

Not to mention TV cameras, movie-makers and the best-dressed playing membership in town.

Pilkington 'Armourfloat' glass walls have been installed in over 100 new or existing courts all round the world.

And the way it attracts comment, involvement, enjoyment, membership, tournaments and additional revenue has to be seen to be believed.

And because we use half-inch fully tempered safety glass, it easily copes with

the collisions of racquets and players in normal play.

For further details please contact Ray Read, Pilkington Brothers Canada Limited, 101 Richmond Street West, Toronto 1, Ontario. Cables: Pilkho Tor. Telephone (416) 363 7561.



PILKINGTON
Glass. We make it work harder for you.

NEW STRINGS?

Ask Your Pro Shop for

Blue Star

Put more Fun in your game! Play with Blue Star, the World's #1 nylon. Plays like gut yet costs 2/3 less. A great 98.25% resiliency. Won't crack or split. Good in any temperature. An international favorite. Blue Star!

GOLD SWIST

Combines great resiliency with exceptional strength for better ball control, more power and long life. Truly rugged, responsive nylon.

Great Strings For Great Sport!



RACQUET STRINGS, INC.

1085 Shelburne Road
So. Burlington, Vermont 05401
Tel. (802) 862-0737

World-Wide Distributors

MANHATTAN SQUASH CLUB

Café Manhattan



National Championships (Women)

New Canaan, Conn.

March 1-5, 1978

Second Round. Foley/Grausbeck d. Fortunato/Newman (6-3, 6-3); Babington/Kimberly d. Howard/Schultz (6-3, 6-2); Hackenberg/McCutcheon (6-1, 3-6, 6-3); DeBree/Dickson d. DiCintio/Rosenweig (6-0, 6-0); Rawlings/Vanneck d. Callaway/Jones (6-2, 6-3); Polestak/Slonaker d. Fitzgerald/Johnston (6-1, 6-4); Hodes/Whitman d. Bosland/King (6-4, 6-3); Chase/Wolf d. Bower/Generaux (6-2, 6-3); Gengler/Hilton d. Cleary/Meek (6-4, 6-1); Gogolak/Hills d. Wright/Zecher (7-6, 2-6, 6-3); Buecking/Netter d. Crisp/Walker (6-0, 6-3); Archard/Gambie d. Fallon/Ford (7-6, 2-6, 6-1); Knight/Lurie d. Reed/Wachenfeld (7-5, 6-2); Heyd/Manabianco d. Minnick/Scheeter (6-1, 6-0); McCance/North d. Reinmund/Silbersher 6-3, 6-1; Daunic/Macy d. Krieger/Mangan (6-2, 4-6, 6-0).

Third Round. Babington/Kimberly d. Foley/Grausbeck (6-2, 4-6, 6-1); DeBree/Dickson d. Hackenberg/McCutcheon (6-4, 6-2); Polestak/Slonaker d. Rawlings/Vanneck (6-2, 6-1); Chase/Wolf d. Hodes/Whitman (4-6, 6-1, 6-2); Gengler/Hilton d. Gogolak/Hills (6-2, 6-3); Archard/Gambie d. Buecking/Netter (4-6, 7-6, 6-4); Knight/Lurie d. Heyd/Manabianco (6-3, 6-1); McCance/North d. Daunic/Macy (7-5, 6-1).

Quarter Finals. DeBree/Dickson d. Babington/Kimberly (6-3, 7-5); Chase/Wolf d. Polestak/Slonaker (2-6, 7-6, 6-4); Gengler/Hilton d. Archard/Gambie (6-2, 6-0); McCance/North d. Knight/Lurie (3-6, 6-4, 7-6).

Semi Finals. Chase/Wolf d. DeBree/Dickson (5-7, 6-0, 7-5); Gengler/Hilton d. McCance/North (6-2, 6-3).

Finals. Gengler/Hilton d. Chase/Wolf (6-2, 7-5).

Passport Scotch Classic

South Orange, N.J.

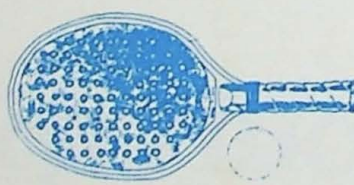
March 17-19, 1978

First Round. Fitzgibbon/Irvine d. Nycum/Parson (6-4, 6-1); Jennings/Steele d. Moore/Smith (6-4, 6-2); Baird/Baird d. Hornridge/Mahler (6-3, 6-1); Brownlow/Rogers d. Adams/Swift (6-7, 7-5, 6-3); Ayres/Mielke d. McComas/Smith (6-2, 6-2); Gray/Mangan d. Edwards/Maier (6-1, 6-3); Kane/Saacke d. Burton/Felt (7-5, 7-5); Graebner/Russell d. Kulig/Rowe (6-7, 6-1, 6-3).

Quarter Finals. Fitzgibbon/Irvine d. Jennings/Steele (6-4, 6-2); Baird/Baird d. Brownlow/Rogers (6-2, 6-2); Gray/Mangan d. Ayres/Mielke (4-6, 6-2, 6-4); Graebner/Russell d. Kane/Saacke (6-2, 6-7, 6-1).

Semi Finals. Baird/Baird d. Fitzgibbon/Irvine (6-7, 7-5, 7-5, 6-3); Graebner/Russell d. Gray/Mangan (6-4, 6-3, 6-1).

Finals. Graebner/Russell d. Baird/Baird (6-2, 6-2, 6-4).



Passport Scotch Classic (Women)

South Orange, N.J.

March 17-19

First Round. Gengler/Hilton d. McCance/North (6-2, 6-2); Archard/Gambie d. Daunic/Macy (6-7, 6-3, 6-4); DeBree/Dickson d. Ford/Fallon (6-3, 6-3); Buecking/Netter d. Hodes/Whitman (5-7, 6-4, 6-2); Babington/Kimberly d. Hackenberg/McCutcheon (7-6, 6-3); Knight/Lurie d. Duff/Harris (6-3, 6-4); Polestak/Slonaker d. Hill/Perrine (6-0, 6-4); Chase/Wolf d. Fleming/Yound (6-2, 6-1).

Quarter Finals. Gengler/Hilton d. Archard/Gambie (6-1, 6-1); DeBree/Dickson d. Buecking/Netter (3-6, 7-6, 6-4); Knight/Lurie d. Babington/Kimberly (4-6, 6-3, 6-3); Chase/Wolf d. Polestak/Slonaker.

Semi Finals. Gengler/Hilton d. DeBree/Dickson (6-2, 6-4, 6-4); Chase/Wolf d. Knight/Lurie (6-4, 6-2, 3-6, 2-6, 6-3).

Finals. Gengler/Hilton d. Chase/Wolf (6-4, 6-1, 6-1).

RACQUETBALL

Colgate Pro/Am Tour

San Antonio, Texas

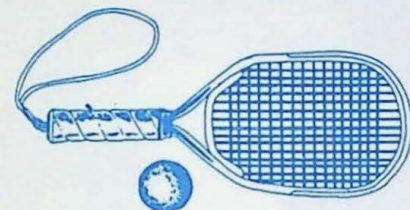
March 15-19, 1978

Second Round. Hogan d. Morrow 21-9, 21-16; McCoy d. Yellen 21-17, 21-8; Serot d. Thomas 21-13, 21-9; Hilecher d. Fleetwood 21-11, 13-21, 11-2; Keelley d. Bledsoe 21-10, 21-18; Wagner d. Jones 21-14, 21-8; Koltun d. Zuckerman 21-15, 21-12; Brumfield d. Chase 21-7, 21-7.

Quarter Finals. Hogan d. McCoy 16-21, 21-9, 11-8; Serot d. Hilecher 21-15, 9-21, 11-6; Wagner d. Keelley 21-12, 21-11; Koltun d. Brumfield 21-15, 21-20.

Semi Finals. Hogan d. Serot 21-11, 21-12; Wagner d. Koltun 19-21, 21-16, 11-2.

Finals. Hogan d. Wagner 21-16, 21-12.



Colgate Pro/Am Tour (Women)

San Antonio, Texas

March 15-19, 1978

Second Round. Steding d. Greer 21-5, 21-8; Williams d. Sauer 21-18, 21-12; Walton d. McDonald 21-14, 21-17; Marriott d. Schmidt 21-15, 21-19; Wright d. Oeschger 21-15, 21-4; Hoff d. Pasternak 21-7, 21-11; Carow d. Green 21-7, 21-11; Harding d. Moore 21-17, 21-2.

Quarter Finals. Steding d. Williams 21-10, 21-19; Marriott d. Walton 21-11, 21-19; Wright d. Hoff 21-6, 21-8; Harding d. Carow 21-8, 21-12.

Semi Finals. Steding d. Marriott 13-21, 21-18, 11-8; Wright d. Harding 21-13, 21-8.

Finals. Wright d. Steding 21-10, 21-16.

Colgate Pro/Am Tour (Women)

King of Prussia, Pa.

March 30 - April 2, 1978

Second Round. Wright d. Pasternak 21-4, 21-10; Walton d. Schmidt 16-21, 21-15, 11-4; Greer d. Green 21-10, 21-16; Marriott d. Sauer 14-21, 21-14, 11-7; Steding d. Carow 21-4, 21-2; Hoff d. Moore 21-4, 21-11; McDonald d. Williams 21-2, 15-21, 11-5; Harding d. McCarthy 21-6, 21-4.

Quarter Finals. Wright d. Walton 21-3, 21-4; Marriott d. 21-16, 21-18; Steding d. Hoff 0-21, 21-4, 11-6; MacDonald d. Harding 21-20, 21-19.

Semi Finals. Marriott d. Wright 16-21, 21-19, 11-10; McDonald d. Steding 17-21, 21-11, 11-4.

Finals. Marriott d. McDonald 8-21, 21-10, 11-4.

Colgate Pro/Am Tour,

Aurora, Illinois

April 5-9, 1978

Second Round. Hogan d. Larson 21-11, 21-2; Keelley d. Schmidtke 21-6, 21-7; Chase d. Hemphill 21-5, 18-21, 11-10 (8:30 pm); Koltun d. Peck 19-21, 21-19, 11-7; Hilecher d. Stepp 21-10, 21-17; Yellen d. Thomas 21-19, 21-19; Fleetwood d. Lynch 21-13, 21-15; Bledsoe d. Dern 21-17, 21-13; Serot d. McDowell 21-20, 21-8; Zeitman d. Zuckerman 21-19, 21-20; Morrow d. Frick 21-7, 21-17; Wagner d. Stephens 21-3, 21-17; McCoy d. Meyers 21-5, 21-7; Rish d. Mondry 21-11, 21-17; Jones d. Bertolucci 21-6, 21-5; Brumfield d. Stafford 21-6, 21-10.

First Round. Hogan d. Keelley 21-10, 21-10; Koltun d. Chase 14-21, 21-10, 11-1; Hilecher d. Yellen 21-11, 21-11; Bledsoe d. Fleetwood 21-10, 16-21, 11-10; Serot d. Zeitman 21-8, 15-21, 11-8; Morrow d. Wagner 21-19, 21-14; McCoy d. Rish 21-16, 21-18; Brumfield d. Jones 21-12, 21-14.

Quarter Finals. Hogan d. Koltun 21-19, 12-21, 11-7; Hilecher d. Bledsoe 21-9, 21-5; Serot d. Morrow 21-5, 21-11; McCoy d. Brumfield 16-21, 21-19, 11-10.

Semi Finals. Hogan d. Hilecher 21-6, 21-13; McCoy d. Serot 21-10, 21-1.

Finals. Hogan d. McCoy 21-10, 20-21, 11-4.

SQUASH

U.S. National Singles
Boston, Mass.
February 17-20, 1978

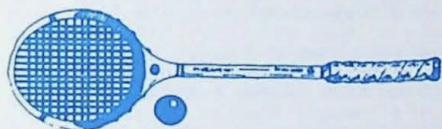
First Round: T. Page d. Johnson 15-13, 18-14, 15-4; Whitman d. Woolworth 16-14, 15-7, 15-10; Mohtadi d. Bostwick 16-18, 12-15, 15-11, 15-9, 15-5; Sanchez d. Dashiell 15-13, 15-11, 15-9; Nelson d. Roblin 15-6, 15-8, 18-13; Poor d. MacMillen 15-6, 15-5, 15-10; Greenberg d. Teran 15-9, 15-5, 15-6; Richardson d. Ahmed 15-12, 15-7, 15-8; Lennard d. Pickens 15-13, 15-6, 15-7; Mateer d. Russell 18-15, 15-9, 15-7; Bernheimer d. Gillespie default; V. Harding d. Gross 15-12, 15-9, 7-15, 15-10; Hetherington d. Peck 12-15, 15-13, 15-9, 15-9; P. Page d. Niederman 15-16, 15-12, 15-12, 16-15; Edwards d. Ryan 15-10, 15-11, 3-15, 15-6; Desaulniers d. Dinerman 15-5, 15-4, 15-3.

Second Round: T. Page d. Whitman 15-6, 15-4, 15-9; Sanchez d. Mohtadi 15-11, 15-12, 15-5; Nelson d. Poor 7-15, 15-7, 15-6, 15-12; Richardson d. Greenberg 15-14, 17-15, 12-15, 4-15, 15-11; Mateer d. Lennard 14-15, 15-10, 10-15, 15-5, 15-8; Harding d. Bernheimer 15-10, 15-8, 15-12; P. Page d. Hetherington 15-8, 15-14, 15-12; Desaulniers d. Edwards 15-11, 15-12, 15-5.

Quarter Finals: Sanchez d. T. Page 8-15, 15-14, 15-12, 10-15, 15-11; Nelson d. Richardson 17-14, 15-8, 15-14; Harding d. Mateer 15-12, 7-15, 15-5, 10-15, 15-10; Desaulniers d. P. Page 15-9, 15-5, 15-4.

Semi Finals: Sanchez d. Nelson 15-12, 15-12, 11-15, 12-15, 15-4; Desaulniers d. Harding 15-5, 15-7, 15-5.

Finals: Desaulnier d. Sanchez default.



U.S. National (35 & Over)
Boston, Mass.
Feb. 17-20, 1978

First Round: Alcay d. Henneken 15-7, 15-11, 15-11; Poonen d. Herrick 15-13, 15-8, 11-15, 8-15, 15-11; Sanchez d. Malley 12-15, 17-18, 15-2, 15-6, 15-11; Chute d. MacAvity 15-8, 15-13, 15-11; Pickwood d. Rodriguez 15-11, 14-16, 7-15, 15-4, 15-8; Haggarty d. Eather 15-13, 15-4, 15-6; Jacobs d. Loftin 15-9, 15-9, 15-7; Bourke d. Horn 12-15, 15-3, 15-8, 15-4.

Quarter Finals: Alcay d. Poonen 15-4, 15-12, 15-8; Sanchez d. Chute 15-10, 15-10, 15-4; Pickwood d. Haggarty 7-15, 15-9, 15-13, 15-4; Jacobs d. Bourke 15-12, 18-17, 6-15, 14-18, 15-10.

Semi Finals: Alcay d. Sanchez 15-9, 15-14, 12-15, 15-13; Jacobs d. Pickwood 15-16, 15-8, 15-14, 7-15, 15-11.

Finals: Alcay d. Jacobs 17-18, 15-8, 15-14, 15-4.

U.S. National (40 & Over)
Boston, Mass.
February 17-20, 1978

Second Round: Harding d. Rodriguez 15-7, 15-6, 15-5; Johnston d. Gross 15-7, 15-7, 15-8; Goldhar d. Tym 15-8, 15-4, 15-6; Cullen d. Blatz 6-15, 15-11, 15-14; Shulman d. Miller 7-15, 15-13, 17-15, 10-15; Wendi d. Oman 15-12, 15-10, 10-15, 13-15, 15-8; Shugar d. Jocoy 15-3, 8-15, 15-6, 15-2; Hanza d. Hoehn 15-9, 12-15, 15-9; Sykes d. Wadsworth 15-9, 15-12, 15-12; Newman-Bye; Mank-Bye; Fanning d. Martinez 15-8, 15-2, Ret.; Marshall d. Kingsley 9-15, 18-17, 14-18, 15-19, 15-12; Morfitt d. Peabody 15-6, 15-11, 15-6; Simmons d. Wolff 15-10, 15-10, 15-5; Radloff d. Wolf 15-11, 15-7, 15-6.

Third Round: Harding d. Johnston 15-8, 15-11, 15-5; Goldhar d. Cullen 15-10, 15-17, 15-9, 15-3; Shulman d. Wendi 15-9, 15-3, 18-17; Shugar d. Hanza 15-5, 15-12, 15-3; Sykes d. Newman 15-10, 15-8, 15-6; Mank d. Fanning 15-11, 10-15, 15-12, 15-4; Morfitt d. Marshall 15-9, 15-12, 15-8; Simmons d. Radloff 11-15, 15-10, 15-11, 15-12.

Introducing Tred 2-Z

A shoe designed specifically for handball and racquetball.

You don't use a tennis ball to play racquetball or handball. Now you don't have to wear a tennis shoe either. At Tred 2, we've created a special shoe for the unique environment and fast action of handball and racquetball. The Tred 2-Z is not a modified tennis shoe. It's been engineered from the bottom up to play a different game.

The sole is made of gum rubber—because it's lighter and offers better traction on a hardwood floor. The leather toe is extended along the sides and reinforced with extra stitching, so you get more support to withstand

stop-and-start pressure, quick pivot turns and increased lateral stress. The sides are made of mesh for even more lightness and cool breathing. The heel cup locks around your foot at the back, to keep it firmly in place while your toes still have room to move. And Tred 2's special negative heel absorbs the shock of fast-action jolts and backward motion.

Of course, you'll also find on Tred 2-Z many of the same features that have given our tennis

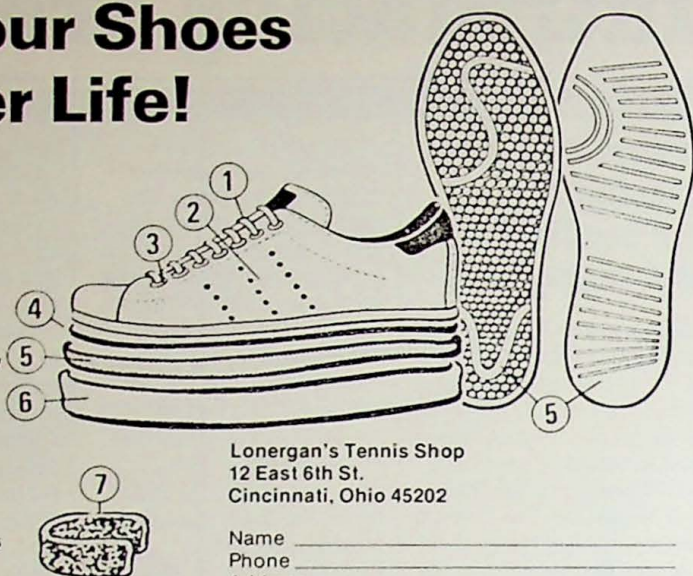
shoes the fastest-growing reputation in the sports world. Like our new Ventilator insole. And our full range of sizes, including half sizes, with two widths to choose from. And our handsome, contemporary styling.

The Tred 2-Z is available at sporting goods stores, handball and racquetball clubs, specialty stores and leading department stores throughout the country. For the name of the dealer nearest you, call toll free (800) 538-3971. In California, call (408) 263-6600.



Let Lonergan's Tennis Shop Give Your Shoes Another Life!

1. Replace your old shoelaces.
2. Patch or mend tears in uppers, if needed.
3. Replace eyelets, if needed.
4. Put in new insoles & arch, if needed.
5. You choose your new soles, Adidas or Tretorn type.
6. Special foxing put around entire bottom insures a permanent bond between soles & uppers.
7. Special toe bumper is installed, at no extra charge.



Lonergan's Tennis Shop
12 East 6th St.
Cincinnati, Ohio 45202

Name _____
Phone _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ ZIP _____
Type of Shoes _____
Type of Soles ☐ Adidas Type
☐ Tretorn or Perry Type
How Paid ☐ Cash ☐ Check
☐ BankAmericard ☐ Master Charge
Expire Mo. _____ Yr. _____
Signature _____ Date _____

A top quality job inside and out done by shoe repair experts. One week delivery, for \$13.95 plus \$1.00 postage & handling.

Our quality process rebuilds your old shoes as good as new - and just as comfortable. We also do any type of running shoe.

"Clearly The Best Book Ever for the Beginner On Up"

Endorsed by the
Professional Platform
Tennis Association

Doug Russell
& Ernest Chu



Here is the up-to-date book on how to play the fastest growing racquet sport in the United States. World Champion and highly acclaimed teacher Doug Russell ties together the fundamentals and strategy of the game, for the beginner on up, in an exciting and readable style.

The book emphasizes the unique features of the game of platform tennis such as screen play, the single serve, and strategy for winning matches. In addition the authors include a special section on platform tennis's newest dimension—the game of singles.

Illustrating each phase of the game with over 100 action and instructional photographs and

drawings, *Winning Platform Tennis* is a step-by-step guide to learning all the basic strokes and strategies with tips on balance, footwork, and timing.

Enclose \$9.95 for each hardcover book and \$5.95 for each paperback book. Price includes cost of book, postage and all handling. Illinois residents add 5% sales tax. California residents add 6%. No cash or C.O.D.'s. Write to:

WINNING PLATFORM TENNIS
DOUG RUSSELL ENTERPRISES
527 EAST 72nd St. APT 2A
N.Y., N.Y. 10021

Quarter Finals: Harding d. Goldhar 15-7, 10-15, 15-13, 15-7; Shugar d. Shulman 12-15, 15-4, 15-9, 15-10; Mank d. Sykes 15-6, 15-7, 15-8; Morfitt d. Simmons 9-15, 15-10, 15-8, 9-15, 15-13.

Semi Finals: Shugar d. Harding 18-17, 17-14, 13-16, 15-12; Morfitt d. Mank 15-9, 15-14, 15-10.

Finals: Morfitt d. Shugar 15-13, 4-15, 15-14, 15-13.



U.S. Nationals (45 & Over)
Boston, Mass.
February 17-20, 1978

Second Round: Harding d. Stevens 15-5, 15-3, 15-5; Horwitz d. Sicular 15-10, 15-10, 15-9; Louria d. Wrightson 18-17, 15-6, 15-6; Whitehouse d. Austin 15-5, 17-16, 15-9; Yaman d. Sounders 12-15, 15-4, 15-5, 15-7; Desaulniers d. Boyko 16-15, 7-15, 18-16, 15-12; Wood d. Brown 15-10, 15-6, 15-2; Bewley d. Watts 13-15, 15-8, 15-10, 10-15, 15-8; Wells d. Crais 15-12, 8-15, 15-14, 15-14; Barclay - Bye; Leonard - Bye; Crociata d. Woodfine 15-13, 15-13, 16-15; Davis d. Dewey 15-8, 15-14, 15-8; Smith d. Whiting 15-9, 9-15, 15-2, 15-12; Hyder d. Richards 12-15, 15-6, 17-14, 18-13; Bentley d. Grey 15-3, 15-3, 18-16.

Third Round: Harding d. Horwitz 15-10, 15-8, 15-7; Whitehouse d. Louria 15-7, 18-14, 15-10; Yaman d. Desaulniers 9-15, 18-15, 15-11, 15-17, 15-12; Wood d. Bewley 12-15, 11-15, 18-17, 15-13, 15-12; Barclay d. Wells 15-7, 15-11, 15-4; Crociata d. Leonard 15-2, 15-9, 15-9; Davis d. Smith 15-3, 15-9, 15-8; Bentley d. Hyder 15-12, 15-7, 15-13.

Quarter Finals: Harding d. Whitehouse 15-7, 15-10, 15-6; Yaman d. Wood 14-18, 15-5, 15-8, 15-7; Barclay d. Crociata 15-14, 15-9, 15-8; Bentley d. Davis 15-14, 18-15, 18-15.

Semi Finals: Harding d. Yaman 10-15, 15-9, 15-10, 17-15; Bentley d. Barclay 15-7, 11-15, 15-9, 16-13.

Finals: Harding d. Bentley 15-9, 15-10, 15-7.

Cleaves/MSRA Open
New York City
February 23-26

Qualifying: Page d. Nedwed 15-11, 8-15, 15-12, 12-15, 15-6; Cushman - Bye; Husain d. Woolworth 15-11, 9-15, 18-17, 10-15, 16-13; Greenberg d. Koeniger 15-9, 15-8, 15-10; Jabara d. Leavy 15-14, 5-15, 15-9, 6-15, 15-8; Linden d. Mistry 15-8, 18-15, 15-11; Pickens d. Franklin 15-10, 15-9, 10-15, 15-12; Hilbert d. Spina 15-17, 15-3, 15-10, 15-7.

First Round: S. Kahn d. Page 15-13, 15-7, 15-9; Nelson d. Cushman 15-10, 15-11, 15-9; Caldwell d. Husain 15-11, 15-9, 11-15, 15-12; Ratinae d. Greenberg 18-17, 11-15, 15-10, 15-6; Goldstein d. Jabara 15-5, 15-11, 15-6; Briggs d. Linden 15-12, 15-12, 18-16; Anderson d. Pickens 15-10, 17-18, 16-14, 15-7; Satterthwaite d. Hilbert 3-15, 15-12, 15-11, 8-15, 15-8.

Quarter Finals: Kahn d. Nelson 15-8, 15-6, 12-15, 15-7; Caldwell d. Ratinae 16-13, 15-12, 9-15, 16-14; Goldstein d. Briggs 18-14, 15-10, 15-11; Anderson d. Satterthwaite 18-14, 15-10, 15-11.

Semi Finals: Khan d. Caldwell 10-15, 13-15, 15-6, 15-12, 15-12; Goldstein d. Anderson 15-13, 15-11, 15-8.

Finals: Goldstein d. Khan 15-14, 15-8, 15-14.

Southern California Championships
Venice Squash Club, Los Angeles
March 17-19, 1978

First Round: Sarfraz - Bye; Dudas - Bye; Mersola d. McNally 15-8, 15-10, 15-7; Dashiell d. Foster 15-8, 15-7, 15-6; Franklin d. Friedman 15-12, 15-10, 15-11; Scatoloni d. Gordon 15-9, 15-11, 15-11; Besterman d. French default; Gross - Bye.

Quarter Finals: Sarfraz d. Dudas 15-8, 17-15, 17-18, 15-10; Dashiell d. Mersola 17-18, 18-13, 18-17, 15-11; Franklin d. Scatoloni 10-15, 15-12, 15-14, 15-8; Gross d. Besterman 18-13, 15-10, 15-10.

Semi Finals. Dashiell d. Sarfraz 9-15, 15-11, 15-7, 15-6; Gross d. Franklin 15-9, 15-9, 12-15, 12-15, 15-12.
Finals. Gross d. Dashiell 15-11, 15-8, 15-12.

National Doubles Championship Pittsburgh, Pa. March 17-19 1978

First Round. Harding/Hall d. Gile Knox 15-6, 15-5, 15-9; Mateer/Mateer d. McSorley/Gentile 15-11, 15-9, 13-15, 8-15, 12-9 retired; Poor/Martin d. O'Loughlin/Stewart 15-7, 15-12, 15-12; Murphy/McGuire d. Hetherington/McAvity 13-15, 13-18, 15-12, 15-13, 15-9; Maguire/Ryan d. Herrick/Talbert 15-13, 15-9, 15-11; Pierce/Gillespie d. Biggar/Batt 15-11, 11-15, 15-2, 15-10; McAdoo-Roe d. Umans/Maxwell 10-15, 15-13, 15-11, 15-12; Page/Mateer d. Elliott/Baizley 15-13, 15-11, 15-11.

Quarter Finals. Harding/Hall d. Mateer/Mateer 15-10, 15-12, 15-10; Poor/Martin d. Murphy/McGuire; Pierce/Gillespie d. Maguire/Ryan 15-9, 6-15, 15-9, 15-11; Page/Mateer d. McAdoo/Roe 17-16, 10-15, 15-12, 15-9.

Semi Finals. Poor/Martin d. Harding/Hall 11-15, 18-17, 16-13, 15-6; Page/Mateer d. Pierce/Gillespie 15-12, 15-11, 15-11.

Finals. Page/Mateer d. Poor/Martin 15-10, 15-11, 18-13.

Viva International Open New York City March 17-19, 1978

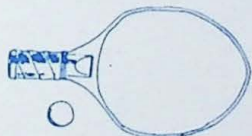
First Round. McKay d. Brickley 15-6, 15-8, 15-1; Cogswell d. Billard 15-6, 14-15, 15-8, 15-10; Maltby d. Weymuller 15-7, 15-3, 15-1; Muller d. Greenberg 17-14, 7-15, 15-13, 17-14; Michell d. Davenport 18-16, 7-15, 15-13, 11-15, 15-9; Newman d. Edwards 12-15, 15-8, 15-5, 15-7; Maycock d. Pierce 3-15, 15-11, 15-18, 15-9, 15-12; Spruance d. Griffin 15-1, 11-15, 15-8, 15-5.

Quarter Finals. McKay d. Cogswell 15-5, 18-15, 15-8; Maltby d. Muller 15-7, 15-4, 15-5; Newman d. Michel 18-15, 15-3, 15-8; Spruance d. Maycock 15-9, 15-2, 15-3.

Semi Finals. McKay d. Maltby 15-11, 15-12, 15-3; Newman d. Spruance 13-18, 15-11, 15-9, 15-8.

Finals. McKay d. Newman 15-4, 15-6, 15-13.

TABLE TENNIS



29th Annual Pacific Coast Open San Diego, Calif. March 3-5, 1978

Second Round. Seemiller d. Bukiet 21-11, 21-7, 21-16; Manoogian d. Doyle 21-18, 18-21, 18-20, 21-10, 21-10, 21-16; Lane d. Brathwaite 21-17, 21-17, 21-11; Park d. Crystal 23-21, 21-18, 21-19, 21-17; Guillen d. Ukatayayasakul 21-10, 21-12, 21-15; Bhushan d. Stewart 21-19, 21-14, 21-13; Huermann d. Galardi 21-16, 21-20, 21-16; Bush d. Hom 21-12, 21-8, 21-16.

Quarter Finals. Seemiller d. Manoogian 21-11, 21-12, 21-5; Lane d. Park 21-18, 9-21, 21-12, 21-18; Guillen d. Bhushan 21-19, 21-13, 21-10; Bush d. Huermann 15-21, 21-16, 21-18, 21-16.

Semi Finals. Seemiller d. Lane 21-7, 21-12, 21-12; Guillen d. Bush 21-19, 21-18, 21-6.

Finals. Seemiller d. Guillen 21-14, 21-15, 21-15.

29th Annual Pacific Coast (Doubles) San Diego, Calif. March 3-5, 1978

Quarter Finals. Seemiller/Guillen d. Carr/Stewart 21-14, 21-9, 22-20; Bui/Boyle d. Gil/Chao 21-17, 22-21, 23-21, 21-17; Bush/Brathwaite d. Hashimoto/Hashimoto 22-20, 21-12, 21-15; Lane/Bukiet d. Hom/Wong 22-20, 21-19, 21-13.

Semi Finals. Seemiller/Guillen d. Bui/Doyle 21-

13, 21-8, 21-13; Bush/Brathwaite d. Lane/Bukiet 21-18, 17-21, 21-12, 21-10.

Finals. Seemiller/Guillen d. Bush/Brathwaite 21-13, 21-9, 21-14.

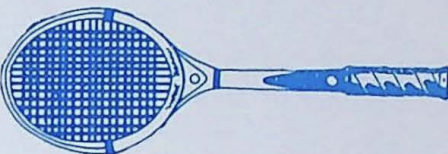
29th Annual Pacific Coast Open (Mixed Doubles) San Diego, Calif. March 3-5, 1978

Quarter Finals. Bhushan/Seemiller d. Erlich/Doyle 21-14, 21-9, 21-17; Rosal/Blommer d. Cooper/Bush 21-8, 21-12, 21-10; Dawidowicz/Guillen d. Hodgins/Lane 21-14, 21-12, 23-21, 21-18; Sistrunk/Brathwaite d. Chin/Ukatayayasakul 15-21, 21-7, 21-13, 21-17.

Semi Finals. Bhushan/Seemiller d. Rosal/Blommer 21-12, 21-14, 21-10; Dawidowicz/Guillen d. Sistrunk/Brathwaite 23-21, 18-21, 21-19, 21-16.

Finals. Bhushan/Seemiller d. Dawidowicz/Guillen 17-21, 21-17, 21-12, 21-20.

TENNIS



Virginia Slims Championship Oakland, Calif. March 27, 1975

Orange Group Results: Goolagong d. Wade 6-0, 7-6; Wade d. King 1-6, 6-2, 6-4; Casals d. Wade 7-5, 3-6, 6-0; Goolagong d. Casals 7-6, 6-4; Goolagong d. King default; Casals d. King Default.

Gold Group Results: Navratilova d. Stove 6-2, 6-3; Stove d. Reid 7-6, 7-6; Navratilova d. Turnbull 6-2, 6-1; Turnbull d. Stove 6-4, 6-3; Turnbull d. Reid 7-6, 6-1.

Finals. Navratilova d. Goolagong 7-6, 6-4.

River Oaks National Bank Tournament April 17, 23, 1978 Houston, Texas

First Round. Gottfried d. DuPre 4-6, 6-1, 6-2; Moor d. Newcombe 6-0, 6-4; Borowiak d. Teacher 7-5, 6-3; Stockton d. Lloyd 6-3, 6-0; Gildemeister d. Fancutt 6-3, 6-2; Fleming d. Richey 4-6, 6-2, 6-2; Okker d. Leonard 6-1, 6-0; Barazzutti d. Cahill 7-5, 6-3; Rosewall d. Fibak 7-5, 6-7, 6-2; Franulovic d. Hewitt 4-6, 6-0, 6-2; Saviano d. Panatta 6-1, 6-4; Solomon d. Bertolucci 6-0, 6-0; Nastase d. Fishbach 6-3, 6-4; Kronk d. Dibley 3-6, 6-0, 6-1; Fillol d. Guerry 3-6, 6-2, 6-4; Bengston d. Dibbs 7-6, 6-1.

Second Round. Gottfried d. Moor 6-4, 6-2; Borowiak d. Stockton 7-5, 6-4; Gildemeister d. Fleming 5-7, 6-3, 6-4; Barazzutti d. Okker 6-3, 6-3; Franulovic d. Rosewall 6-3, 7-5; Solomon d. Saviano 6-3, 6-1; Nastase d. Kronk 6-2, 6-2; Fillol d. Bengston 6-3, 6-3.

Quarter Finals. Gottfried d. Borowiak 7-6, 6-2; Barazzutti d. Gildemeister 6-3, 6-3; Franulovic d. Solomon 0-6, 6-3, 6-4; Nastase d. Fillol 6-4, 6-2.

Semi Finals. Gottfried d. Barazzutti 6-2, 6-2; Nastase d. Franulovic 6-2, 4-6, 6-1.

Finals. Gottfried d. Nastase 3-6, 6-2, 6-1.

Bridgestone World Doubles (women's) Salt Lake City, Utah April 5-8, 1978

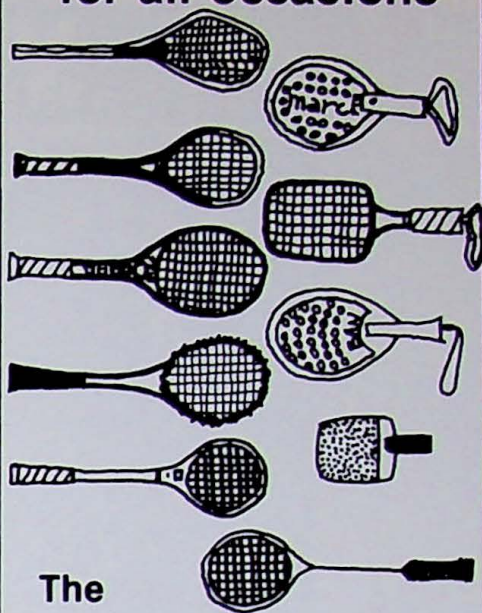
First Round. Navratilova/King d. Marsikova/Ebbinghaus 7-5, 6-1; Hunt/Anthony d. Tomanova/Dupont 4-6, 6-4, 6-2; Casals/Russell d. Kruger/Cuyppers 6-2, 6-1; Redondo/Bostrom d. Norton/Mihai 6-2, 6-2; Shaw/Newberry d. Potter/Richards 6-3, 6-4; Harter/Stoll-Bye; Ruzici/Jausovec c. Tyler/Vermaak 6-4, 6-4; Goolagong/Stove d. Latham/Anliot 6-1, 6-4.

Quarter Finals. Navratilova/King d. Hunt/Anthony 6-4, 6-3; Casals/Russell d. Redondo/Bostrom 6-2, 6-4; Shaw/Newberry d. Harter/Stoll 4-6, 6-2, 6-2; Goolagong/Stove d. Ruzici/Jausovec 7-6, (5-2), 6-4.

Semi-Finals. Navratilova/King d. Casals/Russell 7-6, (5-4), 6-4; Goolagong/Stove d. Shaw/Newberry 7-5, 5-7, 6-2.

Finals. Navratilova/King d. Goolagong/Stove 6-3, 6-2.

A Racquet for all occasions



The Uptown Racquet Shop

151 E. 86th St. • New York City • 10028
(212) 860-8633



specializing in
squash equipment

SUBSCRIBER SERVICE

Change of Address:

Please give us 8 weeks advance notice. Enclose the label for your old address and fill in your new address below.

Questions, Complaints:

We can serve you better and faster if you will enclose your mailing label with all correspondence.

Entering a New Subscription:

Check the box below and fill in your name and address. Gift subscriptions, please include full instructions on a separate sheet. Canada add \$2.00 per subscription; All other foreign subscriptions add \$4.00.

Renewing:

Check the box below and make sure your mailing label is correct.

Please enclose your mailing label and mail this entire form to

RACQUET
342 Madison Avenue
New York, New York 10017

Please send a year's subscription to RACQUET (6 issues) at \$8.00

☐ New subscription ☐ Payment enclosed
☐ Renewal ☐ Bill me later
☐ Change of address

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____



In Pickwick, Dickens described the debtor's prison on Fleet Street, the place where racquets was born and where "skittles and rackets were alike without worshippers. The area formed by the wall in that part of the Fleet was just wide enough to make a good racket court; one side being formed, of course, by the wall itself, and the other by that portion of the prison which looked (or rather would have looked but for the wall) towards St. Paul's Cathedral. Sauntering or sitting about, in every possible attitude of listless idleness, were a great number of debtors . . . some were shabby, some were smart, many dirty—."

THE FUTURE OF RACQUETBALL LOOKS GREY.

And it's called the Leach Graphite-Performer.™

First there was wood. Then aluminum. Then glass-filled. And now, graphite.

And no one needs to tell you what graphite can do for a sport. Or sales.

And in the hottest, fastest-growing sport in the world, graphite is bound to be dynamite.

It's priced and designed to move, both off your shelves and on the court.

For starters, the Graphite-Performer is an incredible 250 grams light. Yet still packs the power of a heavier racquet.

It's rigid enough to virtually eliminate vibration and excess

flexing. Yet still keeps the control of glass-filled.

Its unique narrow-throat, one-piece construction (you won't find anything like it anywhere else) actually turns the entire string area into the sport's biggest "sweet spot."

And it feels great.

All for a suggested retail price tag under \$35.

That's right. Graphite for under \$35.

You can't miss.

The sport's most innovative racquet from the sport's most innovative name. The competitively priced and designed Leach Graphite-Performer. The future couldn't look brighter.



NUMBER ONE BY DESIGN

5567 Kearny Villa Road

San Diego, CA 92123

V.O.



What a man serves is often a reflection of the man

Seagram's V.O.
Bottled in Canada. Preferred throughout the world.

CANADIAN WHISKY. A BLEND OF CANADA'S FINEST WHISKIES. 6 YEARS OLD. 86.8 PROOF. SEAGRAM DISTILLERS CO., N.Y.C.