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HANDBALL

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1973 Nationals

Dates for the United States Handball Association's 23rd Annual National Four-Wall Championships have been confirmed for March 3-10, 1973. USHA Executive Secretary Mort Leve, attending the Houston Handball Association's Memorial Day weekend USHA tournament, met with Pete Tyson, handball coach-teacher of the university. Tyson asked for the early March dates to assure sufficient room availability at the Villa Capri Motel (located near the Gregory Gymnasium courts) and added, "We will also avoid any possibility of muggy weather that might cause wet walls".

This will be the third USHA nationals at Austin (1965 and 1969). The Longhorn facilities, regarded as the nation's best, include 12 conventional-type gallery courts with a center glass side and back walled court that can seat up to 1500. Additionally there will be eight new courts available for open play during the tournament week, located at the on-campus football stadium.

ON THE COVER

"This is one time I choked up" USHA President Bob Kendler related after he returned from the Chicago office of world renowned Avery Brundage. The International Olympic Committee president presented Bob with the scroll as pictured on our cover and an accompanying official Olympic Gold Medal. Mr. Brundage's reference to handball as the "perfect game" comes from his heart as this has always been his favorite sport. This titan of amateur sports, described recently as the "last Olympian", was an outstanding player half a century ago and was most instrumental in mediating a lasting agreement when Kendler broke with the AAU in 1951 to form our Players' Fraternity.

The headline read: "Crusty Avery Brundage to step down as keeper of flame of amateurism after 20 stormy years". It doesn't tell the full story of this amazing 85-year-old—his athletic prowess and his business success in the construction field. . . a true fighter who has never wavered or compromised when "an ideal or principle was at issue".

Avery Brundage has been a true friend of handball.

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A NEW NATIONAL SINGLES CHAMPIONFRED LEWIS

There were those who thought that Paul Haber only had to show up to win his sixth national title . . . that ain't the way it was.

Cliches that ring true: "Time marches on", and "Youth must be served." Hershkowitz, Jacobs, and now, Haber.



"BOOM
in the corner"



"Gee
... do I look sharp"



"Run and shoot"



"POW and pass"

Somebody said, "Fred WHO?"
... now they know.



Seven New Champions Crowned . . .

Fred Lewis Heads 1972 Parade of Champions

Semi-final upset of Paul Haber Highlights 512-Entry Classic

at Seattle; Al Drews-Kent Fusselman Strongarm Way to Open

Doubles Win; Only Repeat in Week-Long Competition is Rudy

Stadlberger in M-Singles; Masters—Ken Schneider-Phil Elbert . . .

Golden Masters—George Brotemarkle-Bill Feivou

By MORT LEVE

Fred Who? The handball fraternity was frankly amazed when they learned Fred Lewis had won the coveted U.S.A. national four-wall singles championship at Seattle. It was somewhat anti-climatic that the 24-year-old dual citizen of New York City and Miami Beach beat Terry Muck in the finals. The big news was the semi-final major upset of Lewis over defending five-time champion Paul Haber. This upset ranks with the famed Frank "Lefty" Coyle win over the legendary late Joe Platak in 1944 when he utilized a tantalizing lob serve to his fellow southpaw's right hand.

Actually, the march to handball's No. 1 prize started for Fred when he scored in the upset category against a long-time friend and Castle Hill Beach Club cohort, Lou Russo, in the quarters. Russo up 16-10 in the third game of that match swayed from the Bob Davidson serve and shoot school, tried to get cute; and let the game and match get away. Back home when the finals were played off, Russo was biting his nails in frustration as must have been such absentees this year as Pat Kirby, Dr. Claude Benham, Bob Lindsey, Bob Bourbeau, and Dave Graybill.

We go into detail starting on page 8 with the Lewis-Muck match so we will dwell here on the semi-final stunner with Haber. If we trace back over this past season the Haber loss would not appear that unreal. At Shreveport in the national AAU Haber was physically exhausted and lost both singles (to Kirby) and doubles finals (to Fein-Neveau). This was tossed off as a folly of going the "Slam" route. Then came Birmingham and another worn down loss, this time to Gordie Pfeifer. In the divisional at Tulsa Haber again went singles-doubles and was behind 15-16 in the third game to Muck and only the combination of some last ditch heroics and a couple of Muck errors off the back wall pulled out the win. Haber's next episode of "sheer guts" play was at Norfolk in the national YMCA. Paul was some 7 or 8 pounds under his normal playing weight—was not in what could be termed strict train-

ing—and yet won over Benham in the semis and a three-gamer over Kirby in the finals. The win without real training probably kept Paul from seriously working for the U.S.A. nationals. Heretofore he had always gotten down to serious training for at least a month prior to the big one. This time he did not. And, when he looked at an obviously-weakened draw (some half dozen key players sidelined) the die was cast.

Evidence of Haber's game came in the quarters when he had to struggle to beat young Randy Essel, 21-10, 21-15, and after this one Paul bluntly asserted, "If I don't play any better tomorrow I'm going to lose".

Lewis, with Coach Davidson back in his corner, had a game plan. Go to ceiling right with a hard overhand left off Haber's ceiling left. A razor sharp Haber could go all day controlling ceiling shots left or right but upon tiring his right hand ceiling game loses some control and instead of coming down in the left corner it often will come off the left side wall to his opponent's right hand. This happened on



FRED LEWIS

countless shots against Pfeifer in the invitational and it happened again against Lewis. Haber's game, further, is a calculated predictable plan. Lewis knew just what to expect. If he kept the ball deep to Haber's right he could expect no telling kill shots. He knew that Haber shoots deadlier from deep court with his left.

Fred went with his best serves—both left and right. He did not want to have Paul continually returning to his left so he preferred mainly to try for the crotch ace serve left and even if it didn't squib out he would not get a strong return to his left. Then, on occasion when he reversed right it had more effect.

The Haber power type serve does not bother Lewis as he is acclimated to the bombs thrown by bigger servers of the New York group. He played quite a bit of ball against Jacobs last Winter and when you can cope with his hooks you can handle anyone.

One big advantage a physically ready Haber would have over Lewis is complete court coverage . . . ability to dig
(to next page)

and shoot on the run with either hand.

I personally felt Fred made a mistake in the second game of letting the score go when he fell behind at 13-2 or 14-3. His job was to wear Haber down into the floor. Despite this Haber still wilted in the third game. Paul will try and get the big early lead thus putting the big pressure on his opponent. He went 5-0 but that was as far as he could spurt. The score see-sawed to about 8-8 and then Lewis built up a commanding lead—17-8, and then 20-10. Haber was still not out of it . . . he wasn't rattled, at least outwardly and it wouldn't have surprised us if he had pulled it out even at that juncture. Lewis was getting over-anxious and it was fortunate he had such a long lead. If the score had been 15-10 then it might have happened. Haber went to 13 but that was it. It was obvious he just didn't have the game that had won him five previous championships.

Terry Muck meanwhile had defeated No. 2 seeded Dr. Steve August in the quarters 21-18, 21-7. August was not showing his 1971 form while Terry was shooting with both hands. Then Terry once again asserted his superiority over Dr. Gary Rohrer 21-17, 21-8. For Rohrer it was another fine tournament. He finished third last year with that big win over Stuffy Singer. This time he counted a big one over host hopeful Gordie Pfeifer 21-17, 21-18. This finishing up an otherwise rather disappointing season made it worthwhile for the St. Paul dentist.

There was no third place playoff. After the Lewis loss Haber "disappeared" from the WAC scenes to suffer the pangs of defeat in comparative solitude.

The new championship doubles team of Al Drews, Cleveland, and Kent Fusselman, Warren, Ohio, is one classy tandem. Both refrained from singles play although ranked in the top 16, and this proved a master stroke. They concentrated on this bracket and both able to play strong left side when needed could remain fresh. They supplanted Ray Neveau and Simie Fein, another successful duo that has learned to go one way only. Neveau simply was not his consistent bombing killer, hurting with a bruised hand, and without his shooting there is no way they could win this type of tournament. Drews was especially sharp in the finals on the left side, using both hands superbly and killing flat. This is a new championship team that will be hard to supplant.

Rudy Stadlberger repeated in the Masters singles though he had a down-to-the-wire finish with Jack Weintraub, one of the "new bloods" of this competition. Jack seeded No. 2 on the basis of his proved ability in the invitational Masters singles, showed his skills and when you lose a 21-20 third game you know it might have been the other way around. Rudy, 48, gives years away, but has



RIGHT DOWN TO THE WIRE . . . Rudy Stadlberger (l) pride of San Francisco's South End Rowing Club, successfully kept his Masters singles' title, but it was a real squeaker over New York's Jack Weintraub—third game—21-20!

splendid conditioning and proves once again the importance of stamina in the Masters singles. Dr. Cecil Lloyd, No. 4 seed, counted a big one over Howie Wyrsh, another San Francisco stamina boy, but then got beat for third place by another newcomer to the plus-40 field, Milwaukee's Tom Schoendorf.

"Roadrunner" Phil Elbert, winner of the first invitational Masters singles, teamed up with 50-year-old Ken Schneider, our new national commissioner, to power through the field without a game loss. Elbert and Schneider worked smoothly with Ken pounding in left hand kills from the short line area, effectively keeping their opponents in deep court. In the finals against defending champions, Arnie Aguilar and Irv Simon, Los Angeles, they moved Aguilar around and kept him from good shooting range. Simon likes to play a front right side position and take advantage of Aguilar's good court coverage and ability to use both hands well. But, the percentage of shooting from deep court against two experienced veterans is small indeed.

For Schneider it was a return to the Masters Doubles' throne, a position he had enjoyed five times previously with Gus Lewis (1964-65-66-67 & 1969). This leaves him one behind his former partner as Gus had two other championships with Lefty Coyle. Elbert's first season of Masters play garnered him two crowns—the national invitational singles at Chattanooga and now the doubles.

Those "young-old smoothies", George Brotemarkle and Bill Feivou, representing the Los Angeles Athletic Club, added the Golden Masters doubles to their two-time invitational Golden Masters doubles. Last year they lost to

Jack Gordon and Dave Siewert, but this time out beat ageless Alex Boisseree, returned after a stay in Paris, and Siewert. Gordon did not participate this year. Brotemarkle is just past the 60-age mark and a remarkable performer. The USHA and George's Master doubles career go hand in hand. He has NEVER finished "out of the money" in 19 Masters doubles and now 2 Golden Masters doubles. He won the Masters doubles four times (once with Bart Hackney, three times with Feivou).

In total, this was another in the traditionally-highly successful USHA "Classics". The six-court facility at the Washington Athletic Club and the five utilized at nearby Seattle University for early rounds of Masters singles and consolation singles enabled us to run off a schedule that included 512 entries in all events. This total of entries was second only to the 600-plus that taxed the Los Angeles Athletic Club courts in 1970.

The cooperation and assistance given by the Host Club and its working staff was outstanding. To John Bowen and his WAC handball committee our utmost appreciation. To Bill Fenton, athletic director, for his complete support. To his cohort Al Schelling and his very attractive co-workers . . . quite a few to name . . . headlined by "Smile" Tooley and Chris . . . they did the job. Our USHA "working staff" had their job made relatively easy by these people. Al Gracio, Dan Callahan and Sid Semel professionally manned the "floor management" post.

This second national tournament visit to Seattle and the WAC was a sheer delight and we hope to return again.



FOR MASTERS DOUBLES THIRD PLACE . . . Floor Manager Al Gracio presents (l. to r.)—Alvis Grant, Dallas, and Phil Collins, Chicago, third place; Gabe Enriquez and Bill Badham, Los Angeles, fourth place. This was Collins' first USHA nationals since 1963 and a welcomed return.

TOURNAMENT NOTES: *Bill Davis* of San Jose arranged for the closed circuit coverage of the semis and finals, and did a fine narration of the singles on Saturday. We have the video tape and rented a Sony video tape player and monitor for a second look at the *Lewis-Muck* match. We also have a tape of the doubles—*Fusselman-Drews* vs. *Neveau-Fein* but there is no commentary with it. The angle of the camera is from the perch position and it is a bit difficult to follow some low shots and it does not picture the ceiling. But, it does picture most of the court and it was easy to pick up the various moves and shots.

Enough accolades cannot be given *Al Schelling* of WAC's athletic staff. Al was a man-in-constant-motion, and did the perfect job for Chairman *John Bowen*. We usually say that the floor manager has the toughest chores but Al went the whole route and did many things for many of the visiting players and guests that were not in the general line of duty.

Dick Francisco m.c.'d the Awards Banquet and this was a real fun night. There was a takeoff on the Academy Awards with the opening of the envelopes, etc. Fickle Fingers of Fate were the "Oscars".

Phil Collins, the former Windy City "Whiz Kid" doubles champ with *Johnny Sloan*, was back for his first USHA nationals in a decade . . . wound up third in the Masters doubles with Dallas' *Alvis Grant*.

"Booting Ben" *Agajanian* attended his first USHA classic and had a great time. He tossed a cocktail party with *Ed Kelly* to give a progress report on his Long Beach Athletic Club. The grand opening will be next Sept. 16-17. Kelly, our West Area Commissioner, will be general manager for Aggie's club.

Mel Gorham, another court builder of note, came in for the final weekend and says his Oceanside blue prints for eight courts will break ground as this goes pressward . . . *Bruce Collins*, Canadian Handball Association president, another late arrival and was good enough to supply some Crown Royal for a general gabfest.

The champs went out like blue ribbon sportsmen — *Paul Haber* . . . *Ray Neveau-Simie Fein*. *Neveau* and *Fein* tossed a party despite the disappointing setback.

The Seattle dailies gave outstanding coverage that included feature columns. Your editor had a telephone interview with *Don Duncan* of the Seattle Times and if I went out and hired a press agent he couldn't have piled the "heifer dust" any higher. When his lead line came out—"If *Paul Haber* is the *Joe Namath* of handball, then *Mort Leve* is the sport's *Pete Rozelle*"—I clipped it, sent it home to my good wife, *Elaine*, and notated: "Get me an application for unemployment compensation and get us ready for welfare!"

Vincent O'Keefe of the Seattle Times also did a "Casing 4-wall with *Mort, Paul*". He talked to me personally but didn't take many notes and his story came out stating I had visited Ireland (I do know *Pat Kirby*). Some day I do hope to visit the Emerald Island and also the Basque country of Spain-France where there is rich history of our game.

Later in the week *O'Keefe* did a "Horatio Alger" story about *Bob Kender* so the air of embarrassment was somewhat relieved.

It's now "*Johnny Pineapple*" *Sloan* . . . the only player ever to win three USHA "Grand Slams" (singles and doubles simultaneously) is now a confirmed

Seattle Scribe Inks Haber's Demise

Vince O'Keefe, Seattle sports scribe, did a marvelous job of covering the national tournament. After *Haber* lost to *Lewis* in the semis the head on his story read: "I Just Hit The Ball % 1/2? * & & X!"

Vince said, "Paul lives hard off the handball court. He 'dies' even harder on it. *Lewis* won a two-hour match from *Haber*, the defending champion from Chicago.

"While a packed gallery hung on every serve, *Lewis* took a 20-13 lead in the final game. It took him a full half-hour to get the deciding point.

"*Lewis* said afterward that he sensed a chance of victory when he took the first game. 'Paul didn't jump out in front like he usually does. He seemed tense, missing shots off the side walls that he doesn't usually blow. In the second game he got several fast aces on the serve and got too big a lead for me to overcome. But he was psyched a little, and I knew then that he respected me. In the third game, I could see he was dead tired.'

"The turning point, said *Lewis*, was when he took a 9-8 lead in the final game, then ran it up to 14-9. *Haber* called a time out. When they resumed action, *Lewis* scored three kills. From then on they virtually sweat blood on every point.

"*Lewis* ran it up to 20-11. *Haber* closed it to 20-13 and they traded serves eight times before *Lewis* hit the clincher.

"*Haber* had no alibis. 'I just hit the ball (censored),' he said with disgust.

Handball's first sitdown strike loomed as a possibility in the quarter-final round of open singles. It is just not possible to schedule matches on the hour in the championship court and not run late. And, with three-gamers the order of the day the host committee decided to switch the *Dr. Gary Rohrer-Gordie Pfeifer* match to one of the new courts with limited viewing. Both *Pfeifer* and *Rohrer* were nettled (putting it mildly) and at first seemed ready to plank themselves in the gallery arena come Hell or High Water. Floor Manager *Al Gracio* placated them and finally got them agreed to move out and make way for the *Paul Haber-Randy Essel* match. *Pfeifer* was upset the most as that "home court" advantage could have meant the difference.

resident of Honolulu and looks like an ideal advertisement for Island living. He now enters the nationals for a fun time and thoroughly enjoys his handball. His doubles partner, *Sharkey*, looked like he could also double as a worthy body guard.

Palmer Arzo, the fashion plate and host excellent, went out of his way to entertain many of us. He also provided his boat for the special afternoon outing for the ladies and kept in touch with tournament proceedings by ship to shore radio.

Play-By-Play Lewis Title Win Over Muck

OPEN SINGLES FINALS—

The stage was set for the crowning of USHA's new national singles champion following the stunning upset in the semis of five-time champ Paul Haber by Fred Lewis. Despite this great win most of the tournament gathering at the Washington Athletic Club seemed to favor Terry Muck in this finals, based on past performances and his strong showings in this competition, including an easier semi victory the day previous over his teammate from St. Paul, Dr. Gary Rohrer. Lewis had to go the full three-game route with Haber and the questions asked were: (1) How much this tiring and emotional match would take out of him???

This, then, seemed to be the emergence of the new handball generation—the evolution in the more than two decades of USHA history—from Hershkowitz—Jacobs—Sloan—Haber. On center stage: two 24-year-olds, both with plenty of tournament experience, both "hungry" for this No. 1 prize.

Many of us felt two years ago at Los Angeles when Terry Muck finished third that he might be coming on to such a situation as this on the championship timetable. However, his tournament performances in the two years from that time were rather disappointing. Probably his one shining hour was the New York A.C. invitational win last year over a "Cream of the Crop" field. Now, with a rush he was to find himself in the finals for the first time.

Fred Lewis, in the past several years, relegated to second best in the South area by Dr. Claude Benham, seemed to be more content to concentrate on doubles play. His two runnerups in the nationals with Steve Lott—to Carl and Ruby Obert—and then last year to Ray Neveau and Simie Fein—seemed to dampen their hopes of the doubles glory. There are no doubts that the real spotlight in the world of handball is singles, just as in tennis. The question then became, "Who was to knock Haber off the perch".

This year it appeared Haber was a "shoo in" for his sixth (and tie for USHA singles championships with Jim Jacobs). Then, when the draw was made at Seattle it appeared even more apparent because: Dave Graybill, Bob Bourbeau, Dr. Benham, Pat Kirby, Bob Lindsey, Stuffy Singer—all rated in the top eight or sixteen—were not entered in the singles for varied and assorted reasons. And, then there were reports on Dr. Steve August's ailing shoulder; Gordie Pfeifer, host favorite, just back in full swing after a layoff. Therefore, who was there to seriously challenge a Haber, who despite his age of 35, was right on the top of his game?

If anyone were picked for this challenge in this obviously weakened field it would be Lou Russo, and he had never shown strong in a meeting with Haber.

There were no doubts that Haber completely underestimated the competition . . . took the tournament much too lightly . . . making such remarks as, "Probably I should phone in this win!". Always before Haber would train Spartan-like for at least a full month before this Big One. This time he was sporadic. At the National Y championships a few weeks previous he entered more as a lark than anything else, and trained more on the bubbly stuff than anything else. He managed to win over first Benham and then Kirby but he was by no means overly impressive. He had to scramble to take his second Y championship and a Kirby with a bad knee helped him. Possibly this Y win did more harm than anything else. Paul probably felt that even with night life he could annex No. 6 with such a watered down field.

Certainly no one was picking Fred Lewis as a heir apparent. Yes, there was respect for his play, but here he was entered in both singles and doubles . . . and, in recent years,

this has been proved to be a suicidal route. Fred himself told this reporter at the Y tourney in Norfolk, "I'll enter singles and probably get to the round of 16." Getting knocked out of the doubles at the WAC in the quarters by the champs-to-be, Al Drews and Ken Fusselman, was a blessing in disguise for Lewis. He was fresh for Haber and could give the singles his full concentration.

After beating Haber there was nothing but the all-out try for the crown for Fred. He could smell the roses and came "ready to play" against Terry Muck.

FIRST GAME —

Referee — Al Gracio.

LEWIS	001	221	030	131	012	004	21
MUCK	000	103	001	100	313	13	— 17

ACES—Lewis 2, Muck 1. KILLS—Lewis 10, Muck 14. PASSES—Lewis 7, Muck 9. ERRORS—Lewis 3, Muck 16.

At the onset Lewis used a power serve to the left, going for the crotch. When the ball would come out deep off the left side wall Terry would either go first to the ceiling or try and come around. He would set up too many balls that would come off the right side wall. Terry served to the left also and Fred would, on most occasions go ceiling right, and then vary with around the walls to Terry's left.

Both started slowly with no scoring in the first two innings. Muck put Lewis out twice with right corner kills with his right, but couldn't score when he erred off the back wall, and was passed to his left. Lewis got on the board first with a fine front wall-right wall kill with his right and then was stopped with another Muck right corner kill.

Lewis got first blood shooting in a front wall-right side wall kill with his right and then was put out on a Muck right hand right corner kill. Muck erred going to the ceiling and Fred made it 2-0 on a fly kill to the right front wall, and 3-0 on an ace to the left that caught the crotch. Fred then blew one with his right off the back wall. It was 1-3 when Muck passed Fred down the right with a well controlled right hand shot, but another error with his right cost him the serve.

Lewis went to 5-1 on a Muck right hand miss off the back wall and a straight right hand kill. Muck used his speed to scoop an attempted kill and put a soft kill in to take over the serve. Lewis passed him to the left with his off hand and then added one point when Muck erred with his right. Fred tried to fly shoot and missed, and then Terry went to 4-6 on a reverse pass to the right, another pass down the right, and a straight right hand kill. Terry went out when he couldn't handle a wall hugger down the right. Lewis couldn't take advantage and neither could Muck, being passed to the left. Lewis ran the score to 9-4 as he surprised Terry with a serve down the right which he flubbed, and then another right hand shooting error, and a straight right hand kill. Terry then put him out shooting from deep court into the right corner with his right hand. Muck missed a right hand fly shot, Fred was put out on a fine left hand kill off his serve into the left corner. Muck added one to 5-9 on a right hand pass to the left and then was put out on a well controlled ceiling shot to the left corner.

It was 10-5 Lewis when Terry missed taking a ceiling shot

with his right off the back wall. Then Terry regained the serve with a hook left off the back wall, but added only one point on a pass to the left after a long volley, before erring off the ceiling to his left.

Lewis got three tallies on a left corner kill with his left, an error off that back wall glass by Muck, and then one of his good right wall, front wall bombs with his right. Then Muck poured one in with his right off the back wall. Terry couldn't muster a score and set one up off the back wall. Fred was blanked also on a pass to the right on a solid left hand shot and then in turn put Muck out. Lewis caught an ace to the right for 14-6, and then after a long, brilliant rally Terry shoveled one in bottom board with his left and then made three points to 9-14 on a crotch right corner shot, a right hand, right corner kill from deep court and on sheer speed retrieved one and killed straight before going out on a pass to his right on a back wall return from Lewis . . . Terry blanked Fred on a right hand pass to the right, but could only add one on a side wall, front wall kill with his right and then was passed to his right.

Lewis went to 15-10 when Muck erred on a fly shot with his right and then lost the serve on a right hand, right corner kill. Muck missed with a left hand shot, then Lewis added two to 17-10 on an "upside down" return off the back wall and a right hand pass to the right. Terry pounded home a left hand kill with Lewis in deep court, and got back in the ball game with a three spot—a right corner kill from three quarter court position after getting a weak return off his serve, a right hand kill off the back wall, and pass to the left with his right hand off the back wall but followed by missing with the same shot. Lewis couldn't add to his margin and was put out on a right hand pass to his right and then in turn put Terry out on a left corner kill with his right. Lewis called a wrist shot on himself and then it was 14-17 on an ace by Muck to the left that caught the crotch, and missed a setup from in front of the short line. Once again Fred drew a blank on a Muck right hand kill off the back wall. Then Muck tied it at 17-17 with a right hand pass to the right, a crotch to the left side wall off the back wall with his right, and a serve to the right that was too hard to handle. A pass to his left put him out.

Then Lewis went out with four closing points—when Terry again missed a key shot missing into the left corner from short court with his right, a right hand Lewis kill off the back wall, a right hand pass to the right, and Muck then grounding one off the back wall. 21-17 Lewis.

It was apparent that Lewis' power was more than compensating for Muck's speed afoot. The box score tells the story. Too many Muck errors.

SECOND GAME—

MUCK	010	043	001	312	200	20	—	19
LEWIS	106	020	151	001	200	02	—	21

Kills—Muck 20, Lewis 13. *Passes*—Muck 4, Lewis 5. *Aces*—Muck 1, Lewis 4. *Errors*—Muck 6, Lewis 2.

Muck went in first but couldn't score as he attempted to shoot with his right from deep court and missed. Lewis again went on the board first with an ace crotch serve to the left before Muck put him out on a fine left hand, left corner kill. It was tied at 1-1 as Lewis missed with his left on a ceiling attempt and then got the serve with a deep court right corner kill with his right.

Muck passed Lewis with a left hand to the left but couldn't score and was passed to his right. Then Lewis blasted forth with six points on a series of power right hand shots—a straight kill, pass to the right, pass to the left, right corner kill, ace to the right and one to deep court that was too hard to handle. Muck finally put him out a left hand, left corner kill. Terry was again blanked on a right hand pass but kept Lewis from further scoring with a straight right kill.



MUCK SHOOTS THE KILL. . . Terry Muck, with ideal short line position and Lewis behind him, strokes flat kill into right corner.

Muck bounced back with four points to make it 5-7 on left hand, left side wall, front wall kill, a right hand overhand kill, and a kill off the back wall off a Lewis serve with his right and finally with a right hand, right corner kill. He then missed on a right hand ceiling shot attempt. Lewis made it 9-5 when he ended a long volley with a crotch into the right wall and a straight right hand kill. He was put out on a pass to his right.

Terry came right back with three to 8-9 on a deep court kill, on a crotch ace to the right, and a right hand pass to the left, and then was stalled on a Lewis straight right hand kill from deep court. Lewis couldn't score, missing with his left, but blanked Muck on a right hand kill into the left corner. It was Lewis 10, Muck 8 on a left hand error off a cross court serve and then a right hand kill into the right corner put Terry back in serve but again an error in shooting with his right kept him from scoring. It was 15-8 on five points—a power pass to the left, and strong right down the middle that was too hard to handle, a right hand kill off the back wall, a weak return off his three wall serve and then a right hand kill into front wall, left side wall, a right hand kill into the left corner, and an error by Muck with a right hand ceiling shot attempt. Terry finally killed into the left corner with his left, added three on an ace to the right, a daring kill from deep court with his right, and then one of his very fine left corner kills with his left from the short line position.

Lewis had one to 16-12 on a right hand, right corner kill, then was stopped on a straight right hand kill. Muck made one on a fly pass with his right that caught the crotch . . . then a fly right kill by Lewis put him out. A shovel retrieve right put Lewis out. Muck made it 15-16 on a left hand, left corner kill and a left hand straight kill, then lost when Lewis killed off a serve to his right. An ace to the right made it 17-15 Lewis. Then for the second straight game Muck knotted the score at 17-17 on a right hand kill from deep court and a left hand kill into the right corner, then was put out on a back wall kill. Muck missed off the three wall serve and Lewis went to 19-17 on a key right corner kill. Muck then regained the serve, killing off the back wall. Lewis rolled one out with his right. Fred got a strong serve that Muck managed to dig and it hit Fred. Fred went to a three-wall serve and after a long volley was passed on a Muck left down the right. Terry tied the score at 19-19 on a right hand kill off the back wall and another of his short line left corner kills with his left. Lewis shot to the left and it was too hard for Terry to handle. However he kept Fred from scoring on a right hand, right corner kill. Muck went in but was blanked on a straight Lewis right hand kill. Then Fred ended the game and won the national championship on an ace to left, served short and then went three-wall serve, got a weak return and passed to the right with a strong right "bomb". Lewis 21, Muck 19.

TOP BRACKET

10

BOTTOM BRACKET

Rank	Name	Location	Score	Notes
1	DR. GARY ROHRER	St. Paul		
2	RANDY SANTO	Seattle		
3	DR. WILLIAM CHAMPION	Seattle		
4	JAY KENT	San Francisco		
5	TOMMY DAVIS	LaCrosse, Wisc.		
6	JOHN HULICK	Covina, Calif.		
7	BERT GORDER	Marysville, Wash.		
8	MEL BROWN	Vancouver, B.C., Canada		
9	TOM KOPATICH	Milwaukee		
10	KEN SCHULTZ	Spokane		
11	DALTON THOMAS	Wenatchee, Wash.		
12	JOE DE BELLA	Castleberry, Fla.		
13	RANDELL OGDEN	Long Beach		
14	KEN JOHNSON	Ft. Lewis, Wash.		
15	STEVE WINDCOFF	Everett, Wash.		
16	RICK CHRISTIAN	Van Nuys, Calif.		
17	ANDY UPATNIENIS	Chicago		
18	LARRY KAIN	White Center, Wash.		
19	MIKE JORDAN	Seattle		
20	MARK HASKELL	San Francisco		
21	TODD BARTLETT	Woodland Hills, Calif.		
22	DAVE BISHOP	Tacoma		
23	BRUCE SWANSON	Seattle		
24	MIKE KELLY	San Francisco		
25	JOHN RITCHIE	Portland		
26	PAUL TOMLINSON	Seattle		
27	PETER MIGNON	Redford, Calif.		
28	CAL BARTLETT	Woodland Hills, Calif.		
29	JIM DOUGLAS	Seattle		
30	KIM BOLAND	Yakima		
31	LES PENNINGTON	Seattle		
32	GORDIE PFEIFER	Seattle		
33	TERRY MUCK	St. Paul		
34	ANDREW MC WASHINGTON	Seattle		
35	ALEX KOHL	Seattle		
36	LEA MC MILLAN	Tacoma		
37	LIAM BRIEN	Auburn, Wash.		
38	BUD MILLER	Bellingham		
39	FRED SHIELDS	Los Altos, Calif.		
40	JOEL GALPERN	Austin, Tx		
41	ORLEY BROWN	LaCrosse, Wisc.		
42	HENRY WEMPE	Watsonville, Calif.		
43	AL SOULIES	Sacramento		
44	DR. RICH SEIDIS	Seattle		
45	LUIS RODRIGUEZ	Newark, NJ		
46	WILLIAM F. LOCKIS	Spokane		
47	WALT WOLF	Spokane		
48	HAROLD PRICE	Los Angeles		
49	RICH ERABEK	Chicago		
50	BEN SICKINGER	Portland		
51	TOM KIDNLEN	Eugene, Ore.		
52	NATI ALVARADO	Juarez, Mexico		
53	BILL DAVIS	Menlo Park, Calif.		
54	JOHN FALTYIS	Seattle		
55	TERRY BALL	Portland		
56	CLIFF MC CORVLE	San Francisco		
57	RON PATRICELLI	Seattle		
58	VIC KRISTOPAITIS	Vancouver, B.C.		
59	TOM TEAGUE	Eugene, Ore.		
60	F. T. SKIP HARRISON	Denver		
61	GORDON FOCHT	Austin, Tx		
62	GIB GILMORE	Seattle		
63	DON PIPER	Eugene		
64	DR. STEVE AUGUST	Los Angeles		

NATIONAL OPEN DOUBLES

1 RAY NEVEAU-CHUCK, ST-SPIRIT FELD, Milwaukee
2 DON COHAN-BOB MILLER, Seattle
3 BOB HEDINSON-TOM DRISCOLL, St. Paul
4 BRUCE HEDINSON-JIM COSTELLO, Seattle
5 RON PATRICELLI-DICK PATRICELLI, Seattle
6 J. LINDA-HARRY SMITH, Seattle
7 CORDON CLAW-JOHN O'BRIEN, Watsonville, CA
8 BILL MC GREEVY-ALAN ALEXANDER, St. Louis
9 JIM O'BRIEN-JERRY CONINE, San Francisco
10 PAUL TORRISON-D. FARROW, Seattle
11 JACK SEID-BOB BILLIG, Edmonton, Alta., Canada
12 JIM COCHINDO-EDDY EBY, Chicago
13 JOHN CLAW-DAVEY FELIZ, Honolulu
14 FRED SCHLAG-LES HENNINGTON, San Jose
15 DON HUNT-JAY ROSE, Richmond, VA.
16 FRED MURCH-HARRY HYTE, New York
17 KEIF MC DONELL-JIM TRIPLETT, Lakewood, CA.
18 SREGIO SOLIS-TONY MURRAY, Seattle
19 WILLIAM FARMER-LUIS RODRIGUEZ, Seattle
20 JIM MILLER-DICK AGUIRRE, Seattle
21 JOEL CALDERON-AUSTIN, TX-HARRY GOLDSTEIN, St. L.
22 HARRY ROBERTSON-JIM BARNETT, Seal Beach, CA.
23 EARL TALK-H.J. BARNETT, Seattle
24 LEE WESTLUND-ION CARLSEN, Denver
25 MARK JACKELL-TOM FLEMING, San Francisco
26 BILL LOWELL-AL KORN, Seattle
27 WILLIAM HES-MIKE ADDY, Tacoma-Boise, ID.
28 ALEX KORN-BUD SIMPSON, Seattle
29 JACK SCHWING-TIPPY BALL, Portland
30 PAVELL SCHWING-JACK BRILLICK, Long Beach
31 JERRY VAN BELLE-BILL LOMIS, Seattle
32 STUFFY SINGER, L.A.-GEOFFREY PHELPS, Tacoma
33 DON ARDITO-BOB KOENIG, Chicago
34 JIM DOUGLASS-JOHN BOLJE, Seattle
35 BOB BLANCO-Oakland-JIM BENNETT, Seattle
36 CLEO GARDIN-KEITH GARDIN, Bremerton, WA.
37 PERRY KORN-MIKE CHACE, Seattle
38 CIB GILMORE-JERRY BONE, Portland
39 FELIX AGAVE-RATI ALVARADO, Juarez, Mexico
40 PAUL MORGES-PAUL HANF, San Jose-Chicago
41 RICK CHRISTIAN-Van Nuys, CA.-CORDON TOCHT, San Antonio
42 BOB TATE-JEN JENSEN, Seattle
43 RAY LEE-ROGER LARSON, Portland
44 WALT GURD-BOB HENNINGTON, Tacoma
45 DENNIS SCHALK-JOHN RITCHIE, Portland
46 BILL PILL-RICH HEIMS, Seattle
47 ROLAND HUNTER-BOB VANINA, Seattle
48 MIKE DUNNE-MIKE KELLY, San Francisco
49 MIKE FUSSELMAN-Warren, OH.-AL DRIMS, Cleveland
50 CRIS CROGAN-BILL SWINOLE, Seattle
51 DON EISENBERG-JERRY AGUIAR, Tacoma
52 DON PIGNATTA-GRAY BROWN, LaCrosse, WI.
53 BILL PEOPLES-JERRY TRAYNEM, Missoula, MT-Spokane
54 JAMES BIX-JOE WONG, Seattle
55 RUSSE ARICK-DICK REISWIC, Seattle
56 ANDY UPATNIDS-MIS YEE, Chicago
57 CLIFF MC CORPHE, Reno-JAY KENT, San Francisco
58 JOHN HILL-STEVE MILLS, Kent, WA.
59 BOB LUND-FRED GARRISON, Portland
60 TOM KOPATICH-JIM KOPATICH, Milwaukee
61 LEA MC MILLAN-DOUG WILLEY, Tacoma
62 J. HARE-AL CHAFFARO, San Francisco
63 AL SOLLES-SACRAMENTO-RANDY SANDO, Seattle
64 FRED LEWIS, Miami Beach-STEVE LOTT, New York

NEVEAU-FELD
21-8, 21-15
NEVEAU-FELD
21-16, 21-8
NEVEAU-FELD
21-17, 21-8
MC GREEVY-ALEXANDER
21-15, 19-21, 21-15
O'BRIEN-CONINE
21-13, 21-8
O'BRIEN-CONINE
21-19, 20-21, 21-11
MURCH-HYTE
21-11, 14-21, 21-11
MURCH-HYTE
21-14, 21-12
MC DONELL-TRIPLETT
21-1, 21-3
MC DONELL-TRIPLETT
21-17, 21-5
MC DONELL-TRIPLETT
21-16, 15-21, 21-14
MC DONELL-TRIPLETT
20-21, 21-8, 21-14
MC DONELL-TRIPLETT
21-11, 21-16
HACKELL-FLEMING
21-6, 21-17
HACKELL-FLEMING
21-9, 21-17
KORN-SIMPSON
21-3, 21-20
SCHWING-BALL
21-7, 21-9
SINGER-PHELPS
21-15, 21-10
SINGER-PHELPS
21-4, 21-20
SINGER-PHELPS
21-4, 21-4
ARDITO-KOENIG
21-16, 21-7
ARDITO-KOENIG
21-11, 21-7
ARDITO-KOENIG
8-21, 21-6, 21-18
GILMORE-BONE
21-20, 21-8
GILMORE-BONE
Default
CHRISTIAN-TOCHT
16-21, 21-20, 21-18
DUNNE-KELLY
21-7, 21-3
DUNNE-KELLY
21-18, 21-11
DUNNE-KELLY
21-15, 21-6
FUSSELMAN-DRIMS
21-7, 21-5
FUSSELMAN-DRIMS
21-10, 21-14
FUSSELMAN-DRIMS
21-3, 21-7
FUSSELMAN-DRIMS
21-16, 21-18
UPATNIDS-YEE
21-14, 21-7
UPATNIDS-YEE
21-11, 21-11
FUSSELMAN-DRIMS
21-12, 21-14
FUSSELMAN-DRIMS
21-8, 21-15
KOPATICH-KOPATICH
21-14, 21-15
KOPATICH-KOPATICH
21-3, 21-4
LEWIS-LOTT
21-19, 21-9
LEWIS-LOTT
21-8, 21-11
LEWIS-LOTT
21-7, 21-14

THIRD PLACE
KELLY-DUNNE (Default)

FUSSELMAN-DRIMS
21-9, 21-11
Champion

10

[illegible]

NATIONAL MASTERS SINGLES

Rank	Name	City	State
1	BUD STADLERBERG	San Francisco	CA
2	TED LIGGETT	Seattle	WA
3	CHIT MADISON	Bellingham	WA
4	BILL SCHWACH	Portland	OR
5	DAN "THE MAN" CALLAHAN	Bellingham	WA
6	BILL HIE	Tacoma	WA
7	DON RATHKIN	Seattle	WA
8	AL SOMME	Portland	OR
9	BOB APPLE	Salt Lake City	UT
10	FATHER JOSEPH MC GLOTH	Tacoma	WA
11	KENNETH FRED	Santa Barbara	CA
12	JUD HEATCOTE	Missoula, Montana	MT
13	DAVID VIKENT	Klamath Falls, Oregon	OR
14	DON PAGE	Seattle	WA
15	JOHN CAMPEN	Memphis	TN
16	TED YAMANE	Portland	OR
17	HOMER WYRSCH	San Francisco	CA
18	AL SMAIL	Seattle	WA
19	MURTY LEWIS	Sacramento	CA
20	BILL DAVIS	San Jose	CA
21	BOB LITTLE	San Francisco	CA
22	NAPA BRIDGE	Seattle	WA
23	ROSS ELIAS	Bellingham	WA
24	MYRON SCHMIDT	Tacoma	WA
25	DEE CHARRAS	Seattle	WA
26	DR. A. J. TWILLEY	Hartford, New York	NY
27	WILLIAM I. MERRIN	Seattle	WA
28	BURT DENVIN	Milwaukee	WI
29	HAL ARNET	Seattle	WA
30	JOHN SHAWBRICE	Scottsdale, Arizona	AZ
31	ROBERT STABLOOM	Seattle	WA
32	DR. CECIL LLOYD	Glenview	IL
33	TOM SCHINDSOF	Milwaukee	WI
34	LEO WEIN	Seattle	WA
35	RON ADAMS	St. Paul	MA
36	ROBERT BARNES	Seattle	WA
37	JIM NORDEN	Seattle	WA
38	WENDEL CORBIN	Milwaukee	WI
39	JACK TUNE	Stockton, California	CA
40	MAX LASCHOW	New York	NY
41	DICK BROOME	Portland	OR
42	FRID HOGGE	Seattle	WA
43	MILTON CHERTOFF	Van Nuys, California	CA
44	GIN AGAJANIAN	Long Beach	CA
45	DICK FRANCISCO	Seattle	WA
46	DR. JAMES TANNER	Birmingham, Alabama	AL
47	BILL ADPSON	Bellevue, Washington	WA
48	TOM CIASULLI	Scotch Plains, New Jersey	NJ
49	FRED DE NUCCIO	Chesapeake, Virginia	VA
50	PAT O'CONNELL	Bellevue	WA
51	BOB THOMPSEN	Seattle	WA
52	JOHN HARDY	Denver	CO
53	RED SIMPSON	Seattle	WA
54	ALAN WIDEPHORN	Portland	OR
55	BILL INGLEBY	Portland	OR
56	JOHN BEAM	Seattle	WA
57	DON CARLSEN	Denver	CO
58	BOB FREDET	Bellevue	WA
59	PAUL ZATTERANO	Sacramento	CA
60	FATHER DON PERO	Fort Orchard, Washington	WA
61	JOE CALLELOS	Spokane	WA
62	BOB MILLER	Seattle	WA
63	FLOYD BARKES	Seattle	WA
64	JACK WEINTRAUB	New York City	NY

NATIONAL GOLDEN MASTERS DOUBLES

Rank	Name	Partner	Score
1	BILL FEIVOU-GEORGE BROTEMARKLE, Los Angeles		
2	JACK KLEIN-FRED LINDENMEYER, Seattle	FEIVOU-BROTEMARKLE	21-5, 21-5
3	VERN COULON-JOE MERRICK, Seattle		
4	L. B. COEN-S.W. ROWBOTTOM, Kent, Wash.	COULON-MERRICK	21-5, 21-8
5	LARRY LEDERMAN-JOE OBER, Milwaukee		
6	JOHN TUTTLE-ADDISON ROBINSON, Spokane	LEDERMAN-OBER	21-13, 18-21, 21-11
7	NELS SUNDBOM-DAN REAUGH, Seattle		
8	MIKE DE LA PENA-JEFF CAPELL, San Francisco	DE LA PENA-CAPELL	21-3, 21-8
9	BRUCE LONG-GRAHAM TASH, Seattle		
10	AL BOSTROM-HOWARD WHITNEY, Bremerton, Wash.	BOSTROM-WHITNEY	21-7, 21-10
11	JOHN CASTEEL, San Diego-LARRY DYKE, Tucson		
12	BOB KENDLER, Chicago-JOE SHANE, Los Angeles	KENDLER-SHANE	21-7, 21-11
13	SYD FIELDS, Los Angeles -SID SEMEL, Norfolk, Virginia		
14	VIC MARKOV-JERRY PENNINGTON, Seattle	FIELDS-SEMEL	21-7, 21-3
15	CHARLES TEAGUE-MILT COLEMAN, San Francisco		
16	FRANK COYLE, San Diego-JOE ARDITO, Chicago	COYLE-ARDITO	21-5, 21-4
17	ALEX BOISSEREE, Los Angeles-DAVE SIEWERT, San Francisco		
18	JACK COTTER-RON BROUGHAM, Seattle	LINTOTT-FARRONE	21-13, 18-21, 21-5
19	AL MEYERS-JAY JAC OBS, Seattle		
20	DON LINTOTT-BILL FARRONE, Seattle		
21	ED KELLY, Long Beach, Calif.-MORT LEVE, Northbrook, Ill.	KELLY=LEVE	21-6, 21-4
22	LEO PEDEN-NATHAN HALL, Seattle		
23	L.A. BOUTWELL, Seattle-L.W. RISNER, Los Angeles	LOIBEN-COSTELLO	21-12, 17-21, 21-8
24	BEN LOIBEN, Skokie, Ill.-BEN COSTELLO, Elmwood Park, Ill.	LOIBEN-COSTELLO	21-2, 19-21, 21-8
25	EARL RUSSELL-BILL CARPENTER, Long Beach	RUSSELL-CARPENTER	21-12, 21-5
26	ANDY SLATT-VINCENT SLATT, Sea title		
27	PETER PAULSON-JOHN LESHER, Tacoma	SUBAK-TURNER	21-5, 21-5
28	STEVE SUBAK-PAUL TURNER, Minneapolis		
29	LES SHUMATE, Denver-WENDELL CORWIN, Milwaukee	STOTSBERG-MOORE	21-10, 21-10
30	HARRY STOTSBERG-ELLIOTT MOORE, Yakima		
31	A. W. MOODY-BRUCE ANTHONY, Seattle	ROTHMAN-GROSSMAN	21-7, 21-5
32	JULIE ROTHMAN-MARTY GROSSMAN, New York		

USHA President Kendler's Annual Report

For 22 wonderful years now, I have begun my remarks with an expression of gratitude for the honor of serving as your president and speaking at your convention. I would like to do the same this year. As our prestige continues to grow, I realize more and more how fortunate I am to be a part of the Players' Fraternity. It's no secret that we have become the envy of amateur organizations. Every opportunity I can, I speak up and speak out about the great strides we have made. And that's my job here—to speak. Your job is to listen. I just hope you don't finish YOUR job before I finish mine!

In his introduction, Joe Shane mentioned the great pleasure my talks have given him. Those were kind words, Joe! You know, I never like to speak too long because the greatest speeches are short. The best one I ever heard was just 15 seconds long. I took my daughter to her high school one night for a sex education lecture. And the guest speaker got up and said, "Good evening, ladies and gentlemen—it's a pleasure," and he sat down.

That incident reminds me of the time Sam Lapidus and his wife, after becoming very prosperous, decided to send their daughter to Europe—where they hoped she might find a rich husband, and at the same time acquire some cultural interests.

After a few weeks, Penelope, the daughter, wrote home and asked that a good book of etiquette be airmailed to her. Her parents were pleased. "Real fine pippie she's mitting," said Sam, and shipped off the book. A couple of months later there came a request for another book of etiquette. "Ah," beamed Sam, "princes and dukes and oils she's dating." And he sent her Amy Vanderbilt. At the end of 2 years, Penelope arrived home with a baby in her arms.

"Whose baby is it?" Sam asked.

"Mine."

"And the papa?"

"I don't know."

Sam stared at his daughter in astonished anger, and then cried out, "Two books on etiquette you got, and you don't know how to ask, 'With whom am I having the pleasure?'"

Actually, the reason I make this report to you each year is because I want you to know "with whom YOU are having the pleasure... I want to know all about you, and I want you to know all about me. Through my articles in Handball Magazine, and the many talks I give throughout the year, I try to express the thinking and the character of the men you have elected to guide this family of friends. That gives you a chance to judge our work and express your opinion.

I think the most rewarding part of my work is listening to the rank and file all over the country. They come at me from every part of the gallery in every tournament I attend. And this gives me a chance to see with whom I am having the pleasure. And it is a pleasure, fellows. I have never learned to dislike criticism, or the man who offers it. So—let's start this convention with open minds and open hearts. You have an open mind, and I'll find room in my heart for every reasonable request. Please talk to me freely—give me constructive criticism. I'll welcome both you AND your ideas.

You can't always be sure of every idea that comes along, but you must be sure to explore them. That's what I did last March. I went to the AAU Seminar in New York. That was the week of the International Racquetball Championships in Memphis and—believe it or not—from Monday to Saturday, I made 7 talks in 5 cities in 6 days—all on different subjects. However you will be the MOST interested in the talk I gave at the AAU Seminar.

The whole thing started off very subtly. While I was playing handball one day, a call came from a John B. Kelly in Philadelphia. I get so many calls from Kellys that they all sound alike to me. I am sometimes half-way through the conversation before I realize "with whom I am having the pleasure."

When I called John back, I discovered I was talking to Princess Grace Kelly's brother—who, incidentally, is the president of the AAU and the owner of the Philadelphia Athletic Club. Three bells rang in my head. First—get handball into the Philadelphia Athletic Club; second—get my wife Evie a private audience with the Princess of Monaco; and third—be careful, the AAU was back again. You know what? I never met a more interesting, more progressive, or more thoughtful person in my life—or a more handsome man.

Mort and I have been trying to organize the independent amateur sports so we can make some progress with television. We feel we NEED television, and they need us. Alone, we have a very small voice. Collectively, we think we can put together a package that will work wonders for handball—as well as some other attractive but unrecognized sports. So we sent out an invitation to a seminar and, coincidentally, it went out about the same time the AAU sent their invitation for a similar type of seminar. Jack Kelly felt our people should attend their seminar, and their people should attend ours. We did go to theirs, but decided to postpone ours temporarily—until we could see how their seminar went.

You know the AAU is having plenty of troubles. They have lost track and field, and wrestling. Now they are really in peril of losing swimming. These are their "bread and butter" Olympic sports. The National Collegiate Athletic Association feels that they should control these sports—for three reasons: facilities, athletes, and coaches. On the phone Jack Kelly told me he realized the amateur code needed to be updated, that working with us would cause no big trauma. He made some flattering remarks, and only my deep sense of humility restrains me from repeating them. That should be the big laugh of the night—my humility!

Nevertheless, there were about 40 sports represented at the seminar—held at the New York Athletic Club in the Board of Governors Room. I didn't think they would even let me IN the club, much less the Board of Governors Room. Frankly, I was very impressed with Jack's opening remarks, and the comments from the independent sports representatives. Briefly, they all had problems—like money—the Olympics—television—the emerging nations—registration—magazines—security—and many other problems you wouldn't be particularly interested in.

After hearing the problems of all the other sports, Jack asked me to speak. I can assure you I was pretty well pleased with our little old Players' Fraternity. The other sports have so many troubles that I feel God has given us a special dispensation.

They probably thought that we also needed the help of the AAU, but instead I told them that the problems we had—we solved—by ourselves.

They talked about their need for money—I told them we have never been without money. They talked about the Olympics—I explained we already have the Olympics. They talked about insurance—I made it clear we already have a fine insurance program. They talked about emerging nations and the need to introduce our sports. I referred them to the tour of Jimmy Jacobs, Marty Decatur, and Stuffie Singer which wound up at the Berlin Wall. They talked about security—we already have the Perpetuation Trust. All the

ideas the AAU presented, we achieved years ago. I really felt a little guilty—but secretly overjoyed—to tell the seminar guests these facts. Every other sport needs ALL these amenities. We don't. We already have them. So the AAU really had nothing to offer us.

Unfortunately, Jack Kelly is surrounded by the same archaic thinking that has stymied the AAU for so many years. He is progressive minded, and has come up with some fine recommendations—including a complete reversal of their amateur code. But he will go out of office next Fall, and who knows which way his successor will go?

Basically, I described all our innovations at the meeting. Many of them inquired how we had done all these things, and I had to tell them that we are 25 years ahead of the AAU.

We are 50 years ahead of the YMCA. But the YMCAs are the backbone of USHA. We have never forgotten that. We are doing all we can to update their thinking and designing. Their architectural department in New York needs long range planning which includes at least one good gallery court in each new building. Handball galleries should not be thrown out as the first economy move when money is tight. The Y Clubs should offer more. They're getting pretty good fees now—and can get more if they provide more. They should get the courts out of the locker rooms—and realize, as we all should, that the gals need access to the courts both as spectators AND as pretty racquetball players.

I concluded my remarks at the Seminar with the statement that we have everything all the other sports seek—because he have DONE something positive about our needs. But I want you to remember that we are in an area of exchanging ideas with the AAU; and as long as they think like Jack Kelly thinks, I am sure some good will result for both of our groups.

Perhaps the reason we don't suffer like the Ys and the AAU is because we are a Players' Fraternity. As an example, when we learned that some of the players had some gripes, we immediately named Dr. Steve August as chairman of the gripes committee. When Stuffy Singer got up at our convention meeting last year, and asked that we set up some sort of rating system on a national scale, we put him in charge of the rating committee, with quiet little Lou Russo—and asked that they come up with some recommendations.

I think our system is the best system. And if you want to know what Jack Kelly thinks about us read the letter that he wrote regarding my visit. You will find it in the current issue of Handball Magazine.

On an earlier trip East, it was my privilege to sit at a meeting with the President of the United States and the former Secretary of Commerce, Maurice Stans. It was on a day when there were demonstrations going on outside the White House. People were carrying the most uncomplimentary signs and shouting all kinds of obscenities. You could hear this disturbance faintly in the background during our meeting. It was shortly after the noon hour, and the President had been in session with his Cabinet all morning, dealing with various international affairs.

I happened to notice his hands. You can tell a lot from a hand. There was absolutely no perceptible movement; his hands were perfectly quiet. And his voice was low and calm; his demeanor was composed. Someone asked him, "Mr. President, how is it possible—with all the problems of the world, plus what is going on outside—for you to remain so calm?"

"Why? Because I AM calm," he answered.

"But how do you keep from becoming tense?" he was asked.

"Well, look," he replied. "Those people outside have the right to march and shout—to say anything they want. It's a free country, and they are American citizens. On the other hand, I'm doing what I think is right. If you do what you think is right, there is no tension."



MASTERS DOUBLES. . . National Tournaments Coordinator Joe Ardito (c) with 1971 Masters Doubles champs Irv Simon and Arnie Aguilar, Los Angeles. Defenders lost in finals this year to Ken Schneider, new national commissioner, and Phil Elbert, of Chicago.

A situation that called for right thinking occurred a couple of weeks ago during our National Intercollegiate championships in Lake Forest. It was midnight when I suddenly heard a loud pounding on the front door of my house. Several players ran away when I opened the door, but one very brave New York player demanded to come in. Out on the front porch, in almost a rage, he cried out that he wanted the tournament cancelled, the players sent home, and the committee fired.

At this point I must tell you that there have been other nights when I have heard cries of distress. They have come from far places and near friends—yours, as well as mine. These experiences have taught ME to remain calm. I am sure my hands weren't shaking any more than Mr. Nixon's.

That reminds me of a fellow whose hands were shaking and he was being treated in the hospital. He had the misfortune of having a happy nurse in attendance. Every 20 minutes she would come dashing into his room and say, "How are we feeling this morning? Is our bed all right? Do we have a temperature?" It got to be VERY annoying. One morning she walked in with the breakfast tray and cheerfully announced, "Here is our breakfast, and here is a little bottle the doctor would like us to fill up!"

The guy said, "From here?"

She said, "Don't be silly!" and out she went. This guy looked at the breakfast tray. He's got bacon, eggs, toast, coffee, pineapple juice—and he suddenly got a brilliant idea. He was so mad at the nurse—he took the pineapple juice and poured it in the little bottle.

When the nurse came back a half hour later, she said, "Good! We filled up our bottle! My, MY, doesn't that look a little cloudy today?"

So the guy grabbed the bottle and said, "OK, honey, let's run it through again!"

Getting back to the fellow at my front door,—before I arrived at the college I was informed that this irate handball player was not emotionally well, that he was a troublemaker, and should be sent home on the next plane. By the time I arrived for the meeting, the cycle was complete—charges and counter-charges—one boy against the officials. The atmosphere was scorching.

Without taking sides, I started the meeting with the announcement that there would be no outbursts, no obscenities, no personal comments. All I wanted was the straight story—and although this lad was hopelessly outnumbered, I told him to remain calm and watch principle at work. I had no preconceived ideas about who was right or wrong, but I made it very clear to everyone—that whatever decision was made, it would be made on the basis of principle.

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Now every man in that room was a dear friend of mine—devoted to handball for many years. Everyone but the boy. All HE had going for him was principle—and my willingness to listen.

This was the problem. In college tournaments, there is a great turnover of players due to graduations. Seeding varies from year to year, depending upon the skill of newcomers—and the need to give the draw some balance. This lad felt discriminated against, because he was seeded lower than last year. From the coaches' standpoint, the best players get the top positions, but they bend over backwards to be impartial.

Both sides had a chance to express their views, and a discussion followed. When I made the final decision in the boy's favor, everyone agreed we had done the right thing. I say "we" because all of the parties involved recalled that this is everyone's Association. In our book, the individual rights of the individual players are far more important than the policies of athletic unions. Needless to say, my decision thrilled the boy—and was graciously accepted by the committee representing our top teams.

Later on, the committee cornered me and remarked, "Bob, you handled that situation perfectly!" And the boy said, "I knew if I talked to you, I would get a square deal." You know what my reaction was? I was really ashamed that a thing like this could even occur! When we stop hearing out every voice, every critic, we shall have lost what we started out to find. Our Association was founded on the premise that EVERY man should have a voice and a vote in everything we do.

Phil Smith's son, Dave, came to me later and said, "You kept their faith, Bob." When we lose the faith of our youth, we lose everything. So let us not make our actions a device for personal gain—let us rather make them as inspiration for youth to pattern their lives after. Let there never be power in our Association—only principle!

Flexibility has always been the keynote of our organization. This year we have heard of "incidents" in tournaments other than ours. At Fort Lauderdale, in the State tournament, Fred Lewis was defaulted out of the finals—when he reported a couple of minutes late after the second game. That's something that never would have happened in a USHA tournament. Championships are won on the courts with us. At Shreveport, there was a big hassle in the doubles play, and after much unnecessary discussion, the match was resumed some time later. There was no authority around to make a firm decision.

I might also add that the incident at Lake Forest College was a wonderful lesson for the future. Let us never get so great that the new members can't get justice from our oldtimers. Let us never forget that every one of US were beginners—and the reason we came together was because, alone, we were not heard. Now we ARE heard AND respected. Every beginner has a right to protest—because this is a free Association, and each one is a citizen of the Players' Fraternity. It is most important that we always ask ourselves "Is it right?"

After talking about the Republicans, I should also say a good word about Democrats. Evie and I spent a very pleasant afternoon with Harry and Bess Truman at an exquisite restaurant on the Italian Riviera some years ago. I like to talk about Mr Truman because he is a 33rd Degree Mason, and I am sure all of you know how devoted I am to THAT fraternity! I liked him because he was so natural and straightforward. He didn't take himself too seriously; he just did his job the best way he knew how. I remember our conversation in Italy—at a time when there were many troubling things going on in this country.

It seemed to me that civilization was threatened then—just as it's supposed to be now. I asked Mr. Truman, "Mr. Presi-

dent, don't you EVER buckle under pressure? You always seem to relax and confident!"

"Why not?" he replied. "I'm no legendary or divine figure in history. I was elected to this job and intend to do my best. I go to the office each morning, and I stay for long hours doing what has to be done—to the best of my ability. When you've done your best, you can't do any better. So when I go to bed each night, I turn it all over to the Lord for safe keeping. I say 'Lord I did my best today. Don't let me down tomorrow!—and I go to sleep. Of course (he added) 'No matter HOW the Lord and I handle things, the voters never forget—that I know!'"

The wisdom of both these Presidents has helped me tremendously. I realize that if earth-shaking problems cause THEM no signs of strain, surely I can cope with the countless lesser things that come my way. Mr. Nixon's secret of contentment was doing what he thought was right; Mr. Truman's was his determination to do the very best he could. Both ideas can be well taken by all of us. Now, when I go to bed at night and the burdens seem heavy, I say, "Let go—let God."

I've always tried to do what was right for everyone in our Association, but the boy who created a tempest at our college tournament made me re-dedicate myself to the fundamentals upon which our Association was formed—FOR the players, BY the players, and OF the players.

Mr. Truman was famous for his homespun style of talking. Let me tell you my favorite story about him. He was addressing the farmers at a National Grange Convention in Kansas City. He made a very big point out of the fact that success in farming was based on one word—manure, manure, and MORE manure. He put great emphasis on this word.

Down in the audience sat a very embarrassed Bess Truman with a lady friend. Suddenly, Bess's companion turned to her and said, "For goodness sake, Bess, when are you EVER going to teach Harry to use the word 'fertilizer?'" Bess frowned and replied, "It's taken me 30 years to get him to say 'manure!'"

I am sure all of you know that when we established the United States Handball Association, we didn't fertilize it with manure—we used ENTHUSIASM! Emerson once said, "Every great and commanding movement in the annals of the world is the triumph of enthusiasm." In a talk I made in Billings, Montana, just recently—I expressed MY enthusiasm for the progress handball has made, and talked about its future.

This would be a good time to take a look at handball's future. It's going to be different. Just as Handball-1970 differs from Handball-1950, so will Handball-1990 differ from today. Handball has made phenomenal strides in the last 20 years—the next 20 will carry it further than any of the oldtimers will believe.

I happen to BE one of the oldtimers—and when I told the boys 20 years ago that we would one day be playing in a glass-enclosed cubicle, surrounded by thousands of seats, they couldn't stop laughing. Now don't YOU laugh when I tell you that in 4 years—not 20—you will see handball in the OLYMPICS in a glass cubicle.

Hardly any story of handball would be complete without some mention of Les Shumate, our Rocky Mountain Commissioner. His contributions to our sport may be found on every page of our history but none will ever surpass the big surprise he has in store for us at Boulder, Colorado. Some of you may not be aware that a couple of years ago Les got me started with the University of Colorado and since then, all kinds of things have happened.

Before we knew it, we were talking about multiple courts with galleries for 2,000 spectators. Then we started talking about the Olympics and some more crazy dreams that I hesitate to tell you about. Nevertheless,—last Friday, I saw

all our dreams come true. Les and I drove from Denver to Boulder to inspect the most fabulous handball plant built thus far. In November, the Students' Union of the University of Colorado will unveil what I think will be the most advanced handball courts in the country. There will be two exhibition courts, each seating a thousand spectators, plus seven additional courts with glass back walls. No less than 400 spectators can witness the games in each of these courts. That means some 5000 people can watch handball at one time and I think that makes history! But that's not all. In a wonderful meeting with the Student Union representatives, Judy Bryant and Mark Mavragahis thought we should make the 1976 Olympic demonstration a real spectacular. They felt the Olympics alone would not produce the competition our Nationals offer. They also felt the colleges deserved to be represented at this extravaganza and the more I thought about it, the more I felt these kids had come up with a marvelous idea. Bill Appenzeller, the coach at Colorado, and an avid handballer himself, felt the whole affair would have more meaning if we tied them all together in one grand show that would leave an imprint that the memory of man would never forget. I can't see how any television network could turn down that package.

What impressed me more than anything during this conference was the solid thinking of these brilliant young people. The entire facility was designed by them, financed by them and is being operated by them. Wait till you see it,—these kids have done a job the old timers would never even dream about. Are we lucky to have a part in a youth movement that will very likely make history in amateur athletics. And it all started with Les Shumate, the rock of the Rockies.

On another front,—I am happy to report the President's Physical Fitness program has finally recognized handball. The United States Handball Association will now work closely with Dave Schmidt who is President Nixon's representative on the Council on Physical Fitness and Sports.

Awards will be given,—based on active participation in handball throughout the country, for our juniors from the grade school level through high school. The certificate of merit will be presented when a boy completes 150 games of handball in four months. The only stipulation is that no more than four games can be played in any one day.

The recognition of handball as a Lifetime Sport by the President's Council, and the fact that we have been chosen as the only agent to coordinate the program is a definite feather in our cap. For years this program has been mostly conversation and it is to President Nixon's credit that it is now being activated properly.

Our Juniors program has always been a source of satisfaction to me. This is our real "grass roots" and last December in Miami we had a record turnout of boys in the three age categories—under 15, under 17, and under 19. Some of the leading players here are products of our Juniors: Fred Lewis, Lou Russo, Don Ardito, Andy Upatnieks, Rick Christian, Tom Kopatich, Steve Lott, Wes Yee, and Randy Essel.

The day is rapidly approaching when you will see Court Clubs all over the nation. Many are already under way. So are the complexes that embrace not 2 courts—but 20. You will see the front walls as well as the side and rear walls constructed entirely of glass. No, not the glass you know now, but a substantially improved glass that obscures the gallery from the player and also provides an invisible wall for him to gauge his movements. You won't even see the same black ball,—it's going to be luminous or Air Force orange. We have already started making them. That will put us on TV.

The last step up to the television stage will be taken when we build a court stage. I already have some preliminary drawings for a court built primarily for television. This means built-in cameras in each wall—as well as in the ceiling. It means sophisticated lighting that makes it possible for the

home audience—as well as the gallery audience—to follow the ball. These preliminary plans include one amphitheater type court that will seat 5,000 spectators—with television equipment designed solely to transmit a clear handball picture—in color!

Looking further into the future, even the tournaments are going to be different. We started a series of National Invitational events that couldn't be more popular. Weekend Round Robin Classics with 4 to 8 players, and "Sweet Sixteens" with top seeds in singles and doubles, and Masters' singles and doubles—have satisfied, for the time being, the enormous hunger for handball.

You may wonder why I just said "for the time being." It's because we know we cannot continue our unlimited open entry in the National Championships unless something gives. The plans call for conducting our next two Nationals at university facilities with an adequate number of courts. In 1973 we have been invited to the University of Texas for the third time—where we will have 13 courts available. (Another eight will be ready at their stadium.) The following year, the Knoxville Handball Association has placed a formal bid to conduct the Nationals at the 10 court facility of the University of Tennessee.

When you have as many as 615 entries with 150 matches a day—running from 7 in the morning till 4 the next morning—as we did at Los Angeles in 1970—you have reached the LIMIT of existing facilities. In Brooklyn, where we have up to 600 entries, the one-wall championships run 3 weeks!

What is all this leading to? Look at football, hockey, and basketball. They have divisional playoffs, conference championships, super-bowl finals, and All Star games. Why should handball be any different? Either we limit the entries or increase the courts. Now you KNOW we are not going to limit the entries. We are going to increase the courts. We must come up with a facility having 36 to 48 courts—or we will have to settle for regional playoffs with only the winners participating in the championships.

This is the LAST thing I want for the future. Everyone should get a chance to play with everyone else. I don't want a closed corporation of the stars, anymore than I want a professional association. It's going to be hard to get huge facilities, but if you want to make a SURE bet for the future, just bet that I'll find a way.

Every time people talk about betting, I think of the gambler who was losing heavily at the racetrack. Sitting next to him was a priest who won every race. So the gambler decided to do a bit of spying. Before each race, he found the priest went to the stables to bless a horse, then made his bet. The gambler decided the priest had a terrific thing going, so he bet on every horse the priest blessed.

By the end of the afternoon, the gambler had won a ton of money. For the last race he decided to bet his whole bundle. He followed the priest from the stable to the betting window, and laid every cent he had on the priest's choice. Needless to say, the horse led all the way into the home stretch. Fifty yards from the finish line, the horse dropped dead! This infuriated the gambler. He rushed to the priest and demanded to know what went wrong. Very quietly, the priest replied, "That's the trouble with you Protestants—you don't know the difference between a blessing and the last rites!" Now if you want to know the difference between a blessing and handball's last rites, just play Haber!

Earlier in my talk I mentioned 20 courts. I really think that during your lifetime and mine, we will see facilities with 200 courts! What's more, I believe that handball will soon have as much popular appeal as baseball and when television opens up the living room to handball, WE will open up the world.

Now it's going to take more than television. It's going to take courts, more courts, and STILL more courts. That's
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the hue and cry all over the country. The University of Illinois has just completed 23 courts, and many other big schools are asking us for plans. This is our best source for multiple facilities—and you should all visit YOUR schools and encourage the building of facilities like the University of Texas. You know, it's the big universities that can afford to build these arenas—no one else has enough money.

In my opinion the real future of handball, however, is the Court Club. At this moment, there are perhaps a dozen court clubs in the country. Believe me when I say that there will be a hundred dozen before long. As a matter of fact, I have decided to become personally involved in a chain of these courts. I want to be sure that the USHA will always have tournament sites, a market for its products, and the membership it needs to survive.

Ironically, the AAU without a single facility, athlete or coach, has always claimed jurisdiction over handball. Well that's not going to happen to us. We feel that our membership is now so solid, we can begin working on facilities. Only in this way can we relieve the pressure for more courts throughout the land. We might just be the ones who will relieve the pressure in YOUR back yard—watch and see. If we could build up a great MEMBERSHIP organization, we should certainly be able to build up a great FACILITY organization and a capable coaching staff.

All of this is going to take time and money—lots of cash and considerable financing. During the past year we have been in close touch with Mel Gorham of San Diego, and have talked at length about some coordinated effort to spread the court clubs uniformly throughout the country. Mel feels he has the ideal format for a successful court club—and with his management experience, together with our promotion publicity, and name—there is every likelihood that we will combine forces on some sort of a joint venture. Not only is Mel interested in court clubs, but he also has the sincere desire to help build both handball and racquetball. We are most gratified to have him aboard.

Please remember the USHA is a non-profit organization—so this must be a personal venture for all of us. I think it's the ONLY way out, and I think it's a GREAT way. Our own association, our own clubs, our own products!

Speaking of products, you will be glad to learn that we are making some very important improvements in our Ace ball. Beginning May 1st, the present ball will be made with a new rubber compound developed by the scientists at Goodrich Rubber Company. We are told this will eliminate splitting. At the same time we will start using new molds to eliminate "out-of-round" balls. We have never stopped searching for perfection in our production. Our laboratory reported that 62% of the balls we took back last year WERE defective. They also reported that 38% of the balls returned were NOT defective and should not have been returned. We have never questioned anyone's sincerity, and have gone far beyond the bounds of our guarantee—only because we want you to continue your faith in our products, and your purchase of them. The improved balls will be available soon, and I know they will meet with your complete approval.

In order to satisfy the cold weather player and the outdoor market, we are also introducing a lighter, faster ball. This won't have any bearing on our standard tournament ball which you all like so well. One-wall players have asked for a choice, and we are giving it to them.

You will soon see a plastic dispenser at your point of purchase which will display both our standard speed ball and our high speed ball. You should know, however, that with more speed, you get more action—and this has a marked effect on both the play AND the player. For some strange reason, higher compression results in erratic performance. This has been the consistent complaint of those who have tried our competitor's balls. However, there are some players who prefer a jack-rabbit ball, and there is no reason why

we can't satisfy him also.

It's hard for me to believe that nearly 10 years have elapsed since our last visit to this wonderful club. It seems like yesterday, but it was in 1963 when we held our open Nationals here. I suppose that's because I thought so often of the great show these people put on—the hospitality, the administration, and more than all else—the genuine affection that pervaded the tournament. I can still hear the voice of the Club president at our awards banquet saying "Bob, this is the 13th national championship we have held at the Club, and your boys have been the finest. You are welcome to come back here every year." I always thought that was the finest compliment our organization ever had.

Since then, we have lost our anchor man out here—the dearly beloved Andy Anderson. Fortunately for all of us, along came John Bowen, and the evidence of his good work is everywhere. Needless to say, he has been blessed by a very knowledgeable committee, and it is to ALL these great workers that I want to express the sincere thanks of the players, as well as myself.

Seattle is twice blessed in having Dan Callahan in nearby Bellingham. His work as our National Referees Chairman has removed a thorn from our side, and this job couldn't be in better hands. You, too, Dan, deserve the thanks of all the players—and you know you have mine.

Our real heavyweight out West of course, is Judge Joe Shane. I can't believe he would ever punish anyone. Least of all, a handball player. Those of us who work with him are always amazed at his sound thinking—the skill with which he resolves many of our hardest problems. No one ever deserved more, or received less, than Joe Shane—the most valuable man we ever had in the Association. His work has not only been a great help to me—he has worked with Mort Leve, Joe Ardito, George Brotemarkle and every one of the key men in the organization. Along with all this he has handled all the tournaments on the West Coast as well. You can take it from me, fellows—Joe has been a tower of strength for the USHA. I speak for all the players when I say "Thank You, Joe—and Bless You."

You know this is basically an Irish game and we can attribute some of our success to "the luck of the Irish" because they stick together just like we do. You never met an Irishman that doesn't love another one—just like one drunk loves another—which is a pretty normal situation for most Irishmen anyway. In fact, they say if there's a nip in the air, the Irish will drink it. You all know John Bowen—the head man of this tournament. He's been so great I am going to close my talk with a story about him!

He walked into a little parish church one day to go to confession. John told the priest he hadn't been to Mass or confession in 4 or 5 months.

Father asked, "What's the reason?"

John said, "I'm with the circus, traveling one night stands, and I don't get a chance."

The priest said, "Oh, that's very interesting! What do you do with the circus?"

John explained that he did flip-flops.

Father said, "Well, I am not a wordly man, Tell me, what are flip-flops?"

"I can't rightly explain it to you, Father, but I can show you!" With that, they both came out of the confessional, and John did his handstands and flip-flops right down the center aisle.

There were 2 Irish biddies sitting in the back pew, about half lit, waiting to go to confession, and they were watching this. One of them poked the other and said, "Maggie, will you LOOK at the penance he's makin' them do—and me without any pants on!"

Thank you fellows—now you know "with whom you are having the pleasure!"



OBSERVATION TOWER

By BOB DAVIDSON
'Batting for Himself'

Note: Bob was a returnee heartily welcomed at the big nationals in Seattle and we asked that he tape some observations and we would happily edit them for a renewal of his popular writings.

This was no fluke! We had always known that Freddie Lewis had the solid game and just hoped that he would not tire out for one reason or another. Fred had no easy path from the quarters, beating Lou Russo, Paul Haber, then Terry Muck. At 24 I expect Fred to improve and become a truly great champ.

Let's analyze the opposition:

Terry Muck: Terry is an all out shooter with either hand and feels he can beat his opponent with this type of game and utilize his speed in retrieving. Fred realized this and when the shot did present itself he would use full power and drive the ball low down the walls.

Paul Haber: His five championships were earned on the real solid game, always playing the control game to the opponent's weaknesses. His ceiling game is unchallenged. Fred's game plan worked real well. He has an exceptionally strong overhand left offhand and he would take the Haber ceiling to the left and put it back to the right corner via the ceiling. The angle from the left corner would be to stroke the ball up to front wall-ceiling center and the ball would angle to the right side.

Haber definitely was not as accurate in his returns from deep right court as he is from the left deep court. He shoots much better from the deep left with his left than he does from the deep right with his right.

Lou Russo: I felt this could be anybody's game. They play the same type of game. It was a real tough match. We don't like Russo's so-called change of pace pattern where he goes with the soft stuff. We never liked that and always told the boys to serve and shoot, and hit that ball hard and leave the fancy, razzle dazzle stuff to the Masters players. I'm sure, if he really wants to work, he can be a champion. Sloppiness beat him, although he feels his legs don't hold up for him. At 28 he should be at his peak.

Steve August: This fellow should be a champion... he has come close but there are a few things about him that hold him back. His right hand is excellent. He knows about his left hand problem, wants to talk about it but has never gotten around to it.

Harold Price: I saw Muck knock him off. For years I have watched this potential top notcher, but he won't shoot properly. He doesn't have the confidence to shoot. Defensively he can look like a Jim Jacobs.

Gordie Pfeifer: Pfeifer fooled me. I thought he would do a helluva job, but ended up against Rohrer. Gary is a darned good ball player, on the verge of bigger things. We talked to Gary about his serve, which had been worrying him. We suggested he go strictly with the 3-wall serve, and when a hard hitting southpaw uses it against a righthander it can, and was most effective. All things being equal you just can't go wrong with the 3-wall serve. Gordie might have been psyched out to an extent, having to move from the expected scheduling in his home championship glass back-walled court to one of the newer courts that neutralized such an advantage.

Rick Christian beat Tom Kopatich in a battle of good Juniors. Rick kills well with his right, and works the ceiling well. He should cut down on the left hand shooting, and not take as many chances with it. Rick then did well against Rohrer. In two more years he should progress up the ladder. He must not take so many left hand chances, and eliminate the slop shots. He can bomb off the back wall, but should not try to get too smart at his age. Power and concentration are the answer. He'll get stronger and hit the ball even harder.

I've always liked Buzz Shumate's game, hits the ball low, and is always in the top level.

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"I am the National Champion...
let me make that perfectly clear...
I AM THE CHAMPION."

NATIONAL CONSOLATION

Nati Alvarado, the 16-year-old National Junior champ from Juarez, Mexico, notched another big win when he took the USHA Open Championship Consolation singles at Seattle. In a battle of youngsters, Alvarado topped Gordie Focht, freshman at University of Texas, 21-19, 21-18.

This was Nati's sixth match win of the consolations after he had been eliminated in the open singles. He previously had beaten Bellingham's "Junior" Canadian runnerup, Bruce Ellis, 31-15; then Jerry Van Belle, 31-28; Dave Bishop, 21-13, 21-7; Don Piper, 21-11, 21-13, and then the veteran Lea McMillan of Tacoma in the semis, 21-18, 21-15.

Focht won by default in his first round match over Seattle's Randy Santo; then polished off Mike Jordan, 31-20; Gary Bullert, 21-12, 21-15; Todd Thorslund, 21-16, 21-12; and Paul Baetz, 21-17, 21-12.

The first three rounds were played at Seattle University, and the quarters on took place at the Washington Athletic Club.

Full Rundown on USHA Convention Meeting

Rev. Frank Logan gave the invocation:

As you have assured us, Oh Lord, that when we are gathered in your name, we ask that you be with us, united in their band of friendship and their enthusiasm for handball. We thank you for the skill you have given us in variable degrees, hitting the ball with force and decision, of roaming the court with wisdom and tenacity. We especially thank you for the deep and lasting friendships which have defied the passing of many years and sometimes of several decades. This evening we are mindful of the brothers who are no longer with us, especially those you have called home to your Heavenly Courts. We ask you to bless them in a special way. And as we have received so many gifts from handball, enriching us in body and soul, we pledge that in return we will always be in the courts good sports, and elsewhere sincere and helpful friends."

John Bowen, tournament chairman, introduced the head table: Bob Davidson, educator of handball; Palmer Arzo, one of our stalwarts of the '63 nationals, and again this one; Al Schelling, who has done all the work and is in reality co-chairman; Bob Miller, financial chairman, who has handled a \$28,000 budgeted tournament as compared to \$8300 in 1963; Slim Wintermute, the former all-American basketballer, who has come through a severe heart attack, is back playing, and working for the WAC and handball; Willard Fenton, WAC athletic director, who has given every cooperation and the use of his staff and the facilities.

Sid Semel, USHA Southeast Area Commissioner, who has done so much work; John Fabry of Saranac Glove Co., whose royalties contribute to the self sustaining status of our Association; Bob Kendler, who will be called upon later for a 'few brief words'; Judge Joe Shane, who has done a magnificent job in helping to put USHA where it is today; Mort Leve, who coordinates while he plays handball; Jim Tanner, board of directors from Birmingham; George Brotemarkle, treasurer; Ken Schneider, secretary and board of directors; Ed Kelly, West Area Commissioner; Joe Ardito, national tournaments coordinator; Phil Elbert, chairman of the nominating committee.

In the convention meeting held Tuesday, April 18, we carry the full report of our president, Bob Kendler.

National Commissioner Joe Shane, in his report, announced plans for the 5-year-age bracket Senior Olympics to be held in mid-June at the Los Angeles Athletic Club with Rod Rodriguez as chairman.

Joe emphasized the importance of playing off for third place in our tournaments. *"It is only fair to the ticket holders to see the third and fourth best of the nation compete, and I have come to the conclusion that if these players don't play off it simply will be, No Play, No Pay of any travel or per diem allowances."*

In introducing Bob Kendler, Joe stated, *"For 22 years we have enjoyed handball at its best. Except for his untiring efforts you and I would not be able to enjoy handball as it is today."*

As convention chairman, Joe thanked the Washington governor, Seattle Mayor, and Washington Athletic Club officials for their welcoming letters in Handball Magazine, and appreciation for the warm reception and local hospitality.

Joe told of his "floor managerial" staff—the tireless work of Al Gracio, with co-workers Sid Semel, Dan Callahan, and Rod Rodriguez, and also Syd Fields of the Encino Health Club.

Present were six members of the 20 that have been chosen to the Helms Handball Hall of Fame—Bob Kendler, Frank Coyle, Ken Schneider, Les Shumate, George Brotemarkle, and himself.

In introducing Mort Leve for the executive secretary's report, Joe asserted, *"Mort has more personal contact and knows more handball players personally than any other man in the game."*

Leve told of his 19 years as executive secretary as a period of real pleasure, visiting and re-visiting such cities as Seattle, cherishing the friendships. He recalled the days of the late Jim Elder and Andy Anderson, who did so much for Seattle and Pacific Northwest handball.

In recent months Leve stated, *"Much of my time is now spent in consultations with Court Club planners . . . by phone . . . by personal visits. I am sure that we will have a lasting and rewarding relationship with Ben Agajanian and his Long Beach Athletic Club, and that this club will become an integral part of our Association."*

Mort told of a meeting during this tournament week with Mel Fox, athletic director of the Multnomah Club in Portland. This Club is the largest private athletic club in the nation with some 18,000 members and is currently completing a multi-million dollar addition that will give them six fine courts and a desire for hosting national tournament play.

He went on to tell of the feasibility of Court Clubs with the dual purpose of handball/racquetball, and that the boom in both can only lead to more and more courts, more and more players.

George Brotemarkle gave the treasurer's report. The major items of expense during the last fiscal year (ending Aug. 1, 1971): Magazine printing, \$24,900; \$26,800 for national tournaments; \$9100 postage; office expense, rent, salaries, telephone, \$40,000.

Main sources of income: Royalties from Saranac ACE gloves, and Spalding ACE balls—\$77,500; \$23,500 from magazine and membership fees.

Joe Ardito reported mainly on his "pride and joy", the national juniors . . . of the potential of 11-year-old Doug Glatt of Encino, California; and of the efficiency of the national host group in Seattle—*"Everything is beautiful!"*

After short reports from Dan Callahan, national referees chairman (rules responsibility now added); Bob Davidson, back with us as national juniors chairman, after illness, *"Grateful to be back . . . I'm not quite ready, but I'll be back again."*

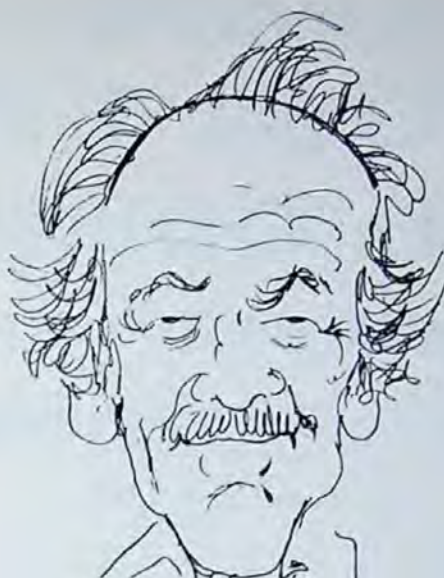
Chairman Shane then took "the liberty of the mike" to announce after 11 years as national commissioner . . . thanks to Bob for all the support and the influence that changed the course of my life . . . I would not be where I am today . . . to Mort and Joe as pillars of help . . . I've done the job I set out to do, to make USHA self-sustaining." Joe ended by stating "You can show your appreciation for this service by buying Saranac and ACE balls. "The good judge was given a standing ovation.

Phil Elbert, head of the nominating committee, jokingly started by stating, *"My committee at first wanted to install Lefty Coyle, president; Ben Agajanian, social chairman; and Paul Haber, treasurer."* The legitimate slate was then announced and passed upon unanimously.

Joel Galpern, now in graduate school at the University of Texas, made the official bid for that site for the 1973 nationals. (This would be our third nationals there—1965 and 1969). Additional bids were asked for and another humor



BOB KENDLER



JOE SHANE



JOE ARDITO

Caricatures by GORDIE FOCHT

man, Tom Ciasulli, put in a bid for the Orange, New Jersey YMCA. When asked how many courts were available there, he sheepishly answered, "Two!"

Dr. Jim Tanner spoke briefly of the purposes and aims of the Grievance Committee.

Judge Shane recognized Wally Ris as representing Broderick Company, who have an official tie in for uniforms with USHA.

Before adjournment new national commissioner, Ken Schneider, stated, "It is with mixed emotions that I accept the position as national commissioner. I'm sorry to see Joe step down. He has seen us through some tough times and he leaves some mighty big shoes to fill. I am glad to learn he will remain on our board of directors."

The meeting was adjourned.

Board of Directors

The annual USHA Board of Directors meeting was held Wednesday, April 19, following the Tuesday Convention Night banquet. In attendance were: Bob Kendler, Jim Tanner, Joe Ardito, Dan Callahan, Les Shumate, Ken Schneider, and Joe Shane. Mort Leve acted as secretary.

Ken Schneider read the minutes of the 1971 meeting in Memphis. The minutes were approved as read.

Installation of directors per by-laws: For three years—Kendler-Ardito-Schneider-Shane. Because of the inability of Dick Roberson, Austin, Texas, to attend national tournaments and the board meetings, Mort Leve was selected to take his two-year remaining tenure.

The Board voted on the recommendations of the convention meeting: Officers for 1972-73: Bob Kendler, president; Ken Schneider, national commissioner and vice president; George Brotemarkle, treasurer; Mort Leve, executive secretary; Gus Lewis, secretary.

New National Commissioner Ken Schneider pointed his opening remarks to "the shock of learning Judge Joseph Shane had made a decision to resign after 11 fruitful years as national commissioner." Ken added, "However, we are relieved to learn that Joe's resignation is not because of health but for business and personal reasons. We will sincerely miss Joe as national commissioner and I will try to do as adequate a job and we are grateful that Joe will continue to serve on the board of directors. Joe has served so faithfully, devotedly and brilliantly for 11 years."

Bob Kendler made a report on the Perpetuation Fund and was quite optimistic as to its future. "I have been overwhelmed by the response to my editorials on this subject and know we can do even bigger things with a concentrated and dignified approach to our membership." Bob went on to say, "My

hope is to get a million dollars in this fund and assure the future of handball". He outlined a plan in which leading players such as Lou Russo and Stuffy Singer would stage exhibitions with all proceeds going to the Perpetuation Fund.

The work of the Grievance Committee, originated a year ago with Dr. Steve August as chairman, was discussed. Dr. Jim Tanner is acting as official USHA liaison man and several informal talks have taken place. President Kendler injected that "we must listen to the players . . . hear them out. They have many sound ideas and the entire premise of the Players' Fraternity is based on the players having an active voice in the Association."

Dr. Tanner pointed out that the best course is to hear the complaints, constructive and otherwise, hear them out, then explain. We should, therefore, make ourselves available.

The racquetball development was discussed, tracing its booming growth. "Racquetball is the chemical that has triggered the Court Club idea", Kendler told the directors. "The combination with handball gives a dual purpose court and a sound business investment."

The University of Texas bid for the 1973 nationals was approved, pending a meeting Mort Leve will have in Houston with Pete Tyson and the Houston Handball Association over the Memorial Day weekend.

There was discussion on the format of divisional tournaments, ways and means of strengthening the entry. The current six divisions gives all players of the nation an opportunity to participate in this competition.

There was approval on the \$25 a day per diem allowance for the eight seeded singles players, and four doubles teams. The meeting adjourned.

23rd ANNUAL INTERNATIONAL THREE-WALL HANDBALL CHAMPIONSHIP

PALMER PARK — DETROIT

August 30 — September 4, 1972

Sanctioned By

The United States Handball Association

Sponsored by the Michigan Handball Association and the City of Detroit Department of Parks and Recreation.

IMPORTANT: All entrants for these events must present current USHA (1972) membership card. Renewals and new memberships may be obtained at the time of registration at the tournament site, or by mailing \$3 for one year; \$7 for three years to: USHA, 4101 Dempster St., Skokie, Ill. 60076.

EVENTS: Singles . . . Doubles . . . Masters Doubles . . . Competition in Singles starts Wed., Aug. 30, 10 a.m. Doubles start Fri., Sept. 1 at 8 a.m. and Masters Doubles and Golden Masters Doubles start Saturday, at 9 a.m. Note: Players may not play in both Masters and Open Doubles.

Michigan Handball Association
c/o Dr. John Scapis
22177 Michigan Ave.
Dearborn, Mich. 48124

In consideration of the acceptance of this entry, I, for myself, my heirs, executors, administrators and assigns do hereby release and discharge the United States Handball Association, The Michigan Handball Association, and the City of Detroit of Parks & Recreation, their officers, directors, employees, agents of representatives of and from any and all claims or demands for damages, losses or injuries incurred by me at said meet.

NAME

Address

City State

Zip code USHA Card No.....

Phone No. (home) (bus).....

ENTRY FEE: \$10.00 per man for each event. Must accompany all entries. Make checks or money orders payable to: Michigan Handball Association.

ENTRIES CLOSE: Post-dated Wednesday, Aug. 23, 1972. Send entries to: Dr. John Scapis, 22177 Michigan Ave., Dearborn, Mich. 48124.

OFFICIAL BALL: Spalding Red Label ACE.

TROPHIES: To be awarded first four places in all events.

CHECK EVENTS ENTERED

- () Singles
- () Open Doubles
- () Masters Doubles
- () Golden Masters Doubles

Date of Birth /..... /.....
mo. day year

My Partner is:

USHA Card No

His date of birth /..... /.....
mo. day year

City

Enclosed is the sum of \$ to cover:

SEND IN YOUR ENTRY NOW!

Meet Your New National Commissioner

Kenneth Joseph Schneider, native New Yorker, still maintaining a championship court skill at 50, assumes the high post of USHA's national commissioner. Ken, one of the most popular player-administrators in the Players' Fraternity succeeds Judge Joe Shane, who bows out after 11 outstanding years in this most important position.

The national commissioner's post has been one of working closely with USHA President Bob Kendler and the tradition of hard-working, knowledgeable handball men started with the late Al Schaufelberger. When Al met an untimely death in an auto accident in 1955 St. Louis' Hymen Goldstein took over and served nobly for half a dozen years. When a trained legal mind was called for in 1960 Joe Shane came to the forefront.

Now it's Ken Schneider, who had one big week in Seattle—being unanimously selected as national commissioner, and teaming with Phil Elbert to win the Masters doubles.

Ken, too, has the legal training. He was graduated from St. John's Law School in New York and passed the bar exams before he was 21. He served in the Army from 1943 to 1945.

As his good wife Anita puts it, "He married a child bride in 1943", and has four children: Gail, Gary, Joanne, Carol and one "darling" grandchild Alissa, whose father, Howard Weinzimmer, is married to No. 1 child, Gail.



NEW NATIONAL COMMISSIONER Ken Schneider congratulates Golden Masters doubles winners George Brotemarkle (l) and Bill Feivou (r) on their victory. It had been a big Golden Masters season for Feivou, who won a second Invitational G-Masters doubles at Birmingham last October with George, and then won the first held G-Masters invitational singles at Chattanooga in February. Brotemarkle has an amazing 21-year Masters history of having never failed to finish in the top four, whether Masters or Golden Masters.

By KEN SCHNEIDER USHA National Commissioner

As your new national commissioner, let me begin by saying it will be a pleasure to serve you. To say the suddenness of the honor was overwhelming would be putting it mildly. I had no idea when I went to the national tournament in Seattle that I would find myself knee deep in the operation of the Association.

The decision by our former national commissioner, Judge Joe Shane, came as a shock to all of us. His reasons were business and personal, and to the relief of us all, not because of health. Joe will continue to serve as a member of the USHA Board of Directors for which we are indeed grateful. I personally will look to my good friend Joe for counsel and advice, leaning on his many years of experience. We are all mighty fortunate to have had his expertise in the 11 years in which he served.

The theme I hope to bring to this office will be one of "Communications and Organization". By communications I mean an open ear and an open mind to all our members in the USHA. It is my ardent wish to assure all our members they are part of a vibrant fraternity with the common interest of handball as its foundation. We have far too many concerned members who have much to offer in the way of constructive suggestions and to have this talent wasted would be ludicrous. However, in many instances a lack of knowledge as to the facts can nurture erroneous ideas and opinions. Wherever possible I hope to make an effort to present the facts.

What do I mean by organization? Well, for openers I address this to our Area Commissioners. Your efforts in the district in which you serve is the bastion of strength in our Association. The local tournaments, exhibitions and invitionals you supervise have proven to be the training ground for our national champions. More importantly you furnish and provide the activities and excitement which our organization is built on. We are an Association of many thousands of players and fans and to us they should be considered as champions and treated as such.

Although we respect the achievements of our tournament champions and seeded players we must never lose sight of the fact that they represent but a small per cent of the membership. Their individual points of view and their suggestions should carry much weight, but our first consideration must always focus on the whole spectrum of the Association's needs and requirements.

Just as the national headquarters job is made easier by the cooperation we receive from our area commissioners, so the area commissioners' job is made easier by the assistance and cooperation he receives from the local membership. This chain of cooperation is a most important aspect of the effectiveness of the USHA.

Fellows, this organization will only add up to what we as members exert ourselves to put into it. This not only includes physical support, but also a sincere effort to use our endorsed products which furnish us the necessary revenue to support our far-reaching programs. These programs are for the benefit of all of us, and Spalding ball, Saranac gloves, and Broderick uniforms make it all possible.

USHA LIFE MEMBERS

Contributing to the USHA HANDBALL PERPETUATION FUND

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HANDBALL—U.S.H.A.



Right On—From High

Dear Mort:

I was scheduled to attend the 'Awards Banquet' of the Nationals tonight and, in fact, 'to say a few words' for the occasion. Unfortunately, so many other necessary things got scheduled for me tonight that I'm just not going to be able to make it.

I particularly regret this, because I have received a very important communique for the assembled handballers, and now I will be unable to deliver it to them in person. Perhaps you will be able to cover some of it in your pages instead.

First of all, I'd like to say that the old fable about priests, rabbis and ministers getting some kind of special outside help on the handball court certainly has to be dispelled by this time—at least by my own resounding upset in the first round of the Masters' singles. If I had ever made the mistake of thinking I was getting any divine help on the handball court, this one would have made me an atheist.

However, despite this fact, when I returned to my car after losing this match, I found the enclosed communique under the windshield wiper. It's AUTHOR seems most evident:

Dear Father McG:

Well, you managed to blow that one huh? Maybe this will finally make you realize that you'll do more for your game by reading the Haber-Leve book on handball than by continuing to bug us up here.

Don't give me that old bromide of Grant Rice's either about "For when the One Great Scorer comes to write against your name He marks—not that you won or lost—but how you played the game." While there is some truth in that, the fact is that this "Great Scorer," since He is a great scorer, will put down whether you won or lost right along with how you played the game. And you better believe it—not all those great losers are up here with us by any means, either.

There are, however, some positive things to be said about your getting upset by this fireman, Bob Apple. It was, for one thing, a record-breaking match—not a single hinder. On the other hand, how could there have been, when you never got that close to the ball?

Still, if you had to get beat, it's not bad to get taken out by a fireman. As you might suspect, firemen are pretty big up here—not because they're all that great, but because they're even less welcome in that other place, since any great number of them there might tend to destroy the neighborhood.

There's another positive note I must mention also. And that is that I am quite happy with your not offering any of the usual excuses handball players the world over come up with when they lose. It took admirable restraint for you not to mention the very valid excuses you did have, like being scared to death for instance.

I must mention too, however, that I thought you were something less than sporting in your grudging acceptance of the extra-large size T-shirt which was billed as coming, along with those other lush premiums, with your entrance-fee. After all, you can always use it for a bedspread or give it to Bill Fenton. Nor was I especially pleased at the trend of your thoughts when the girl in charge of dispensing these fringe-benefits—who was, after all, only trying to reconcile you to the situation—mentioned that she herself wore a large size, and so you should be able to use the extra-large. The only saving factor for you here is that, for once, you kept your mouth shut.

You might mention to the entire WAC handball committee and all their helpers that, in our opinion up here, they did a great job of organization. You might also mention that this sort of selfless efficiency makes a lot of points up here. And so, I would say that Dick Aguirre and John Bowen, for example, might even luck out and make it up here someday if they plan, say, about 350 more such tournaments—and this despite those small-minded characters who might, in the heat of the last few days, have suggested that they go immediately to that other place.

We have also been following the news items on a certain Paul Haber. And as we know here, and certainly Paul knows, the stories are not all that true. I remember once for example, when Paul lost a match on a referee's decision (a decision, in fact, that stank even up this high). Naturally, Paul had a few words with this referee, not all of which were 100% polite. Later on, however, a friend of Paul's persuaded him to write a note of apology and forgiveness to this referee. And to his credit, Paul graciously did so. The only minor flaw marring this otherwise touching instance of Paul's better nature was when he looked up in the middle of his writing and asked, "How ya spell 'bastard'?"

In the light of magnanimity like this, it seemed all the more unjust to us when, during the tournament, Paul was being paged over the PA system, and some comedian in the crowd yelled out "Check the bar." The fact is he was in the billiard room.

There's only one other negative I would mention to you at this time. You're a priest and a Jesuit, and so, when someone yells down from the balcony while you're playing, chiding your partner for using some expressive language in the presence of a priest when missing a shot, it's somewhat less than edifying, in our eyes, when the accused replies, "Father taught me all I know."

But enough of these negatives—nobody down there, least of all you, is perfect. So let me end my letter on a positive note. You ought to be most grateful, you and your fellow handball players, for a game like this in the first place. You ought to be grateful, too, for the gifts of your own endurance and ability to stick with this top game instead of having to settle for one-handed, far less taxing games like squash and racquetball. You should be grateful for the sportsmanship that almost always prevails

among handball players, and for their camaraderie.

Maybe, in fact, it's all best implied in the little, scarcely noticeable caption at the bottom of the mimeographed pages of open-singles pairings, where it says, 'Only genuine gut plays like gut.'

Sincerely,
Himself

P.S. This letter will not self-destruct. Only you can destroy it.

Note: Father Joseph T. McGloin is a handball playing priest and an author of note. We reviewed his very fine 'Living to Beat Hell' in the Yearbook April issue. The above was so well done that we are carrying it (in Father McGloin's words) 'unexpurgated edition.'

From Washington A.C. . . .

Dear Bob:

It was certainly a pleasure to have an opportunity to meet you and your charming wife, even though they were very brief visits. A tournament is certainly a busy place, and I only regret that you had to depart early on a very sad mission.

I think this is a mutual admiration society to which we belong, as let me assure you that all of us were equally impressed with the efficiency and operation of the people from the USHA.

Let me say, I thought your thank you letter was one of the finest I've ever received on behalf of all our staff. Obviously, I was very proud of the way they performed and in turn, they were quite impressed with the efficiency and operation of your people.

Let's say the end result was good, and hopefully many people left here very happy and pleased.

Please convey our congratulations to all of your associates and let me once again congratulate you on behalf of the Washington Athletic Club Board of Governors, Dr. Randy Pillow, Chairman of our Athletic Committee, and Mr. Russell Noble, our General Manager for a most successful tournament. We look forward to having you back here at a future occasion, and hope our paths will cross often in future years and that we'll have more extended visits.

WILLARD M. FENTON
Athletic Director
Washington A.C.

For A Real Champ . . .

Dear Mort:

The enclosed check (\$100) is a contribution to the USHA Perpetuation Fund in the name of Paul Haber. Over the years, Paul, as Champion, has taught many of us how the game of handball should be played. This year he has taught us how a real champion handles defeat. At the National Invitational and at the National Open Tournament this year Paul demonstrated qualities of courage and grace in the face of adversity and defeat which should provide an example for all of us. The Champion doesn't always win. Paul taught us that when the Champion doesn't win, he doesn't make excuses but resolves to come back next year.

Dr. James M. Tanner

From a Master —

Hi Bob:

When asked why he hit a parked car, the man who was learning to drive said "I couldn't think." Today, more young men than ever before are learning to think, and many of them owe it all to you, Bob, the man who decided to give of his time, knowledge and money, so that men could learn to think instantly while they were young in a handball court, and then apply it later on in every day life.

When a man wins a tournament, he usually gets a trophy made of metal. This is an exciting event and well earned, but as he grows older it may seem like an empty honor to younger people, but he still has his memories. You too get a trophy made of metal now and then, Bob, but these are as nothing compared to the big trophies that you get all year long, whenever USHA members run a tournament; these are not made of metal, but of life, and they get bigger as you grow older, and you Bob, have designed your own trophy, one that does not lose its significance as the years roll by.

May you stay healthy and enjoy your live trophies for many more years.

Bill Schmeling
San Diego

Note: Bill Schmeling is originally from Milwaukee — one of these precious veterans who gives back of himself for the betterment of court sports!

Disappointed . . .

Sirs:

My recent trip to Newport Beach was very disappointing handball-wise. On arrival from San Jose, I phoned two of my handball contacts, both of whom were not home. After this, I decided to go "pot luck" as far as handball was concerned. I went to Cal. State Campus at Irvine which has a beautiful 6-court facility, to pick up a game. The racquetballers were in the middle of a large tournament. Having never observed high caliber racquetball before, I became an interested observer.

Later, I decided to leave and try to play some handball. I asked a half dozen people where the local Orange Coast YMCA was located. No one knew, but I was referred to the tournament director. After asking the head man for directions, he looked at me and point blank said, "I know where it is, but I don't have the time to tell you right now, come back in about ten minutes, then maybe I'll have time to direct you." I could not believe his answer. It would have taken him 30 seconds out of his tight schedule to give me directions. I waited around for about 10 minutes to no avail. I left the campus and stopped at a local gas station to ask for directions to the YMCA. The attendant said, "All people want around here is directions," in a sarcastic way, then he gave me the directions. Lucky me?

I arrived at the Orange Coast YMCA very optimistic, if you can believe that. On entering I got the usual rejection story, "Sorry, all the courts are taken, and there is no challenge." I left there so fast I didn't even stop to get a 'T' shirt.

My last try was the Newport Beach Health Club. I had remembered reading a very nice feature article about the

(to next page)

facilities and hospitality at the Health Club in *HANDBALL* magazine. I was no sooner in the door than the occupants were on me like I had some sort of a terrible disease. It made me feel extremely uneasy. I asked to play after explaining that I played out of the San Francisco Olympic Club, and the South End Rowing Club, and out of the San Jose YMCA and was a double A player. "Sorry, there is no possible way you can use the facilities, or play handball." I'm sure glad I didn't have to go to the bathroom; I got the impression that they just couldn't wait for me to leave.

I was about to get on the plane and go home. I went back to UCI to get directions to Orange Coast J.C. which I understood had some outdoor three-wall courts. The directions were so bad I ended up in Santa Ana at the J.C. where they had about 10 outdoor courts, all being used. The three-wallers were so friendly I could not believe it. They got me into singles and doubles games, explained the challenge systems, and some of the strategies, which I found quite different from four-wall handball. Thank God for the friendly young three-wallers at the great Santa Ana J.C. facility.

JEFF T. CAPELL
San Jose, Calif.

Australian News . . .

Sirs:

My apologies for not writing earlier in the season. With only a few weeks left of the handball season now would be a good time to write you about our own champions. Our season here in Orange ended on a high note with one of our players, Joe Wilkins, being selected on the state team to play at the Australian Handball Carnival held in Melbourne. Joe won the Orange championship over Max Fahy, 15-1, 15-9. Joe was partnered by Peter Kelly to win the doubles. In the state championships held in Sydney the singles was won by an ex-Victorian player, Warren Pipkorn, who defeated Paul Sweeney, and doubles was won by Paul Fallon and Terry Caplice.

At the 52nd Australian Handball Championship Carnival, New South Wales was represented by eight players—Terry Caplice, Des Connolly (capt.), Paul Fallon, Garry Lisle, Warren Pipkorn, W. "Buster" Summerhayes, Paul Sweeney, Joe Wilkins. Pipkorn was in the semis over South Australian Jim Kiley, 15-7, 15-8. Warren then played Vic Diluzio, Victoria, top rated, for the title. Warren outclassed last year's champ in the first game, 15-9 with a strong back court game. Vic led an onslaught in the second game and squared it, 15-3. The third game was a marathon . . . point for point they fought and it went to 13-13. Diluzio's serve and a bad return by Pipkorn spelled the difference. The crowd went wild. Though beaten Pipkorn played wonderful handball. Diluzio teamed with P. Yuritta of Victoria to add the doubles over South Australia's Domian Walker and Geoff O'Donnell, 21-12, 21-16.

Player of the Carnival went to Des Jones, Victoria. Local boy Wilkins played 2 games at the Carnival against Sweeney and Summerhayes, winning both, 31-16, 31-19.

N. YOUNG
Secretary, Orange, New South Wales, Australia.

Solution . . .

Dear Mort:

As you know most handball court reservations are for 45-50 minutes during peak hours of play. One of the things that used to "bug" me was the fact that if you split two games with your opponent there was never enough time to finish the third and deciding game. Here is my solution: Merely play the third game as you do in "Ping Pong". One man serves to the other for five points and then his opponent serves for five points until one player reaches the final score of 21. Remember with this system you can win points on your opponent's serve.

An average game can be played this way in 5-10 minutes. One final interesting point is the fact that games scored this way have a tendency to be much closer in the final score than games scored under the normal system.

In no way am I really suggesting that a new system be established, but merely trying to find a solution to the lack of time third game syndrome.

Joseph M. Goldberg
SYMONS YMCA member
Chicago, Ill.

Closed Circuit TV . . .

To: Mr. William R. Davis
Manager, FSA Program
ORGN. 60-11 Building
102 - 1111 Lockheed Way
Sunnyvale, California 94088

Dear Bill:

Once again, I would sincerely like to congratulate you for the fine job you did in suggesting, setting up and obtaining all the merchandise and equipment for the closed circuit video.

I think one of the things that made this National Tournament was having the closed circuit television handle the overflow crowds Friday and Saturday, as it certainly took the pressure off.

I'm most appreciative of your time and your knowledge and the contribution you made toward a successful USHA Championship Tournament.

Once again, thank you very much, and it will be my pleasure to be meeting you at a future occasion at one of our major handball functions.

Thank you.

Willard Fenton
Athletic Director

NOTE: USHA adds its appreciation.

Sign up three NEW USHA members and we'll send you a pair of the new, colorful Columbia Blue or Gold backed S-102 Saranac gloves. Indicate size—S, M, L or X-L. List the three names and addresses at \$3 for 1972; \$7 through 1974. Mail check to: USHA, 4101 Dempster St., Skokie, IL 60076.

No Courts Built—

Dallas College Innovates

Dear Mort:

The last time I wrote to you I was Director of Elementary Physical Education in Seguin, Texas. You published information and pictures of our handball program we had started.

Last year, the Dallas County Community College District opened two new colleges with another to open this coming September. I am a physical education instructor at Mountain View College Campus located in the Dallas Oak Cliff area.

Handball courts were not built in the facilities but we came up with a unique innovative idea that has offered an opportunity for handball and racquetball instruction and intramurals for our students. I would like to share these innovations with the handball enthusiasts and facility planners.

Enclosed are photographs of the handball facilities. You might say, "now you see it, now you don't."

PHOTO NO. 1: The portable bleacher is closed and rolled into place like the other permanent bleachers in the gym. There are four portable bleachers 8' X 18 1/2' located in each corner of the gym. They have large rubber wheeled casters underneath so they will not damage the surface of the floor when let down, and two hydraulic jacks located at the bottom of the bleachers which are very easy to operate and make for convenient bleacher movement.

PHOTO NO. 2: This shows the portable bleacher rolled away and the swing-out wall 10' X 18' folded against the wall. This wall can easily be rolled into place with the lever wheel at the end of the wall. This is the Multi Court No. 500 wall from the Gregory Company.

PHOTO NO. 3: This is the court open ready for play. The swingout wall completes the right side of the court for right wall shots. The portable bleacher is rolled out to the length of the court and the back panel, 1/2" plywood, serves as the back wall. This facility has proved a tremendous teaching aid and added enjoyment for our students.

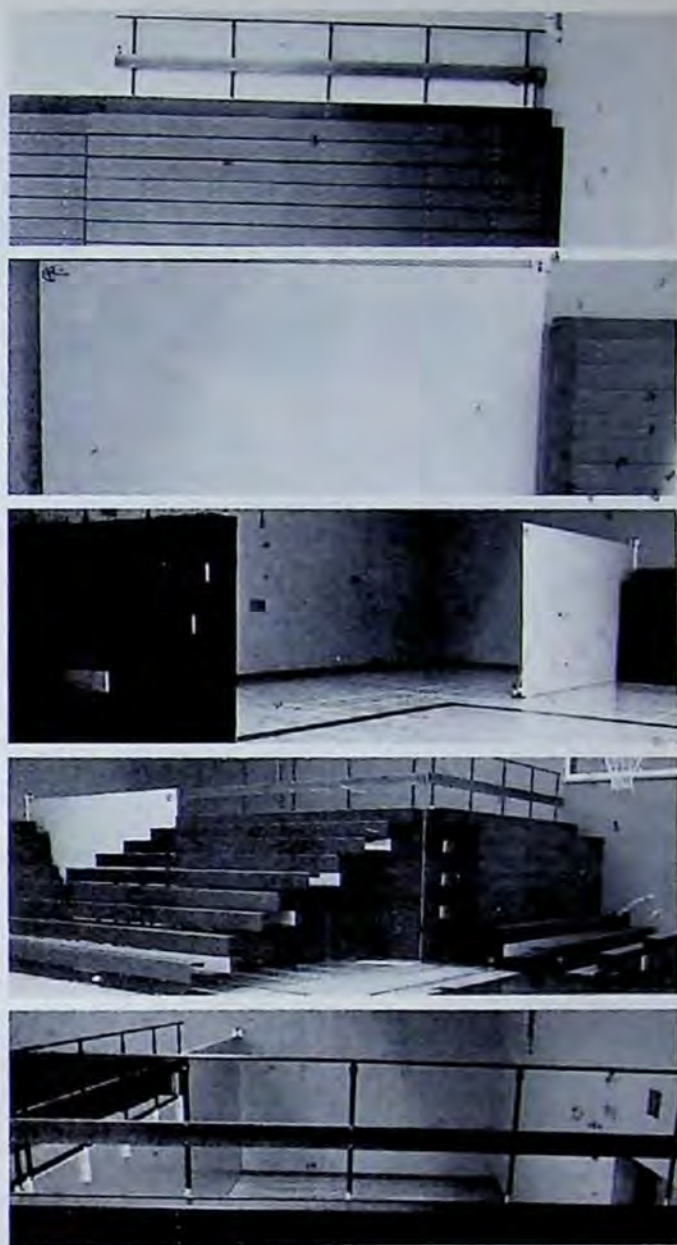
PHOTO NO. 4: Illustrates a combination of two portable bleachers and swing-out wall to make a complete four wall court. By rolling a bleacher from across court, this arrangement provides a gallery on the side and back for viewing the game.

PHOTO NO. 5: This is a view of the court from the gallery. Entrance to the court can be made at the swing-out wall or by doors to the right that has a portable partition. If at all possible, as much unobstructed wall space should be allowed in order to support instruction and play.

The ceiling around the edge of the gym is lower than the ceiling over the basketball area and is about 20' high which makes it regulation height. This completes the handball courts and provides the area for the instructional program. With these facilities, we can teach all the basic fundamentals of the game. It takes approximately 3 minutes to set up a court ready for play.

Handball is now the first class to close at registration and the demand is so great that more sections will be offered.

Mountain View has a handball team organized on an extra-mural bases with future plans to become an inter-collegiate sport in our district. During the 1971-72 semes-



ters, we have had a doubles team to win consolation at the Southwest Collegiate Tournament at the University of Texas in Austin and have also won first, second in singles, and first doubles in two other junior college tournaments.

Because of these results, our new campus to open in September, Richland College, will have two courts like ours. Eastfield, another sister college, has 6 one-wall courts. We are also in the planning stages for three new regulation courts. This will give us seven courts for instruction and three to use for open play and tournaments.

These courts would not have been possible if it were not for the Chairman of the Physical Education Department, Mr. Tommy Smith; Dean of Instruction, Dr. Eldon Miller; and Dr. Deon Holt head of Planning and Research. They were very receptive to the innovative idea and took immediate action.

In closing, I would like to encourage those in position to help plan facilities to consider utilizing gym space with portable equipment in order to broaden their curriculum and introduce the great game of handball.

David Gregory
Physical Education Instructor

from the
KILLSHOT
ROOM
 by Mort Leve



MORT THE SPORT

End of Chapter IV . . .

I was 100% wrong. We had Paul Haber pegged as a shoo in for a tie-establishing six national USHA singles championships with Jim Jacobs. Fred Lewis wasn't even considered in the contention challenge group with Dr. Steve August, Lou Russo, Terry Muck & Co.

Then—the question that has been thrown at us from every corner of the handball globe is: “WHAT HAPPENED?”

What Happened?—the answer is not that simple. It is wrapped up in a combination of developments. Foremost is the glaring fact that Haber at age 35 tires and when he does he cannot win with sheer guts alone. He tired more rapidly in the nationals at Seattle because he disdained the dedicated pre-tourney training and abstinence that he followed in previous successful campaigns.

Age 35 appears the point of no return for open singles championship players. We figured Haber could maintain his No. 1 position for a couple of more years with his super control game, ability under pressure. But, this was not to be. He scoffed at the injury-riddled '72 entry and now finds himself sadly dethroned.

CHAPTER I—Brilliant Jim Jacobs shows the potential in the 1954 nationals at the age of 24. In the semis he lost to Bob Brady in three—21-14, 2-21, 21-14. Only his own erratic play beat him. He had not quite put it together as yet. Vic Hershkowitz beat Brady in the finals. Vic was 36 and this was to be his last national open singles triumph. The next year Jacobs, 25, won his first one at the Los Angeles Athletic Club over Vic, and duplicated this in '56 at St. Louis and '57 at Dallas, both over a Hershkowitz who had the complete game but unable to hold up stamina-wise against this splendidly physical conditioning of Jacobs. Jim in those years did not have the game he displayed in 1964 or 1965. In our opinion Jim won strictly on stamina and wear-down control of his volleying tactics. We have talked to Vic many times about

the 1957 three-game loss at the Dallas Downtown Y when he had Jim 13-3 in the third game and then looked like a thoroughbred 3-year-old who is leading the pack by seven lengths, then looks like he slows to a walk in the home stretch and is beaten. “Vic, you appeared to run out of gas.” Vic's reply, “No, it wasn't that . . . I suffered a pulled leg muscle.”

Well, this can result from over-exertion at age 39. Jacobs today at 42 has no peers at the “one shot” match unless he, too, suffers back miseries, or leg cramps. He was winning 9-6 in the second game of the Birmingham Invitational last December against Haber when he was forced out with a leg cramp.

The body just won't take the championship singles grind after that point of no return.

CHAPTER II—Jacobs comes up with assorted physical setbacks and the “Little Mechanic” Johnny Sloan takes over as “Grand Slam” champ in 1958, 1959, and 1960. At 22, Sloan became USHA's youngest champion in 1958 in the last of national play at Bob Kendler's Chicago Town Club. You probably know about the story. In the doubles finals held the Friday night before the Saturday scheduled singles finals, Sloan and Phil Collins beat Jacobs and Morrie Singer. Late in the match Sloan in coming in for a retrieve crashed into Jacobs from the rear and Jim suffered an injury to his back that kept him from meeting Sloan in the singles all set with LIFE Magazine

coverage in the new glass court at the Aurora YMCA (40 miles West of Chicago's Loop). We had Art Linkletter in for the Metropolitan Y Centennial celebration to do the live local are TV sportscasting with Bob Kendler as color man; and it culminated in a Sloan-Hershkowitz exhibition (Sloan won). A Sugar Ray Robinson cover was on the next LIFE magazine.

Sloan himself lost his “hungry” yearn for the top spot and lost to Oscar Obert in 1962 and 1963, not taking anything away from Oscar's outstanding and colorful all-court “shoot out”. The so-called “safe” cross court serve was Oscar's cup of tea. He would take it in deep court with either hand and bottom board a goodly percentage of returns. This was a one-wall tactic that paid off in two big championships.

CHAPTER III—Jacobs came back better than ever in 1964 at St. Louis. The impact of NBC-TV national coverage—a handball first—lured him out of a short “doubles retirement” and he dominated the field, beating Oscar in the finals. This was the tournament where unknown Dave Graybill became the crowd favorite with his aggressive play and sheer physical ability to wind up in third place in his FIRST national tournament. At the 1200-seat amphitheater University of Texas court in '65 Dave was the final round opponent for Jacobs. In man-to-man play in front court Graybill could ably cope with Jim but he made the mistake of trying to shoot off the Jacobs' cross court serve coming off the back wall glass and that was his downfall. We counted some 14 errors or setups provided off that type of serve.

That was to be Jim's swan song as our singles champ. He re-continued his doubles concentration with Marty Decatur and we move into . . .

CHAPTER IV—At age 28 Paul Haber put his game together. A helter-skelter scrambler in his early 20s, Paul

developed control handball, coupling skillful defense with complete ambidextrous use of his offensive shots. At the beautiful Deseret Gymnasium edifice in Salt Lake City Paul won the first of three titles over the very skillful Billy Yambrick. Who can forget Yambrick's double short at 19-19 in the second game of the finals that year? Haber tried to go the "Slam" route with Paul Morlos and lost two hours later cross town at the Towne House A.C. against Pete Tyson and Bob Lindsey, coach and star U. of Texas product. In this week-long grind Haber started play at 167 pounds, finished up at 152 pounds! The days of trying for the singles-doubles "Hat Trick" had become a virtual impossibility. We were now getting too many national-title potentials in the competition. A torn stomach muscle kept a very hungry Haber from an uninterrupted string as a very talented Stuffy Singer stepped in to beat Ray Neveau in 1968; Haber came back to dominate in 1969-70-71. Yambrick took him to three games at U. of Texas in '69. In that second game it was a shooting Yambrick who looked like he could beat anyone at any time . . . then, for some unfathomable reason, reverted back to a volley game in the decider and Haber was able to win for no one could master him in control handball. In 1970 at Los Angeles it was a weary Lou Russo, who had battled his way to the finals, unable to muster any real challenge against Haber; and in 1971 at Memphis State, Dr. Steve August had a bad first game, came on strong in the second, then let the game get away.

CHAPTER V—So we came up to 1972 with the expectation that there was no one ready to supplant Haber. Personally we felt August most capable but then we got reports of a shoulder injury and a rather mediocre season; Russo was working hard to condition himself but needed more tournament competition; Pat Kirby was again the best "Weekend Warrior", capturing an amazing dozen, including the national AAU. He lost in three to Haber in the national Y at Norfolk and complained of a knee problem that might keep him out of USHA nationals to follow three weeks later. And, when his wife was hospitalized just prior to the opening date we had to "red line" Kirby.

Lewis was entered in both singles and doubles, and from past history we all reasoned logically that Fred's long suit had never been real stamina so did not give his singles title chances a second glance.

When the Haber-Morlos doubles entry was announced we were flabbergasted. We had talked to Paul about the folly of trying to go both ways and he was in perfect agreement. He had tried that course in the national AAU at Shreveport last November and couldn't

win in either. Then he announced that it was just a "token" appearance with his San Jose buddy and they defaulted after winning their first match. Paul now would concentrate on singles . . . but, subsequent developments led to his downfall. When he showed unimpressively in a 21-10, 21-15 win over young Randy Essel in the quarters there were some surprised murmurings, but still most of the tournament regulars felt Paul would have enough savvy left to breeze through the semis against Lewis. They even felt that the Lewis upset of Lou Russo was indeed a break for the champion.

Then the big match in the semis . . . Lewis won a close first game and showed his ability to cope with the ceiling game . . . he fell far behind in a Haber strong second game rush and in the "New York Style" gave up on it to go all out in the third.

Haber wanted to get off strong in the third and put all the pressure on Lewis. He got a 5-0 lead but then stalled and tiring Haber went out as a true champion. He gave it everything he could but it just wasn't there. Lewis had too much lead. Paul had come back in previous years but the flesh just wasn't willing this time out. Age and the bright lights had caught up.

Are we counting ten over Haber? Not necessarily IF he does a complete turn-about and goes through a tough 1972-73 season, playing in most of the important tournaments, and keeping his "nose clean". He will have to get the desire to regain the title and keep in strict training, not just for a month before the nationals but through most of the season.

Meanwhile we will have a Lewis with confidence bolstered no small bit by the

championship; a knowledge that the real glory is in singles; and at an age where his play is still improving. There will be a number of youngsters eagerly waiting to challenge. Terry Muck, that little guy who probably has more sheer speed in the court than anyone of this generation, came close this year with several blown shots hurting him badly. If we were to advise Terry on a game plan to WIN—work on fly shooting and more effective serving. We did think his cross court serve utilized in the late stages of the second game against Lewis was his strongest. We wouldn't suggest that Terry abandon his left hand shooting from short court but would recommend he defense more with that off hand from deep court.

Steve August, in his late 20s, still has time to assert himself if he can escape injuries. Fellow Californian Stuffy Singer is at the crossroads. Coming off a second knee operation Stuffy wasn't ready for singles at Seattle and could not make the necessary quick stops for a doubles attempt with Gordie Pfeifer. With a full recovery Stuffy can be added to the major challenge roster.

Also in the under 30 group potential are: Lou Russo, Randy Essel, Bob Lindsey; graduates of the Juniors like Ken Ginty and Rick Christian. And, there's a real possibility out of Chicago by the name of Denny Hofflander if he decides to get back into the serious handball swing. Steve Lott has taken the Lewis cue and will work more on his singles.

We can't count out Pfeifer, Kirby, Benham, Graybill, Bourbeau, and Shumate in the over-30 category.

For the present it's Fred Lewis No. 1 and he should savor that honor with much satisfaction.



REPEAT THIRD PLACER . . . Mort Leve (l) presents Dr. Gary Rohrer with his second straight national USHA third place singles' award.

Official U. S. Handball Association Rules

Note: We are grateful to Dan Reaugh of Seattle, who spent countless hours in drafting our first official rules. . . along with him, Bob Davidson, Miami Beach, was invaluable; and more recently Dan Callahan, now our national rules and referees chairman, of Bellingham, Washington.

In 1950 a group of the leading handball players and administrators got together to form a Players' Fraternity. Pioneering the movement was Bob Kendler, who was determined to give the game an individual identity, improve tournament conditions, and standardize court sizes and rules.

Kendler has been head of the USHA during a period of great progress. The association has more than 15,000 members throughout the nation, Canada, Mexico, Ireland, and in many other foreign countries, wherever there are handball courts. The Skokie, Illinois, headquarters is a general clearing house for the game, providing court specifications and instructional and championship play films, publishing a bi-monthly magazine, *HANDBALL*, devoted to the court games of handball, racquetball and paddleball; and blueprinting plans for state, regional, and national tournaments.

USHA's President Bob Kendler invented the glass court at his Chicago Town Club in 1945, demonstrating that handball "need not be sold, merely seen". Today, there are hundreds of courts with glass back and side galleries to "showcase" the game and allow for adequate spectator viewing.

Through your support of our officially-endorsed products—SARANAC Ace Gloves and SPALDING Ace Handballs—the USHA maintains a self-sustaining position. We appreciate this patronage and want you to know that every penny that comes into the Association goes back into the game for its further progress and promotion.

Handball will give you the physical well-being you seek. To enjoy it more fully play it according to our official rules and study carefully the instructional material.

OFFICIAL UNITED STATES HANDBALL ASSOCIATION FOUR-WALL HANDBALL RULES

PART I. THE GAME

Rule 1.1—Types of Games. Four-wall handball may be played by two or four players. When played by two it is called "singles", and when played by four, "doubles".

Rule 1.2—Description. Handball, as the name implies, is a competitive game in which either hand or either fist may be used to serve and return the ball.

Rule 1.3—Objective. The objective is to win each volley by serving or returning the ball so the opponent is unable to keep the ball in play. A serve or volley is won when a side is unable to return the ball before it touches the floor twice.

Rule 1.4—Points and Outs. Points are scored only by the serving side when it serves an ace or wins a volley. When the serving side loses a volley it loses the serve. Losing the serve is called an "out" in singles, and a "hand-out" in doubles.

Rule 1.5—Game. A game is won by the side first scoring 21 points.

Rule 1.6—Match. A match is won by the side first winning 2 games.

PART II. COURT AND EQUIPMENT

Rule 2.1—Court. The specifications for the standard four-wall court are:

(a) **Dimensions.** The dimensions are: 20 feet wide, 20 feet high, and 40 feet long with back wall recommended height of 12 feet.

(b) **Lines and Zones.** Handball courts shall be divided and marked on the floors with 1-1/2 inch wide red lines as follows:

(1) **Short Line.** The short line is midway between and parallel to the front and back walls dividing the court into equal front and back courts.

(2) **Service Line.** The service line is parallel with and located 5 feet in front of the short line.

(3) **Service Zone.** The service zone is the area between the outer edges of the short and service lines.

(4) **Service Boxes.** A service box is located at each end of the service zone by lines 18 inches from and parallel with each side wall.

(5) **Receiving Lines.** Five feet back of the short line, vertical lines shall be marked on each side wall extending 3 inches from the floor. See rule 4.7 (a).

Rule 2.2—Ball Specifications. The specifications for the standard handball are:

Material Rubber

Color Black

Size: 1 7/8 in. diameter, with 1/32 in. variation.

Weight: (2.3) ounces, with a variation of 2-10 ounce

Rebound from 70 inch drop — 42 to 48 inches at a temperature of 68 degrees.

Rule 2.3—Ball Selection. A new ball must be selected by the referee for use in each match in all tournaments. During a game the referee has the authority to change balls if he deems it necessary. The Spalding ACE handball is official for all United States Handball Association sanctioned tournaments.

Rule 2.4—Gloves. Handball may not be played barehanded. Gloves must be worn. Gloves must be light in color and made of a soft material or leather, and form fitting. The fingers of the gloves may not be webbed or connected, or removed. No foreign substance, tape or rubber bands shall be used on the fingers or on the palms of the gloves. No metal or hard substance may be worn on the hand under the glove. For sensitive, bruised or sore hands, etc., surgical gauze or tape may be wrapped around palm of hand with or without thin foam rubber for protective purposes. The gloves must be changed when they become sufficiently wet to moisten the ball. Players should have an ample supply of dry gloves for each match.

Rule 2.5—Uniform. All parts of the uniform, consisting of a shirt, shorts, socks and shoes, must be clean. Two basic colors have been added to white as allowable for USHA competition—Columbia Blue (powder blue) and Bright Yellow. These colors can be used in any combination in the shirt, shorts, and socks and are colors compatible with the SARANAC S-102 color backed gloves. Warmup shirts and pants, if worn in actual match play, can also be of white or the above mentioned two additional colors. Only club insignia, name of club, handball organization or sponsoring organization may be on the uniform. Players may not play without shirts.

PART III. OFFICIATING

Rule 3.1—Tournaments. All tournaments shall be managed by a committee or chairman, who shall designate the officials.

Rule 3.2—Officials. The officials shall include a referee, and a scorer if available. Additional assistants and record keepers may be designated as desired.

Rule 3.3—Qualifications. Since the quality of the officiating often determines the success of each tournament, all officials shall be experienced or trained, and shall be thoroughly familiar with these rules and with the local playing conditions. One of the most important jobs at a tournament is that of "floor manager". The floor manager oversees assignments of referees, readies players for their court assignments, and in general is responsible for the continued progress of the play schedule.

Rule 3.4—Rules Briefing. Before all tournaments, all officials and players shall be briefed on rules and on local court hindrances or other regulations.

Rule 3.5—Referees. (a) Pre-Match Duties. Before each match commences it shall be the duty of the referee to:

(1) Check on adequacy of preparation of the handball court with respect to cleanliness, lighting and temperature, and upon location of locker rooms, drinking fountains, etc.

(2) Check on availability and suitability of all materials necessary for the match such as handballs, towels, score cards and pencils (or marking pens).

(3) Check readiness and qualifications of assisting officials.

(4) Explain court regulations to players and inspect the compliance of gloves and hands with rules.

(5) Remind players to have an adequate supply of extra gloves and shirts.

(6) Introduce players, toss coin to determine order of serve, and signal start of first game.

(b) *Decisions.* During games the referee shall decide all questions that may arise in accordance with these rules. If there is body contact on the back swing, the player should call it quickly. This is the ONLY call a player may make. See Rule 4.10 (b). On all questions involving judgment and on all questions not covered by these rules, the decision of the referee is final.

(c) *Protests.* Any decision not involving the judgment of the referee on protest then be decided by the Chairman, if present, or chairman's delegated representative.

(d) *Forfeitures.* A match may be forfeited by the referee when:

(1) Any player refuses to abide by the referee's decision, or engages in unsportsmanlike conduct.

(2) Any player leaves the court without permission of the referee during a game.

(3) Any player for a singles match, or any team for a doubles match fails to report to play. Normally 20 minutes after scheduled time is allowed before forfeiture. The tournament chairman may permit a longer delay if circumstances warrant such a decision.

(4) If both players for singles or both teams for doubles fail to appear to play for consolation matches or playoffs, they shall forfeit their ratings for future tournaments, and forfeit any trophies, medals, or awards. See Rule 5.4.

NOTE: A forfeiture of a match is the least desirable course of action. Common sense and flexibility are part and parcel of the Players' Fraternity. A referee should not be hasty in any such decision and should retain his composure at all times.

Rule 3.6—Scorers. The scorer shall keep a record of the progress of the game in the manner prescribed by the committee or chairman. As a minimum the progress record shall include the order of serves, outs, and points. The referee or scorer shall announce the score before each serve.

Rule 3.7—Record Keepers. In addition to the scorer, the committee may designate additional persons to keep more detailed records, for statistical purposes, of the progress of the game.

PART IV. PLAY REGULATIONS

Rule 4.1—Serve—Generally. (a) *Order.* The player or side winning the toss becomes the first server and starts the first game, and the third game, if necessary.

(b) *Start.* Games are started by the referee calling "play ball".

(c) *Place.* The server may serve from any place in the service zone. No part of either foot may extend beyond either line of the service zone. Stepping on the line (but not beyond it) is permitted. Server must remain in the service zone until the served ball passes short line. Violations are called "foot faults". See Rule 4.5 (a) (1).

(d) *Manner.* A serve is commenced by bouncing the ball to the floor in the service zone. On the first bounce the ball must be struck by the server's hand or fist so that it hits the front wall and on the rebound hits the floor back of the short line, either with or without touching one of the side walls.

(e) *Readiness.* Serves shall not be made until the receiving side is ready, or the referee has called play ball.

Rule 4.2—Serve (In Doubles) (a) *Server.* At the beginning of each game in doubles, each side informs the referee of the order of service, which order must be followed throughout the game. Only the first server may serve the first time up and continues to serve first throughout the game. When the first server is out—the side is out. Thereafter both players on each side shall serve until a hand-out occurs. It is not necessary for the server to alternate serves to his team's opponents.

(b) *Partner's Position.* On each serve, the server's partner shall stand erect with his back to the side wall and with both feet on the floor within the service box until the served ball passes the short line. Violations are called "foot faults." (See Rule 4.5 (a) (2)).

Rule 4.3—Defective Serves. Defective serves are of three types resulting in penalties as follows:

(a) *Dead Ball Serve.* A dead ball serve results in no penalty and the server is given another serve without cancelling a prior illegal serve. See Rule 4.4.

(b) *Fault Serve.* Two fault serves results in a hand-out. See Rule 4.5.

(c) *Out Serves.* An out serve results in a hand-out. Rule 4.6.

Rule 4.4—Dead Ball Serves. Dead ball serves do not cancel any previous illegal serve. They occur when an otherwise legal serve:

(a) *Hits Partner.* Hits the server's partner on the fly on the rebound from the front wall while the server's partner is in the service box. Any serve that touches the floor before hitting the partner in the box is a short. See Rule 4.6 (c).

(b) *Screen Balls.* Passes so close to the server or the server's partner that the view of the returning side is obstructed. Any serve passing behind the server's partner and the side wall is an automatic screen. See Rule 4.10 (a) (4).

(c) *Court Hinders.* Hits any part of the court that under local rules is a dead ball. See Rule 4.10 (a) (1).

Rule 4.5—Fault Serves. The following serves are faults and any two in succession result in a hand-out:

(a) *Foot Faults.* A foot fault results:

(1) When the server leaves the service zone before the served ball passes the short line. See Rule 4.1 (c).

(2) When the server's partner leaves the service box before the served ball passes the short line. See Rule 4.1 (c).

(b) *Short Serve.* A short serve is any served ball that first hits the front wall and on the rebound hits the floor in front of the back edge of the short line either with or without touching one side wall.

(c) *Two-Side Serve.* A two-side serve is any served ball that first hits the front wall and on the rebound hits two side walls on the fly.

(d) *Ceiling Serve.* A ceiling serve is any served ball that touches the ceiling after hitting the front wall either with or without touching one side wall.

(e) *Long Serve.* A long serve is any served ball that first hits the front wall and rebounds to the back wall before touching the floor.

(f) *Out of Court Serve.* Any ball that goes out of the court on the serve. See Rule 4.9 (f).

Rule 4.6—Out Serves. Any one of the following serves results in a hand-out:

(a) *Bounces.* Bouncing the ball more than three times while in the service zone before striking the ball. One bounce is counted each time the ball hits the floor within the service zone. Once the server is within the service zone, the ball may not be bounced anywhere but on the floor within the service zone. Accidentally dropping of the ball counts as one bounce.

(b) *Missed Ball.* Any attempt to strike the ball on the first bounce that results either in a total miss or in touching any part of the server's body other than his serving hand or fist.

(c) *Non-front Wall Serve.* Any served ball that strikes the server's partner or the ceiling, floor, or side wall, before striking the front wall.

(d) *Touched Serve.* Any served ball that on the rebound from the front wall touches the server, or touches the server's partner while any of his body is out of the service box. (See Rule 4.4 (a), or is intentionally caught.

(e) *Out-of-Order Serve.* In doubles, when either partner serves out of order, or serves using both hands.

(f) *Crotch Serve.* Any served ball that hits the crotch in the front wall shall be considered the same as a ball that hits the floor and is an out. To be consistent a crotch serve into the back wall is good and in play; as is any served ball that hits front wall, side wall and crotches another side wall or back wall.

Rule 4.7—Return of Serve. (a) *Receiving Position.* The receiver or receivers must stand at least 5 feet back of the short line, as indicated by the 3-inch vertical line on each side wall, until the ball is struck by the server. (See Rule 2, 1 (b) (5)). Any infraction of this rule results in a point for the server.

(b) *Defective Serve.* To eliminate any misunderstanding the receiving side may not catch or touch a defectively served ball until the serve has been called by the referee or the ball has touched the floor a second time.

(c) *Fly Return.* In making a fly return, the receiver must play the ball after it passes over the short line and no part of foot may extend over short line. A violation results in a point for the server.

(d) *Legal Return.* After the ball is legally served, one of the players on the receiving side must strike the ball either on the fly or after the first bounce and before the ball touches the floor the second time to return the ball to the front wall either directly or after it has touched one or both side walls, the back wall, or the ceiling, or any combination of those surfaces. A returned ball may not touch the floor before touching the front wall.

(e) *Failure to Return.* The failure to return a serve results in a point for the server.

(f) *Touching Receiver.* See Rule 4.9 (e).

Rule 4. 8—Changes of Serve. (a) *Hand-out.* A server is entitled to continue serving until:

- (1) *Out Serve.* He makes an out serve under Rule 4. 6.
 - (2) *Fault Serves.* The server makes two fault serves in succession under Rule 4. 5.
 - (3) *Hits Partner.* The server hits his partner with an attempted return before the ball touches the floor the second time.
 - (4) *Return Failure.* The server or his partner fails to keep the ball in play by returning it as required by Rule 4. 7 (d).
 - (5) *Avoidable Hinder.* The server or his partner commits an avoidable hinder. See Rule 4. 11.
- (b) *Side-out.* (1) *In Singles.* In singles, retiring the server retires the side.

(2) *In Doubles.* In doubles, the side is retired when both partners have been put out, except on the first serve as provided in Rule 4.2 (a).

(c) *Effect.* When the server or the side loses the serve, the server or serving side becomes the receiver; and the receiving side, the server; and so alternately in all subsequent services of the game.

Rule 4. 9—Volleys. Each legal return after the serve is called a volley. Play during volleys must accord with the following rules (each violation of (a), (b), or (c) results in a hand-out or point):

(a) *One Hand.* Only the front or back of one hand may be used at any one time to return the ball. Using two hands to hit a ball is an out. The use of the foot or any portion of the body, other than the hand or fist, is an out.

(b) *Wrist Ball.* The use of any other part of the body, including the wrist or arm, above the player's hand to return the ball is prohibited.

(c) *One Touch.* In attempting returns, the ball may be touched only once by one player or returning side. In doubles both partners may swing at, but only one, may hit the ball.

(d) *Return Attempts.*

(1) *In Singles.* In singles if a player swings at but misses the ball in play, the player may repeat his attempts to return the ball until it touches the floor the second time.

(2) *In Doubles.* In doubles if one player swings at but misses the ball, both he and his partner may make further attempts to return the ball until it touches the floor the second time. Both partners on a side are entitled to attempt to return the ball.

(3) *Hinders.* In singles or doubles, if a player swings at but misses the ball in play, and in his, or his partner's attempt again to play the ball there is an unintentional interference by an opponent, a hinder is called. (See Rule 4. 10).

(e) *Touching Ball.* Except as provided in Rule 4. 10 (a) (2), any touching of a ball before it touches the floor the second time by a player other than the one making a return is a point or out against the offending player.

(f) *Out of Court Ball.* (1) *After Return.* Any ball returned to the front wall that on the rebound or on the first bounce goes into the gallery or through any opening in a side wall is declared dead and the serve replayed.

(2) *No Return.* Any ball not returned to the front wall but which caroms off a player's hand or fist into the gallery or into any opening in a side wall either with or without touching the ceiling, side or back wall, shall be an out or point against the player failing to make the return. See also Rule 4. 5 (f).

(g) *Dry Ball and Gloves.* During the game and particularly on service every effort must be made to keep the ball dry. Deliberately wetting results in an out. The ball may be inspected by the referee at any time during a game. If a player's gloves are wet to the extent that they leave wet marks on the ball, the player must change to dry gloves on a referee's time out. If a player wishes to change to dry gloves, he must hold the palms of his hands up to the referee and obtain the referee's permission to change. He may not leave the court without the referee's permission.

(5) *Broken Ball.* If there is any suspicion that a ball has broken on the serve or during a volley, play continues until the end of the volley. The referee or any player may request the ball be examined. If the referee decides the ball is broken or is otherwise defective, a new ball must be put into play and the point replayed.

(i) *Play Stoppage.* If a player loses a shoe or other equipment, or foreign objects enter the court, or any other outside interference occurs, the referee must stop the play.

Rule 4. 10—Dead Ball Hinders. Hinders are of two types—"dead ball" and "avoidable". Dead ball hinders as described in this rule result in the point being replayed. Avoidable hinders are described in Rule 4. 11.

(a) *Situations.* When called by the referee, the following are dead ball hinders:

(1) *Court Hinders.* Hits any part of the court which under local rules is a dead-ball area.

(2) *Hitting Opponent.* When a returned ball touches an opponent on the fly before it returns to the front wall.

(3) *Body Contact.* When any body contact with an opponent interferes with seeing or returning the ball.

(4) *Screen Ball.* When any ball rebounds from the front wall close to the body of a player on the side that has just returned the ball in such a way as to interfere with or prevent the returning side from seeing the ball. See Rule 4. 4 (b).

(5) *Straddle Ball.* When a ball passing between the legs of a player on the side that just returned the ball, if there is no fair chance for the opposing player to see or return the ball.

(6) *Other interference.* When a ball passing between the legs of a player on the side that just returned the ball, if there is no fair chance for the opposing player to see or return the ball.

(b) *Effect.* A call by the referee of a "hinder" stops the play and voids any situation following, such as the ball hitting a player. No player is authorized to call a hinder, except on the back swing and such a call must be made immediately as provided in Rule 3.5 (b).

(c) *Avoidance.* While making an attempt to return the ball, a player is entitled to a fair chance to see and return the ball. It is the duty of the side that has just served or returned the ball to move so that the receiving side may go straight to the ball and not be required to go around an opponent. The referee should be liberal in calling hinders to discourage any practice of playing the ball in such a way that an opponent cannot see it until it is too late. It is no excuse that the ball is "killed", unless in the opinion of the referee the player cannot return the ball. Hinders must be called without a claim by a player, especially in close plays and on game points. It is not a hinder when one player hinders his partner.

(d) *In Doubles.* In doubles, both players on a side are entitled to a fair and unobstructed chance at the ball and either one is entitled to a fair and unobstructed chance at the ball and either one is entitled to a hinder even though it naturally would be his partner's ball and even though his partner may have attempted to play the ball and have already missed it.

Rule 4.11—Avoidable Hinders. An avoidable hinder results in an "out" or a "point" depending upon whether the offender was serving or receiving. Avoidable hinders are called when:

(a) *Failure to Move.* A player does not move sufficiently to allow opponent his shot.

(b) *Blocking.* A player moves into a position that effects a block on the opponent about to return the ball; or, in doubles, one partner moves in front of an opponent as his partner is returning the ball.

(c) *Moving into Ball.* A player moves in the way and is struck by the ball just played by his opponent.

(d) *Pushing.* A player deliberately pushes or shoves an opponent during a volley.

Rule 4.12—Rest Periods (a) Delays. Deliberate delays exceeding 10 seconds by server or receiver shall result in an out or point against the offender.

(b) *During Game.* During a game each player in singles, or each side in doubles, either while serving or receiving may request a "time out" for a towel, to wipe glasses, to change or adjust equipment. Each "time out" must not exceed 30 seconds. No more than three "time outs" in a game may be granted each singles player or to each team in doubles.

(c) *Injury.* No time out shall be charged to a player who is injured during play. An injured player shall not be allowed more than a total of 15 minutes of rest. If the injured player is not able to resume play after rests totaling 15 minutes the match shall be awarded to the opponent or opponents. On any further injury to the same player, the Commissioner, if present, or committee, after considering any available medical opinion, must determine whether the injured player may be allowed to continue.

(d) *Between Games.* A 2-minute rest period is allowed between the first and second games at which time the players may not leave the court without approval of the referee. A 10-minute rest period is allowed between the second and third games, at which time players may leave the court.

UNITED STATES HANDBALL ASSOCIATION

14th ANNUAL NATIONAL ONE-WALL CHAMPIONSHIP

Sponsored by: **Brownsville Handball Club, and
The New York City Parks Department**

TOURNAMENT DATES:

	First Round	Entries Close
OPEN SINGLES	September 30	Sept. 23
JUNIOR SINGLES	September 23	Sept. 16
OPEN DOUBLES	October 14	Oct. 7
MASTERS DOUBLES	October 7	Sept. 30

For Masters Doubles, one partner must be Age 40, the other at least Age 45. In Junior Singles, all players must be under Age 19 on date tournament begins.

ENTRY FEE:

Men — \$3.00 per event per player.

Boys under 19 — \$2.00 first event, \$1.00 each additional event.

Entry fee includes one year membership to the U.S. Handball Association and one year subscription to ACE Magazine.

ENTRY FORM

EVENT (s) _____ Open Singles _____ Open Doubles
_____ Junior Singles _____ Masters Doubles

This is also _____ Open _____ Junior Singles entry for my partner in the doubles event checked above.

YOUR NAME _____

Address _____

City _____ Zip _____

Phone No. _____

TEAM REPRESENTING _____

(If None, write "unattached".)

FOR DOUBLES

PARTNER'S NAME _____

Address _____

City _____ Zip _____

Phone No. _____

TEAM REPRESENTING _____

(Doubles partners may represent *separate* teams, clubs, parks, schools, etc.)

TIME PREFERENCE (s) for first rounds-Saturday & Sunday:

_____ None _____ Early A.M. _____ Mid A.M. _____ Late A.M. _____ Early Aft. _____ Mid Aft.

NO ENTRIES ACCEPTED WITHOUT ENTRY FEES

Make Checks Payable to: Brownsville Handball Club

Send Entries to: Kevin Kilgallen

264 Jericho Tpke.

Westbury, N.Y. 11590

Graybill Over Kirby in Houston Southwest

Leve-Potter Win 'Senior' Masters

Down 20-10 in the third game Dave Graybill came back to beat Pat Kirby in the 19th Annual USHA Southwest Invitational held over the Memorial Day weekend at the Downtown Houston YMCA. Dave won 21-14, then lost the second by the same score.

There was some kind of handball for everyone of the 130 entrants in this fun-time maze of tournaments, ranging from the novice, Big B singles, consolation A flight—and even a Senior Masters (same as over 50 Golden Masters).

And, who do you think won the Senior Masters? "Import Mort the Sport" Leve found a fine right court shooter in tournament host chairman Scott Potter and they literally swept through three matches without a game loss.

Graybill of Phoenix, who thrives on lots of play, couldn't pull off the "Slam". He was paired with Ronnie Emberg. Immediately after the crowd-pleasing three-gamer with Kirby, Dave moved into the doubles action against the 48-year-old Alvis Grant, Dallas, and Pete Tyson, U. of Texas coach. Graybill-Emberg took the first game but Grant and Tyson came back strong with telling hook serves to win the match and championship.

For Kirby it was a farewell appearance before returning to Ireland later this month. His many "Weekend Warrior" appearances that have done so much to put class in so many tournaments will be missed. We hope to have him come back for the '73 nationals now set for the University of Texas, March 3-10.

Jerry York, Houston, and Paul Albright, Dallas, won the Masters Doubles over Jerry Sampson, Y health club director, and Tim Ballantyne, also Hous-

ton, 12-21, 21-16, 21-12.

David Gregory, Dallas, won the Big B singles over Don McLelland, Houston, 21-18, 10-21, 21-11. Jim Huff, Houston, was the novice winner over Max Rogers, College Station, 21-18, 21-5.

Gordie Focht, San Antonio, won the A flight consolation over fellow U. of Texas teammate, Joe Hero, 21-17, 8-21, 21-7. It was Bill Suddeth, Dallas, in Consolation B over Steve Suddeth, Dallas, 21-13, 21-10.

Emberg was also in the Masters singles and won over another Houstonite, Fred Copeland. Joe Hero Sr. won third place over another New Orleans vet, Manuel Sala, 21-8, 21-18.

Graybill took on successive Longhorn opponents, current team members—Gene Craft (21-13, 21-2) and Jeff Barnes (21-8, 21-4) and then Wayne Graham ex-college and pro baseballer (21-8, 21-4). Meanwhile on the other side of the bracket, Kirby also tangled with Austinites Gary Bernhard (21-18, 21-11), Dan Brown (21-3, 21-7), then topped Dallas' best, Eddie Bellocchio (21-15, 21-18).

Just for the record Leve and Potter got their big win over Jake Looney, who had been on the winning side five times in a row, but lost this one with DeWitt Gale. Ike Jones and Dr. Hal Snyder took third place over Stan Lowy and Joe Ilika, College Station, 21-7, 21-3.

NOTES OF THE TOURNAMENT: Credit Joe Leach, Y physical director, with a tremendous job of assisting Chairman Scott Potter wherever possible, assigning referees, figuring out the jig saw puzzle of some six or seven

different tournaments going on simultaneously. It was necessary to juggle times because of the players who entered more than one event. All Potter did was send out invitations, bring in the key players, set up the draw, host a marvelous dinner (ably assisted by his good wife and daughters) under perfect Texas skies at his spacious suburban abode (then invite out-of-towners back for a second night there) . . . win the Senior Masters doubles, dress and referee both the singles and doubles finals!!!

This was your scribe's first at this Houston Memorial Day tourney and it was most enjoyable. Special rates were arranged at the nearby Senesta Hotel . . . Many of the local gang I hadn't seen since our 1962 nationals. I reminded Jerry Sampson of his first round match with Johnny Sloan that year (1 & 2) . . . most improved award would have to go to Gene Craft . . . the U. of Texas national B singles winner, is progressing rapidly and as a sophomore next year I wouldn't be surprised if he would take over the A singles slot on the defending championship team.

Nati Alvarado, now 17, and our national junior under-17 champion from Juarez, Mexico, is taking English lessons and will definitely enroll at the U. of Texas (Austin). He gave a good account of himself, lost to the more experienced Wayne Graham.

John Lomax, one of Houston's "pioneer" players, suffered a massive coronary last Summer but with his physical strength and fight has made a good recovery at age 65. . . a couple of former players who dominated the local scene a decade ago—Les Bostick and Art Moore—have gotten a bit heavy to cope with the current boys.

Instructional Repeat . . .

Handball Hints By Lou Kramberg

NOTE: We are pleased to present another article from Lou Kramberg, aide de camp to Al Stein at the famed New York 92nd St. YMHA. We are certain you will find much "meat" in Lou's "HINTS."

1. Keep your serve from hitting the back wall when you hop the ball. Your "Landing Area" for hops should be about 6 or 7 feet over the short line at different heights, speeds, and service line positions.

2. *Don't Be Stubborn.* If you have a pet serve, but a particular opponent is not bothered by it, and is sending you to the rear of the court chasing his return, *abandon* it and try something else.

3. Learn to make the proper *choice* when you are on the move. Most good handball players know which choice to make when they are standing still. The *very top* players can make both *choices*.

4. Try to be as *objective* as possible when playing and avoid emotional pitfalls. Be repetitious in playing an opponent's weakness.

5. It is rare to see a top player punch (fisting) offensively. Confine your punching to defense.

6. The ceiling shot has revolutionized handball, especially the underhand punch to the ceiling with the opposite hand. Don't allow the oldtimers at your club to discourage you from using this shot. has this shot in his arsenal.

7. In a game you only get to hit the ball 50 percent of the time. Learn how to play when it is your opponent's turn to hit the ball. Learn court position. Jacobs and Sloan were masters at this. The two best today are Paul Haber and Stuffie Singer.

8. There are several basic concepts in handball, that all of the top players adhere to. Handball is one sport in which it is okay to imitate. If your particular hero doesn't violate the basic concepts go ahead and copy him. Two perfect examples: Stuffie Singer from Jim Jacobs . . . Rick Christian, 1966 under-16 National Junior winner from Stuffie Singer.

Something nice happened to handball in Ft. Lauderdale, April 17. A fine group of Seniors (over 40) put up the entrance fee and paired up with selected Juniors (under 21) to stage a fine Junior-Senior doubles tournament. The Juniors picked up many pointers and both strategy and execution from their partners. The Seniors remembered what it was like to be young again, made new friends and narrowed the well known "gap".

Several of the matches were cliff-hangers and kept the spectators shouting. Ted Bystock (S) and Bruce Turner (J) managed to outlast Herb Wehlens (S) and Pete Cristaudo (J) to take top honors. Herb (over 60) says he had to take shots of testosterone, vitamin E and Geritol to make his last stand. Frank Cristaudo (S) and Mark Budd (J) played some fine handball to hold onto a third place finish. The winning Juniors were given prizes and some of the Seniors had a few blisters.

THE GREAT REFEREE finally called a "Handout" on George Fisher April 8, 1972. George had been an outstanding player both in Detroit and in Ft. Lauderdale. After months of pain the great killer took the last point. George will always be remembered by those that knew him for his constant will to fight against all odds. Salute.

JACK SPIERS



ONLY 'HOME' COURT IN TOWN. . . Dr. Steve Schnell provides the sole four-wall court in Gainesville, Florida, and makes it available to a hard-core bunch of area players. His first invitational singles brought in most of Florida's best and he now plans to follow with a doubles competition.

The First Annual Steve Schnell Invitational was held April 28-30 in Gainesville, Florida, at the home of Dr. Steven Schnell, local handball playing dentist who has one regulation size court at his home. This caused some scheduling problems but the tournament was done in usual handball tradition—chaotic.

Tom Kelly, Orlando, garnered championship honors by besting Roy Gelber, Miami Beach, who goes to school in Gainesville, 21-11, 21-16. Kelly, playing his best ball breezed through the field.

Third place was won by host Schnell, over Paul Katz, Orlando. Upsets marked the first round as National Invitational runnerup Ernie Ortiz, Tampa, was defeated by Schnell, and Bob Sherman, Bradenton, Canadian National Junior Champ, was beaten by Tom McCarthy, Palm Beach, 21-11, 21-7. All the State's best players were here with the exception of our new national champ, Fred Lewis. Everyone had a good time and a doubles tourney is in the making.

ROY GELBER

Smolack-Greenwald Win Cherry Blossom

By KEN SMOLACK

The Arlington, Va., YMCA, hosted its third annual Cherry Blossom doubles invitational tournament with 32 teams representing the Eastern area. This tournament was one of the best conducted I have yet attended and the hospitality was overwhelming. Ed Meadows and George Kettle did a real fine job and I am sure word of this tourney will spread and more and more entries will come in future years.

The key match of this year's play was the quarter final between Bobby Harbatkin-Mike Meltzer, both members of the Castle Hill Handball Club board of directors and of the West Side Y, against Al McCullough and Ed Meadows of the host Y. Bobby, playing solid handball, and Mike, playing inspired ball or else his better half Jen might have kicked him out of the house, pulled off an upset in a thrilling three-game 2½ hour match. In the semis Bob and Mike played well but could not beat the well jelled team of George Pfeiffer and Fred DeNuccio of the Norfolk Y.

On the other half of the bracket Rich Greenwald and your reporter were having some real tough matches, including one against former Pacific Northwest champ Bob Schoning, still playing good handball at 48, and his younger partner, Bill Patrick. In the semis we met USHA Southern Division champs, Jay Rowe and Don Kolz, Richmond Y. This was our second meeting. We beat them in the National Y fairly easy but in the month and a half since they have really improved and they gave us a very hard match, 17-21, 21-11, 21-9. In the finals DeNuccio and Pfeiffer never got started and Richie and I took the title.

On Saturday night George and Janice Kettle had all the players as guests at their house for a Bar-B-Q. This was a rousing success and was greatly appreciated by the always hungry handballers and guests. What handball needs are more Kettles, who love the game and want to give back to the game some measure of their appreciation.

One more note on the Cherry Blossom: the awards were really first class . . . battery operated calendar watches for

first place; self winding calendar watches for second; American Tourister equipment bags for third, and Kodak Pocket Instamatics for fourth.

In closing I want to comment on our new champion, Fred Lewis. I am really disappointed I could not be in Seattle to see my good friend Fred win his first national singles crown. I think I am his oldest friend and I'm sure I know him as well as anyone. Fred is a fine person to become the USHA No. 1 image . . . dedicated to the game and he will give back as much, and even more, than the sport will give to him. Fred is truly a fine representative of the new generation of handballers coming up. This new generation has hard competing players and always gentlemen; their behavior on the court exemplifies the USHA creed. Speaking of Fred, he is finishing up his masters in physical education at the University of Miami and any college interested in starting a solid handball program would make a wise choice in picking Fred—He would, I'm sure, develop some fine players that would be additional credits to the game.

Guide Lines For Court Club Planning

There isn't a day that goes by without one or more inquiries about court construction, whether it be from a YMCA, Community Center, Park District, or private club planner. There is an absolute explosion around the country, 100-fold more than there was just two years ago.

What, then, is the best route to take? There is no simple answer to this because conditions and marketability will vary from city to city. As a rule of thumb we lean toward the potential of a six-court facility for every 100,000 population within a 15-mile radius. This is not to say that a population of 60,000 or 70,000 will not support what we call a "Court Club".

The feasibility of the Court Club as a commercial enterprise stems from the surge of participation in racquetball. We now have a dual purpose court which involves the entire family. The women can take up the slack of the so-called "dead" weekday morning hours; the children can keep the courts humming in the late afternoon if court time is available, and there can be a harmonious co-existence of the two games at all times.

First of all the prospective Court Club entrepreneur must have the property; secondly, he must have the front money to finance the building. The Court Club can range from what we would call the bare minimum of four courts to a battery of 10 or 12 courts. Roughly speaking, we're talking about \$40,000 per court. Yes, there are ways this figure can be cut. The D. B. Frampton Co. of Columbus, Ohio, with its fiberesin, plastic laminated panels can do the job for \$25,000 a court. World Courts, Inc. of S. Weymouth, Mass., with a similar type of product, state they can erect courts for even less. We must give a thorough testing of these courts. Frampton has his product in the new YMCA, located in Wauwatosa (suburb of Milwaukee); World Courts has put its product in the Boston College Courts. We cannot report knowledgeably on either without proper tests.

As we have stated before Court Clubs range from the "non-frills" to the plush "frills". This would be the range between the King's Court in the suburban Minneapolis area of Edina to the Milwaukee Handball Club in Wauwatosa... the Mel Gorham Sport Center in San Diego to John Bazacas' Newport Beach Athletic Club.

Basically, the non-frill Court Club would have the conventional, standard courts with balcony viewing, locker room-sauna-showers... entrance onto the lobby which is the viewing area for the courts... reception counter... a couple of vending machines, maybe a TV set and easy chairs. Even in the non-frill setup we would emphasize the necessity for two separate locker room-sauna-showers. You don't want to restrict the play to one sex or the other regardless of time.

In the frill type Club you would include the restaurant-bar, luxurious lounge area, the incorporation of glass for proper spectator viewing on the championship court, whirlpool along with the sauna-steam-showers, carpeted locker rooms, pro shop, and some of the other amenities.

What type of membership will you have in the Court Club? The old-line athletic clubs have a yearly membership cost that covers use of all facilities. The success of the indoor tennis facilities has been based on blocking out court time for the 30-40 week season. There is a basic membership fee of \$75 to \$100 which merely permits the member to rent court time. He can choose a regular time two or three times a week for the season and have that reserved with his singles or doubles cohorts.

In handball/racquetball you can be very flexible. You can offer both these types of memberships. For \$20 or more a month the member is allowed gratis court time provided he calls in to reserve the particular time. For a basic \$50 to \$100 membership he is entitled to rent court time at an average of \$2-\$3 per hour per player, again with the necessity of calling in to reserve the court time. Only the demand, economic conditions, and other circumstances will dictate which is the best course to take.

The questions that come up most frequently from the would-be court owners are:

—**What type of construction?** We would recommend foremost the poured concrete tilt-up walls. It is not necessary to use concrete in the ceiling. We have recommended two 7/8" plywood with fluorescent panel lighting. Remember, the first 20' from the front wall of the ceiling is the playability area. The ball is not in play beyond that and any air vents, blowers, obstructions can be placed in that back 20' of ceiling without affecting the play.

We have tested out the synthetic flooring—both Tartan (3M) and the Sport-Tred (Robbins)—and cannot give them a preference over good wood floors. We realize the synthetic floors are great on the legs and most acceptable for indoor track, basketball, volleyball—but as yet there appears to be (1) a deader reaction of the ball for our game; (2) there is not enough "give" on the necessary quick stops and starts; (3) the ball has a tendency to scoot out from the front wall when hit low. We have told the synthetic manufacturers this and am sure they will probably come up with solutions. The interlock flooring, properly insulated, still is our preference.

ALWAYS—we recommend at least one "showcase", "classroom", spectator gallery. We have come to the conclusion that the glass to the floor in the back wall will give the maximum gallery at the least cost, and most important, the best view of *all* the play. Remember, it is only necessary to have a 12' high back wall. By starting the gallery from the floor you can have a steeply banked gallery, and heed this—if you will have a higher ceiling outside the back wall in what we would term a "penthouse ceiling" or "cathedral ceiling" you can put your gallery up higher and seat upwards of 250. This can be a portable gallery with the space behind the back wall utilized for lounge, exercise room, etc. You should have at least a 30' area behind the back wall.

—**If we put in a suitable gallery court can we get national tournaments?** There are many possibilities of showcasing these Court Clubs with the best players. It is obvious that the number of national tournaments—open and invitational—are limited. But, there are immense values of exhibition-clinics from the top drawer performers; weekend invitationals. You can be sure that you can get exposure.

"HANDBALL/RACQUETBALL need not be sold, merely seen." This is why we emphasize so heavily the spectator gallery.

There should be guidance in the orientation of members into a Court Club. By this we mean a so-called "pro" handballer/racquetballer should be available to properly introduce the games. This is most important especially for handball. You just can't sell a member a pair of gloves, give him a ball and say, "There's the court, go in and hit the ball around". It is entirely frustrating for any beginner, whether or not he has a sound athletic participation background, to cope with the four walls, floor and ceiling. He must be shown

cope with the four walls, floor and ceiling. He must be shown the basic fundamentals of positioning, strokes, and above all the patience to develop his off hand.

If handball isn't given the proper introduction it is a certainty that racquetball will dominate in a Court Club. A full-time pro-manager can be employed, or a Club can have several top area players "on call". These players can be contacted and set up their lessons whenever they are free from full-time work schedules. It is most important that new members must get proper court orientation. If they don't their interest will lag and they won't remain members a second time around.

In a Court Club the "Pro Shop" can augment the income greatly. With the handball/racquetball combination the members can purchase all of their products necessary right at the Club. Quality merchandise is a necessity and official products of both the USHA and IRA spell quality. As in tennis the women will want the fancy frocks, double knit styles . . . and there is a real market also for the men in both games as to uniforms. We're now officially endorsing two colors in addition to the old standby whites—Columbia or Powder Blue and a bright Yellow. It has been proved that the participants will want a quality products and will pay the price. Each Court Club should have its own distinctive logo.

Can we get national tournaments if we build a Court Club? It is only reasonable that the prospective Court Club proprietor will want to properly "showcase" his courts and the best way to do this is with "name talent", utilizing these nationally-ranked players for clinics and exhibitions, or tournaments. The USHA schedules divisional, national juniors, national intercollegiate, national invitationals—both open and Masters singles and doubles, national one-wall, three-wall and four-wall. These tournaments are open for annual bids and the USHA endeavors to move them around geographically for obvious reasons. A Court Club could also schedule its own weekend-type invitational and the "key" to the success of this type competition is to bring in at least four of the nationally-ranked performers as the bulwark needed to give it class and crowd appeal.

Can we get USHA sanctions? We have many Hinder Club-type blanket memberships in our Association. Included in

Home Court . . .



Dear Bob:

A year ago I wrote to you and asked for information on constructing a four wall court in my home. In your answer you asked me to keep you informed as to the progress. Enclosed is a picture taken in February; the completion date is June 1.

The court is regulation size.

Also enclosed is my \$100.00 for lifetime membership.

Sammy F. Cemo
Rancho Cordova, Calif.

their local handball club dues is the yearly \$3 fee that covers membership-subscription in the Association. For any USHA-sanctioned tournament all participants must be current USHA members. In turn HANDBALL Magazine assists in promoting the tournament, classifies it under its official calendar and carries results with pictures.

These are just a few of the things prospective court builders throw at us . . . there are many more. One thing is most apparent. The time is "ripe" in many areas of the United States and Canada for Court Clubs!

Thompson Stockton (Calif.) A Champ

Bob Thompson reigns as the newly-crowned 1972 Stockton Handball Club A champ by outdueling Jim Noreen in a 3-game set 20-21, 21-7, 21-3. Thompson, who can do it all with both hands, and, who possesses outstanding two-way hops, completely controlled the second and third games after blowing a big lead in the first game. A great deal of credit must be paid to Noreen who seemed hopelessly behind in the first game (18-8 at one point) but never gave in and finally pulled it out with some amazing hustle and "digs" and won 21-20. Although the scores don't indicate it, the second and third games were grueling, hard fought contests with both players showing signs of weariness near the end.

By general consensus, the difference was the all-round game of Thompson—the two-way hops, the controlled ceiling shots, the weak returns on the three-wall serve—that won it for him. Thompson showed all that he will be one player to seriously consider in future tournaments that he should enter.

The battle for third place in the A Division was won by Carl Agbulos over Charles Nisby in a close 3-gamer 21-19, 19-21, 21-16. An "avoidable hinder" called on Nisby with the score knotted at 16-16 proved to be the turning point in the third game and gave Agbulos the needed momentum to win the match.

Consolation honors was won by Bob Basso over Walt Scheufler 21-18, 21-20.

In the B Division, Big Chico Feilbach (6'4", 225) defeated Steve Sheely 21-11, 21-12. Third Place went to Dave Grilli as he beat Jim Cassidy 12-21, 21-18, 21-11. The Consolation Championship was won by Tim Cassidy as he beat Bob Fairchild in 2 straight games 21-11, 21-9.

The tournament was capably organized by David Botwink (A Division Chairman) and Craig Stein (B Division Chairman). SHC President Andy Rapacz presented trophies to all the winners and set the Club Doubles Championship.

CARL AGBULOS

Nebraska . . .

It turned out to be a Lincoln sweep in the Nebraska State handball doubles tournament held recently in the modern handball courts of the Lincoln YMCA.

Dr. Harry Tolly and Russ Fuller, Lincoln, defeated veterans John Roth and Glen Stover, Lincoln, 21-20, 16-20, 21-18 in the close Class A finals.

Dennis Vokolek and Ron Everett, Lincoln, won the Class B by beating Lincolmites Jim Sutera and Bob Grenfell, 21-15, 21-20.

Frank Ullman and Leo Scherer won the consolidation State B doubles by whipping Mike Malone and Joe Gaeta, 21-18, 21-6.

The two-day tournament drew 46 entries, including a good and experienced group of handballers from Omaha.

Veteran Nebraska handballers Rich Hill and Bill Alexander, Omaha, and Tom Novak, former Nebraska All-American footballer, and Dale Adams of Lincoln played in Class A doubles.

LEO SCHERER

Bauerly Wins Siouxland

Fifteen years is a long time to wait, but it was worth it. Bill Bauerly became the first local player to win the 15th Annual Siouxland Invitational handball tournament, defeating Scott Kapus, Wausau, 2-21, 21-15, 21-17. Both players more than earned their way to the finals.

Kapus, a very cool and confident 23-year-old, out-fought defending champ, Dick Hill, Omaha, 21-20, 15-21, 21-15 in the quarters, while Bauerly mixed precision shooting with an exciting show of power to outgun Bill Nelson, Port Edwards, Wisc., 21-13, 21-17, in their half of the semis.

The difference in the finals was perhaps the added experience of the 29-year-old Bauerly, who only two days previous had wrapped up his third straight city championship. Of course, the fact that the gallery was filled to the compression point with hand clapping, shouting, near frenzied local partisans didn't adversely affect the local hero's chances either. Sioux City's handball fans, though

warm and cordial to all of their guests, are nevertheless undoubtedly among the noisiest and most appreciative buffs anywhere.

Kapus dropped Glen McClintic, Cedar Rapids, 21-14, 21-6 in his semi final test. The remaining quarters saw McClintic defeat Gary Whitaker, Omaha, 20-21, 21-16, 21-10; Nelson over Bob Wilson, Mason City, Ia., 21-12, 21-12; and Bauerly over Jim Ricketts, Sioux Falls, 21-20, 21-9. Other players who were entered in the 16-man field were: Dick Ernst, Des Moines; Paul Connelly, Sioux Falls; Roger Gondek, Kansas City; Hank Maly, Winona; Bill Alexander, Omaha; John Maltotte, Port Edwards; James Jennings, Mason City; Roger Pardun, Sioux City, subbed for the injured Ernst.

The success of the tournament was assured through the efforts of: Don Molden, tournament director; Roger Hansen, official greeter; Merle Oaks, chief referee; Sherri Bauerly and Cleo Hansen, hospitality room hostesses.

Lothario Who???



Our Golden Master Joe Ardito adds a toupee to appear as a dashing young blade pictured with Ray Neveau's better half Chickie at Washington A.C. hospital-ity room.

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ART KRUGER

14605 - 123 Ave., Edmonton 42, Alberta

Saskatchewan . . .

The Regina Handball Club recently conducted another highly successful and entertaining Sask. Open Tournament. Ken Shearer (Edmonton) defeated Rich Rawlings (St. Cloud, Minn.) 21-13, 11-21, 21-12 to win the singles championship. In semi-final matches, Shearer defeated Jack Potter (Regina) 21-17, 21-15 while Rawlings defeated Stan Fisher (Calgary) 12-21, 21-20, 21-19.

The doubles was won by Mel Perkins and Art McAvoy (Regina) as they defeated Rich Rawlings and Stan Fisher 21-16, 19-21, 21-13. Rawlings and Fisher defeated Jim Ray and Nick Laturnus (Regina) 21-19, 15-21, 21-9, while Perkins and McAvoy defeated Jack Potter and Bob Todd (Regina) 21-7, 21-14, in the semis.

The Edmonton combination of Dave Kushner and Homer Getty won the Master's Doubles by defeating Stu Rogers and Bill Woodward (Regina) 21-5, 19-21, 21-17. Tom Corothers (Regina) defeated Ernie Pawliw (Regina) 21-18, 21-15 to win the consolation singles.

Jack Potter received the trophy awarded annually to the Saskatchewan player who advances the furthest in the singles, while Rich Rawlings was awarded the sportsmanlike trophy. The tournament was climaxed with a wind-up, compliments of Bill Thorne, in which Ernie Pawliw did another excellent job of M.C. and presentation of awards.

The Regina YMCA Doubles championship was won by the team of Mel Perkins and Art McAvoy as they defeated Jack Potter and Ed Rollin 21-9, 21-4. In semi-final games Perkins and McAvoy defeated Bob Steponchev and Frank Fox, 21-8, 21-2, while Potter and Rollin defeated Al MacLean and Nick Laturnus, 21-5, 21-6.

ART MCAVOY

New Brunswick . . .

Young Steve Applely defeated Richard Carney 21-18, 20-21, 21-19 in the open held at the St. John's YMCA. Applely, just turned 20, had enough stamina to outlast seasoned Champion Carney to come through with a big win. If Steve keeps progressing we should hear a lot about him in the future.

Maritime Junior Open was won by Ron Fulton over his younger brother, Bruce, 21-16, 21-18. Ron had too big a lead in the first game for Bruce to overcome (17-6). In the second game Bruce was leading 15-12 but Ron was not to be denied and came through with a stretch drive to win. Ron is 17, Bruce 16. Ron is also an excellent swimmer.

GEORGE NIXON

Toronto . . .

Valentine's Annual Dinner Dance was a real ball. Lots and lots of food and liquid refreshments. This group is composed of real swingers and they kept the dance floor crowded all night.

Old faithful — George Philips took top honors, defeating Barry Brown in three. George, down in second game 19-7, came on to defeat Barry, 21-20. Third game it was Philips all the way. George is not the classiest player — but when you're on the court with him be prepared to play ball. He has a terrific mental attitude and never gives up.

Well Barry, it was there — I'm sure you will relive the final many times. Oh well, there is always next year. Consolation winner was copied by Norm Churly.

Valentine's are closing their club on Cartwright and are building a new one. The new club will have two courts, sauna, and lounge area. Everything the Valentine's do they do well and I'm sure the new club will be no exception.

A special thanks to the Washington Athletic Club of Seattle Committee for a great time had at the recent USHA nationals. The Canadian players in attendance were: Mel Brown, and Vic Kristopatis, both Vancouver, in singles. . . the team of Ron Billig and Jack Seed, Edmonton, along with Bruce Collins, CHA president, Norm Noorehouse and Harold McClean, Toronto, in Master doubles. I know my wife and I thoroughly enjoyed the hospitality of the Seattle group and felt it was a well-run tournament.

HAROLD MCCLEAN

Quebec . . .

This year's Provincial singles tournament was the best we have yet staged. There were 48 entrants at Quebec City's Laval University and we were all recipients of this city's noted hospitality. There were few surprises as Alphonse Brisindi met Sandy Rassinte in one semi, while Gilio Maione met Giles Lambin in the bottom half.

It was Brisindi's conditioning which prevailed over a tired Rassinte, 21-14, 20-10; while Maione made it look easy with a 21-10, 21-7 victory over Lambin. In the final Maione played as well as he had ever played, beating Baisindi 21-18, 21-4.

Gilio had the momentum throughout the first game, forcing Brisindi into errors and giving up easy points. In the second game there were few doubts as to who our new provincial champ would be. Congrats to Gilio and the boys from Quebec for a great tourney.

MIKE MONK



NATIONAL RANKED CHAMPIONS . . . At New Orleans annual Mardi Gras invitational there was a 'special' doubles competition that featured: (l to r)—Jim Jacobs, who with Marty Decatur (r) are undefeated in a decade of teaming together; Dr. Cecil Lloyd, Masters doubles titlist of Shreveport, with his son, Mike, who won the under-15 USHA National Juniors.

LOU POPPLER PASSES AWAY

Louis G. Poppler, 49, who was honored recently in Billings, Montana, for his pioneer efforts in behalf of handball, passed away May 25 after a lingering illness for three years.

Poppler, who was the top area player until stricken with amyotrophic lateral sclerosis, served as a member of the YMCA and did much to popularize the game in Montana.

The First Lou Poppler Invitational was held in January as part of a weekend program to give just honors to this courageous man, who stated: "The good Lord gave me 47 years of perfect health—that's a great deal more than He grants most men."

USHA President Bob Kendler was

guest speaker at the Invitational banquet and said, "The tournament you dedicated to Lou Poppler is a wonderful idea, and I won't be surprised if one day the most POPULAR tournament in the West is the POPPLER Tournament!"

Lou Poppler is survived by his widow, Doris; three sons, Louis W., Lansing, Mich.; Mark J. and Blaine A., Billings; three daughters, Kristine A., Missoula; Claire M. and Armina Jr., Billings.

As Bob concluded his talk, he said, "Then, as my thoughts turned to the outpouring of love and tenderness extended from all his friends, I felt a proper inscription to both Lou Poppler and his friends would be, 'He that loves shall walk with God.'"



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**From the Chicago Daily News,
May 1, 1972—The Mouse no doubt
will roar—By Tim Weigel**

Lynn (The Mouse) Elbert is 10 years old and maybe four-feet tall in high-heeled sneakers. Watching her run around a tennis court, wielding a racquet that is almost as big as she is, can be a mind-blowing experience.

"Playing Lynn is very frustrating," says one larger, more mature girl who has been crossing racquets with The Mouse in area tennis tournaments the last two years. "When she rushes the net, I can't see her anymore. I don't know where to hit the ball."

Lynn's coach, Dennis Konicki, agrees that being able to hide behind the net probably adds an "element of surprise" to the Mouse's game. But her father, Phil Elbert, wishes she "would grow bigger and stronger 12 ways—even one would do!"

"I keep telling her that tennis isn't her game—she just isn't tall enough," says the elder Elbert, who is a national champion handball player in his own right.

So far however, Mighty Mouse is doing everything to prove her father wrong.

She pulled a musty, old racquet out of the cellar on a rainy day two years ago, and started banging a ball around on her own. In her first year of competitive tennis last season, she won both the 10 and 12-and-under titles in the Illinois State Junior Open tennis—a real champion.

Right now, The Mouse is working under the watchful eye of Konicki at the Willowbrook Racquet Club in Clarendon Hills. And she's shown so much improvement in the last few months that coach Konicki thinks she can win the national title for 10s and 12s and be one of the best in the area among 14-year-olds, too.

"I wouldn't bet too much against her at the nationals," says Konicki, who coached locals Billy Martin and Teddy Starens to national crowns last year.

"Last year she was very good, but her backhand was the weakest part of her game. This year we changed her to the two-hand, Chris Evert-style backhand and it's now the strongest part of her game. If she can do that in one



DAILY NEWS PH

ELBERT'S CHAMP MOUSE. ... 10-year-old Lynn Elbert shows promise of national tennis honors. Pint-sized young lass has developed her skills amazingly fast and regularly embarrasses 'Roadrunner' Phil when they play a set or two.

year, it shows she's going places."

The Mouse is "going places" because her parents are wealthy and ambitious enough to push her through an expensive training program. And even more than that, because she has inherited the same competitive instincts that pushed her father to win the National Masters Handball Championships two weeks ago in Seattle.

"I want to be better than Billie Jean King," says Mighty Mouse. "I don't get too nervous at matches because I like to beat people."

Lynn has showcased her relish for beating people all through her short tennis career, which continues this weekend at the Chicago District 12s championships at the Northbrook Racquet Club.

"You don't win big-time tennis titles on natural ability—you win it on guts," explains coach Konicki. "When little Lynn sees someone on the other side of the net, her adrenalin really starts pumping and that's the mark of a real champion."

Zaletel Wins Ill. State Singles

The 1972 Illinois YMCA State singles handball championships were held at the Aurora YMCA April 14-16. Zeke Zaletel, Joliet Y, captured the class A title defeating Tony Reiting, Duncan Y (Chicago) 21-6, 21-20. The class B title was won by Tony Paris, Duncan Y, over Dr. Gordon Lang, Duncan Y, 21-18, 21-16.

Third place honors in class A were garnered by Denny Malmgren, Aurora Y, defeating his fast improving close friend Ernie Virgili, DeKalb, 21-9, 21-15.

The consolation match in class B found Scott Carr, West Suburban, winning by injury forfeit over Pat Butler, Springfield. In the first game of the class A title match Tony Reiting was unable to deliver his right hand bottom boards against Zeke Zaletel's patented controlled game, losing 21-6. THE SECOND game was a different story. Zeke, representing Joliet, had all he could handle in coming from be-

hind against Tony's fine shooting from all over the court. The large audience thoroughly enjoyed the 21-20 contest and gave both men a ringing ovation at the completion of their match.

In the class B title match Tony Paris and Dr. Gordon Lang, both of Duncan Y, put together two tough games on Aurora's glass handball court. Paris won the title 21-18, 21-16 but both men won the plaudits of the crowd for their all around outstanding play.

Tournament Director Denny Malmgren credits the success of the tourney to the fine caliber of play and sportsmanship displayed by all the entrants. As always, officiating is most important, Gene Gordon and Art Smith, Aurora, answered the call many times. A special thanks must go to Mrs. Kathleen Malmgren for her invaluable assistance in running the hospitality room and the registration desk.

Triplett-McDowell Win S. Calif. Doubles

Jim Triplett and Skip McDowell won the Southern California Handball Association Open Doubles over a star-studded 31-team field, held at the Newport Beach Athletic Club. Triplett-McDowell beat Mel Sandland and Dennis Perryman, 21-13, 21-8 for the top honors.

Dr. Steve August, nationally-ranked singles player, and former national singles champ, Stuffie Singer, teamed up, received the No. 1 seed, but got knocked out via default by Sandland-Perryman in the semis. Singer, recovering from a second knee operation, just couldn't go the daily route that soon.

Triplett and McDowell beat Matt Kelly and Dr. Len Rosen in the semis, 21-11, 21-7. Kelly and Rosen took third place.

Chicagoland Northwest Suburban Y 300-plus Entry 'House' Tourney

By CLARENCE P. KITTO

Try it, you'll like it. Try it, you'll like it; try it, and that's just what 473 participants did at the Northwest Suburban YMCA in Des Plaines, Illinois for its 12th annual meeting—which increases year after year.

Youngest member to enter was 15, and the oldest 55; for a handball bonanza which I'll venture to say cannot be surpassed by any YMCA in the world.

Jimmy Cashmore, after winning the Metropolitan YMCA B championship, was most grateful for the rest given to him by Jerry Rosenberg. Jimmy's traveling work was probably neglected, in winning the Y championship. A week later, on Saturday afternoon, Jimmy had full command of the game when he beat Jerry Rosenberg—for the A title (21-6 and 21-11). Jay Bulaw was awarded third place from the previous A winner Frank Hansen.

John Courtney, by playing singles during the year twice a week or more with the A players—which did wonders for him as displayed by his coolness and steady play—on the B singles championship from Dick Fitzgerald, 21-14 and 21-17.

Dick Olsen, lost the first game (14-21) to Del Wilber. Del last year won the class C singles, but now couldn't keep up with Olsen's fast defensive return shots, and went down 21-15 and 21-19, taking home third place.

John Koprowski beat Jack Conn 10-21, 21-1, and 21-9—for the C single championship. Koprowski, in game one, was slow in starting but gained momentum with hard and soft serves and killers and an instinct to win, leaving Conn behind.

Mike Sweazey beat Bud Fitzpatrick for third place (21-19 and 21-17). Fitzpatrick, coming back from a battle with the flu bug, had given his all to win.

In the D class, with not too much tour-

namment play, Irving (Scatter Shot) Schulwolf beat Jimmy (Bloody Lip) Searle in two games (21-5 and 21-3).

Craig Valdes, a college youngster, beat Milt Cully 21-11 and 21-10 for third place.

Graham Waltz and Jerry Rosenberg, a young team playing together for the first time, beat two old "pros" Bud Christensen and Chuck McCellan for the A doubles title (18-21, 21-14, and 21-17). Waltz is a left-hander, who plays the right side; and Rosenberg a right-hander on the left side who plays the front court, covering all the play inside the serving zone. With this style of unusual play, the youngsters were named the "odd couple."

For third place in the A doubles, Roy DeMeyer and Ed McMahon beat the second-seated team of Jay Bulaw and Bob Decker, 21-18 and 21-11.

After winning the Singles B title, John Courtney teamed up with never-die Lou Romanos in beating another veteran team of Harry Keith and Aaron Rabinkoff, (16-21, 21-14, and 21-13). This was the first trophy win for Romanos after several years of play. Courtney deserves a special award for his play in winning two titles in the B class.

Veteran Lee Butter, with Warren DeMeyer, beat Bernie Shields and Howard Skubal for third place, 21-12 and 21-10. Dan Ahern and Harry Bates, playing as a Doubles team for a number of years, won the C class—in beating John Eliot and Richard Brust 21-16, 14-21, and 21-16. Eliot's hard-scorch serve, which was very effective, brought his team into the finals.

After losing the first game 14-21, Ron Cook and Jack Thornton came from behind with strong low-kill shots to win 21-5 and 21-11, in beating Sam Glickman and Marvin Meyer for a third-place trophy.

Some win, some lose, some shed a tear or two, but remember fellows—there is always next year. "Go get 'em."

ban Y (LaGrange) won third place over Pat Butler, Springfield, on an injury default. Lang beat Carr in the semis, 21-15, 21-16; Paris stopped Butler in that round, 21-4, 21-7.

Mike Dau, Lake Forest College handball coach, won his fifth straight Evanston YMCA open singles championship. Mike beat Joel Swartzman in the finals, 21-17, 21-12, and had eliminated Vern McKinley in the semis, 21-8, 21-8. Swartzman won his way to the final round by beating Jim Annoreno and Dick Segil.

Shreveport Hosts July 'Deep South'

The 1972 Deep South USHA Invitational Tournament will be held June 30-July 3 weekend at the Shreveport, Louisiana YMCA. Five air-conditioned courts will be available for events in open singles (top 16 rated), open doubles (top 16 rated teams), B-plus singles (32 next rated), B singles (players with limited experience), Masters singles (over 40), Masters doubles (one player over 40, partner over 45), Golden Masters doubles (both partners over 50).

All entrants must be current USHA members. Official ball—Spalding ACE. Entry fee—\$6 per man, per event. Local entrants—\$10 per man, per event. Players may enter two events.

Mail entries to: Dr. Cecil Lloyd, tournament chairman, YMCA, P.O. Box 566, Shreveport, LA. 71162. Deadline—June 27.

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Illinois . . .

Zeke Zaletel, Joliet Y, defeated Tony Reiting, Duncan Y (Chicago) for the Illinois State YMCA singles title, 21-6, 21-20. Denny Malmgren, Aurora, unseeded, took third place, beating Ernie Virgili, DeKalb, 21-9, 21-15. Zaletel had beaten Virgili in the semis, 21-18, 21-15, while Reiting eliminated Malmgren, 21-12, 21-10.

Tony Paris, Duncan Y, took the Class B State over Gordon Lang, also Duncan Y, 21-18, 21-16. Scott Carr, West Subur-

'Nice Guy' Cy Abata Takes Metro Chicago Masters

The *NORTHWEST SUBURBAN YMCA* in Des Plaines, Illinois once again was host for the *CHICAGO METRO YMCA MASTERS AND GOLDEN MASTERS* handball tourney.

Again disproving the theory that "nice guys finish last", No. 2 seeded Cy Abata from the Duncan Y in Chicago, truly one of the nicest guys to step onto a handball court, easily rolled through the 32 man field in the MASTERS. During his trek to the finals he certainly demonstrated why he earned the nickname "train" back in his high school days at Chicago's St. Rita and then, later at Detroit University.

After drawing a first round bye he politely and, almost apologetically wheeled through four opponents with an ease and self-confidence that was missing in some of his earlier tourney efforts. His critics have often said that Cy gets down on himself or, that he lacks the "killer instinct" or determination so necessary in the making of a champion. This time however, he disproved all the critics by

excelling in every aspect of the game. His services, retrieves and kills, were all flawless—his desire and confidence exceptional. He did not lose one game as he defeated BOB PETERS from NORTHWEST 21-11, 21-9, JOHN MCCARTHY from 111th 21-12, 21-11, ELLIOTT ETS-HOKIN from WEST SUBURBAN, 21-15, 21-12 and finally in the championship, fellow DUNCAN team-mate, BOB PEREZ, 21-11 21-9. Bob incidentally, acquitted himself admirably in this, his first master singles effort. His biggest win was a stunning three game upset of last year's Masters winner, TONY KLIMEK of 111th. ELLIOTT ETS-HOKIN of WEST SUBURBAN defeated ELIHU BLANKS of HYDE PARK in the duel for third place.

This year though, it was all CY ABATA and, I trust Cy will pardon the pun and agree, "ITS ABATA TIME!"

This year the "GOLDEN MASTER" or, "over 50" bracket was added to the *CHICAGO METRO YMCA METRO TOURNEY* and it proved quite successful.

The redoubtable *WALLY DRABIK* from 111th St. Y, father of *USHA 1972* Contender champion *RICH DRABIK*, bested a 16 man field that featured such nationally ranked stars as, *JOE ARDITO* and, *BEN COSTELLO*.

Wally, who has the reputation of being an untiring volleyer did just that on his way to the championship. Demonstrating a quickness and game plan that players half his age might envy, he defeated a tough, game, *STAN SITARZ* of *NORTHWEST SUBURBAN* in the finals, 21-16, 21-6. Stan was injured in his semi-final match with Ben Costello and gamely attempted to make a match of it, but the injury and a determined Wally Drabik were too much to overcome. *BEN COSTELLO* defeated *TOM MARTIN* in the battle for third place. Northwest's executive director *CHARLES "MAC" McCLELLAN*, and Athletic Director *ART MICHAELY* are complimented for coordinating this most successful tournament.

BOB PETERS

Middle Atlantic. . .

Unseeded Ben Buchansky and Harvey Poppel, Paterson YMCA, stunned a 22-team field by capturing the Middle Atlantic YMCA doubles at the Newark YM-YWCA April 28-30.

The Paterson duo lost only one game in four matches as it rolled to victory. Buchansky, a lefty, was superb in the front court as Poppel roamed the backcourt for the new champions.

On the title trail Buchansky and Poppel eliminated Tom Fleming and Paul Baetz, Germantown (Pa.) YMCA 21-12, 21-15. Then in the quarterfinals they topped Bob Oberlander and Joe Saporito, Jersey City YMCA, 21-15, 21-16. Tom Natale and Tom Bria, Jersey City, succumbed to the champs in the semifinals, 20-21, 21-8, 21-10. In the finals they outlasted Ray Barrett and Bill Woerner, Plainfield YMCA, 21-20, 21-11.

John Scola and Tom Ciasulli, Newark YM-YWCA, the defending champs, copied third place, 31-28 over Natale and Bria.

This year's tournament consisted of players from New Jersey and Pennsylvania, but had a distinct Brooklyn flavor as well. Natale, Bria and Scola, all are natives of New York City's most populated borough, but they have defected to Jersey where YMCA handball courts offer more playing time. In addition, Andy Scola, Mike Grimes and Leo Simpson, all Brooklynites, participated in the tourney.

Ft. Riley, Kans. . .

At the foot of the Flint Hills stands Ft. Riley Military Reservation. Known primarily for General Custer, the Cavalry, and now the Big Red One 1st Infantry Division. Athletics of all kinds play a major role in the physical endurance and stamina of the modern day soldier. Handball is no exception. The matches were held at the new courts constructed in the effort to better sports in the Custer Hill Area.

Matches started to eliminate participants as early as February. A total of 16 players advanced to meet in the Post-wide championships competition the latter part of March.

In a close singles match, Dave Greathouse, Huntington, West Virginia won the 1st place trophy over John Tobin, Helena, Montana. The matches were 9-21, 21-11, and 21-15.

In the more evenly matched doubles again it was Dave Greathouse teaming with Lenny Grieco, Rome N.Y., to win the handball doubles trophy. Mike Kirsner, Brooklyn, and Jim Mac Daniel, Ft. Meyers, Florida, took the second place trophy but not without a struggle. These matches were 13-21, 21-17, 21-15. The Consolation match was won by Sam Gentry, Lubbock, Texas and Billy Libby, Borger, Texas. Fourth place was taken by Ronald Cox, St. Louis, Mo., and Walter Tomhirio, Hilo, Hawaii.

TOM HLAVACEK

Clinton, Iowa. . .

George Thompson and John Gruening, Des Moines, eased their way through the First Annual Clinton Handball Tourney. First round action saw the eventual champions beat the Clinton doubles team of Jerry Truax and Dick Olson, 21-3 and 21-16. In the semi-finals, Jim McCray and Pat McGrath, Davenport, went to three games but, with fine ceiling shots of Thompson and strong right hand of Gruening, outlasted them 21-10, 18-21, 21-5.

A fine Burlington, Iowa team of Nick Ganakes, playing only for ten months, and Robert Hill, reached the finals by beating Bob Emmert and Mike Cozzolino, Clinton, 21-7, 21-11. Rockford, Illinois' entry Bill Beyer and Gene Waterfall, found the going tough as they fell 21-7 and 21-8 to Hill-Ganakes.

Hill and Ganakes, playing together for the first time, defeated Thompson-Gruening 21-19 in the first game. The Des Moines team was not to be denied the championship, however, and with fine executed lob serves to the deep left corner, Thompson and Gruening won the last two games by scores of 21-12 and 21-12.

Clinton's doubles team of Olson and Truax, defeated the Davenport team of McGrath and McCray, 21-14 and 21-18 to capture the Consolation championship.

RAY G. HORNER

Students Give Values, Beliefs On 4-Wall at Appalachian State U.

Appalachian State University in Boone, North Carolina, has nine handball/racquetball courts. For the final examination in the handball course the question was: "Describe, in the space provided, the underlying philosophy you have developed concerning the game of four-wall handball insofar as values and beliefs are concerned, including other related qualities for living the good life."

The majority of answers underlined the importance of physical and mental benefits of the game, meeting other people, and the ability to accept defeat in the proper perspective.

"Playing the game helps to develop a sportsman-like attitude... 'the game is good for relieving frustrations and tensions.'... 'The game in a way has helped me to learn to control my temper. I found that in handball a cool head will win more games than a hot head.'... 'I had always degraded myself and had an inferiority complex as far as my physical abilities were concerned. The challenge of playing in a tournament and obtaining limits of performance I thought impossible have increased my confidence as well as my stamina.'... 'To live a happy, useful and productive life one must be in good health, both physically and mentally... it is often difficult for people to find a sport which is useful in obtaining better cardio-respiratory efficiency and as basis for concentration.'"

"I believe that the purpose of handball is to provide a game at which people can compete in a friendly atmosphere while improving themselves both physically and mentally... 'I feel that handball is as much a lesson in social behavior

as it is a physical exercise. A person learns how to act and treat people fairly if he goes about the game in the correct state of mind... the game is a measure of my abilities alone, and just my opponent's, no one else's... 'Handball is a lifetime game for everyone... relieves tension... you can let it 'all hang out'... 'Handball teaches patience, humility and moderation.'"

"The off hand isn't all that's brought to the forefront when playing handball. The enthusiasm sparks screams of joy and defeat. Emotions can't help but enter the court with you, but remember, win or lose, it doesn't matter. The question is, 'Did you give your opponent a fair chance the entire game, and were you a sportsman?'"

"If ever a sport should be highly recommended handball should be at the top of the list for any type of development in gamesmanship or in life."

"It takes time, patience and understanding to acquire skills needed to play this game."

"Main objective is to keep center court position. If the player loses this position he no longer is the ruler of the game, he becomes the follower."

"One of the best things about handball is the competitive atmosphere without all the arguing and fighting that is so prevalent in other sports. It is a demanding sport that requires a player to be in good shape physically as well as mentally."

"I have found the game of four-wall handball to be one of the greatest sports and know that I have achieved a great deal from the game and it will later prove most helpful in life."

Columbus, Ohio. . .

Mike Driscoll defeated Frank Martin 21-5 and 21-6 to win his fourth Columbus, Ohio, singles championship in the last five years. Martin is the current City Masters singles champion and a past city singles and doubles champion. In the semi-final round Driscoll defeated Bob Whitman, the current Jewish Center singles champion 21-8 and 21-8, while Martin was defeating Jim Warburton 21-4 and 21-3. The singles tournament was played at the Columbus Central YMCA March 16 through 19 and was organized by Joung OK Suh, Central YMCA physical director and Charles Nall of the YMCA handball committee.

In the city doubles tournament Bill Roe and Livingston Baker defeated Ted Bland and Henry Maser 21-13 and 21-10. In the semi-final round Baker and Roe defeated Driscoll and Whitman 16-21, 21-18 and 21-19 in a three hour and ten minute match which was the longest match played in the history of Columbus Handball. In the other semi-final match Maser and Bland defeated Tom Bogen and Frank Martin 21-16 and 21-13.

Dakotas Open. . .

Frank Bain, Aberdeen, South Dakota, won the Dakotas Open tournament held at the Aberdeen Y, April 21-22. Bain defeated Charlie Moore, also Aberdeen, 21-11, 21-16. There was a full bracket of 16 entered in this year's competition. Norm Weber, Fargo, won the consolation over Joh Mertz, Aberdeen, 21-9, 21-1.

Bain beat Jim Ricketts, Sioux Falls, in the semis, 21-20, 21-8, while Moore was eliminating John Nett, Winona, 21-13, 21-19.

Robert Smith served as tournament chairman.

Reading's Denny Zocco Wins Penn State Invite

By HARLAN BERGER

Denny Zocco playing out of the Reading YMCA defeated Denny Werner of the same Y, 21-17, 21-9, to win the 1972 Penn State Invitational Handball Tournament held April 8-9.

Organized by Bob Eisenbraun and Vance McCullough of Penn State's Intramural Department, the tournament brought together some of Pennsylvania's better handballers. "We don't have enough interaction between Pennsylvania handball players," says Eisenbraun, "and we thought this tournament would be a good beginning."

Of the 11 entrants in the A division, six came from the Reading and Harrisburg YMCA's. The remainder came

from Penn State. The B division comprised 20 players; eight were from Reading and Harrisburg.

To reach the finals, Zocco beat Dick Nelson of Penn State, 21-16, 21-9. "That was no way for a former Penn State student to treat an aging professor," commented Nelson.

Denny Werner, another ex-Penn State student, gained the finals on the strength of a 21-16, 6-21, 21-7 victory over Pete Albert of Reading. Pete was a former YMCA champ.

In the A division consolation bracket, Don Menzel, Penn State, beat Al Myers, Harrisburg, 21-12, 21-12.

In the B division, it was Bob Eisen-

braun over Carl Wolgemuth, Penn State, 18-21, 21-8, 21-20. Following Bib's victory, there were some mutterings about the advisability of allowing "sandbagging" tournament directors to play in their tournament. However, no evidence could be found that the pairings were rigged in Bob's favor.

Eisenbraun rode a 21-14, 21-20 victory over Bellanca, Reading, into the semifinals. Wolgemuth outlasted Dick Campbell, Penn State, in three games.

The B consolation bracket was won by Bob Campbell over Andy Lawson in three games.

The question now is, "When and where is the next tournament going to be held?"

Pfeifer Wins Tall Corn; McGreevy-Stanfield Doubles

By ROD FARMER

Gordon Pfeifer, Tacoma, made his first trip to the 23rd annual Des Moines YMCA Tall Corn Invitational tourney an impressive one, with an easy 21-6, 21-13 win over Tony Reiting, Chicago, for the championship. Pfeifer, one of the top handball campaigners in the country, was not seriously challenged by any opponent and completely dominated the otherwise evenly-balanced singles field.

Reiting had to work too hard in gaining his first Tall Corn finale spot. He had a tough quarter-final match with hard-hitting Allen Moore, Denver, before winning 21-17, 21-16. Dennis Zocco, Reading, PA., and Reiting had a real shootout before Reiting came out the victor, 11-21, 21-17, 21-15, in the semis.

While Reiting was literally working his way through the bottom bracket Pfeifer had a waltz to the championship stopping Hiles Stout, Peoria, Ill., 21-17, 21-10, Rollie Wiegman, Minneapolis, 21-19, 21-13, and Orley Brown, LaCrosse, Wisc., 21-7, 21-11, in his opening through semi-final matches.

Early in the Sunday finals it was evident that Pfeifer was too fresh for Reiting. Reiting gave a great try but did not have the physical reserves necessary to compete with Pfeifer. Take Pfeifer out of the singles field and any one of a half dozen players could have won the crown. With Pfeifer in there was no question. The local Hinder Club fans are all hoping that Pfeifer will defend his title in 1973 and that someone can be attracted to push him in his quest for a second title.

The open doubles final of this year's Tall Corn was one of the best-played and most exciting in many years and produced a real upset when Bill McGreevy, Jr., and Dick Stanfield, St. Louis, bounced back from an opening 21-8 loss to dethrone the champs, Terry Muck and Bill Yambrick, St. Paul, 21-14, 21-19.

In the opening game the overflow gallery was treated to an unbelievable exhibition of shotmaking by the '72 USHA singles runner-up, Muck. Muck completely dominated the game and killed the ball from all over the court. Yambrick playing the defensive buffer role gave Muck room to roam and Muck gave a one-game exhibition fans in Des Moines will long remember.

In the second game the tide changed almost completely and McGreevy unleashed his rocket arm and powered his team to an early 11-0, then 14-4 edge. The St. Paul duo took a couple of runs

at the leaders but their charge was held off at 16-13, with the game ending 21-14. The third game saw Muck and Yambrick jump out to a 5-1 lead. Stanfield made two front-wall scoring shots off difficult returns that moved the eventual champs to a 5-3 deficit and gave them some momentum. It was a touch-and-go duel until at 19-16 it tied 19-19. From here Muck and Yambrick were stopped from scoring and before the gallery realized it, the match had ended 21-19 and the Tall Corn had a new pair of champs.

Muck never got back into his first game groove and McGreevy came on beautifully in the final two games being complemented very nicely by the steady right side play of Stanfield. McGreevy was certainly the outstanding performer of this year's tourney.

Four teams were most impressive in the open doubles field, the finalists and the teams of Jim Costantino-Ken Eby, Chicago, and Charles Calcaterra-George Alexander, St. Louis. Costantino and Eby went three with McGreevy and Stanfield while Calcaterra and Alexander pushed Muck and Yambrick to three games.

Nunzio (Red) Mugavero and Tony Tenerelli, Chicago, became the first Masters doubles team to win three consecutive championships since the Masters event was inaugurated in 1966, when they defeated John Hardy and John Davidson, Denver, 21-17, 21-8.

The three-time champs met their toughest test in the semi-finals when Dick Wickersham and Jerry Vanek, Milwaukee, pushed them 21-19, 21-18. Hardy and Davidson had been impressive in the tourney going into the finals. After making it close in the opener of the finals they became erratic and the Chicago titleholders won going away.

The best balanced field of this year's Tall Corn was easily the Masters. No one team seemed to really dominate the tourney because of the excellent overall caliber of teams.

TOURNEY NOTES: Ken Konkol, Mr. Tall Corn in Des Moines, had an excellent tourney committee this year including: John Carr, Jim Corcoran, Jack Davis, Jim Dunn, Dick Ernst, Mil Jorgensen, Hap Haskins, Denny Shay, John Spence, George Wallett, and John Gruening. Konkol as always did a yeoman job in coordinating tourney details. The guys really make the visiting players feel at home. The fellowship night at Ken's on Saturday night broke an attendance record.

Former Champ Rudy Harris Back

Rudy Harris, one-time dominant player in the Minneapolis-St. Paul area and National YMCA Doubles champion in 1937-1938, is back on the courts again. Away from handball for 29 years, during which he married, raised a fine family, and worked hard and successfully in the business world, Rudy has now finally retired, in Fargo, North Dakota. Four months ago he looked in at the fine 6-court YMCA in Fargo and liked what he saw. He began playing again, and he found that he still has his eye and his good reactions.

So now, when most other men his age (crowding 70) walk the dog for exercise, Rudy is playing handball several times a week. Best of all, he has organized a weekly clinic and has adopted Fargo handball as his hobby. With his enthusiasm and top-level knowledge of the game, Rudy Harris is going to be a strong influence once again on handball in the North Dakota-Minnesota area.

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Someone said that Red Mugavero and Anthony Tenerelli could start their own clothing store pretty soon—since each received their third championship blazer. This year's runnerup awards were attractive white knit warmups.

Top singles contender Paul Schulz, St. Paul, had to default in the opening round due to an arm injury. Entry requests and gallery attendance were both at all-time highs indicating the tremendous popularity of the Tall Corn.

New faces at the Tall Corn included Mike Loper, Chicago; Dennis Zocco, Reading; Allen Moore, Denver. All three of these singles players contributed outstanding performances. Physical Director George Riggins and his assistant, Bill Spysma, had the facilities in their usual excellent condition and aided the tourney committee in an excellent fashion. Only one open doubles team failed to show for the tourney. All entered singles players and masters doubles teams showed—a great response.

Bob Brown Returns To Win Sioux Falls Golden Pheasant

It was spring in Sioux Falls, South Dakota, and Bob Brown, now of Denver, had come home. Back to Sioux Falls, where he was once the finest handball player in these parts. His return was successful, indeed, in handball circles, as he won the Golden Pheasant Tournament at the YMCA Courts.

When Brown moved to Denver, four years ago he had become accustomed to losing very few games of handball. In the Mile High City he continued on almost the same parallel of proficiency. Only one player, nationally-ranked Buzz Shumate, beats Brown consistently.

Brown is 39 years old today, but looks more like 25. When he began playing handball in his home town he was 19 years old. He had been a football and basketball player at Cathedral High School and had done quite well. But only 5-8 and 165 pounds, he was not big enough to continue in college football. He began looking for a sport to satisfy his competitive spirit. He found handball and he loved this sport better than all the others. Within a few years Bob was playing the best in Sioux Falls—Dean Rallis, Trig Ekeland, Bill Alexander and Don Toft—and he was winning more than losing.

Many Sioux Falls handballers, including tournament director Jim Ricketts, wondered if Brown's mastery had faded in the past few years and they invited him to play in the Golden Pheasant. It did not take long to find out that Brown's game was better than ever. Still 165 pounds, the Denver accountant plays with the same speed, but since he has been away has flavored his game with more court savvy.

Brown defeated Nebraska's number one ranking player, Richard Hill, Omaha, in successive games, 21-3 and 21-18. Hill was the defending titleholder from a year ago when he had beaten tough Dick Fedro of Des Moines.

The swarthy Brown used a clever variety of serves and a smashing kill shot from the back wall to overpower Hill in the first game. He had scored eight straight points before Hill could break the ice. Then the score bounced to 18-2 before the Omaha YMCA executive could score again. In the second game Hill made things a little more interesting after falling behind 15-7. He reached 18 points before a snappy right hand by Brown ended the match.

Bill Bauerly, Sioux City's top representative from Iowa, had made a determined effort against Brown in the semi-finals, losing 21-18 and 21-11. Bauerly had led in the first game, 18-16.

Hill had advanced to the title match

with a victory of Dave Rubin, Grand Forks, North Dakota. Rubin, a junior high teacher, provided Hill with a tougher match than the 21-15, 21-10 scores indicate.

Consolation honors in the tournament were captured by Gary Whittaker of Omaha. Whittaker defeated Val Rademacher of Marshall, Minnesota. Arnold Wells, Minneapolis, Minn., was presented with the Sportsmanship trophy.

TOURNEY SIDELIGHTS—When the Golden Pheasant is played in Sioux Falls, tournament officials work extra hours to make the stay pleasant for everyone, out-of-town players and those who accompany them. A banquet is part of the extra-curricular activity. This year something extra special was planned. Sioux Falls players—Stan Mydland, Dale Paulson, Jim Ricketts, Art Hinman, Rich Crangle, Ed Hoganson and Paul Connelly—arranged with their wives to have all players be their guests at a huge potluck dinner. The Connellys offered their house for the get-together and supplied a delicious roast ham. Mary Connelly also supplied baked beans, Barb Mydland and Beverly Crangle fruit salad, Jill Paulson rolls, Wadetta Ricketts relish tray and potatoes, Delpha Hinman homemade pies, and Pauline Hoganson, orange punch. A player from Peoria, Illinois, commented, "It just made you feel right at home, home cooking and all!"

THE SIOUX FALLS Hinder Club has now sponsored four Golden Pheasant tournaments. Past winners have been: 1969 Bill Yambrock, St. Paul, 1970 Dick Fedro, Des Moines, 1971 Rich Hill, Omaha, 1972 Bob Brown, Denver.

PLAYERS IN THIS year's tournament were particularly strong. Some of those who played and their recent accomplishments in handball follow:

* Rich Hill, Nebraska's number one player. Champion of Omaha meet, Lincoln Winter Invitational, Siouxland Invitational.

* Bill Bauerly, Sioux City, Ia. Won Iowa State University Invitational, 2nd at Siouxland, 2nd at Ft. Dodge Invitational.

* Dave Rubin, Grand Forks, North Dakota. North Dakota state champ, winner of Grand Forks honors.

* Jerry Hall, Ames, Iowa. Iowa State University's top ranking player.

* Bob Brown, Denver, 2nd in Rocky Mountain Invite Regional, 2nd in Denver.

Court Participation In President's Fitness

MEMORANDUM from: The President's Council on Physical Fitness and Sports.

To: Selected Representatives of National Sports Associations and Governing Bodies

Subject: Presidential Sports Award
President Nixon's Council on Physical Fitness and Sports unanimously approved the general requirements for the Presidential Sports Award program and the specific requirements at the participation level for approximately 31 sports. Subsequently the White House approved the program, and it is planned to announce this project nationally on June 15, 1972. Paralleling the announcement will be an advertising campaign in both TV and print ads in popular sports magazines.

PARTICIPATION—HANDBALL
—Over a period of four months:

- 1) Play a minimum of 150 games.
- 2) No more than four games played in one day may be credited toward the total.

PARTICIPATION — RACQUETBALL—Over a period of four months:

- 1) Play a minimum of 150 games.
- 2) No more than four games played in one day may be credited toward the total.

It is hoped the sports award program will be self-sustaining through a \$3 fee, which will be submitted by the individual upon the successful completion of the requirements for the sport. This fee will take care of the purchase and mailing of the Presidential Sports Award patch and certificate, and an attractive lapel pin for those who qualify. It will provide for the printing and mailing of the log and rule book and the administration of the project including handling and promotional efforts.

There will be an opportunity to add more sports in Jan., 1973 at which time it is hoped that the Masters level award will be added for many sports.

We are pleased that your favorite sport is included. As your organization has endorsed the concept, we hope you will help publicize this opportunity through your many resources.

C. CARSON CONRAD
Executive Director

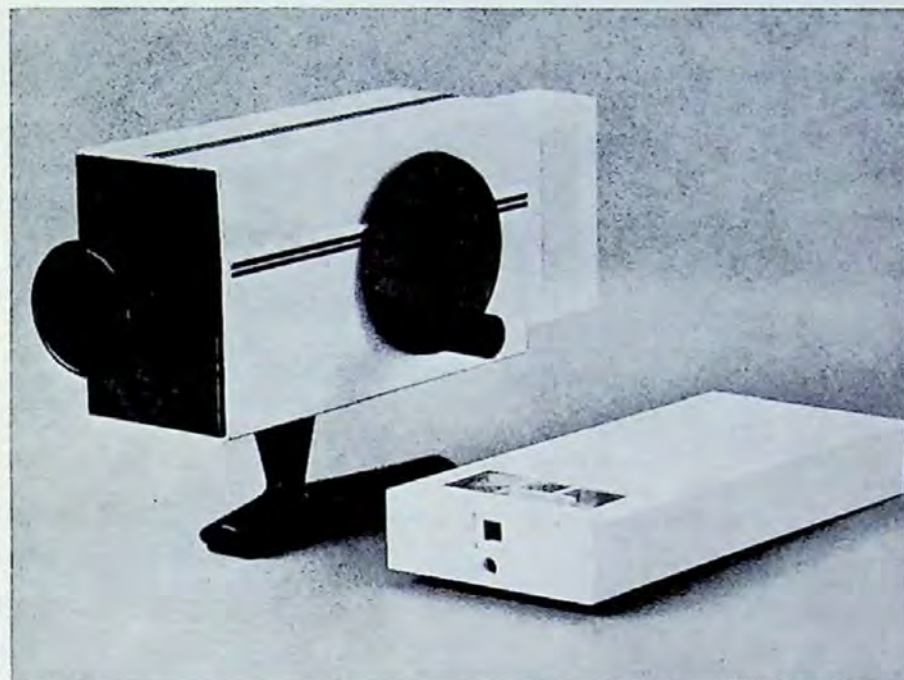
Shortly before the big tournament, a city championship was played on the same YMCA courts, Jim Ricketts defeated Paul Connelly 21-19, 21-19 for the singles title.

In doubles Ricketts and Hoogendoorn defeated Dale Paulson and Duane O'Connell 21-16, 21-18.

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Lou Russo Takes New York A.C. Invite;

Smolack-Greenwald doubles . . . Maier-Fitzpatrick M-doubles

By BILL KENNEDY

Lou Russo, Jr. became the first NYAC handball player to win in the Annual NYAC Invitational Tournament by edging Pat Kirby (Downtown A.C.) 21-18, 21-18, in the singles finals.

Russo, former (1969) national USHA doubles champion; 1971 national USHA 3-wall singles champion and the runnerup in the 1970 national singles tournament, was devastating throughout the three-day tourney as he defeated the best players in the 16-man field. After eliminating Dennis Zocco, Reading, Pa., 21-15, 21-10 in the first round he faced the difficult task of meeting Fred Lewis of Miami Beach. Lewis, just 24-years-old, had won the U.S. Handball Association National singles championship in April at Seattle and had looked strong in the first round.

The national champ couldn't get started, and Russo was red-hot as Little Louie made it no contest. Russo raced through Lewis 21-5 in the first game and held off a charging Lewis in the second, 21-16, to earn a semi-final berth.

On the afternoon of the same day, Russo's opponent in the semis was another champion, 42-year-old Jimmy Jacobs of the New York 92nd Street YMHA, a six-time national singles and doubles titlist. Jacobs in his prime may have been the greatest player to ever put on handball gloves but time has robbed him of endurance, probably the greatest asset to a top player.

Nonetheless Russo had his hands full with Jacobs, a man whom Lou has played many times during a weekly workout. Under those "one shot" circumstances Jacobs is still the old master, but in a tournament where he has to play on consecutive days, his control game is weakened. Russo came to play, and play he did, taking the ex-champ 21-11, 21-15.

Facing his most severe test of the tournament in the finals, Russo had it when he needed. Kirby, a 36-year-old native of Ireland, never tires and hits the ball powerfully with either hand. It took a superbly conditioned Russo to win that match.

The New York A.C. proved to more gracious hosts in the open doubles tournament, which had an enlarged 21-team field this year. Rich Greenwald and Ken Smolack, a pair of 25-year-olds from the



HOST REP A WINNER . . . Joe Ingrassia (r), New York A.C. handball commissioner, congratulates Lou Russo on his big win in the mid-May annual invitational Club-sponsored tournament. 'Little Looie' put it all together in successively eliminating USHA titlist Fred Lewis, then Jim Jacobs in semis, and Pat Kirby for the big one.

New York West Side YMCA, defeated the host Club's Harry Hyde and Fred Munsch, 21-11, 19-21, 21-12 in a thrilling final match.

Greenwald and Smolack scored their third doubles tournament victory of the season, having previously captured the First State Open in Wilmington, Delaware, and the Cherry Blossom tourney in Washington, D.C. It was a heart-breaking loss for Hyde and Munsch, two outstanding competitors, who do not know the meaning of the word "quit."

The Masters doubles was exciting as usual. Joe Danilczyk, of Brooklyn, and Tom Ciasulli, Scotch Plains, N.J., were trying to repeat their 1971 victory but were defeated by George Maier and Jim Fitzpatrick, both of Westchester County. Maier and Fitzpatrick earned the title by winning 21-13, 15-21, 21-14 for their second Masters tournament victory of the season. They had won the National

YMCA Masters doubles crown in March at Norfolk, Va.

A fourth event, the consolation round of the open singles, was won by John Brinn, White Plains, N.Y., as he defeated Ray Neveau, Oshkosh, Wisc., 14-21, 21-19, 21-7. This was a tournament of the eight players eliminated from the open singles in the first round. Neveau was the defending champion in that event.

Joe Ingrassia, the Club tournament director, did another superb job as he paraded some of the nation's top players. Again the NYAC has sponsored the East's most prestigious event and this tournament ranks second to none in the country for its hospitality, facilities, and quality of play. Ingrassia is to be congratulated for his tireless efforts to maintain the NYAC as the handball capitol of the East.



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OBSERVATION TOWER

(From Page 21)

Randy Essel... shooting good, kills well with his left hand, and he can pass... very smart in what he is doing... beating Shumate was a big one. He retrieved well and had the youth going for him. He takes the shot when it presents itself. He's on the way. Getting 10 to 15 points from Haber will also help his confidence. By next year he should move into the elite Top Eight. He likes to talk handball and listens to advice constantly. He wants to learn.

One of our Miami Beach kids, Joel Galpern... he has a tendency to slip back into bad habits. He is left-handed but shoots better with his right. His weakness, oddly enough, is in his own left hand.

Another youngster — Ken McCorkle... needs to work on the ceiling... slops with his natural left high to the wall... his serve needs work. One of these days it will all come together for him. He's a good power man and could do much better. Play against Bob Bourbeau in Reno should help also. He came on better in the second game against August but he must learn to hit the ball correctly.

Rudy Stadlberger was a repeat winner in a thriller over my ol' friend Jack Weintraub of New York's West Side Y — 21-20 in the third game! Jack is a smart one, and given the shot will go 75% effective. Rudy is a road runner, picks up would be kills and kept Weintraub deep much of the time. Fred DeNuccio and Bud Simpson had a good match; Fred stood toe to toe, dominated the short line and overcame the Simpson power shooting. But, when DeNuccio couldn't cope in the followup with Weintraub.

My wonderful friend Jim Tanner of Birmingham did OK against Tom Ciasulli. I thank Jim for bringing me to Birmingham last December for the national invitational singles, and this picked me up both physically and mentally. I try to work with Jim and he's picked up quite well.

Tom ran amuck against Tom Schoendorf, the national AAU champ from Milwaukee, who in turn lost to Weintraub in the semis. At Chattanooga it was Weintraub that put the brakes to Ciasulli. Newcomers to the Masters age continually strengthen that bracket.

Getting back to our new champion — Fred Lewis. From the time he was 16 we have worked with him. He has worked hard on his off hand and developed the needed power. Ability to go ceiling, around the walls with his left are important. He really doesn't have the real court speed of some others, but by keeping his opponents deep he can overcome this drawback, and his low bombing corner (Bob terms them "crotch") kills are most effective. I like the way he can go low and hard front wall right without the ball coming off that right wall. He can do the same to the left also when he has his opponent even with him at the short line.

On a first serve short, we follow the practice of going 3-wall on the second serve as a safety factor. Jacobs will use this, as will Haber.

Power... power... power... whenever possible. I don't particularly like the soft lob ceiling... we believe in the firm, solid ceiling to come down in the corners.

The third game against Russo was anyone's game. These were both my boys... it was up to them. Fred played the solid game. But Russo "slopped", he didn't shoot firmly, he didn't bend enough. It should provide an impetus to Lou and go back to his power, shooting game. Both these boys have the good fly shot and it is amazing that more top players don't use the fly shots.

Haber at 35 has to realize he cannot out-stamina his younger opponents. He will definitely have to make some adjustments in his game. He must work on shooting with his right from deep court rather than driving the ball so much. He will have to work on getting weaker returns with his serve. And, he will have to move in more to keep on top of his opponent's shots.

From my standpoint there isn't a player who ever lived that didn't have some weakness, and there's no reason why adjustments can't be made though habits of years standing are not easy to change.

Well, now a lot of the boys will be shooting for Freddie's scalp. Dr. Claude Benham must have been shaking his head in bewilderment after hearing of the nationals. He has dominated the South division for years and has more than a few credits over Lewis, and perhaps this will spur him on to try once again in the big one.

We missed Pat Kirby, who was forced to by-pass the event because of his good wife's illness. Pat has been a heir potential for some time and he, too, can go after that elusive prize. He doesn't have more than a couple of chances left so has to go in there with both guns smoking.

It was a joy to be back at the scene of handball's biggest show, and able to contribute some bit to the outcome of the championship.

INSTRUCTIONAL...

We came across the following from a 1969 issue of our magazine and thought it would be of interest as it gives the thoughts of new national champion Fred Lewis.

NOTE: Bob Davidson taped instructional material with various top notch players, getting observations, and then sent the tapes on to us. We have picked out excerpts that should be helpful to many.

FRED LEWIS: 21-year-old University of Miami (Fla.) national intercollegiate champion, who has had the advantages of competition with the best players in New York City area where he spends his summers, and at the Flamingo Park courts in Miami Beach.

LEWIS: Over the past half a dozen years I don't think my speed afoot has improved but through play with the better ball players I have learned to anticipate better, knowing what shots they will probably take under certain circumstances.

I realize my shortcomings of not training enough to attain championship stamina level. I know, to be on top nationally, a player must make the sacrifice—run a lot... the little extra things that are necessary. If I would do these things I am confident I could get in there and play 'toe to toe' with anyone in the country. To the younger players I would suggest is 'sneak in' as many extra games as possible in your everyday play and this will pay off in the tournaments.

ON THE CEILING SHOT: When you see a ceiling shot being hit the idea is to get to the back wall as soon as possible... then there are two things that can be done—either go back to the ceiling, or if the ball comes off the back wall decide what you want to do with it, determine upon the position of your opponent.

ON BALLS HIT DOWN THE SIDE WALLS: Hustle to get behind the ball so you can position for a ceiling or up and around high shot that will get your opponent back in deep, defensive position and allow you to move into the all-important short line spot.

TERRY MUCK—now playing professional baseball with the Atlanta Braves' Class A farm club at Greenwood, South Carolina. Terry has come fast, was a two-time national intercollegiate champion, USHA Midwest regional winner, and holds credits over Dave Graybill and even one over Bill Yambrick.

TERRY: In observing different players — Pat Kirby with seemingly effortless movements around the court, gets his shot and bombs away... Stuffy Singer seems to play the same pattern. Coming from the same locale as Billy Yambrick, I have played against him and watched him closely for years and like his style.

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Talk On Developments in Court Construction

Mort Leve Speech at Convention of Wood & Synthetic Flooring Institute Held at Camelback Hotel in Phoenix

Gentlemen—one of the most important facets in our Court games is the floor. And, the old saying goes, "Don't let the floor beat you". By this we mean get the ball to the walls and ceiling and don't hit into the floor.

There's nothing more disheartening than having a faulty floor beat you—through faulty construction, dead boards, cracks, or crevices. We want to help in building the best possible courts and we know you are vitally interested in this great market.

The subject suggested for our talk was, "The revival of handball and squash". We don't know about the rise or fall of squash but believe me, the revival of handball started back in 1950 when a Chicago home builder and handball enthusiast by the name of Bob Kendler led a group of leading players and administrators and formed the United States Handball Association. Until that time the AAU had jealously maintained handball under its jurisdiction, along with a dozen or more other sports. But handball was the neglected Cinderella step sister. There was no prestige for AAU in handball, it was not in the Olympics, and it brought no money into its coffers. The game was slowly dying . . . tournaments were not national in scope . . . court sizes varied . . . rules were confusing.

In the more than two decades that Kendler has been at the helm of the Players' Fraternity the game has prospered. USHA has unified the rules, standardized court sizes, scheduled true national tournaments in open competition, originated Masters play for those dyed-in-the wool veterans over 40, intercollegiate play, junior competition in three age brackets from under 15, under 17 and under 19. It was Kendler who invented the glass court at his Chicago Town Club in 1945 and today when we talk of gallery court it means the use of glass in the back and side walls.

But when we speak of the game's revival the accompanying game that has really sparked court building is racquetball. Four years ago I accompanied Kendler to Milwaukee at the request of Larry Lederman of the JCC, where several splinter racquetball groups were holding an eight-state tournament, termed loosely a nationals. They asked us to take over the helm of the game and do the same thing that was done with handball. At that time they called their game paddleball. This was confusing because there is a wood paddle game and theirs was with a strung racquet.

The first thing we did was change the name to the International Racquetball Association, specifically covering Canada and the United States. Now we have a dual purpose court—handball and racquetball. Logically we felt that both games should have the same rules. In four short years racquetball is bursting at the seams. Why? First, it can extend court life for the old timers who no longer can cover the 20x40' area for handball but with the racquet have the needed additional reach. They don't have to bend as much. To the newcomer to the Court game there is no need to develop ambidextrous use of the "weak hand", or what we term the "off hand". There is no frustration, and no hand bruises. Also, the women take to the game just as they do in tennis. So now we have a dual purpose court involving the family. The real challenge is there with handball and there is not only a co-existence but also an interchange in play. Many handballers also play racquetball. After a player becomes

versed in racquetball he may look for new challenges and try handball.

So the theme of our talk does not entail squash . . . it is the success story of handball and racquetball. We have found squash to be predominately an eastern coast game and from our sketchy knowledge the game is growing also—but remember it is played in a smaller court as a one-game activity. Racquetball offers the same type of play—with a livelier ball and provides with handball a dual court.

What has happened because of the upsurge in Court play? In the post World War II era there commenced a tremendous amount of new building of YMCAs, Jewish Community Centers, and the inclusion of courts in the multi-million dollar new field houses of the colleges. Now, in the past several years we have this continued buildup ALONG WITH the awakening of the park districts, boys clubs, high rise apartments, planned town house and condominium projects, U.S. service bases, and most importantly in potential and numbers—the private Court Clubs.

As you may know tennis has enjoyed a sharp upswing in popularity, participation and additional facilities. Indoor tennis in such areas as Chicago is positively astounding. It is similar to the bowling alley buildup of the 50s and early 60s. Six months ago there were 150 indoor tennis courts in the Chicagoland area . . . six months from now there will be another 100 courts. I live in suburban Northbrook (pop. 30,000) and a third \$500,000 eight court club is now under construction.

The square footage and costs of a tennis court amount to about three times as much as a handball/racquetball court. With the advent of women in racquetball the Court Clubs can keep busy 14 hours a day. We already have the success story of the King's Court in suburban Minneapolis (Edina) with six courts, and a second operation was opened recently in nearby Rosedale. There's the six-court Milwaukee Handball Club in Wauwatosa; the Newport Beach Athletic Club in California; Mel Gorham's Sport Center in San Diego with six courts. Mel is building an eight-court facility in Oceanside, the Southfield Athletic Club with eight courts (suburb of Detroit); high rises International Villages out of Fort Lauderdale with recreation centers and courts in eight areas; Jupiter Corporation of Chicago with two courts at the Randolph Street East apartments and three more at its McClurg Court Center high rise, both just outside Chicago's Loop area.

Much of my time is now spent in consultations with prospective private and other type court facilities. Within the next few years there will be hundreds of these Court Clubs around the country along with the continued buildup of the Ys, Community Centers, park districts, and schools.

As a rule of thumb a six-court facility can thrive in any 80,000 to 100,000 population area. There is a maximum of 100 players per court. Chicago, with more YMCAs than any area in the country could still use more than a dozen Court Clubs. We already know of four blue print plans for clubs, and we're vitally involved in one. J. Emil Anderson, one of the nation's foremost land developers took over the choice Tam O'Shanter golf club property about eight years ago. He has patiently waited for the right time to develop. We met with him just last week on plans for a real championship handball facility to go with his Tam Tennis Center. Bob Kendler sold him on the ideal championship court to go with 11 other courts. This will be the future site for key national championships along with exhibitions and clinics.

We will most likely move our Association's headquarters there and install a permanent home for the Handball Hall of Fame.

We're speaking of 800 square feet of flooring everytime there's a new court in the offing. Unfortunately we find that most of the architects refer to outdated standards and often by the time we hear about the new facility, or are called as a reference, it is too late to rectify the many mistakes that are made. This is where your Association can be most helpful. You can provide basic guidelines for court construction just as we do. In 1968 we published our booklet with basic plans for both indoor and outdoor courts, with and without glass. In less than four years we have sent out more than 10,000 of these booklets.

Now we must update this work. We get many queries on the feasibility of using synthetic flooring rather than wood. There are no doubts that the synthetic floors used for basketball, volleyball, tennis, indoor track, and other gymnasium sports have proved entirely successful. The question now arises whether or not synthetic floors should supplant wood for handball/racquetball/squash courts. A year ago in Memphis I had the opportunity to test the Tartan (3-M) floors being used on four courts at the University of Tennessee Medical Center, and two courts with the Robbins Sport Tred surfaces at Memphis State University old gymnasium.

I was accompanied by several very knowledgeable players to the Medical Center and we played both singles and doubles there on two separate occasions. The one big plus factor—great for the legs. On the minus side we found: (a) a tendency for the handball to have less bounce . . . (b) the ball would seem to skid off the front and side walls when hit low . . . (c) in this game of quick stops and starts the synthetic floor does not permit as much give as the wood floor and there is the danger of ankle and leg sprains because of this . . . (d) It may appear insignificant but the difference in sound in playing on the synthetic floor as against the wood floor is important. It's like using an aluminum baseball bat instead of the wood bat. The ball can probably be hit just as hard, there is the economic factor of no break, but the players resist their use because of the sound reaction as the ball meets the bat. Instead of the exhilarating sharp crack as the ball meets the bat there is a dull thud, and this can be compared to the sound of the ball on the synthetic floor with that of the wood floor. Probably this can be overcome in time.

We have conferred several times with the 3-M people and have told them frankly about our findings. They spoke of experimenting further and perhaps hardening up the surface a bit. We found, too, that the short line area of the court at the Medical Center courts were worn very smooth as this is the area of the court where most of the action takes place. This necessitates a yearly re-finish and would appear to negate any advantage over wood in maintenance costs. Over a period of ten years we could not say what the maintenance cost advantage might be as we have noted in many court facilities that some of the wood boards go dead, especially along the walls.

Believe me there's nothing more welcomed than a springy wood floor after playing outdoors on an asphalt or concrete surface. In fact, one of the mistakes that is included in new court building is to cut costs and leave the floors bare concrete. The University of Pittsburgh did this with a battery of eight courts and still hasn't rectified the situation.

Another development has taken place which may or may not have any bearing on your synthetic and wood floor group. There are several manufacturers of laminated plywood type panels for use in court walls. These panels are placed on wood studdings with proper insulation and can cut costs of court construction. Roughly speaking we're talking about \$40,000 for a standard court with poured concrete, tilt up walls—or block construction with cement finish, wood floors

and proper air ventilation. The laminated processed walls would cut costs to about \$25,000 a court. Again, we have conducted some tests on these courts but need more time to properly evaluate. The first reaction is a less livelier reaction off the walls although there is some conjecture on this. And, we come once more to sound . . . the dullness of the sound coming off these walls as against the poured concrete or block walls "turns the players off". If a neophyte is raised on such a court and has never played on the conventional type he wouldn't know the difference and would be entirely satisfied, but the switch over for the experienced player produces a trauma and unless he would play regularly on such a court he would not enjoy the reaction.

Often we get calls asking our evaluations of wood walls. We have played on many courts with wood front, and/or side walls and the bounce can be lively. We have held national tournaments on wood walled courts such as the Olympic Club in San Francisco. The 23 handball/racquet ball courts at the new 11.5 million dollar intramural sports complex at the University of Illinois all have wood front walls.

Several years ago I got a call from Col. White who later lost his life in the tragic ground fire when he was testing a Gemini space ship with two others from Cape Kennedy. Col. White was an enthusiastic handballer and asked about the use of wood on a court that was to be constructed at the Cape. Frankly, we recommended instead the concrete walls. But, he said the government had already let the contract to include air conditioning with a cost figure of \$87,000 (good ol' government spending). We pointed out to Col. White the story of the Denver Athletic Club where they started with two wood courts. Later they added two poured concrete walled courts and the players favored the concrete courts by an overwhelming majority. There are no doubts that faulty construction of concrete walls will prove very costly in the last analysis. The main arguments against racquetball play in the court is the so-called damage the racquets do to the walls. But, when constructed properly the racquets will not cause any cracks or chips.

On some of our U.S. bases in Viet Nam and Thailand there have been wood courts constructed and I personally would like to play on such a court because the floor and walls are teakwood. Even with occasional monsoon floodings these courts have held up beautifully and we get reports of 24-hour usage; the game is that popular as an outlet from the pressures of warfare.

The question put to us often is, "What then is the officially endorsed court of your United States Handball Association and International Racquetball Association?" We merely state in our official rules booklet that the standard court shall be 20 feet wide, 20 feet high, and 40 feet long, with back wall recommended height of 12 feet. There are NO so-called official types of construction materials asked for. In our basic Court Specifications booklet we recommend either the poured concrete or block, cement finished walls, with wooden floors. The ceilings can be constructed of wood or plywood, providing for the recessed fluorescent panel lighting. The main source of contention is playability and if advances can be made in developments of synthetic floors and panel pieced walls we will be happy to report such progress.

Our main source of communication between the national headquarters in Skokie, Illinois, and the world of handball/racquetball is **HANDBALL Magazine**. This is a controlled membership-subscription. We now have a current membership of more than 15,000. Many of the copies go directly to the facility health club lounge areas or libraries and are seen by 10 or more people. Additionally we handle voluminous correspondence and phone calls with prospective court architects, builders and officials concerned with such

(to next page)

projects. We have traveled to all parts of the country meeting with people and visiting new installations. After 19 years at this job I hope some of this exposure and information have been absorbed.

Every area has its own distinct atmosphere and it would be foolhardy to plan one specific Court Club format for use in any locale. Climatic conditions play a big role in properly blue printing such a Club. A perfect adjunct with the indoor tennis complexes would be addition of handball/racquetball courts. And this is now being done successfully. We know of several now in operation and many being planned. There is the Treborshire Tennis Club in Glendale, located about 25 miles south of Chicago's Loop. Both the tennis and handball/racquetball courts there are getting maximum play. A Minneapolis center is operating in the same fashion.

Newport Beach, California, rapidly becoming the "Forest Hills of the West" in tennis, now has a phase program in development of handball/racquetball courts. They will ultimately have 19 such courts to go with their imposing number of outdoor tennis courts.

Metro New York, long known as the spawning grounds of handball with more than 1200 outdoor one-wall courts in school yards, playgrounds, beaches and parks, is woefully lacking in four-wall indoor courts. Obviously the costs of land in that immediate area is prohibitive although the recent trend toward roof top construction may be the answer to some new courts. What is happening now is a rash of building court in the outlying areas of Long Island, New Jersey, and Connecticut, and up into New England. With the thousands of youngsters getting an initial baptism to the ball and wall outdoors, the changeover to indoor four-wall is looked for in these areas. In years past New Yorkers introduced handball to all parts of the country and it's just a shame that they have so few facilities for four-wall right in their own back yard.

We are quite aware that what handball and racquetball need most is the exposure to the "Big Tube". Television is the medium that has exploded golf and tennis. What is holding us back? Here we have an action-packed court competition in a comparatively small area—man-to-man play. We have had national TV coverage through NBC in 1964 at St. Louis with Bud Palmer. The reaction was good but not overwhelming simply because the cameras could not capably follow that little black ball. It is similar to hockey. It is hard to follow either our black ball or that black puck as it moves 100 or more miles an hour. Aware of this Spalding's research department is hard at work trying to develop an Air Force orange ball that will photograph well and eliminate this problem. Spalding is trying to work such color into the rubber compound and should come up with a workable product soon.

Once this Air Force Orange ball is developed we can sell TV . . . and once we sell TV a professional aspect of handball/racquetball is bound to follow. The American public is professionally-sports minded and orientated. No one knows who the amateur golf champion is . . . or who the amateur boxing champs are. We have studied our own particular sports closely and know we can eliminate the "bugs" that cropped up in tennis in agreeing on open and closed play. At the onset we would possibly qualify the top 16 players in each of our sports as pros but allow them to continue to compete also in our open competitions. With TV and the same type of sponsorship for money prizes as tennis obtains—Virginia Slims, Pepsi Cola, etc., we would then be able to give TV a saleable product and get that great exposure. It is a shame when a tremendous athlete like Paul Haber cannot reap any financial gains from his handball abilities and must count on exhibition fees and tournament expenses to survive. To be a champion handball or racquetball player takes daily hours of play and training and with such professionalism we would then have improved quality

of performance because the money rewards would enable them to spend more time on the courts.

Handball is looking forward to another avenue of world wide exposure and that is the 1976 Winter Olympics in Colorado. For the first time our game will be permitted a demonstration and this will be held at the University of Colorado courts in Boulder. This facility is now being completed and will include two courts with glass back walls and the outside side walls of each with full glass. More than 2,000 spectators will be able to watch the play in these two courts. There will be an additional eight courts, all with glass back walls. We then hope that the game will catch on in countries all over the world. 25 countries playing a standard game will permit us to include handball in the Olympics as a participant sport.

Ireland is generally accepted as the birthplace of handball although there are researchers who tell us of a similar type game played originally in the Basque country of Spain and France. The Irish played their game on very large outdoor courts with a harder, bigger ball. Just within the past two years 20 of our standard sized courts have been built in Ireland and we will now be able to hold some worthwhile international competition to include Canada and Australia. The Aussies have also constructed several standard courts and if they ever take to our game as they have to tennis we had better watch our laurels.

What then is the immediate potential of handball and racquetball? We foresee a full 100% increase in number of courts and in number of players within five years—and this is no idle stretch of the imagination. The surface has just been scratched as far as high school facilities go . . . as far as park district and city playground facilities go . . . there continues a constant addition and new YMCA, Community Center, and private club building program. There is an awareness of the games and inclusion in condominium, high rise apartments, and town house complexes. There is the accompanying "tidal wave" so to speak with the hundreds of indoor tennis complexes to include handball/racquetball facilities.

There is bound to be an awareness by bowling alley proprietors of the increased income that is there with addition of courts in their own centers. The golf country clubs and the outdoor swim-tennis facilities are expected to add courts for our games. Some of them already have and they are finding it a lucrative income and means of adding members.

"Leisure Time U.S.A." provides the time for the people of our country to enjoy this fun way to physical fitness. We're offering more than lip service. We're providing a year-around, lifetime competitive outlet at a minimum fee to cover membership and equipment. It takes at least half a day to come and go, play a round of golf. In one hour a person can get an invigorating workout in the court and not cut into his or her workday. Weather has no bearing on the play. Air conditioned courts are the answer in the warmer climates.

And, there is no comparison, health-wise, between the sedentary type of exercise derived from golf and the important cardio-vascular heart muscle conditioning of handball/racquetball. In recent years there has been a meeting of the minds on the importance of cardio vascular efficiency. The benefits of jogging are very apparent. However, what fun is it to get out and jog alone for an hour? This has to be real desire and dedication. On the other hand we offer a way to rid ourselves of aggressions, throw off the pressures of the modern world living, and emerge from a session, in the court, completely invigorated.

I know from my own personal experience. My athletic background was strictly in team sports—playing some basketball and baseball in high school, and then varsity baseball in college. I played a year of minor league baseball

in the Chicago White Sox farm system in 1941, then went into the employment of Uncle Sam for five years. When I got out after World War II any hopes of furthering my professional baseball career would have been futile. Sporadically I played a little YMCA basketball, did a little swimming, and played some golf. Then, in 1953 I joined the United States Handball Association as executive secretary. Our offices were combined with a private athletic club, the Chicago Town Club—in the Sheraton Hotel. I had the opportunity to learn handball and this has been my "fountain of youth" for the past 19 years. I honestly feel I am in better physical condition today than I was in my 20s. We warn that handball or racquetball are not weekend type sports. The games should be played at least three times a week, and more, if your schedule can possibly permit it. To traveling men there's always a court and the welcome mat out for players as there is a distinct fraternalism amongst all and one handballer or racquetballer will treat another as a long lost cousin.

There are absolutely no age limits to the game. We know some years ago that some doctors would shake their heads and advise, "Don't play the game after 40". But, the thinking has changed. We will admit there are still some differences amongst the medical profession. Some doctors, who do no exercise themselves, will scoff at the over-40 player. Other doctors who jog, play the court games, will readily admit, "Keep doing what you're used to doing . . . it is dangerous to suddenly cut off the physical exercising".

Many of you have seen the former campus hero "jock" who discontinued any exercise after his school years except bending of the elbow. In his early 30s he is physically middle

aged and a prime suspect for a heart attack.

The benefits of regular court play more than compensate for the effort in getting out to compete. The vigorous and stimulating feeling of booming health and the ability to enthusiastically plunge into the work day are the immediate rewards. The low cost of participation is positively the cheapest life insurance that can be bought anywhere. You play the court games and you won't go home and beat your wife, kids and dog, not necessarily in that order. You'll be taking it out on that little black ball against the walls.

As the building of courts takes place nationally you in the flooring industry can do much to assist. You can have available the proper basic court specifications. You can advise knowledgeably on construction. There are no doubts in my mind that many improvements and advancements will be made in modes of court construction. To the average builder it appears ludicrous that a 20x40 cube room should cost approximately \$40,000. But, there's no sense in using inferior materials to cut costs and then have a court that is strictly second rate.

We will lend every cooperation of our national office to testings of synthetic floorings, wall materials, and anything that may come along in connection with court building. We have an open mind. Let our leading players give it the bona fide test and then we'll know exactly where we stand.

Our HANDBALL Magazine is wide open for releases on new products, developments, experiences of various materials wherever they are installed. And, please feel free to call us at our Skokie office at any time.

Dan O'Connor Repeats In Minnesota State Club Singles

The King's Court in Edina, was the location of the 5th Annual Minnesota State Club Singles Handball Championships, held April 27-30, and after four days of spirited play, Dan O'Connor, Midway YMCA, St. Paul, emerged for the second consecutive year as Class A Champion by downing John Loretz, also Midway Y, 21-9, 21-12, while John Nett of Winona, became the new Class B Champion by defeating Bernie Krenner, Midway Y, 21-18, 14-21, 21-14.

The tournament format is based on the rather unique concept of various handball clubs in the State of Minnesota sending their respective champions and runnersup in both Class A and B to compete for the State Club Championship. This year's field included 25 players in Class A and 29 in Class B, although the vast majority of players came from clubs located in and around the Twin Cities. It was good to have four players each from both Winona and Mankato. All clubs in Minnesota where handball is played were eligible and were contacted.

O'Connor, who along with Terry Muck, is also an all-world fast pitch softball star with St. Paul's well-known Whitaker Buick team, cruised to the finals without losing a game. Two players, however, were able to garner 18 points each in one of the two games played against him—Al Sitkoff, St. Paul JCC, losing in the quarter-finals 21-18, 21-6, and Kent Pike, King's Court, losing in the semis, 21-4, 21-18. In the other

bracket, Loretz provided two minor upsets by defeating Jim Tagney, Minneapolis Y, 21-9, 21-11 and Rollie Wiegman, Minneapolis Y, 21-4, 21-18, seeded No. 4 and No. 2 respectively. Kent Pike defeated Wiegman for third place 21-16, 21-10, and Dan Kieselhorst, Winona, won consolation honors by downing Paul Wiessner, St. Paul AC, 21-5, 21-11.

Class B was actually more exciting, once the semi-finalists were established, with John Nett rising from a cauldron of extremely hot competition. In the semi-finals, Nett defeated Manny Kopstein, Minneapolis Y, 21-19, 21-20 while Bernie Krenner of Midway Y nudged Jeff Palumbo, St. Paul Downtown Y, 2-21, 21-15, 21-20. Nett then took Krenner's measure in the aforementioned final, 21-18, 14-21, 21-14. Palumbo defeated Kopstein 21-12, 12-21, 21-19 for third place while Tom Zytkevich, University of Minnesota, upended Jim Marshall, also U of M, 21-7, 21-3. Palumbo, at 20, is a very promising young player who can't miss being heard from in the future.

The King's Court, with six regulation courts, provided a bright, pleasant facility for the running of a smooth tournament. Deserving special praise for performing yeoman service as referees were Steve Subak, Jack Hickman, Dan Kieselhorst, Bill Yambrick, Neal Nordlund, Bo Warner and Rog Heinisch.

Jerry Grebin, athletic director, Minneapolis Athletic Club, provided the expertise necessary to organize the tour-

Chicagoland . . .

A, B and C class winners at the Aurora YMCA. Denny Malgren again in A over last year's runnerup, Richard Lee, in a three game, 21-15, 19-21, 21-12. Art Smith was A consolation winner over Gene Gordon. Two recent "imports" dominated the B—Art Johnson beat the vet Ivan Lamport . . . Mike Flexsenhard took Bill Foulke in the B consolation.

Terry Floyd took C class over Jim Chudzick in 3; consolation won by Denny Zarnt over Bob Naftzger, injury default.

namment, such as setting up draw, making phone calls, etc., while Ron Adams and Al O'Neill worked together as on-site tournament directors.

The Twin City Handball Association held its annual banquet at the Biltmore Motel in Edina on Friday night. This banquet has been held for the past three years in conjunction with the State Club Tournament. Along with good food, music and spirits, a fine program was arranged featuring Steve Subak, president of the Twin City Handball Association; Bob McNamara, former U of M athletic great and present handball/racquetball star, and Neal Nordlund, newly appointed area commissioner for the USHA's Central division. Also on hand to partake in the gala evening affair were Dr. Gary Rohrer, his lovely wife, Sandra, and equally lovely three-week old daughter, Stephanie.

Ron Adams

Russo Dominates Montgomery Open

Wins Doubles With Jim Tanner

The Fourth Annual Montgomery YMCA Open Handball Tournament was a "Cotton-Picking" success! The tournament was directed by George Johnston, chairman of the Montgomery Handball Association, and he did his usual good job. The beautiful Central Branch Y in Montgomery with its four air-conditioned courts were well used for three days with the Open Singles; Master Singles; Open Doubles; and a consolation bracket for first round Singles losers.

Russo, thriving on the singles-doubles route, went the five-match route to the singles victory without a game loss. He beat the fast-improving Randy Essel in the finals, 21-16, 21-9. Brewer Kitchens, also coming along strong, beat Roy Gelber for third place, 21-13, 21-2.

The tournament was headlined by Lou Russo, from New York; Randy Essel, Birmingham; Dr. Cecil Lloyd, Shreveport, La.; all national-ranked players. There were several surprises in the tournament, such as Brewer Kitchens', of Birmingham, 20-21; 21-14; 21-10 win over crafty Joe Salome, Atlanta. The youngster played his heart out and had to play a perfect game in order to beat the sharp shooting Salome. Unknown Steve Lane, Knoxville, defeated Brian Shul, Biloxi, Miss., 21-13; 17-21 and 21-3 in three hard-fought games. Mike O'Grady, Birmingham, defeated Dave Ewert, Atlanta 21-15; 11-21; 21-18 in a battle of two real power hitters. Roy Gelber, Miami Beach, last year's open singles champ, showed his winning form against Mike O'Grady 10-21; 21-10; 21-18 but lost to Lou Russo, New York, 21-3; 21-3.

The Masters Singles saw a few upsets as Dr. James Tanner, Birmingham beat Dr. Calvin Miller, Montgomery, 21-20; 21-12. Tanner hurt his arm in the process and had to default against Dr. Cecil Lloyd. George Johnston defeated the Montgomery Master's Champ for the past three years, Pat Rookis, Birmingham, 16-21; 21-16; 21-10.

The Doubles really had some very tough competition as last year's champs, Robitaille and Veal finally were defeated by Essel and Brown, 19-21; 21-10; 21-13 but you better watch this team of Robitaille and and Veal. Lloyd and Villars also were tough but they finally were eliminated by Tanner and Russo, 21-6; 21-13.

Elden Speermint

by Jim (JAY) Joelson



"Harry is rather insistent about his partner's use of his left hand."

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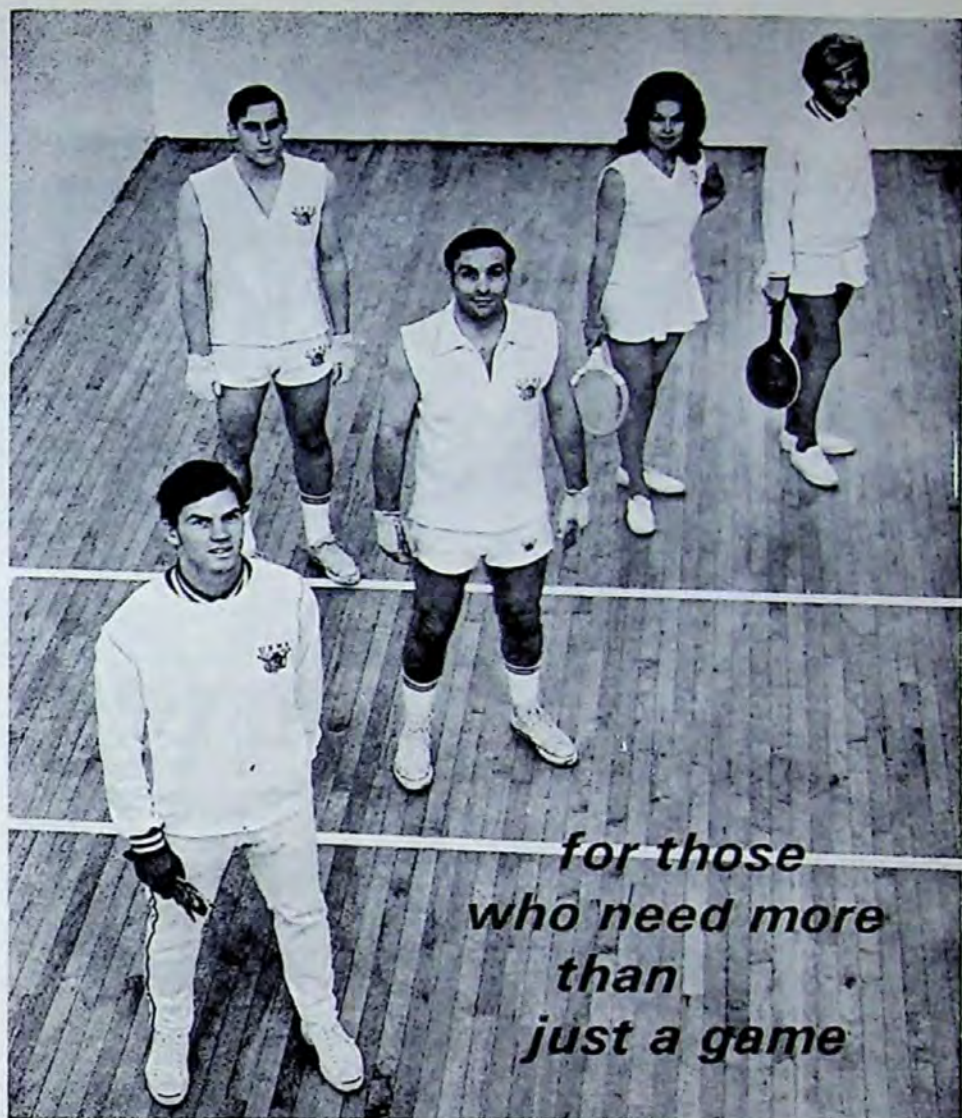
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Paterson Y Fire 'Forces' Handball Court Refurbishing

By **BILL KENNEDY**
USHA East Area Commissioner

Who would believe that a fire would benefit handball?

At the Paterson, N.J. YMCA handball and racquetball players are the lucky recipients of some improvements on their four courts mainly because of a fire in the building late in March.

According to Fred Romeo, captain of the Paterson handball team and a fireman in that city, the fire began in a basement storage closet. The smoke went up the vents and spread throughout the building, leaving soot and dirt on the walls of the courts and pieces of char on the floors.

The following day, a few unwitting racquetball players took their usual mid-day workout and ground the charry substance into the floor. The YMCA had planned to rennovate the courts, but the fire created urgent and immediate work.

In New Jersey, as throughout the entire East Coast handball courts are scarce. More rivalry and jealousy over the use of these courts probably exists between handball and racquetball players in this section of the country than anywhere, because of this shortage.

However, racquetballers and handballers at Paterson have peacefully co-existed for years, and they proved what cooperation really means after the fire hit their YMCA. Fred Rizzo, the racquetball leader at Paterson, and Romeo sat down and began to plan what could be done to improve the courts.

On successive weekends in early April

five handball players and five racquetball players went to the Y at 7 p.m. on Saturday night. They scraped, sanded and spackled before painting until 4 a.m., occasionally breaking for a hero sandwich, soda, coffee or beer.

Handballers Tom Vrola, Ron Critchley, Phil Readio and Ben LaPorta assisted Romeo while racquetballers Fred Elia, Bob Nichols, and Joe and Mike Maurice, were called upon to help Rizzo.

Once the walls were painted, the floors were tackled. This time the enterprising Romeo and Rizzo summoned professional aid in the person of Bernie Kohout, who owns a maintenance service. The floors were sanded and refinished by Kohout's firm, gratus, since Bernie is active in both racquetball and handball.

Next Romeo and Rizzo are hoping to replace the ancient chandelier lighting with recessed lumination. That project may have to wait until the Fall, but it has hardly been forgotten.

Romeo and Rizzo are the same men who badgered the YMCA into permitting them to put a new steam unit into the steam room of the Y's Executive Club, and they hope to rennovate the entire club before the year is over.

It is a truly astonishing bond of brotherhood between these two men, who often vie for court time, which is a highly valued possession of a handball or racquetball player.

Woerner Retains N.J. Singles

Ed Woerner doesn't know how to hop a ball, his serves are not very impressive and he's not a particularly good shooter. Yet on April 14 at the Orange YMCA he retained his New Jersey State Singles championship and chalked up his third state crown in five years.

The 37-year-old from the Plainfield YMCA does it with ball control. His most effective serve is a lob to his opponent's weak hand and from there on it's a strong ceiling game, superb gets, mixed with well-placed pass shots and an occasional kill. The 6-0, 190-pounder has an engineering degree from RPI and he plays like an engineer, cool and calculating.

Woerner outdistanced the largest field (57) in N.J. history to keep his championship, and defeated a fierce competitor in Jim Furey, West Essex YMCA in Livingston, 21-19, 21-15, in the finals. Both men played exceptionally well on the way to the title match.

Woerner eliminated Mike Glickson, Orange, in the second round, 21-18, 20-

21, 21-1, and then conquered Harvey Poppel, Paterson YMCA, 21-7, 21-19 in the third round. Lou Borelli, West Essex, took Woerner to three games before succumbing in the quarter-finals, 21-17, 19-21, 21-8, and then the champion ousted Don Wernes, Montclair YMCA, 7-21, 21-11, 21-11 in the semifinals.

Furey was tested severely by Joe Nevins, Plainfield, in the quarterfinals, 21-17, 20-21, 21-18, and was the underdog in his semifinal meeting with heralded Tom Natale, Jersey City (out of Brooklyn). However, Furey, a 38-year-old junior high school administrator and football coach, played superbly in defeating Natale 21-12, 8-21, 21-11. Natale rebounded to take third place over Wernes 11-21, 21-20, 21-8.

Matty Boscaino, tournament chairman, must have spent more than 100 hours directing the tournament, and still managed to report to work everyday at 7 a.m. He was ably assisted by referees Joe Eichler, Lou Borrelli, Ed Purcell, Tom Ciasulli and Mike Glickson.

Winners At Montgomery Invite



THE ANSWER . . . Dr. Jim Tanner, USHA board of director, learns the simple way to a doubles championship—get a partner like 'Little Looie' Russo. Pair teamed to win Montgomery (Alabama) annual invitational open doubles.



MASTERS SINGLES . . . Dr. Cecil Lloyd (r), Shreveport, nationally-ranked Masters player, took the Montgomery Masters singles. Lee Brown, Birmingham, runnerup.



COLUMBUS, OHIO YMCA WINNERS . . . (l to r)—Joung Ok Suh, Central Y physical director; Mike Driscoll, city singles champion; Frank Martin, city singles runnerup.

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No. 4 Jack Dempsey vs Jack Sharkey	No. 10 Joe Louis vs Jack Sharkey	No. 16 Jack Dempsey vs Louis Firpo	No. 22 Joe Louis vs Al McCoy	No. 27 Kid Gavilan vs Carmen Basilio	No. 32 Rocky Marciano vs Rex Layne
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3 — Wall Proposal

By DAVE WORLEY
Commissioner

The Los Angeles Handball League (LAHL) is currently completing its FOURTH season of THREE-WALL Handball competition. This league involves all High School and College handball teams that play three-wall handball in competition throughout the greater Los Angeles area. There are approximately 25 teams at this, high schools and colleges combined. Play-offs for the 1971-1972 season are now in progress.

Past City Champions: 1969—Taft High School; 1970—Taft High School; 1971—Birmingham High School.

So far, the league has been highly successful. Interest in three-wall handball has expanded tremendously as a result of LAHL, and approximately 50 high schools and colleges are projected for competition in the LAHL for the 1972-1973 season beginning in November.

Each team in the LAHL consists of five doubles teams, and ten singles players for each meet. Each match consists of a best of three series—21 point games. ALL GAMES MUST BE WON BY AT LEAST A TWO POINT MARGIN. All scores must be 22-20, 23-21, 24-22, 25-23, etc., NOT a one point victory at 21-20. Each doubles match is worth 2 points, each singles match is worth 1 point (Therefore at 20 points per meet, 11 points would win the meet for that team; 10-10 ties are allowed). Teams are divided up into divisions and play-offs commence after the regular season. Play-offs run during April and May. Rules of the United States Handball Association (except for "game points") are observed. The Los Angeles Handball League even holds "City Championships" for singles and doubles, for trophies PAID by the league players themselves.

The LAHL is run by the LAHL Board of Directors consisting of the team captains from each school, and I reside as the Chairman of the Board. Each team is run by the team captain himself, as high school and college teachers and/or coaches ARE NOT involved in the running of the league or the teams. THEY ARE RUN BY THE PLAYERS THEMSELVES, which is what has made this league so highly successful. Players buy their own uniforms, handballs, etc., and drive to meets themselves with no aid in school busing whatsoever. Often teams even have parties after every meet. The players have so much fun playing the game, it's worth a celebration—win or lose. The players come back for



This picture, taken in 1917, is of the outdoor court, 40 feet long by 18 feet high at the front wall, with a back wall of 10 feet height. The Irish black ball was used.

more and more, and near the end of the regular season, the battles for play-off spots generate an excitement unmatched in any other sport. Handball, more often than not, is the only conversation piece used by the players during the days before and after play-off battles. You'd have to be on a team to believe it.

Recently, the LAHL-BOD convened for its final time for the 1971-1972 season. Two topics were discussed at this meeting: 1. The 1972 Play-Offs; and 2. The following proposal to the United States Handball Association:

It is an unanimous agreement among the members of LAHL to encourage the 1st Annual Handball World Series (HWS). This "world series" would be STRICTLY FOR THREE-WALL COMPETITION among high school and college teams throughout the United States. Each team would consist of 12 men, AND EACH MAN MUST BE A MEMBER OF USHA. The rules would be the same as those of the LAHL, as far as how the games are played and the meets are run are concerned.

Only EIGHT teams would be eligible for the World Championship at the HWS. The eight teams would be representatives from eight different divisions throughout the United States. The divisions would be as follows:

DIVISION 1—Los Angeles Handball League.

DIVISION 2—The West-Coast States.

DIVISION 3—The Pacific-Northwest States.

DIVISION 4—The Mid-Western States.

DIVISION 5—The Central States.

DIVISION 6—The Mid-East States.

Seattlite Adds To 'Diamond' Day 78 Years Young

Dan D. Yoder introduced himself at the recent USHA nationals in Seattle as a former Philippine Island champion back in 1917 and showed us clippings and medals that also stamped him as a tennis and penathlon champion.

In a Philippine Islands Amateur Federation record book he showed us we noted their amateur definition: "An amateur sportsman is one who engages in sport solely for the pleasure and physical benefits he derives there from and to whom sport is nothing more than an avocation."

Mr. Yoder, still physically fit at 78, couldn't resist the opportunity to get onto the court just to stroke the ball around. "It's been more than 30 years since I have been in a court and those walls certainly seemed strange to me", he said afterwards. "I just wish I had continued playing all these years, especially when I see these diamond masters able to move around so well."

DIVISION 7—The East-Coast States.

DIVISION 8—Florida.

Each division would have to have its own divisional play-off to determine its representative 12-man team. Then the eight representatives would convene at a designated "site" for the Handball World Series. A seven day tournament schedule is proposed.

Competition for seven of the eight divisions (excluding the LAHL in DIVISION 1) would be open to any high school or college that has a 12-man team that wishes to compete. 12-man teams of those who are NOT in high school or college, i.e., adults would be eligible to compete so long as they represented a high school or college. The "City Champions of Los Angeles", otherwise known as the champions of the LAHL, would automatically be one of the eight regional champions at the HWS. This proposed HWS would be in July, beginning in 1973.

USHA three-wall enthusiast members are asked to send in their comments and list contact people in your area if there is interest in such an event.

'Championship In Memory of a Father'

From: Cleveland Plain Dealer, By Chuck Webster.

Al Drews has created a suitable monument to the handball playing enthusiasm of his late father.

Al's dad, Herman Drews, died of a heart attack that struck him on the handball court. He was 62.

"I made a promise then to see how well I could do at the game," says Drews. "I wanted my success to be a sort of tribute to my dad."

On the weekend last month that marked the 11th anniversary of his father's death Al and his partner Ken Fusselman of Warren won the national doubles title in Seattle.

Drews and Fusselman are the first Cleveland based (Central YMCA) players to hold a national handball title since the thirties. Joe Goudreau and Johnny Endzwick won AAU crowns in 1932 and 33 and Ednzwick and Charlie Mentz won the YMCA title in 1934.

The older Drews introduced his son to the lightning fast game played in an empty room, when Al was still in junior high. Al didn't concentrate on handball until he finished with the more "popular" sports. He played football, basketball and baseball in high school and baseball for Western Reserve University.

"Some scouts came to see me when we played in the College World Series," he recalls, "but I played so badly that I turned them off."

Drews played Class A amateur ball for several years and several teams, then turned his attention to a game that might be considered addictive.

"You can't explain handball to someone who doesn't play it," says Drews. "I think my dad had some indication

that he might have an attack, but most handball players figure that's the way they want to go.

"I know I feel that way myself."

Played at the national tournament level, handball is the kind of game that demands great physical endurance.

"Conditioning is very important," says Drews. "When fatigue sets in, your arms and legs begin to shake. The only way to get in shape for a national tournament is by playing every day—maybe two or three times a day."

Drews and Fusselman used an unorthodox strategy to combat fatigue. In doubles handball the man on the left side of the court handles 75% of the action. Most teams have a strong player possibly a singles champ—on the left side and a weaker player on the right.

Drews and Fusselman are both strong singles players. Both finished in the top 16 in last year's national singles tourney. So they took turns on the left side.

"We felt very comfortable taking turns," says Fusselman, "and we were able to control the games."

In best-of-three competition, Drews and Fusselman put away six of seven opponents in two games. They beat the San Francisco team that had ousted them last year and bested the defending champs for the title.

The champs expect more teams to adopt their simple but effective strategy.

The victory means more than glory for Drews, a teacher at Shore Junior High in Euclid, and Fusselman, a Warren fireman. They will be invited to tournaments throughout the United States with expenses paid and will be called on to represent this country in competition with Canada.

Al Drews' dad would be pleased.

1972 Deep South Invitational

- Dates:** June 30 – July 3 (Fourth of July weekend).
Site: Central YMCA, Shreveport, Louisiana.
Facilities: Five air conditioned courts.
Events: Open singles, Open doubles, B-plus singles, Open singles (top 16); Open doubles (top 16 teams); B plus singles (32 next best players); B singles (players with limited experience; Masters singles (over 40); Masters doubles (one man 40 or older; partner over 45).
All entrants must have a current USHA membership.
Entry fees: Singles – \$6 per man, per event. Doubles – \$12 per team, per event. (Can enter two events).
Local entrants: \$10 per man, per event.
Entry deadline: June 27 (noon).

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No entries accepted unless accompanied by entry fee. Mail to:

Dr. Cecil Lloyd, tournament chairman
P.O. Box 566
Shreveport, LA. 71162.

Short Shots . . .

Add new court facilities . . . **OREGON**—State University at Corvallis, two with 18' ceilings. Corvallis YMCA, two standard. Contact Dr. John Shelton, 370 N.E. Cambridge Circle, Corvallis. University at Eugene, nine new standard giving total of 14.

Ground has been broken for the Tampa (Fla.) Racquet Club on an 8.5 acre site. Will include four courts. Plans call for the \$4.5 million recreation-oriented apartment complex to be completed by mid-1973.

Y.M.C. Union at 48 Boylston St., Boston. Two courts, contact: Gene Kelly. Two at new Wamsun Club in New Bedford, Mass.

There are high hopes of Australia staging the world series of handball in March 1973 at a Moomba festival. The festival is held in Melbourne and lasts 10 days. The matter was discussed at great length at the Australian Council Meeting.

Nashville will become another strong link in the outstanding court facilities in Tennessee. Eight courts are being completed at their new YMCA.

Southfield (Mich., suburb of Detroit) Athletic Club now open with seven courts. Additional standard-sized courts planned for Detroit's Downtown YMCA as part of big refurbishing program in that area.

Coach Mike Dau, Lake Forest College, is rebuilding his handball team following graduation of his entire four-man team—Wes Yee, William Yee, Dave Smith and Steve Jamron. Included in the incoming crop will be: Andrew Dolan, an Irish import who won the 1971 Dublin city title; Vern Roberts Jr., now considered the top player out of the Cincinnati area and runnerup in the under-17 national juniors in 1971; Ray Prosser, promising protege of Tampa's Ernie Ortiz . . . a junior college transfer.



IDEAL RIGHT SIDER . . . Put Chicago Horwich Center Al Rudman as the immovable object on the right side and let him use the pictured short "right jab". This picture-book form would be hard to top(???)



WELCOME HOME CHAMP . . . The boys at Flamingo Park in Miami Beach put out the "green carpet" for conquering hero Fred Lewis. (l to r)—Fred's very proud Dad and poodle "Tiger"; Fred; Coach Bob Davidson; Lou Soodak, treasurer of the Miami Beach Handball Association; the famed Bostonian handball pioneer, J. J. DiLorenzo. Two of the fellows at right background are (at right) Irwin Christie, commissioner of the Miami Beach Council, and Bob Goodman.



ARMY BASE HANDBALLERS . . . Some of the top flight doubles players in the Fort Riley, Kansas, Championship Handball Tournament: (l to r)—SP4 Lenny Grieco; Capt. Dave Greathouse; Capt. Mike Kirsner; Capt. Jim McDaniels. New facility was opened at this famous Army base, recognizing the values of daily court play.

—Photo by SSG DEREK JOHNSON

Spread of Faith . . .

The next time you visit your Dentist or have an appointment with your Doctor you can do a lot of people a real favor . . . And you can help "spread the faith." How??? By taking along this issue of **HANDBALL Magazine** (after you have read it of course) and leaving it on the reception room table. There are many players who require the services of these professional men and, who knows, what great oaks may grow from the acorns you plant. Men who are not yet members and their families may find the copy you leave there the inspiration they need to light their fire. . . .

The life blood of the players' fraternity is new members. Can you think of an easier way to stimulate its circulation?

Pete Tyson's Basic Handball Strategy

What are you trying to do when you hit the handball? Do you understand the reasoning behind a particular shot? Quite a number of handball players have played this game for many years and cannot tell a person what is the basic idea or strategy of good sound handball play, even though they may follow a certain amount of this proper strategy that was learned through years of experience and trial and error.

It is important to have a purpose for each shot that you attempt. Granted, there are times when you may be trying your best just to return a tough shot, but most of the time you will be in a position to choose one of several shot possibilities. Good strategy in handball requires the proper selection of one of three basic shots. Two of these shots are offensive scoring shots and one is primarily a defensive shot.

The *kill shot* is perhaps the most important of the three basic shots and the most difficult to execute. This offensive shot should be attempted when the ball is at low position, and you should choose the spot to aim your attempted kill shot so that if it is not a perfect "bottom board" shot, it will be a well-placed shot angled away from your opponent.

The *passing shot* is the second offensive shot and it is just what the name implies. This shot is hit past your opponent and it will be effective only if your opponent is in front court (near the short line) or close to one of the side walls. The passing shot must be driven hard, angled close to a side wall, and hit low enough so that it will be most effectively

hit from a low position although it is possible to execute this shot from any height.

The volley can be ended by a well executed kill or pass shot. Any other shot that you attempt, your opponent will be able to make the return. Whenever possible, let the ball drop low before contact is made and try to play offensive handball. There will, however, be many times when the ball must be hit from a shoulder-high or higher position. It is very difficult to hit a scoring shot from this height. To attempt to kill shot from this position is foolish because the percentages are against its execution. Your opponent knows this and he will probably drop back a few steps behind the short line and when he is in that position, it will be difficult to pass him. Thus, when attempting a shot from a high position, it should be realized that you are on the defense and should attempt a defensive shot. This defensive shot is the third basic shot, the *ceiling shot* and it is hit with the idea of moving your opponent to a position close to the back wall from where it is very difficult to hit a scoring shot. The shot serves a second purpose—it gives you time to move up to the all-important front court position.

Good strategy in handball revolves around proper use of these three shots. Each time you attempt a shot, use your head as well as the body—choose correctly. Attempt offensive shots when the ball is low and your opponent is not in good court position—when the percentages are on your side. When you don't have a good percentage chance of hitting a kill or passing shot, then hit the good defensive shot to move your opponent back to a position where the percentages are against his making a scoring shot.

GET OPPONENT OUT OF 'KEY' SHORT COURT . . . PLAY PERCENTAGES

By KEN SCHNEIDER
(as told to MORT LEVE)

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

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

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

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

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

Learn when to go offense and when to go defense. Too few players play defensively when they should. Be patient . . . content yourself to volley until you get the percentage shot. Don't just pound the ball with your off hand . . .

learn to punch to the ceiling, drive down the walls, or go high around the walls.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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BRILLIANT SHOWING . . . Al Drews, Cleveland, played a tremendous left side in championship win with Kent Fusselman over defenders Ray Neveau and Simie Fein.

Boys Club in N. Las Vegas, New Mexico, plans two courts and possibly two other installations in the area . . . Bob Forson, director.

Ooops! Apology to Gordie Pfeifer . . . in the listings of year-by-year champions we did not list Gordie as 1971 national invitational singles winner . . . this was his big win over Paul Haber in the finals at Birmingham.

Encino Health Club in Van Nuys, Calif., formerly opening their two new courts, giving them a total of four. Syd Fields: "Management spared no expense in the new facilities, cost in excess of \$100,000 . . . the area housing the new courts will contain private lockers, showers, lounge area . . . gallery area will accommodate 180 people."

Chicago Park District has designated three locations for outdoor three-wall courts . . . Horner Park, West Lawn Park, and Montrose Harbor. Ground will be broken for the latter two courts in July, work will begin at the Horner Park site next January.

Drews Gets '72 Support Role

Last year it was Haber as No. 1 of the nationals, annexing his fifth championship. Sharing honors as outstanding player in the tournament was Ray Neveau, who was a veritable snorting bull coming down the stretch to the doubles victory with Simie Fein.

This year Fred Lewis took center stage with a trio of big wins—Lou Russo, Paul Haber, then Terry Muck. He earned his first national singles crown. Again, we have a player who must be given a similar bright spotlight—Al Drews of Cleveland. Al was terrific playing the left side in a championship tandem with Ken Fusselman. As always with two righthanders the left side man must dominate and both played their part to perfection.

Drews and Fusselman rightfully figured that a barrage of serves to Neveau would keep him shooting from deep court and with their quickness they could maintain front court except in possible Neveau bottom blasts. And, as it so happened Ray was far off the mark, with some portion of it owing to a bad hand.

In the 21-11 second game win Drews-Fusselman (they won the first 21-9) got off to a 9-0 lead. The defending champs battled back to 4-9 on a Fein kill, Drews error, Neveau pass and kill. Then Neveau hit himself with his serve, and followed with an error to make it 10-4. Neveau killed off the ceiling return and went back in with Simie to climb to 8-10, before a Neveau scoop error put them out.

The score steadied and Neveau got it to 10-12 on a pass to the left before Drews connected on a right corner kill. Then the challengers picked up four points to 16-10 when Fein stopped the rally with a left corner kill. But, Neveau missed with his left, and it went to 19-10 before the fading champs could get back in. After one point gained when Drews hit himself with the ball, Neveau made another error, and the deciding two title points were made on a ball coming around the back wall to Fein that were too hard to handle, and a final Neveau miscue.

Long Beach A.C.

Official Sept. Open

Official opening of Ben Agajanian's Long Beach Athletic Club is now slated for the weekend of Sept. 16-17, and to touch off festivities there will be a REMATCH OF THE 'HANDS AGAINST THE RACQUET'—Bud Muehleisen challenging Paul Haber on Sunday, Sept. 17, staged in the 400-plus seat "showcase" court that is included with the four other courts.

Also scheduled at the Long Beach A.C. will be our SECOND NATIONAL USHA INVITATIONAL DOUBLES CHAMPIONSHIPS, Jan. 18-21, 1973. An entry blank will be carried in the Oct. HANDBALL Magazine and a panel of USHA officials will select the seeded teams to be invited.

Ed Kelly, USHA West Area Commissioner, will be general manager of the Club.

Holmes-Coleman 'Diamond' Champs

Jesse Holmes with an official waiver for his 74½ year age, paired with 76-year-old Milt Coleman, San Francisco, to defeat Sid Weisman, Los Angeles, and Jess Kirkpatrick, Palm Springs, of the over 75-Diamond Masters category, to legitimately claim the FIRST DIAMOND MASTERS doubles held as an extra added attraction of the 22nd annual USHA national four-wall championships at the Washington Athletic Club, Seattle. The "kids" held forth on Thursday-Friday, April 20-21, and although the pairings were switched a bit from one day to another—Holmes, of Los Angeles, wound up with two wins.

Weisman and Kirkpatrick defeated local vet favorites, Max Silver and Dr. H. J. Friedman, 21-5, 21-1; while Holmes paired up with "ringer" 64-year-old USHA National Commissioner Judge Joe Shane, to defeat Father Frank Logan

and Percy Egtvet, both former Pacific Northwest athletic standouts. Egtvet was an outstanding weight "tosser" in the early 20s and an assistant coach and trainer for more than three decades at the University of Washington.

Holmes picked up a "legitimate Diamond Master on Friday, Milt Coleman, of San Francisco, and they won over Weisman and Kirkpatrick, 21-18, 21-11.

Sid Weisman hosted a first "Diamond Masters" get-together dinner Friday at the Washington A.C., and there were many battles of yester-year replayed for the assemblage. Representing the USHA were: New National Commissioner Ken Schneider and his best fan, Anita; Joe and Inez Ardito; and Mort Leve. President Bob Kendler and Evie had to leave to return to Chicago.

BONUS OFFER!

(Good only to August 1, 1972)

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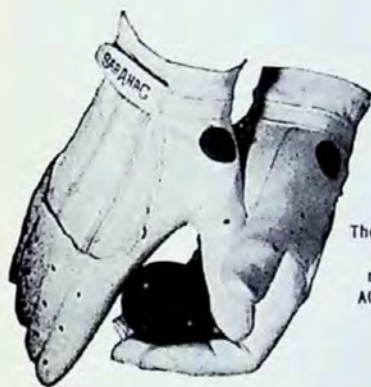
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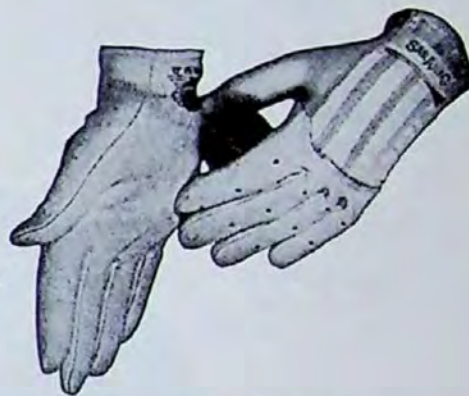
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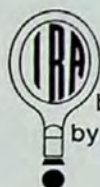
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International Tourney Site To Be Set Soon

The site selection for the 1973 International Tournament has narrowed now to two facilities with a final decision to be made within the next few weeks and published in the August issue of HANDBALL Magazine. Those still in the running are the St. Louis JCCA and Mel Gorham's new nine court club in Oceanside, California.

St. Louis, the host for IRA's first two International tournaments, has been in deep discussions with not only IRA, but within their own club to determine if they are capable of handling the tremendous size of the tournament that is expected. Based on the 314 entries in Memphis this year, an outcome of 400 or 450 is not only possible, but probable in '73. As always with the Internationals, finances is the biggest concern for the host and a solid base of income must be provided.

In Memphis this base was made by ticket sales and ads sold for HANDBALL Magazine. Additional income was from entry fees at \$10 per man per event. Still, the cost of the Internationals has steadily risen to an expected budget of \$9,000-10,000 in 1973. That's a big chunk but it can be done.

Much of the expense of the tournament can be written off through donations, such as a soft drink firm, meat company or beer distributor for hospitality. A banquet is a must for the Internationals and often the host motel headquarters will donate their banquet room and staff in return for the many rooms rented by players, and friends for the tournament.

It is no secret that hosting the Internationals is a big, tough job. The end result, however, is national recognition for your facility and tremendous stimulus for growth in the game in your area and your club. That is one reason why the International Racquetball Association prefers to keep moving the Internationals around as much as possible. But with the growth factor now being realized, there are only a handful of facilities that can cope with the great number of entries and also have the core of hard working local people to do the job.

Dates for the Internationals will be late March or early April, 1973 so local organizations can plan their tournament schedules accordingly. Divisionals will be in late February or early March. Those sites, except one, have already been selected (page IRA-7).

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McLaughlin, Alder-Wright Cop NPA Open Honors . . . Kozar, Grambeau-Galetti Masters

The state of Michigan asserted itself once again as the producer of paddleball champions last month in the NPA national tournament at the University of Tennessee in Knoxville.

Dan McLaughlin, 23-year-old University of Michigan pre-med student ripped his way to the open singles championship without losing a game. McLaughlin, a first-match loser a year ago to eventual champ Steve Keeley, was the class of the tourney, turning back fellow Michigander Cliff Dawson, Pt. Huron, in the finals 21-9, 21-16.

McLaughlin's attempt to become the third person in NPA history to capture both singles and doubles titles fell short as he and Rod Grambeau Jr. were defeated in the open doubles finals 21-19, 19-21, 21-20 by the East Lansing, Michigan team of Dan Alder and Evans Wright.

The only persons ever to complete the paddleball sweep are Dr. Bud Muehleisen (1968) and Charlie Brumfield (1969).

The masters singles title, in the inaugural year of the event for the NPA, went to Dr. Andy Kozar, the honorary tournament chairman and director of health and physical education at the University of Tennessee. Kozar defeated fellow Knoxvilleite Dr. Ray DePue in the finals 21-7, 21-12 in the only event that did not have a Michigan representative in the finals. Kozar had little trouble with the field, as DePue's 12 points in game two of the finals were the most tallied against the 42-year-old ex-footballer in the tournament.

The only repeat champions came in masters doubles as Rod Grambeau Sr., former national commissioner of the National Paddleball Association and his Ann Arbor partner, Steve Galetti, knocked off the Wisconsin pick-up team of Harold "Diz" Kronenberg, Eau Claire, and Nik Caramenas, Green Bay for the championship 21-13, 21-14. Grambeau and Galetti thus become the first masters doubles team to repeat titles in the NPA's 11 year history.

The most exciting singles matches turned out to be the quarter-final round of the open with three of the four going to three games. Only McLaughlin, the top seed, won in two straight, defeating Davey Bledsoe, University of Tennessee 21-8, 21-8. In the other upper bracket quarter Grambeau, Jr. eliminated local hopeful Jack Rice 17-21, 21-11, 21-7. Grambeau's overall game was just too much for Rice, who seemed to run out of gas as the match wore on.

Dawson, the sixth seed, upset number three seeded Gil Champagne, Knoxville, in the lower bracket 13-21, 21-8, 21-10. Champagne, due to business commitments was forced to play immediately after a two-hour, three-game doubles match. Dawson was inconsistent throughout the match, one of his trademarks, but put it all together in the second and third games.

Ray Bayer, seeded second, and Great Lakes YMCA regional champ, had a tough time against Ann Arbor's Chip Curtis before putting him down 21-17, 17-21, 21-2.

McLaughlin was at his best in the semi-finals, destroying Grambeau Jr. 21-19, 21-3. Dan used tremendous shooting and an effective defensive lob to gain a 16-7 first game lead when Grambeau came on strong to tie at 19 before McLaughlin could get the needed two points.

The second game was pure domination by McLaughlin, who never stopped shooting and seldom missed. Dan ran up an amazing 19-0 lead in the game without making an error. His perfect shooting game, forehand into the right corner and backhand pinch shots, amazed the spectators. Grambeau finally got on the board late in the game but McLaughlin regained his touch and put the victory away.

Dawson, meanwhile, was having his usual ups and downs with Bayer in the lower bracket semi-final. Cliff came out shooting, and hitting in the initial game, then mysteriously stopped shooting, began again and was missing before taking the big edge with a run of points late in the game.

The second game turned out to be Dawson against himself as Bayer did all that he could to upset the Pt. Huron native, both mentally and physically. While down early in the game Bayer began serving long deliberately, the trick first seen a year ago in Flint, when used by Brumfield against Keeley. This tactic broke Dawson's concentration and Bayer closed to within 18-20 and finally 20-20 when he lost the serve. He regained the service immediately when a perfect backhand kill off the back wall rolled out. But Ray was unable to score and Dawson got the big 21.

"I don't know why, but that long serve just seemed to break my concentration," said Dawson. "I knew I could beat him with my game, if I would only play it."

That set up the finals and McLaughlin was not about to let Dawson play his game.



MC LAUGHLIN



DAWSON



BAYER



GRAMBEAU, JR.

"Everybody in the tournament has been letting Cliff shoot," said Dan before the match. "Well, I'm not going to give him anything he can put away."

McLaughlin did just that, playing out his game plan to near perfection. He got off to a good start, killing the first four times he served after two Dawson points for a fast 4-2 advantage. But Dawson came back and took a 5-4 lead with three points in the second.

McLaughlin tied it a five, Dawson did the same at six and then Dan got hot. He ran four points after a hinder in the fifth inning, and four more in the sixth for a 14-7 lead. In the eighth he ran seven straight points, interrupted only by a Dawson time out at 16-7.

The final score was 21-9.

The second game was much different and much closer, although McLaughlin jumped to a 7-0 lead before Dawson could

tally once in the fourth. Dan built it to 10-1 and it appeared that the finals would be a runaway.

But Dawson hung in, scoring twice after a hinder in the sixth and twice more in the seventh to cut the lead in half. After stopping McLaughlin in the ninth, Dawson began a hot streak shooting five straight points and knotting the score at 10-all.

McLaughlin regained the serve and promptly served long, every first serve. Dawson let it get to him again, and McLaughlin scored three times for a 13-10 lead. When Cliff couldn't score in the ninth, Dan rang up six more in the tenth again using long serves to unnerve his opponent and taking another commanding lead, this time 19-10.

Cliff then made another move, surprising many of the onlookers, who had counted him out. One point in the eleventh inning and four in the twelfth made it 15-19 as Dawson just kept shooting, figuring to live or die on his kills. But Cliff could only score once more and Dan ran out the string with a forehand kill in the right corner for 20 and a backhand kill into the left corner for 21.

The statistics of the match show how McLaughlin's game plan worked in the first game but seemed to abandon him in the second. Dawson got only ten shot attempts in the first game, hitting on six and passing twice. In the second game Cliff shot 30 times, scoring rally ending points 17 times and passing twice. McLaughlin hit 18 of 23 in game one, a phenomenal percentage, and 17 of 27 in game two.

The open doubles finals had to be the match of the tournament. As far as anybody at the tournament could tell, it set



THREE'S A CROWD . . . as Dan McLaughlin reaches for a shot in the doubles championship match. Partner Rod Grambeau Jr. gives him room to shoot while Evans Wright awaits the return. Nearly 80 hinders were called in the match.

an NPA mark for longest match in history by going three hours and fifteen minutes. Perhaps the most tired person after the match was referee Chuck Leve, who called nearly 80 hinders in the match.

Each game was the same, the only difference being who came out on top. The teams were equally matched, Alder and Wright against McLaughlin and Grambeau Jr., with Alder against McLaughlin on the left and Grambeau versus Wright on the right.

Both teams decided to blast it out from the short line making for hard-hitting rallies and many hinders. Neither team elected to shoot from the deep court, even off the back wall, deciding instead to take balls out of the air and attempt drive passes, cross court, or fly kills. When a back wall shot did occur, it usually received a lob return.

The match was clean, but rough, with neither side willing to give up front court position. Four avoidable hinders were called.

The Masters doubles final showed how execution and teamwork can overcome power. Grambeau Sr. and Galetti worked together like a fine tuned engine, outlasting Kronenberg's "photons" and Caramahas' overhand corner kills.

It was Kronenberg-Caramahas who grabbed the first advantage, however, jumping off to an 8-1 lead in the first game. But Grambeau-Galetti regrouped and fought back to a 10-10 tie and 14-11 lead.

With the momentum in their favor the Ann Arborites turned it on for a 21-13 victory.

Game two was much the same with Kronenberg-Caramahas taking an early 6-2 lead only to have Grambeau-Galetti come back to a 10-6 advantage and coast in from there.

Kronenberg-Caramahas made the deadly tactical error of trying to pass the lanky Galetti on the right, a strategy that has never worked. Galetti is deceptively quick, knows his shots and is an excellent retriever. It was just too much teamwork.

Dr. Kozar just had too much for Dr. DePue in the masters singles championship match. Using his great power and fine soft touch, Kozar kept DePue off balance throughout the match.

The first game, a 21-7 victory for Kozar, was pure domination. DePue, who entered three events in the tournament, was constantly in back court retrieving hard drive pass attempts down the side walls. Unable to establish front court position or control of the rallies, DePue was never in the game.

The second game, eventually won by Kozar 21-12, was a much better display of top paddleball. This one was a dogfight early, as DePue adjusted his game by lobbing and killing. But as the game progressed Kozar edged further and further ahead and finally coasted in.

Third place masters singles went to



DAN MC LAUGHLIN LETS go with an overhand pass in the open doubles final match as Dan Alder moves in to cover. Alder and partner Evans Wright defeated McLaughlin and Rod Grambeau Jr. in a tough three-gamer.

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Andy Doyle, the likeable Irishman from Rochester, New York. Andy, who was awarded the travelling sportsmanship award for this year's tournament, defeated Tom Ballentyne, Flint, Michigan 21-10, 21-10.

Third place open singles was won by Bayer who beat Grambeau Jr. 21-20, 20-21, 21-11 in another long, drawn out affair. This match was played soon after Grambeau's marathon doubles final, which made over five hours of play for Rod on the final day.

Third place open doubles was won by Bayer and Dawson over Harrell Wood and Dr. Fred Bentley, Mars Hill, North Carolina, 21-13, 21-16. Dr. Bentley is president of Mars Hill College and quite an athlete. A few more days on regulation

THE POWERFUL drive of Diz Kronenberg is just a blur as he backhands a return against Rod Grambeau Sr. and Steve Galetti. To the right, Dr. Andy Kozar goes after a ball along the glass as Dr. Ray DePue decides which way to move for the return. Kozar won the masters singles title, the only local champ.

courts and he and the rest of the Mars Hillmen would have been real trouble.

Ballentyne and Saultman captured third place masters doubles in an all-Flint match-up defeating Dale Riker and Jim Phillips 21-17, 9-21, 21-16. Key errors by



Riker-Phillips late in the third game paved the way for Ballentyne-Saultman.

There were consolation rounds in all events with Knoxville's Terry Tabor coming out on top in open singles consolation 9-21, 21-11, 21-20 against fellow Knoxvilleite Reed Lowrance 21-9, 21-15. The Lexington, Kentucky team of Ed Ray and Larry Roberts took consolation open doubles by forfeit over Kozar and Flavius Smith, whose business commitments made it impossible to compete in the finals. Saultman took masters singles consolation over Art Wood, Mars Hill 21-13, 21-12 while DePue and Bob Church, Knoxville grabbed consolation masters doubles 20-21, 21-15, 21-15 against Doyle and Art Wood.

The tournament, although disappointing in number of entries, was big on hospitality. The tournament committee did much hard work to make the players feel at home both on and off the court.

Sam Venable the likeable tournament director never said "no" to a request during the entire tournament week. Dr. Kozar and all his aides at the University were "super" hosts and couldn't have been nicer.

The players were treated to free admission Saturday night to a U.T. track meet against Indiana and were rewarded by a Volunteer romp to victory.

Dr. Ray DePue must be thanked for his generosity in providing the hospitality room at the Sheraton Campus Inn (tournament headquarters) with plenty of food and drink.

And another big "hats off" to the wonderful gals who made the hospitality room at the physical education building such a nice place to visit. To Jo Hobson, Shannon Wilson, Jeanne Fair, Brandy Bing and the rest of the gals, thanks for keeping both the winners and losers smiling.



ROD GRAMBEAU, SR. moves into a backhand shot in the masters doubles championship match. Partner Steve Galetti shifts right to cover the return with Diz Kronenberg in the background.

Kendler Gives Boost To Paddleball At Annual NPA Banquet Message



KENDLER

DR. KOZAR, FELLOW PADDLEBALL PLAYERS,
AND DISTINGUISHED GUESTS:

Speaking to the finest paddleball players in America is a new experience for me. I might add that it is also a wonderful experience! Anytime you have the privilege of appearing before the best in the business, it is both an honor and a challenge. I appreciate the honor, and I hope I can meet the challenge.

I have been privileged to speak at many affairs involving the court sports, and this has inspired some curious comments. Like one of my friends who asked, "What is the hardest part of your work as a speaker?"

"As a rule," I replied, "the hardest part of my work is waking up the audience after the man who introduces me has concluded his remarks."

I learned long ago the best speeches are the short ones like the time I went to a sex education lecture. The speaker arose and said, "Sex, it's wonderful," and sat down. That's what I should do now. Say, "Paddleball, it's wonderful,—not as wonderful as sex,—but wonderful," and then sit down.

I'll just take a few minutes to tell you we have held many tournaments here in Knoxville, and each time the same thing happens—great people, great cooperation, great competition, and great times. I love coming to Knoxville and the University, and I always regret leaving.

But an excellent tournament does not happen by accident. Like the saying goes, accidents don't cause people, people cause accidents. And the people who caused this wonderful event deserve the thanks and applause from each and every one of us. Dr. Andy Kozar, Sam Venable, Jack Rice, and many others of the host committee have done an outstanding job.

The University and this city have long been friends of USHA—and now extend their helping hand to NPA as well. Let me tell you that we will be back in Knoxville for the USHA championships within a year or two.

But the main theme of this week and this night is PADDLEBALL. You have gathered here from many parts of the nation, wood in hand, ready to do battle. But have you decided to do battle for the game **OFF THE COURT AS WELL**? What is vitally important about this tournament is what you **LEAVE** with, and I don't mean awards. I mean enthusiasm for the game.

When I arrived here in beautiful Knoxville, I was approached by a concerned individual who shall remain nameless. This man said to me, "Bob, what are we going to do about paddleball?" His voice was anxious and concerned. Well let me tell you what we are going to do about paddleball.

When we agreed to incorporate paddleball as part of our court family, we did so with the intention of helping the sport grow, unifying the rules and equipment, and doing everything possible to promote the game.

Since my arrival here I have talked with many players and I am happy to tell you they have given me some wonderful ideas on how we can stimulate the game and make it a

more popular national four-wall activity. I am very enthusiastic and feel there is a great future for paddleball—just as there is for racquetball and handball.

For openers, we plan to promote regional tournaments to spread the gospel of the game and showcase the better players. As an incentive for you to help, we will pay for your tournament trophies and the travel of your singles and doubles winners to the nationals next year. We are speaking about a reasonable trophy cost and a representative regional tournament. This offer is only to get your local associations started and will not be a permanent policy. You can keep all your entry fees and we'll even print any ads you sell without cost to you. That should give you a pretty good kitty.

Then we are going to add women's events next year and we make **THEM** the same offer. In fact, if you can get colleges to hold paddleball tournaments, we'll pick up the tab. You can even ask racquetball hotbeds to put on paddleball tournaments and the winners will be our guests. Now this is only the beginning.

There is a lot of one-wall paddleball being played in the metropolitan New York area. We are going to make them the same offer to get them into our Association—just as we did with one-wall handball.

There are now several one-wall groups in New York, and once we get them coming, along with all the others on the Atlantic seaboard, we are in! The combination of one-wall with four-wall will help both types of players. There is **FURTHER** potential in three-wall paddleball. We find that there are many areas around the country putting three-wall courts into park districts, playgrounds, and schools. Paddleball is made to order for 3-wall.

Next we plan some weekend invitationals which have been phenomenally successful in handball and racquetball. And who can say that this shouldn't be followed by a combination of all three sports in one grand tournament of champions like the Haber-Muehleisen match in Memphis?

All of this of course takes money. Right now we get no royalties from the Pennsylvania 100 ball. Nothing will so quickly promote this sport like money. Money for the seeded players, money for the tournaments, money for exhibitions. There isn't a better place to get money than from the manufacturers who are making money from paddleball.

In handball and racquetball we get \$100,000 a year from ball royalties alone and with this we can give the games tremendous promotion. It's high time we do the same in paddleball and then we will have the means to project this game into the national spotlight. With your co-operation, we can do the same for paddleball and I promise you that this will be **NUMBER ONE** on my agenda when I get back.

All you fellows have to do is tell us how we can help. Give us some of your ideas and we'll give you some of ours. The glass court exploded handball. What is the key for paddleball? That's what we're here for: ideas—news—changes

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RACQUETBALL ROOM BY Chuck Leve

Chicago J.C.C. Solves Reservation Problems

Is your club, Y, or J having court problems? Most are these days with the great increase in racquetball play, throughout the nation. The availability of courts, already tight before racquetball is now probably one of the biggest headaches in athletic facilities. And when feelings are bruised handball-racquetball relations are strained.

The answer may be what has been done at the Bernard Horwich Jewish Community Center on Chicago's North Side. The J has three courts with over 500 players, handball and racquetball combined. Prior to the implementation of the new system of court reservations the health club was often the scene of shouting matches between handballers and racquetballers and each among themselves.

"I think I've finally solved the problem," says Sam Brayhill, director of the Men's Health Club. "Since we put in this system, it's been like oil on the troubled waters."

What the system does is guarantee you a court. Each member is allowed two court reservations per week. Once on the court he can play singles or doubles (peak time singles, —one-half hour). When he is done, he has five minutes to reserve the same court for the same time the following week.

It used to be that the mad scramble to get the courts were a burden on everyone. And also unfair, as those with the sharpest "stick" often monopolized court time. Now, everybody has a chance to play. The once-a-weekers, as well as those who play more often.

As for the man who wants to play more, well, he's just got to take his chances. If he's around and somebody's partner or opponent does not show up, then he can play at that time. Or he can walk into an open court.

Another feature of Brayhill's system is how to sign up for empty courts. If the reserved court's players do not show by five minutes after their scheduled starting time, then they have forfeited that court to whoever signs up for it.

There are stipulations, of course. "If a guy has a standing court and must go out of town," says Brayhill, "all he has to do is call before he leaves and we'll make sure he doesn't lose his court."

Brayhill mentioned that the Center's new system also included a \$1 charge for court time per hour. The guys can afford it and it discourages the use of false names for reservations.

"The five minute sign-up time has been a blessing," says Brayhill, himself a long-time handballer. "Everybody is happy with the way it has turned out."

The future of paddleball as a nationally competitive sport has been the topic of much conjecture in recent months. Seems the tremendous growth of racquetball has many people worried that paddleball will fall by the wayside. No way.

There is a place for both court sports in that 20x40x12 room, along with our granddaddy, handball. Whether the popularity of one outweighs the other from time to time is of no consequence. If the game is played, by our rules, to our specifications and meets the goals of our associations to help bring health to one's body, mind and soul, then it is our job not only to support it, but promote it to the best of our ability.

Such is the case in paddleball. It is my firm belief that the pendulum is about to swing back to paddleball, not away from racquetball, but with it. Both games are similar, to be sure. But both games are not the same.

The lob is gone from racquetball, strewn aside with the coming of the live-ball. The lob thrives in paddleball. To see that high, arching loft as it drops perfectly into the deep left corner makes one realize that there is more to paddleball than just slugging.

The strength is gone from racquetball, gone the way of the lob, as the fast ball and racquet seem to get the ball to the front wall with a mere flick of the wrist. But the challenge of paddleball is strength. The hard drive pass is an intricate part of the game, the cheap "flick" is not. You must be strong, your wrists and arms firm.

The soft drop shot is also gone from racquetball, too delicate to attempt, especially in doubles. It too was sacrificed with the live ball, making way for the ceiling and z-balls. But the drop shot is a solid part of one's strategy in paddleball, the finesse that is rapidly escaping from racquetball.

At the National Paddleball Association's national tournament May 4-7 NPA president Bob Kendler was on hand to get a first hand appraisal of the paddleball situation. What he believes and intends to do to help the growth of paddleball is contained in the copy of his speech given at the annual NPA banquet in this issue.

I say that paddleball has a bright future. The melding of young and old players is a healthy situation, one that nurtures more players with better competition.

Another factor is the tremendous support paddleball gets from major Universities with courts, University of Michigan, Tennessee, Michigan State to name a few. This is where the game

catches on, where the young people realize the true value of our court sports.

The game will not die because we will not let it and you will not let it. Instead we will do our utmost to bring paddleball back where it belongs: right up there with racquetball and handball.

Plans are in the making for a comprehensive list of 1972-73 racquetball and paddleball tournaments, to be published in the August issue of HANDBALL Magazine. The deadline for HANDBALL is the 15th of the month prior to month of publication. So, please let us know the dates, sites and chairmen of your upcoming tournaments by July 15.

Questionnaires have been sent to many of the top players around the nation so IRA can build its publicity files and obtain some interesting insights into our stars backgrounds. Those of you who have not returned those forms as yet, — please hurry!

Sites for the 1973 racquetball divisionals have been selected in all but one case. No tournament has yet been awarded to the Southwest, but the others are: East—Penn State University, Central—Milwaukee, South—Clearwater, Florida, West—Chabot College, Hayward, California. More information, dates, and a Southwest site will be published in the August issue of HANDBALL.



STEVE KEELEY (l.) and Gordon Kelly flash the number one grin after capturing the open doubles title at the Paterson YMCA Open. Keeley also won the open singles title, defeating Cincinnati's Tom Kutas in the finals.



TOURNAMENT CHAIRMAN Fred Rizzo (c.) won the masters singles title over Sam Poletta (l.). Gerry Lapierre (r.) grabbed third place over Irv Gordon. The tournament was the second annual.

Keeley Hits 'Double Play' In Paterson

Steve Keeley, the Michigan State University Veterinarian Student captured the Open Singles crown in the 2nd Annual Paterson YMCA Open Racquetball Tournament. Keeley, the top seed in the tournament, won the open title by defeating Tom Kutas, playing out of the Cincinnati JCC in the finals 7-21, 21-4, 21-11.

Kutas, in taking the first game of the finals, anticipated Keeley's moves and with his strong backhand was able to take the lead and win the first game holding Keeley to seven points. Keeley was unable to get his game going against young Kutas having shortly before completed five tough doubles games.

However, the second game saw Keeley come back. He took an early and commanding lead and defeated Kutas by a 21-4 margin. In the third and deciding game it was nip and tuck in the early going with several exchanges in which the smart play and excellent execution by both Keeley and Kutas thrilled the gallery. It was truly an exhibition of racquetball at its best. The experience and all around execution of Keeley's game became evident as he took charge, pulling away from his opponent to take the final game 21-11.

Following Tom Kutas' stunning win in the first game he was overheard to say "I think I ran too much" — it was evident that this was true because of his inability to stay with Keeley in the second and third games. Young Kutas is to be commended for his fine showing against Keeley. He is a player with excellent potential and one who bears watching as his game develops.

Third place went to Mike Luciw of New Britain having bested Jerry Davis of Cleveland in two games 21-12, 21-9.

Fred Rizzo, of Hawthorne, NJ, playing out of the Paterson Y, took the Masters Singles title beating Sam Poletta, of

the Rochester JCC, in a tough three-game match 21-13, 1-21, 21-13. In the first game Rizzo took an early lead and was able to maintain a three and four point advantage through the first half of the match. At about the halfway mark Rizzo began to kill consistently and hit the corner carom shot pulling away from Poletta to win 21-13.

In the second game the ever tough Poletta started with a hot streak taking an early 8-1 lead and control of the game. Rizzo regained the serve and called time to evaluate the game situation. With time back in Rizzo lost the serve and Poletta was not to be denied as he ran off five additional points holding the lead at 13-1.

It appeared to the gallery that at this point Rizzo was letting the game go by saving himself for the third and deciding game. Poletta went on to win the second game 21-1. The third game saw Rizzo jump out to an early lead apparently solving Poletta's game plan. He maintained the lead throughout winning the final game 21-13.

"When I called time at 8-1, I decided if I could close the gap to three or four points I would work to take it in two," said Rizzo. "When I immediately lost service and Sam picked up five additional points I decided it best to save myself for the third and final game."

The three game set proved to be one of the most exciting matches of the tournament.

Last year's Masters Singles Title holder, Gerry Lapierre, Cleveland, took third place honors defeating Irv Gordon of the Rochester JCC in a close three game match 21-4, 10-21, 21-20.

In the Open Doubles Keeley teamed with Gordon Kelly of Grand Rapids to win the title besting Mike Luciw and Ken Muravnick of New Britain in an exciting three-game match. In the first game Luciw and Muravnick could not get their

game together going down to defeat at the hands of Keeley and Kelly 21-7.

In the second game Muravnick's fantastic backhand kill shots swung the momentum to the Luciw-Muravnick team enabling them to take the lead and win the game 21-15. The third game was a see-saw battle with neither team being able to take a commanding lead. In the end it was the ball control of the Keeley-Kelly duo that brought them the game (21-16) and match.

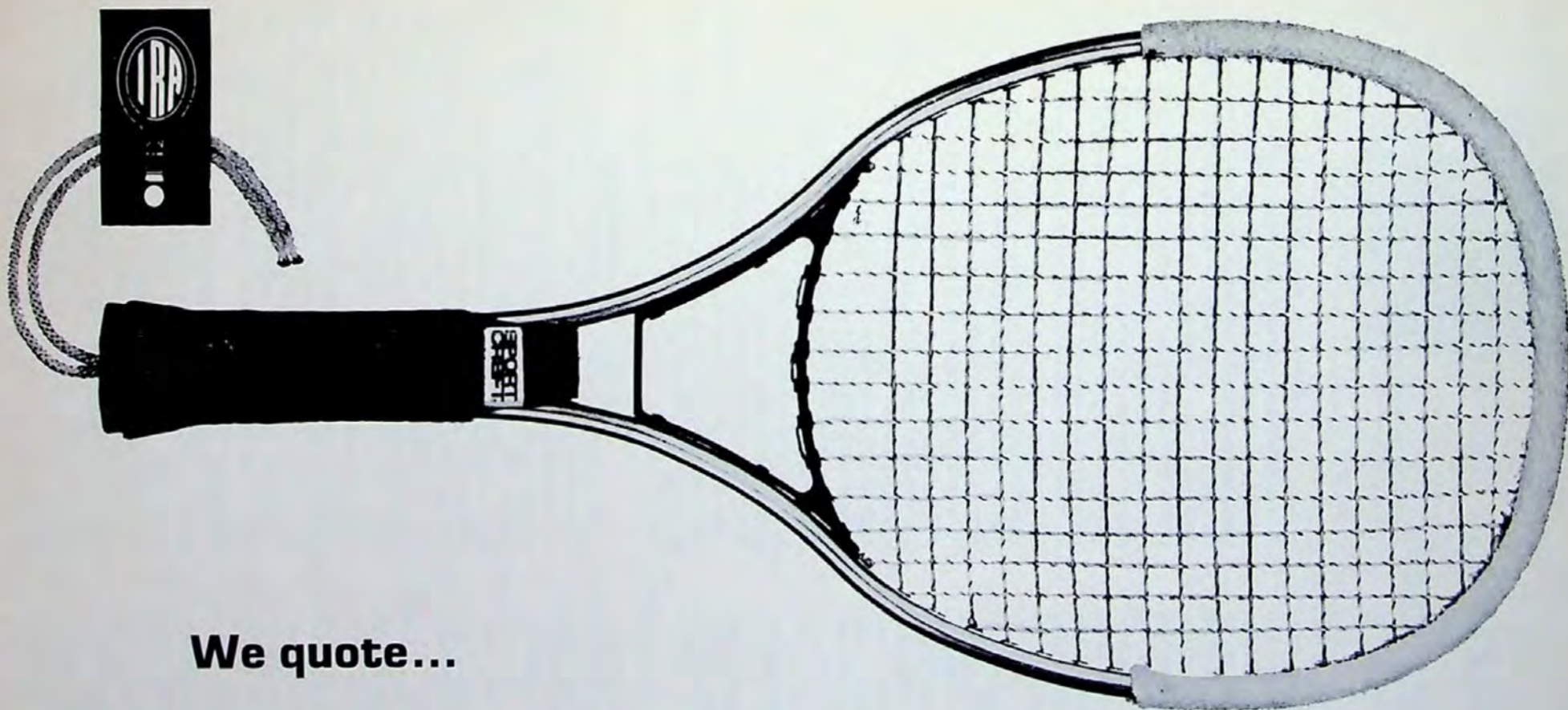
Third place went to the Virginia team of Pete Talbot and Norm Slone who defeated Gerry Lapierre and Jerry Davis, Cleveland, 21-18, 21-19.

A fine complement of players turned out for this tournament making the Paterson YMCA 2nd Annual Open a tremendous success. With the caliber of play exhibited in the two year history of this tournament the 3rd Annual Paterson YMCA Open Tournament is sure to attract additional top ranked racquetball players.

A banquet was held on Saturday evening for the players, wives and guests who enjoyed an excellent meal. Through the courtesy of Ekteton, Leach Industries and Marcraft Recreation the Racquetball Committee was able to give away eight racquets as door prizes at the dinner. These racquets were displayed during the three day tournament.

Thanks must go out to the many people who made this tournament possible. Tournament Chairman Fred Rizzo along with his committee Ferdie Elia, Russ Harbourne and Bob Nichols for another first class event. A special thanks to those players who so willingly helped call and score matches. Joan Elia for the excellent job on the Tournament Dinner and Barbara Nichols for manning the Hospitality Room with her two lovely daughters.

We are looking forward to 1973 with enthusiasm.



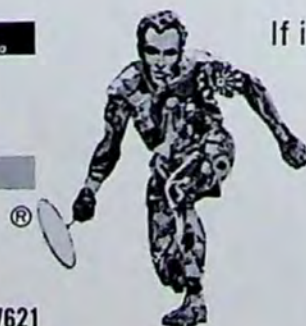
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Overcoming the Fatal Racquetball Fatigue Factor

By STEVE KEELEY



KEELEY

Racquetball has reached the point where, as with any sport, the players on top are the ones who train the hardest. The day is past where a player can go to an IRA Divisional or International tournament, participate, and do well in two events. Thereby this article will deal with getting in shape specifically for one event.

I have been to tournaments where although I only participated (and lost) in doubles, I was dead tired whenever the match went to three games. I have also been to a tourney or two where I have participated and done well in two events without the fatal fatigue factor setting in. The difference was in what was done prior to these tournaments; the variable was in pretournament conditioning.

A Muehl? A Brum?

Now there are very few top notch players who get by with only playing racquetball in order to prepare for upcoming racquetball events. Dr. Bud Muehleisen is able to do so because he is an extremely smart player. (I generally run ten steps per one of his when we compete). Bill Schmidtke and Ronny Rubenstein are able to do so because they have an intangible something called guts when exhaustion sets in. (I personally avoid pain whenever possible.) Charlie Brumfield is another exception who is able to do so simply because he is the best all-around player. Ken Porco, the southern gentleman, is able to do so because by some congenital defect he just never wears down.

If you are fortunate enough to be overendowed with one or more of the natural talents which these gentlemen possess then read no further. The other 99% may continue.

Run For Fun?

The basis on which one must build his pretournament conditioning program is *running*. Now I do not greatly detest running; neither does it send me into flurries of delight. But it is a sacrifice to which I am committed. What follows is my personal minimal running program prior to imaginary upcoming tournament IRAX.

Tournament IRAX is now ONE MONTH away and although I am in shape to play pickup racquetball, I am not prepared for the grueling pace of tourney ball. The first week of this month prior to the event I simply jog for "fun." I do not run for distance or speed; rather I trot along for ten or fifteen minutes at a leisurely pace. I prefer not to do this on a track as it is boring and I really do not care how far I go.

The next week I spend running only a couple miles per day, but at an increased pace. Push yourself as much as you want. I recognize and am not refuting the principle of intensity: the rate of improvement is directly related to the intensity of training. However, I mentioned earlier that I dislike pain and it is painful to push. Suit yourself.

The final two weeks prior to tourney IRAX I spend running buildups or alternating sprinting with jogging. *Buildups* consist of starting off at a jog and working one's way up through a canter into a gallop, and then regressing back down to a jog. Once again increase the pace and then slow back down, and so on. In *alternating sprinting with jogging*, one simply plods along for an eighth of a mile, sprints an eighth of a mile, plods and sprints, etc. It is all as enjoyable as it sounds. It also works.

What Are We, Anyway?

The preceding paragraph relates to another principle of training which may be termed specificity. That is, the effects of training are specific to the type of training used. To translate this B.S. with an analogy: a long distance runner is generally a poor sprinter and a sprinter a poor endurance runner. Think a moment on what is a racquetball player? He is a sprinter on the court who must also be able to endure that third match game. I hate to admit it, much less train for it, but we racquetballers are long distance sprinters. Thus we must train as such by running buildups and sprint-jog alternations. These two methods of running combine speed with endurance.

Before this becomes too heavily involved with more principles and theories, allow me to relate situation dealing with Charlie Brumfield and myself. Now there is nothing Charlie loves more than taking his racquetball opponent on a "tour of the court."

This phrase, now is frequent use in Brumfield's hometown San Diego area, was made popular by Charlie while en route to the International championship recently in Memphis. It seems the Brum was able to send his opponents scurrying after the ball from corner to corner, from side wall to side wall and from front wall to back wall while he conducted the tour by taking very few steps himself. End result: exhaustion for the "toure." Brumfield supporters (across the nation) are in slight disagreement with my supporters (my roommates) regarding the idea that proper physical conditioning will allow a player to participate in a tour of the court (even when Brumfield is the conductor) and still come out on top. The question remains up in the air.

Retrogression, Maintainance

Let us depart from even the thought of a punishing tour of the court and deal with two important aspects concerning pretournament training. First, one must begin running seriously at least one month in advance to the big event, as indicated earlier. The reason for this is because of a well known factor among runners called retrogression. That is, one is going to get worse in his performance before he gets better. For the first one to two weeks of running your stamina will not improve at all; it will more likely regress slightly. After this you will commence making noticeable improvements. Remember also that it is much easier to maintain than attain condition.

Obviously if one maintains his running program he will not have to repeat going through retrogression periods with each new start. If you plan on participating in tournaments throughout the racquetball season you should maintain your physical status with minimal workouts. This may mean running just a mile a day.

Please realize that throughout all this running you have hopefully been playing racquetball itself once in a while. If you have time to run or to play ball, but not to do both, then play ball only. But you will not win the crucial matches.

In summary, build your pre-tourney conditioning program on running: the buildup and alternate jog-sprint methods of running. I guarantee this will delay the onset of the fatigue factor, allowing you to trounce many less conditioned players.

Anticipation Is Its Own Reward!

By DR. BUD MUEHLEISEN

Speed is a God-given talent, but anticipation and quickness are acquired! And they have to be acquired through knowledge, competitive play, practice and experience. By definition, anticipation is the expectation or realization of an event in advance.

Anticipation plays a very important part in the game of racquetball. Many times you will see a better player who frequently is able to make a miraculous recovery shot, or even volley or stroke his opponent's shot away quickly for a winner. The first few times he does this, he may be accused of just being "lucky" or "extremely fast"; but after a while, you begin to realize that he possesses the ability to anticipate and that sets him apart from the less experienced players. You too, in time, can learn to anticipate, if you will continually strive to make it a definite part of your game.

There are two phases in anticipation that a player must continually work to develop. One involves what the ball is going to do and the other involves what your opponent is going to do both with and without the ball. Both of these areas should be constructively worked on at all times, that is, both while you are a participant and when you are a spectator. Experience is certainly the best teacher for learning this facet of racquetball.

As you develop your anticipation you will find that you will be conserving your steps and energy as well as getting to the ball much sooner which will allow you more time for your return. As you scout or play an opponent in practice you should be continually making notes of his movements

on the court and the types of shots he attempts in different situations. In actual play you should try to watch your opponent as much as possible in order to pick up any clue which might aid you in anticipating his next move. Using your peripheral vision can be an aid in this regard.

Keeping your weight evenly distributed on the balls of your feet will allow you to be ready to move quickly in any direction, for you should always assume that your opponent will retrieve every ball. When your opponent is getting ready to hit a ball, whether he's in front or in back of you, make it a habit of studying his every move including his stance, body position and backswing. In this way you may pick up a tip which will aid you in getting to the ball sooner.

Make it a habit when you are getting ready to hit from a position in front of your opponent to listen for his movement and footsteps which might give you a clue to the direction in which he is moving. Gradually, from gaining vital experience in play you will see that your ability to anticipate will grow proportionately with your skills, and as it does you will find that your movements will become smoother, more coordinated and almost automatic.

Good anticipation will help you react immediately to quick-changing situations. Instinctively you will find yourself making decisions ahead of time so that your actions will appear seemingly fluid on the court. This acquired ability to anticipate and think in advance will allow you to keep pressure on your opponent and also give yourself the advantage of having time to conserve energy between shots.

Anticipation is its own reward!

Haisting Tops Phoenix Open

The biggest and best racquetball open tournament ever held in Phoenix just concluded and the game is really at a fever pitch. We held a B-C tournament to establish ladders for both groups, and we hope to be feeding good players into the larger tournaments who are very capable of representing the Phoenix Y at the national level.

Ron Haisting, a local insurance executive originally from Madison, Wisconsin continues to dominate Arizona racquetball, as he demolished competition in moving to the finals by beating Wood 21-2, 21-4; Sooy 21-5, 21-6; Hal Price 21-13, 21-14; and then Mike Aubrey 21-10, 21-12. Aubrey is an up and coming left-hander who has served notice, he will be around to be contended with for a few years to come.

Our tournament was highlighted by Jan Pasternak, who is the womens national champ from the past two years. Jan won her first match then lost the second but she can really hit the ball, and represents the women very well in her sport.

KEITH TALLEY
Phoenix, AZ

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Cuneo 'Slams' In Pennsylvania State

Pittsburgh's Golden Triangle YMCA representatives dominated the 1972 Pennsylvania State Racquetball Championships at Penn State University, April 15-16, with Dick Cuneo claiming the state singles title and doubles crown with partner John Gardini.

The Nittany Lion Racquetball Club of Penn State hosted the tourney on their eight-court facility, with 29 singles players and ten doubles teams competing.

Cuneo, 31, an ex-marine captain who served in Vietnam, met Charles Shapiro, 31, a professor of physics at Butler Community College, in an explosive finals match, winning 21-16, 21-9. Cuneo gasped coming off the court, "Good thing it didn't go three games." Pinpoint along-the-wall ceiling balls and snappy pickups which Cuneo slammed into the front corners, kept Shapiro from his usual control and soft-touch game.

Shapiro, resting for his doubles match with partner Sam Caiazza (New Castle) vs. Cuneo-Gardini, stated "Cuneo's shots were too quick and I couldn't get set up." Shapiro (Butler) had beaten Cuneo (Pitts.) a week earlier to take the Pennsylvania YMCA singles title but, said Cuneo, "this was the big one, the

state championships. I'm happy."

The 1971 State Champ, Gene Grapes (Pitts.), was unable to play due to complications arising from gout, but helped tournament officials set up the draw, served as floor manager, and refereed all the "tough" matches. Gene commented, "Man, how I hate to sit this one out." Tournament officials stated that "without Gene's help, our tournament would not have run as smoothly as it did."

The doubles final between Cuneo-Gardini and Shapiro-Caiazza was a hot-cold affair, with Caiazza smoking at the outset putting his team ahead 12-2 before Gardini broke a sweat and helped Cuneo tie it at 12-12. The score see-sawed with ties at 16 and 17, when "Gentleman" Sam blew several kills enabling Cuneo-Gardini to break through 21-17.

In their second game, Caiazza moved to the right side—a mistake permitting Cuneo-Gardini to run the score to 10-1 before Shapiro-Caiazza straightened things around. Down 7-14, Shapiro rallied Sam and they came back to tie it at 14-all. But then Cuneo-Gardini decided a third game wasn't a good idea and rambled on to win 21-15.

In the singles semi-finals, Shapiro



Shapiro (l.), Caiazza — runnersup.

came back after losing a 21-20 game to "oxygen tank" Al Miller (Pitts.), to win 21-14 and with Miller really tired 21-5. Cuneo held off last year's runnerup Sonny Frymire (Williamsport) 21-20 in their semi-final match after Sonny had come back from a 10-point deficit. Cuneo's kills, passes, and "Garfinkel" serves clicked in the second game which he walked away with 21-4.

In the doubles semi-finals, Cuneo-Gardini had a slam-bang affair with Frymire-Bob Lenhart of Williamsport, winning two difficult games 21-14, 21-11. Frymire-Lenhart were obviously a coordinated doubles team, but lacked the all-important ceiling ball and Bob's vision was blurred in one eye due to a ball hitting him the day before. Shapiro-Caiazza came back to win their semi-final match against Miller-Al Schattner (Pitts.), 17-21, 21-8, 21-13. Sam's spirited up-front play and Shapiro's nervy drop-shots from the back court kept Schattner-Miller from putting together a winning string.

Larry Freedman (Harrisburg) continues to improve his game, making it to the quarter-finals beating Caiazza ("there goes my \$10 bucks Charlie") 21-8, 11-21, 21-15. Young Shawn McGonigle (Newcastle) surprised a very strong Roger Siegrist (Harrisburg) in their match 21-17, 21-20, and always tough Jim O'Malley (Pitts.) came back after losing 21-20 to beat Jack Jackman (Newcastle) 21-12, 21-10. Miller downed Penn. State's Charlie Levine 21-4, 21-11, while Frymire-bounded to clip Penn State's Tom Sweeney 9-21, 21-17, 21-19. John Lundy (Butler) won the consolation bracket over Don Beck (Newcastle).

RESULTS: (Quarter-finals) Shapiro def. O'Malley 21-13, 21-13, 21-15; Miller def. McGonigle 21-6, 21-14; Frymire def. Sweeney 9-21, 21-17, 21-19; Cuneo def. Freedman 21-14, 21-1. (semi-finals) Shapiro def. Miller 20-21, 21-14, 21-5; Cuneo def. Frymire 21-20, 21-4. (finals) Cuneo def. Shapiro 21-16, 21-9.

Thurman Captures Nor. Cal. Open

The first Northern California Racquetball Tournament held during April 15 and 16 at Chabot College was won by Bill Thurman from Redwood City. Thurman bested 37 fellow northern Californian entrants by defeating Palo Alto's Deryck Clay in the finals, 13-21, 21-7, 21-6.

Clay reached the finals by defeating Chabot's Bill Dunn in a tough three-game match, 14-21, 21-15, 21-14. Thurman had an easier time as he did not lose a game in reaching the finals. Bill appeared to put it all together in his semifinal match by defeating Keith Calkins from Chabot, 21-14, 21-9.

Thus the stage was set for the finals. Clay controlled the first game 21-13, shooting well from deep court and maintaining good center court position. But his grueling two hour match with Dunn earlier that day appeared to take its toll as Thurman completely controlled the second and third games, 21-7, 21-6. Calkins came back to defeat Dunn for third place, 21-12, 21-18.

Bruce Werner of Chabot won the consolation title by defeating fellow club member John Wagoner, 21-6, 21-6. The B title was won by a fine master's player from San Francisco, Mike Bugel. He defeated Oakland's Bill Dabney, 21-10, 21-3.

In an attempt to solve the difficult problem of who should be allowed to enter the B division, the Chabot Racquetball Club tried something different. Everyone was placed in one division with the losers of the first round forming the B bracket. The winners of the first round who lost their second match went into consolation. The competition was even, and almost everyone was able to play three matches. The buffet and cocktail party Saturday night topped off what everyone called a fine tournament.

FIRST ROUND: Thurman def. Fulford, 21-6, 21-4; Stream def. Dickason, 21-7, 21-6; Calkins def. Wagoner, 21-10, 21-1; Wayne def. Green, 21-16, 21-4; Clay def. Rice, 21-3, 21-14; Schumacher def. Concha, 11-21, 21-16, 21-13; Rossi def. Werner, 21-18, 21-18; Dunn def. Marsocci, 21-20, 21-12.

SECOND ROUND: Thurman def. Stream, 21-7, 21-7; Calkins def. Wayne, 21-10, 21-16; Clay def. Schumacher, 21-15, 21-2; Dunn def. Rossi, 18-21, 21-13, 21-16.

SEMIFINALS: Thurman def. Calkins 21-14, 21-9; Clay def. Dunn, 14-21, 21-15, 21-14. THIRD PLACE: Calkins def. Dunn, 21-12, 21-18. FINALS: Thurman def. Clay, 13-21, 21-7, 21-6.

OFFICIAL ENTRY

SECOND ANNUAL

CHABOT OPEN RACQUETBALL TOURNAMENT

SITE: Chabot College, Hayward, California
 DATES: August 11, 12, & 13, 1972
 ENTRY FEE: \$10 for each event, limit-two events
 ELIGIBILITY: Current 1972 I.R.A. members
 OFFICIAL BALL: Seamless 558
 FACILITIES: 6 courts, locker room facilities, training room
 EVENTS: Open singles, open doubles, B singles*, B doubles*, master singles, women's singles (no consolation in any events).
 TROPHIES: First three places in each event
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 DEADLINE FOR ENTRIES: Post marked no later than August 4, 1972. NO EXCEPTIONS
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 Chabot College
 25555 Hesperian Blvd.
 Hayward, Ca. 94545

MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO: Chabot Racquetball Club

* A person is eligible to enter B events if he has never been in the quarterfinals of any open racquetball tournament or won a B tournament. The tournament committee has the right to move up anyone they feel should not be entered in the B division.

Please enter me in: OPEN SINGLES () OPEN DOUBLES () MASTER SINGLES ()
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I hereby, for myself, my heirs, executors and administrators, waive and release any and all rights and claims for damages I may have against the International Racquetball Association, Chabot College, Chabot Racquetball Club, or their respective agents, representatives, successors, or assigns for any and all injuries which may be suffered by me in connection with my competition in said tournament.

SIGNATURE _____ PHONE NO. _____

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IRA LETTERS . . .

Canadian Comments . . .

Dear Bud (Muehleisen):

Congratulations on your appointment as Rules Chairman. This committee is certainly in capable hands.

Unfortunately most of our newly signed up members are not receiving the magazine as yet so it is difficult to get a real cross section of opinions on the proposed rule changes. However, we have conducted a bit of a poll among some of our top players and generally speaking the proposed changes have received favourable response. Perhaps you will get some further response from our members who write directly to you or to Chuck Leve.

The rule about hitting an opponent 4.10 (a) 2) was questioned only in so far as it puts more burden on the referee but if the *leniency* factor is stressed it should overcome any objections we feel.

The rule about changing the Masters age limits really does not affect us too much up here yet but it certainly will in due course as the play of our younger people improves. We have a strong group on the 45 to 50 year bracket but not too many over 50 as yet and therefore the 35 for Masters and 45 for Golden Masters appeals to us.

Some of the other rule changes appear to be sensible but we must admit that our play up here is not sophisticated enough as yet to have them affect us one way or another.

Certainly is encouraging to know that continued progressive action is being taken to improve the game and we know that your final judgement on these proposed rules changes will be sound.

Keep up the good work Bud! Hope to see you at our Canadian Open Championships to be held here in Vancouver next November 8th to 12th.

Kindest personal regards to yourself and our other friends in San Diego.

BOB CHALLENGER
Vancouver, Canada

Likes Report . . .

Dear Mr. Kendler:

Having just read the April edition of "Handball" Magazine, I am writing to congratulate you on your annual report and of course particularly to those portions which called for the members and players to support the I.R.A. and its products.

The fact is that I enjoyed every bit of your report; believe it was masterfully done. We here at General Sportcraft Co. thank you for the "endorsement" and "sponsor" comments particularly and for your direct reference to Sportcraft.

Incidentally, we have had very favorable comments coming back to us on our new Racquet. Several hundred have been supplied to date and we have had complimentary comments only.

KENNETH J. EDELSON
President
GENERAL SPORTCRAFT COMPANY LTD.

Rule Opinions . . .

Dear Chuck,

The following is a consensus of opinion from the Chabot Racquetball Club concerning your proposed rule changes.

All rules were supported with the following two exceptions:

Rule 4.9, this would be a good rule if there was more standardization in the construction of side and back walls for courts. We have played in courts where a shot would normally have been in play except the difference in construction of the court permitted the ball to go into the gallery or out of court. Would a court hinder be allowed in these situations? We feel that more clarification is needed here.

Rule 4.13, we feel that 35 is too young to qualify as a masters player (look at Bud Muehleisen). In another 10 years, there will be many players in the 35 to 40 age category who will be quite capable of winning an open tournament. We do not feel that they should be allowed to participate in masters singles. Bud is just a preview of what will be happening in ten years.

Likewise 45 is too young to be playing against 55 to 60 year olds. This is probably a good rule in terms of the present situation in racquetball, but it will be very distorted in about ten years. We feel that 40 should be the minimum age for masters, and 50 should be the minimum for golden masters. Several of our masters and golden masters players feel very strongly about this.

WILLIAM R. DUNN
Hayward, California

Colorado Clinic . . .

Dear Chuck:

Thanks for the membership applications and rule booklets.

On Sunday, April 9 the Jewish Community Center of Denver held the first racquetball clinic ever in this area. Twenty men, women, teens and youngsters participated in a three hour session. The purpose of the clinic was to promote racquetball by instruction and exhibition.

During the initial part of the clinic the development of racquetball and its increasing popularity was discussed. Then we covered the functions of the IRA and presented official rule booklets and regulations for both singles and doubles.

Following this, a singles exhibition match was played between John Whistler, of the Denver Athletic Club and Bernie Greenberg of the J.C.C., two of the area's best. The exhibition was great! It gave us a good chance to see quality racquetball.

Afterwards, John and Bernie gave individual help and instruction on how to hit the ball. In addition, an instructional booklet was handed out including rules and articles from HANDBALL Magazine. We also gave out membership applications for IRA.

It was a great clinic especially encouraging to see the interest of the younger people. We are hoping that racquetball will really come in to its own here and clinics like this will help make a difference.

LANNA GREENBERG
Ft. Collins, CO

More On Changes . . .

Mr. Chuck Leve:

Some thoughts re I.R.A. rules changes:

Rule 2.5 Uniform. (Add) In I.R.A. sanctioned tournaments doubles teams shall attempt to wear contrasting colors and partners shall be identified by matching colors. (This aids referees who are not familiar with the players and may help spectators also.)

Rule 3.5 (3) (Add) Failure to appear ready to play within 10 minutes after the second in a three-game match, shall result in forfeiture. It is the player's responsibility to report on time. (Aid to referee who should not have to run down to locker rooms rounding up players.)

Rule 3.5 (b) "If there is body contact on the back swing (add here: or the player checks his swing in fear of striking his opponent), the player should call it quickly." (Players should be given the opportunity, within reason, to check a swing **before** actual contact (and possible injury) and without fear of losing a point. This is merely a matter of safety and the referee can always call point where there is obviously no danger of contact but the player's call should normally be honored.)

I concur in the other rules changes proposed. Another matter is the enforcement of rules already "on the books." It is surprising how few tournament level players really know the rules which could avoid injury and sometimes bad feelings. We do have an unsportsmanlike conduct rule (3.5, d, 1) that should be utilized against those of us who violate the canons of "Play like a gentleman." Injuries generally stem from crowding and Rule 4.11 (a) could perhaps be elaborated upon or else referees could be encouraged to utilize it more vigorously.

So long as the suggestion box is available how about:

- a) a calendar to be published in the September issue of *Handball* indicating all tournaments for the coming season that can be settled by then; and
- b) a small-print list, by city, of all active players, addresses, and phone numbers; and

- c) a question-answer column similar to the quality ski magazines wherein the top flight players respond to questions about game strategy, shots, equipment, training and the like.

I hope you will give some statistical breakdown of responses to the rules changes. A questionnaire in the magazine about a myriad of things could result in an interesting article: how old is the average player, income, former athlete, workouts per week etc.

TOM SWEENEY
State College, PA

The Gals Say . . .

Dear Mr. Leve,

It's sure great to see that we women racquetball players are now fully accepted into the IRA Tournaments not only locally but nationally as well.

We've always enjoyed reading "Handball Magazine" but were especially delighted to see the big coverage in last month's issue on the women's participation in the Memphis IRA National Tournament.

Now that women have become such a large part of your subscribers (with many more to come), you would perhaps like to include some articles and cartoons on the women's view point. For starters we thought this cartoon was timely. Hope you enjoy it!

RADINE ROBBINS
LOIS PLATT
Chesterfield, MO.

(Ed. note: You can see "Ray and Lois'" first work on page IRA-22).

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McKinley Tops Singles, Kutas-Abrams Doubles In Detroit JCC Tourney

The Cincinnati Jewish Community Center dominated play in the Midwest Jewish Welfare Board's racquetball tournament, March 11-12 at the Detroit, Michigan J.C.C.

Rod McKinley, physical director of the Cincinnati J.C.C. captured the open singles crown, defeating fellow Cincinnati Tom Kutas in the finals 21-18, 21-8.

Due to the unexpected high number of entries and inability for play to begin until Saturday afternoon, many players were forced to play three and four times each day. Such was the case with Kutas, who just ran out of gas against McKinley.

In doubles, Kutas and Rob Abrams, Cincinnati defeated Al Hyman and Ike Gumer, Louisville J.C.C. for the title 21-19, 16-21, 21-16. Kutas' phenomenal back hand and Abram's power wore down the talented Louisvillians.

In singles semi-final action, McKinley topped Mark Hiudt, Cincinnati 16-21, 21-8, 21-14 while Kutas knocked off partner Abrams 19-21, 21-18, 21-8. Kutas had engineered the upset of the tourney by defeating Hyman in the second round 21-14, 11-21, 21-15.

In doubles action, Kutas-Abrams beat the Minneapolis J.C.C. team of Malin Greenberg and Mike Salloway 7-21, 21-9, 21-12 in their semi-final match. Hyman-Gumer eliminated McKinley and Hiudt



IT WAS A SWEEP for the Cincinnati Jewish Community Center at the Midwest Jewish Welfare Board's racquetball tournament in Detroit. Rod McKinley, (2nd from r.) grabbed open singles honors while teammates Rob Abrams (2nd from l.) and Tom Kutas (c.) won the open doubles. Also pictured are Robert Basch (r.) tourney director and Ron Davis (l.).

21-13, 21-15.

The tournament chairman was Robert Basch, director of physical education at the Detroit J.C.C. Bob did an excellent job and was big enough to seek help when it was needed.

Also doing an outstanding job and

deserving mention were Ron Davis assistant director of physical education, Max Thomas and Jack Reznick, tourney co-chairmen, William Oden, Mike Shaw, Jerry Miller, Al Gale, Sid Goldman, Nate Feldman, Herschel Stuart and Al Rosen.

Greenberg Over Whistler In First Denver Open

In the first racquetball tournament ever in this area, top-seeded Bernie Greenberg, Ft. Collins, Colorado, captured the Denver Open singles championship while the Lowry Air Force Base team of Hank Rucker and Col. "Sonny" Walker won the doubles title.

Twenty singles and nine doubles entries from Colorado and Wyoming competed in the four-day tournament at the Central YMCA in downtown Denver.

The finals, held Saturday, April 15, found Greenberg defeating third-seeded John Whistler (Denver Athletic Club) in a hard fought match 21-13, 19-21, 21-16. The games were exciting and well played with the winner's ceiling game and fine shooting becoming the decisive factors against Whistler's great soft touch and quickness.

In semi-final action, Greenberg defeated Larry Wood, Central YMCA two games to none, and Whistler beat the second seed, Pete Prato, also of the Central Y, two to none.

Doubles competition found the experi-

enced third-seeded team of Rucker and Walker besting the unseeded Dan Barney and Lyle Blue of the Central Y 21-16, 21-13. The latter team, veteran handball competitors who had just about picked up their first racquets in response to the tourney, upset the fourth-seeded team, Daryl Petsch and Leo May of the Denver Executive Club, in the quarter finals.

They continued their upset ways in the semi-finals by defeating the second-seeded team of Whistler and Ted Good-

rich (D.A.C.) by a two game to one margin. Walker and Rucker reached the finals by eliminating the top-seeded team of Prato and Wood in the semi's.

It was a fine tournament with an encouraging turnout. Plans are being made for a Colorado Open in the near future with competition in open, Masters singles, Masters doubles and women's singles.

We'll keep you posted.

BERNIE GREENBERG

Canadian Nationals Dates Set

November 8-12, 1972! Mark those dates and don't forget! Unless you want to miss the second annual Canadian Racquetball Championships to be held in Vancouver, British Columbia.

The tournament is to be conducted by the British Columbia Racquetball Association and sanctioned by the International Racquetball Association. Play will be conducted at the Men's Athletic Recreation Centre (MARC) and the Vancouver Athletic Club (VAC).

Events will be open singles, closed

Canadian singles, open doubles, B singles, C singles and Masters singles. Consolation round will be handicapped for out of towners and first round "K-O's".

Players may enter two events but entry is limited to the first 100 applications. Deadline will be October 20, 1972.

Souvenir t-shirts, jackets, refreshments and clinics will be the usual outstanding part of the tournament. Hope to see you all up north!

—promotion. Our magazine has LOTS of available pages just waiting for paddleball news. We can't go on with one tournament a year! We want a full season of tournament activity. That's the most important thing we have to do. Andy Kozar brought the game here to the University—we need MORE Andy Kozars to bring the game to more colleges, more YMCAs, more Community Centers, more Clubs.

Our "grass roots" are really here in the colleges, and the sooner we start intercollegiate championships, the better. This should be followed by junior championships and golden masters. Nothing is more important however than the ladies events. They made racquetball!

It is very evident here that paddleballers have the sincere "Players Fraternity" spirit, and that's what the court sports are all about. We gather together, break bread together, and discuss our mutual problems. During one such discussion Rod Grambeau came up with a wonderful idea,—hold the tournament in February, before racquetball and handball tournaments begin. Especially before outdoor tennis begins.

If you believe wholeheartedly in our particular game, then we have the base from which to spring. We need YOUR enthusiasm to back us up. You know, handball was in a similar situation back in 1950.

The game was dying under the jurisdiction of the AAU, where it was treated like a shirt-tail relative. This was not an Olympic sport and, as such, was not bringing any money into the AAU. Handball was at its lowest ebb. We brought the leading players together and told them what we wanted to do—and that was to improve tournament conditions, give the game its own identity, and work toward building the game nationally. Today it IS an Olympic sport because we made it so. Paddleball can also be—if we all work together.

This is the hope we have for paddleball. If you truly believe



H-I-N-D-E-R. Referee Chuck Leve spells it out for contestants in the NPA open doubles finals. Getting an earful (l. to r.) Rod Grambeau, Jr., Dan Alder, and Dan McLaughlin. Nearly 80 hinders including four avoidables, were called by Leve in the match.

in your game, don't allow yourselves to be swallowed up by racquetball. There is a definite place for both, and we'll fight tooth and nail to give you national identity. We didn't come here as the Romans did—to bury Caesar—we came here to generate a new enthusiasm for paddleball. **WORKING TOGETHER**, we can do the job!

I knew a nurse once who was always working together with her patients. She was not only overly cooperative—she was overly cheerful! Every 20 minutes she would come bouncing into my friend's room any say, "How are we feeling this morning? Is our bed all right? Do we have a temperature?" It got very annoying! One morning she walked in with the breakfast tray and cheerfully announced "Here is our breakfast, and here is a little bottle the doctor would like us to fill up!"

The patient said, "From here?"

She said, "Don't be silly!" And out she went.

My friend looked at his breakfast tray. He had bacon, eggs, toast, coffee, pineapple juice—and suddenly he got a brilliant idea. He decided to play a trick on his happy nurse, so he took the pineapple juice and poured it into the little bottle.

When the nurse came back a half hour later, she said, "Good! We filled up our bottle. My, my, that looks a little CLOUDY today!"

So the patient grabbed the bottle and said, "OK, honey, let's run it through again!" If paddleball also looks a little cloudy—we'll just run it through again.

The great growth in the court sports has spawned modern court clubs, some of which are now built—with many many more on the drawing boards.

I know some of you in this room have sent inquiries to our office about building such facilities yourself. The more courts there are, the greater the chance for the advancement of paddleball. Right now, the many private Court Clubs springing up around the nation use a selling point of two-purpose courts for handball and racquetball. We should promote three-purpose courts and include paddleball.

The day is rapidly approaching when you will see Court Clubs all over the nation. Many are already under way. So are the complexes that embrace not two courts—but 20. You will see FRONT walls as well as side and rear walls, constructed entirely of glass. No, not the glass you know now, but a substantially improved glass that obscures the gallery from the player and also provides an invisible wall for him to gauge his movements and the flight of the ball. Then we will be ready for television. THEN we will bring paddleball into the HOME—where it should have been a long time ago.

We will reach the television stage when we build a paddleball stage. For years I have dreamed of the perfect court built primarily for television. This means built-in cameras in each wall—as well as in the ceiling. It means sophisticated lighting that makes it possible for the home audience as well as the gallery audience—to follow the ball. It means a court club with a dozen courts plus one amphitheater court that will seat 2,000 or 3,000 spectators—with television equipment designed solely to transmit a clear picture in color!

For the game to grow, it's going to take courts, more courts, and STILL more courts! That's the deafening demand we hear from all points of the country. The University of Illinois has just completed 23 courts, and a number of other big schools are asking us for plans. The colleges represent our best source for multiple courts, and you should all visit your alma maters and encourage the building of facilities like Tennessee, Memphis State, Illinois and Texas. It's the big schools that can afford to build these arenas—no one else has enough money!

In my opinion, the real FUTURE of the court sports is the Court Club. They are outshining the neighborhood Y's with their modern and inviting facilities. The parallel may

be found in the way supermarkets have closed up the corner grocery stores.

At this moment there are perhaps a dozen Court Clubs in the country. Believe me when I say that there will be a HUNDRED dozen before long. As a matter of fact, I have decided to become personally involved in a chain of these courts. I want to be sure that our Association will always have tournament sites, a market for its products, and the membership it needs to survive. All of this is going to take time—lots of cash and considerable financing.

Please remember we are a non-profit organization, so this must be a personal venture for all of us. I think it's the only way to provide for our future, and I think it's a GREAT way. Our OWN associations, our OWN clubs, our OWN products!

To promote paddleball properly, we could certainly use a few sympathetic volunteers. I heard a story yesterday about a volunteer for the Irish Republican Army. He went into a bar to collect relief funds for the victims of the Irish uprising. With him, he had a little monkey holding a silver cup—to attract attention.

As the volunteer moved through the crowd, the bartender said, "You can talk to any of these people—but don't bother that customer over there, sitting at the bar. He works here in the neighborhood, but he's kind of a hot-headed boozier and not sympathetic to your cause."

In the meantime, the monkey went over to this fellow who was drinking his beer—his cap pulled way down. The monkey tugged at his sleeve—and lo and behold, this fellow threw a \$10 bill in the silver cup! The IRA volunteer was



ANDY DOYLE, THE 41-year-old paddleballer from Rochester, New York stands proudly beside the NPA's annual Sportsmanship Award. Doyle was presented with the award at the annual NPA banquet and was the unanimous choice of the selection committee. Andy is a veteran competitor, having participated in recent nationals and his conduct both on and off the court, where he participated in three events, were of the highest caliber. The Sportsmanship Award is a revolving trophy, with the winner bringing it to the following tournament after keeping it a year.

'73 Paddleball Nationals Set For Jan. 31, Feb. 1 - 4

The 1973 edition of paddleball's finest, the NPA Championships, will be at the Eau Claire, Wisconsin YMCA. Dates are January 31, February 1, 2, 3, and 4, 1973.

Harold "Diz" Kronenberg, a member of the NPA Board of Directors and resident of nearby Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin has cleared the path with the YMCA. Key men at the Y, who have begun plans already for the finest paddleball tournament ever, are Ed Koch, General Chairman and John Schaaf, physical director.

Keep those dates in mind paddleballers. You won't want to miss it.

surprised and delighted—and after he left the tavern, the bartender went over to the boozier and said, "That sure was generous of you to give \$10 to that volunteer!" The fellow pushed his cap back a little and said, "Them Irish kids are cute, ain't they?"

I mentioned our OWN products a few minutes ago. Last year the National Paddleball Association signed a royalty agreement with the Marcraft Recreation Corporation. Our reports from Marcraft—and our royalty checks—indicate that the game IS growing, and that the play is widespread. I intend to get copies of the invoices from Marcraft, and go into these ripe areas to promote our association.

You can support us by purchasing the Marcraft paddles and our new paddleballs because they will support this association. I have it on good authority that we have solid, quality paddles—and if you don't already use one, I urge you to give it a test. And believe me, you will love our new ball.

I have told Chuck Leve he can spend \$5,000 to promote next year's tournament. It would be nice to get some of that from royalties.

Along with the money, we need interesting stories for our magazine. We also need instructional articles, tournament results and local personal highlights of the paddleball players.

What we need MOST, though, is DEDICATION to the sport. If we can go through a year with virtually no income,—no royalties,—no ticket sales,—no advertising revenue,—very few membership fees and then appropriate \$5,000 for the next year, you'll have to say we are dedicated. We hope all of you, in your own way, will make the way easier for all of us.

Many of you are from a paddleball hotbed—Flint, Ann Arbor, Port Huron, and right here in Knoxville. Get on the bandwagon—each and every one of you and be VOCAL about promoting the game and the Association. We need individual effort from all of you. I've checked out our membership files and found that many of the Flint players who made last year's event so outstanding—have neglected to renew their memberships. Those of you from Flint should go back home and tell your fellow-players that Bob Kendler personally appeals to them to get back into the swing of the game, rejoin the Association, and subscribe to the magazine. Altho membership has increased in the last year, we'd like to see it triple!

It is our aim to hold the National Paddleball Tournament at widespread locations every year—to bring more and different areas into our organization. This is a marvelous tournament, and is a tremendous stimulus wherever it is played.

So the question is not HOW are we going to make it, but HOW GREAT is paddleball going to be? We are at a point now where a shot in the arm coupled with the increase in facilities will boost paddleball to the high pinnacle it deserves after 11 years of national existence.

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Chabot Invaders Capture B. C. Open

I am happy to report to our International Headquarters on another successful tournament held by the B.C. Racquetball Association. The British Columbia Open Championships held in Vancouver, Canada April 19th to 23rd brought in 60 participants entering 90 events.

We were fortunate in having four visitors from the State of California, three from the State of Washington and four from the Province of Alberta. The preliminary rounds, semi-finals, and consolation rounds were held at the M.A.R.C. and our thanks go to Mr. Herb Capozzi for his generosity in letting us use these facilities for the four day period. We are deeply grateful to the Vancouver Athletic Club for allowing us to stage our final events at their outstanding facilities.

It was a clean sweep for our good friends from California in the Open Singles and Open Doubles. Mark Wayne triumphed over Bill Dunn in the Open Singles and then these two gentlemen teamed up to defeat their fellow members from the Chabot Racquetball Club, Len Stream and Deryck Clay, in the Open Doubles.

We felt very honoured that these fine players would journey all the way from California and put on such a fine display of skill and sportsmanship. They showed us how the game should really be played. We have some fine talent here in Vancouver and next time around we hope these boys from the Chabot Club in Hay-

ward, California will have a tougher fight on their hands.

George Morfit and Lonnie Dennis played off for the B.C. Closed Singles championship and George took the first place trophy home with him. Lonnie played one of his better tournaments and is becoming a real contender.

There were some great matches in our B Singles Event with Rae Ross copping number one spot over Sid Kirson. Both these boys played exceptionally well and there was only a four point spread in game number three.

The C Singles were won by John Fraser, who plays out of the M.A.R.C., over Frank Maczko, who plays out of the V.A.C. Frank certainly put up a fine effort but it had been a long grueling series of matches and the talent displayed by the upcoming John Fraser allowed John to make off with the first place trophy.

A real old campaigner, John Allen, put up a great fight against Bud McKenzie in the masters singles and although John is looking 60 year of age right in the eye, the match could have gone either way. However, Bud played one of his better matches for the win. John Allen is a great player and will be there to win back his championship next time around.

The masters doubles event was won by Herb Capozzi and Bob Pickell over Sid Kirson and Bob Challenger. In the last two games Herb and Bob Pickell

played very well and after his grueling B Singles matches Sid Kirson just wasn't able to play his shots in addition to having to carry old man Challenger. We'll get them next time Sid!

The consolation round was more or less a pick-up affair and was worked on a handicap basis. However, it provided some good sport and some good play for the participants who entered it on the Sunday. Ray Paris of the Vancouver Athletic Club and the Arbutus Club, working with a 6 point head start, managed to win out over that great player from Bellingham, Harvey Gorsuch.

The Racquetball Fraternity of British Columbia, under our capable new President, John Chambers, continues to grow at a very healthy pace. This past tournament that we held was more or less a pilot tournament for the Canadian Open to be held in Vancouver, Canada next November 6th to 12th. Information on the Canadian Open entries will be going forward to you very shortly so that you will be able to give the event as much advance publicity as possible.

ROBERT A. CHALLENGER
Vancouver, B.C., Canada

Velan Wins In Montreal

Ivan Velan, won the second annual N.D.G.-YMCA open tournament held last March. He defeated John S. Spencer, last year's runner-up.

Spencer bounced back to win the second annual YMHA tournament defeating defending champ Morton Schwam. Mort Schnaar finished third.

Montreal is looking forward to meet with the Ottawa YMHA and Greater Toronto YMCA in the near future. The last tournament planned for the 1971-72 season will be the Quebec-Provincial open to be held in Montreal sometime this summer.

Shapiro Tops In Butler

Third-seeded Charles Shapiro, Butler, Pa., won the Western Pennsylvania Open Racquetball tournament March 10-11 in Butler, Pennsylvania. Gene Grapes and Alan Schattner captured the open doubles crown.

Shapiro knocked off host Sam Caiazza in the finals 21-14, 21-15. In the semi's he defeated number two seeded Rip Miller, Pittsburgh 21-11, 16-21, 21-18. Caiazza beat Barry Cohen in his semi-final match 21-10, 21-15. Cohen had upset top seeded Dorance Frymire in the quarter-finals.

In doubles Grapes-Schattner defeated Caiazza-Cohen for the title 21-5, 21-15.



THEY WENT TO CANADA and they carted off the loot! Open doubles champs (l. to r.) Bill Dunn and Mark Wayne give the winners grin while runnersup Len Stream and Deryck Clay look on. All four are from Chabot Junior College in Hayward, California. Wayne also won the open singles, defeating partner Dunn.



CHARLIE GARFINKEL... on his way back after shoulder separation.

Garfinkel Back In Form; Takes City, State Crowns In Buffalo, New York

In the Buffalo, N.Y. City Doubles Chuck Wurzer and Charlie Garfinkel defeated Paul Smaldone and Sonny Hill in the finals 21-13, 12-21, 21-14.

The New York State Doubles were held in Buffalo, New York at the Downtown YMCA on April 14-16. There were six teams from Toronto, two from Cleveland, and eight teams from Buffalo. At the last minute, Mike Anzalone came down from Cleveland to play with Lenny Butitta. Garfinkel and Wurzer had won the tourney the past two years, and were again top seeded. They met Anzalone-Butitta in the quarters (in what should have been the finals).

Gar and Chuck won game one 21-19, lost the second 21-19 and were down 20-18 Butitta serving in game three. Gar-Wurzer tied it at 20-20, and Garfinkel killed sidewall frontwall to win the match 21-19, 19-21, 21-20.

Semifinal doubles saw Garfinkel-Wurzer defeat Jack Tulp-Don Del Bello 21-16, 21-13 (Buffalo). In the finals they played Smaldone-Hill again, and won 21-10, 21-6, riding Garfinkel's hitting backhand reverse corners on both side walls, and Wurzer's steady play on the right.

In the Buffalo city singles, Smaldone (one of the most improved players in the country) knocked off Wurzer in the semi's 21-14, 21-16. Garfinkel defeated Sonny Hill in the other semi 21-14, 21-13.

In a hard fought finals Gar defeated Smaldone 21-18, 21-15.

Muehleisen Wins in Calgary

Dr. Bud Muehleisen breezed through open A singles bracket in the recent Alberta, Canada open racquetball championships. Dr. Bud defeated Wes Hadikin, Edmonton in the finals.

The open doubles was won by Howie Rankin and Bob Cristall over Roy Rudichuck and Ron Thompson. Rankin also captured the consolation singles prize. Rudichuck-Thompson were a surprise team to reach the finals but played excellent racquetball, deserving each win.

Calgary's Larry Yopyk won the B singles in a mild upset, defeating the second seed, Enzo Piccini, Lethbridge in the finals. Dale Aasen, Lethbridge, the top seed, was upset by Edmonton's Bob Crawford.

The tournament was highlighted by four clinics put on by Dr. Muehleisen covering fundamentals. A banquet Friday night (Polynesian Smorgasbord)

included entertainment and an all expense paid trip to the British Columbian Open as door prize.

Saturday found all play finished through the semi-finals and the evening was spent at the Hospitality Night at the Calgary Inn.

The tournament was an outstanding success. The calibre of play here is really on the upswing and in a couple of years, some of the Alberta players will be top competitors in major tournaments. This tourney marked the first Alberta Open and is only the start of many tournaments to be held in this area. It has done a great deal to improve the players' calibre because of the competition and big contribution from Dr. Bud Muehleisen's clinics.

DAVID BRECKON
Calgary, Alta.

Racqueteeering With Ray and Lois



UMM... Can't wait for my next issue of HANDBALL. I've heard that Charlie Brumfield is going to be the centerfold!

OFFICIAL ENTRY
3RD ANNUAL KLONDIKE OPEN
RACQUETBALL CHAMPIONSHIPS

SITE: University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alta., Canada.
DATES: July 19-22, 1972.
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DEADLINE FOR ENTRIES: July 12, 1972. Positively no entries accepted after this date.
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I hereby, for myself, my heirs, executors and administrators, waive and release any and all rights and claims for damages I may have against the Edmonton Racquetball Association, the International Racquetball Association or their respective agents, representatives, successors, or assigns for any and all injuries which may be suffered by me in connection with my competition in said tournament.

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Trost Hits 'Double Play' In Wisconsin



The newly built Milwaukee Handball Club was the scene in mid-May for the Wisconsin singles and doubles racquetball championships (IRA).

It was the first tournament hosted by the new club, which opened only last February. The Milwaukee Handball Club is the only facility in Wisconsin that offers an adequate spectator area for handball or racquetball tournaments. The club has six courts, with court number

six equipped with a glass back wall and a viewing area for 200.

In the singles tourney, Dan Trost, (l.) Milwaukee, successfully defended his crown with a 21-6, 21-17 victory over Joe Carini, also Milwaukee. Trost beat Chet Howard of Madison in the semifinals 21-10, 21-7, while Carini advanced to the finals on a forfeit. Howard was the third place winner.

In the doubles tourney, Trost and Mike

Mullins, (2nd from l.) Milwaukee, retained their state racquetball title with a 21-17, 21-10 win over the father and son team of Bob (r.) and Bill Schultz (l.) of Madison. John Fazio and Jim White of Milwaukee defeated Henry Krause and Jim Ziegert of Racine for third place, 21-16, 21-18. Trost and Mullins defeated Krause and Ziegert 21-9, 21-3 and the Schultzes defeated Fazio and White 21-6, 21-19.

McLaughlin Rules Michigan Paddleball

Dan McLaughlin made it two big triumphs in a month, capturing the State of Michigan open paddleball tournament and coming back four weeks later to take the NPA National title (page IRA-2).

McLaughlin, Ann Arbor, bested Detroit's Ed Barter in the finals of the Michigan Open 20-21, 21-19, 21-19 a far tougher feat than his nationals triumph where he did not lose a game.

McLaughlin knocked off Ray Bayer, Saginaw, in his semi-final match, while Barter was eliminating Allen Korkus, Saginaw. Bayer then took third place over Korkus.

One hundred and eleven entries participated in the tournament, which saw the East Lansing team of Gale Mikles and Herb Olsen capture the open doubles title over the Bill Terry-Tom Connin duo out of Flint. Scores were 21-2, 21-4.

Masters doubles victory again went to the nearly indestructible duo of Rod Grambeau Sr. and Steve Galetti, Ann

Arbor. They beat Harold Branster and Joe Kennedy in the finals 21-9, 21-12.

In consolation play, Max Hale, Kalamazoo grabbed first place with a 9-21, 21-9, 21-4 win over Al Hosner, also from Kalamazoo. Consolation open doubles was won by Jim Warner and Chip Curtis, Ann Arbor 21-20, 15-21, 21-11 over Matt Klein and Don Butcher, Big Rapids.

The tournament was held at the Kalamazoo YMCA, April 7-9.

IRA Rules Ready

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

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McKinley Tops Kutas In Cincinnati Open; Abrams Takes Third

Top-rated Rod McKinley of the Cincinnati JCC defeated Tom Kutas (Cin. JCC) in the 3rd Annual Cincinnati Open Singles 15-21, 21-4, 21-12. Players from local YMCA recreation clubs and the University of Cincinnati played in the tournament which was hosted by the Jewish Community Center April 22-23.

McKinley's victory came on the heels of a very tough semi-finals match against Robbie Abrams, also of the JCC. McKinley won it 12-21, 21-8, 21-17. Robbie took 3rd place by defeating Mark Hiudt.

The Cincinnati JCC also hosted a Cincinnati Open Class B Doubles Tournament the same weekend. This tournament was won by Sam Kruke and Zeke Kamenetsky of the JCC by defeating Marty Goldberg and Bill Wunderlich 21-5, 21-10.

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A PERSONAL LETTER . . . AND ANSWER

from Joe Shane to Bob Kendler at the close of a distinguished career . . .

Dear Bob,

I made up my mind this morning that I was not going to let another day go by without writing to you. From day to day, after my return from Seattle, I tried to formulate sentences in my mind which I was going to put down on paper to let you know what the last 11 years of our association has meant to me. Nothing I thought of seemed really to express it. I'm too old for hero worship, yet I do have that feeling about you.

I know of your accomplishments all in the span of one lifetime, and you're still going strong. When men reaching your age talk of and do retire, you carve out new horizons for yourself. You are an amazing person. You are blessed with enthusiasm and a vitality that affects those around you. I have profited by our long association and have learned a measure of tolerance from you that stands me in good stead in my work on the Bench. For this education and many more things—many thanks.

As usual,
Joe

Dear Joe,

Time has conditioned me to the passing of great champions, but I have never learned how to accept the passing of those noble people who have worked with me to create the great sport of handball. In the beginning it was Jack Srenco, Al Anfenson, the immortal Al Schaufelberger, and Bob Kendler. Only Kendler still lives. Then, there was wonderful Hymie Goldstein. One day Hymie hung up his gloves, and then there was Joe Shane. Now you are bidding farewell to the Association you have served so valiantly for 11 long, fruitful years. Like everyone of your predecessors, you have made an imprint on handball that will endure throughout the history of the sport. Twenty-three years and the tireless efforts of six men have been invested in the challenge of bringing handball to its high estate.

To all the men who have gone before, and particularly to you, Joe, I express profound gratitude. Each served, as all our volunteers serve, with complete disregard for personal gain. I cannot thank all of you in spoken words, but I do thank you in whispered prayers. The pioneers deserve God's special love, and so do you.

Blessed is the influence of one true loving soul on another:

to help the young soul, to add energy, inspire hope, blow the coals into a useful flame, to redeem defeat by new thought and firm action. Often faced with a variety of human problems, this has always been the work of supremely good men.

Joe Shane, YOU are a supremely good man. Your new thoughts and firm actions were not always easy to carry out, but your dedication to right thinking in every facet of our sport will leave an indelible stamp on handball.

I would like to make it crystal clear that I thoroughly approved of every action you took as our National Commissioner. Discipline, the hallmark of the Commissioner's Office and the bane of all the players, stems from discussions with all the officers, as well as the president. So, for better or worse, we must all share the players' wrath or esteem.

It is one of the most beautiful compensations of life that no man can sincerely try to help another without helping himself. The highest distinction is service to others. Throughout your entire handball career, Joe, you have devoted yourself to others. Your firm discipline brought added justice and order to the sport of handball, and we are all sure that through the remaining years of your life, your service will continue with unabated enthusiasm.

All men who have given gifts to humanity have begun by giving of their time. To their work, to their ideas and dreams, they have given many extra hours each day. The immortal Emerson once wrote, "A true gift is a portion of thyself." One gives very little when he gives of his possessions. It is when we give of ourselves that the sacrifice has true meaning.

I recall that it was 38 years ago when you started playing handball at the Los Angeles Athletic Club. Since then, you not only gave generously of your time, Joe, you also gave your complete heart and energy. Then you gave 11 years of inspired leadership to us. Your wisdom and admonitions have blessed the players, and for years without end we shall reap the benefits of your judicious counsel.

We will miss you more than any words can describe!

So, for your faithful and distinguished service to handball, your strict adherence to its principles, your willing assumption of responsibility, your efficiency and diligence in the discharge of your duties, your sound judgment and personal integrity with which you have inspired your fellow men, the rich heritage of Handball Dedication you have carried from one Commissioner to another—Judge Joseph Shane, WE SALUTE YOU as handball's warmest friend.

Well done, thou good and faithful servant!

Bless both you and Bess,

Evie and Bob Kendler

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