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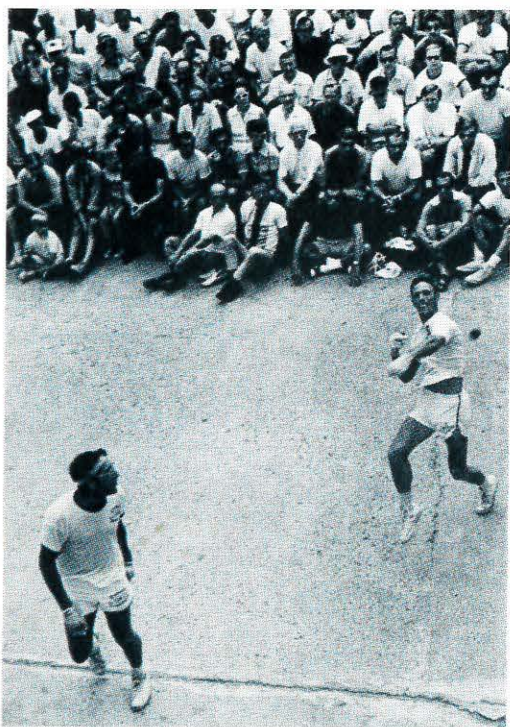
THE OFFICIAL VOICE OF HANDBALL AND RACQUETBALL

FEATURING: From Detroit The National Three-Wall Championships

OCTOBER

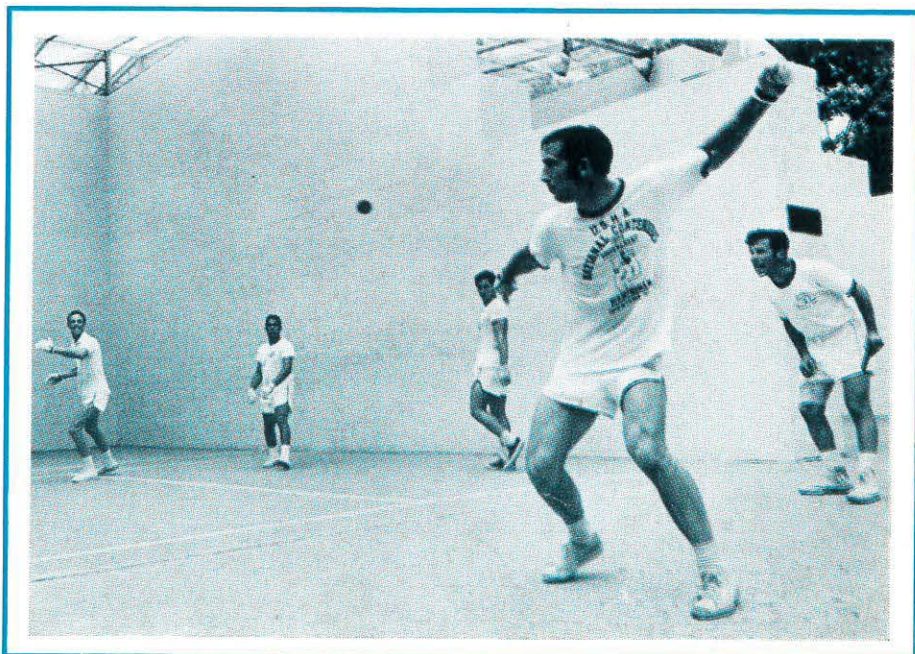
1969

50¢



National Three-Wall Champions:

- Singles: Marty Decatur, New York
- Doubles: Marty Decatur-Lou Russo, New York
- Masters Doubles: Dr. John Scopis-Jim Golden, Detroit



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Also available in lightweight for tournament play. The first and only handball glove of its kind.

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S-87—Tuffy—Goatskin

S-93—Novice—Steerhide

S-95—Pigskin..

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Also available in lightweight for tournament play.

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S-96—Same as S-84—in the new colors of Columbia Blue or Antique Gold

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*Deceased

ON OUR COVER

Jim Joelson of Reno is our official 'Cover Boy'. His first was the 'mod' August ACE cover and in this he follows through with the Detroit National Three-Wall theme picture layout. This was a crowd pleasing classic this year with headliners Marty Decatur, Lou Russo, Dr. John Scopis and Jim Golden taking away the top awards . . . but much of the color and exciting action was supplied by runnersup—Paul Haber in his first Palmer Park effort . . . Denny Hofflander, safe and sound from Vietnam . . . Dr. Steve August . . . Billy Gluck and George Meier. Egon Teichert did another fine photography coverage and we have also used a few from Detroit's Red Ryan and young William Yee, the New Yorker, now at Lake Forest College.



Yee caught this informal pose of USHA President Kendler with the apropos 'Good Humor' tag close by. Bob has every reason to be pleased with the progress of the Players' Fraternity and the ever-increasing entries at our national competitions.

COMING IN NOVEMBER . . .

Nov. 21-23—USHA's First National Invitational Singles at Birmingham. (see pages 2-3)

Nov. 29—Exhibition—Paul Haber vs. Jim Jacobs, Lake Forest (Ill.) College. (see page 11)

ACE, Volume 19 — Number 5 — October, 1969. Published bi-monthly by The United States Handball Association, 4101 Dempster St., Skokie, Illinois. \$2 a year subscription; \$5 for 3-year subscription. Second class postage paid at Skokie, Illinois and Rochelle, Illinois.

FIRST USHA NATIONAL INVITATIONAL SINGLES

Nov. 21-23, 1969

Birmingham, Alabama YMCA

TOURNAMENT FORMAT: Eight nationally-top seeded players by personal invitation from host organization, with 16 other selections from entries. These 16 will play a preliminary round to gain one of the eight places against the "Top Eight".

SITE: Birmingham, Alabama Downtown YMCA.

CHAIRMAN: Dr. James Tanner, 1108 First National Bank Bldg., Birmingham, Ala. Phone—FA 4-9791.

ENTRY FEE: \$5.

OFFICIAL BALL: Spalding ACE.

AWARDS: To first four places.

DEADLINE FOR ENTRIES: Nov. 10, 1969. Draw will be made at Birmingham YMCA at least a week prior to the tournament and all accepted players will be notified by mail or telephone of playing times.

NOTE: It must be realized that in such a national invitational the host selection committee must use its best judgment. All things being equal players who send in their entries first will receive priority consideration.

ELIGIBILITY: Current USHA (1969) member.

Please enter me in the FIRST USHA National Invitational Singles tournament.

Send entries to: Dr. James Tanner, 1108 First National Bank Bldg., Birmingham, Ala.

NameYMCA/Club/Center

AddressCity State Zip

Telephone No. USHA Card No. If you do not have current member-

ship include \$2 for 1970; \$5 covering 1970-72.

HOUSING INFORMATION AVAILABLE

Make checks payable to: Birmingham Handball Association

Birmingham YMCA Will Host First USHA National Invitational Singles

A new "baby" has arrived in The United States Handball Association fraternity. Added to the 1969-70 tournament calendar is the USHA-sanctioned National Invitational Singles Nov. 21-23 at the Birmingham, Alabama YMCA.

Through the leadership of Dr. James Tanner of Birmingham, member of the USHA national board of directors, plans have been formulated to sponsor eight top-ranked players, along with 16 other invitees for this novel event.

The host will raise funds to pay travel and per diem for the "Select Eight" and will be responsible for picking 24 invited entries.

In this initial venture the top eight seeded players are being invited, not necessarily as the first eight finishers in the 1969 USHA nationals held in Austin, but rather on a cross-country basis without diluting the talent. For example, Marty Decatur, who was unable to play at Austin, has been tendered such an invitation and would be an outstanding contender for championship honors.

It must be realized that the financing of such a tournament is a big undertaking. The Birmingham Handball Association demonstrated its ability to promote a major USHA competition when it put on our 1969 National Contenders last February. Headed up by Dr. Tanner and Alan Clark it proved highly successful.

The idea of such a USHA invitational came after several confabs between Dr. Tanner and the national office. "The tremendous promotions done by golf and tennis stimulated our thinking", Jim asserts. "This may be the start of a series of such USHA-sanctioned invitationals, following with doubles and Masters events. We do not wish to take away from the big open nationals and feel that the November dates comes during a period when no other national tournaments are staged."

Mort Leve, USHA executive secretary, adds, "By concentrating on one event we should have real strong play from these nationally-ranked players.

Many times players over-extend themselves participating in both singles and doubles and by the time the big quarter and semi final round play comes they are arm weary."

The next logical step will be to find a host for a combination invitational open doubles and Masters singles and/or doubles tournament. This would be a real unique event — again concentrating on the one competition and giving some fine players a chance to pair up who have previously confined their efforts to singles only in the open nationals.

Players interested in playing in this FIRST national invitation singles should send in their entries as soon as possible. The Birmingham Handball Association will "screen" all entries and be in close touch with national headquarters, who will act in an advisory capacity in the rankings.

The first classic will be headed up by Paul Haber, current defending national champion, who has already accepted an invitation to attend.

Pittsburgh Y Has Successful Tourney

Note: The following appeared in the Pittsburgh Press by Frank Chiaverini. The winner, Randy Essel, is a former USHA national junior standout from the Cleveland area.

Deliberately evading the controversy as to which is the world's roughest sport, the question is raised as to which is the most exhausting.

The obvious opinion at the Pittsburgh Golden Triangle YMCA last night was understandably a little one-sided as Pittsburgh's first Open Handball Tournament came to a close.

Out of a field of over 50 participants from Pennsylvania and Ohio, Randy Essel, 20, of Cleveland emerged the tired but happy champion in the singles competition.

In the championship match, Essel was pitted against Vince Flowers of Erie.

Flowers easily took the first set 21-15, and jumped to an early 9-3 advantage in the second. From there, Essel ran off six straight points and knotted the score for the first of five times. The score was tied at 14, 15, 16 and 18 before the bricklayer from Ohio took a 20-18 lead.

The serve changed hands before Essel finally scored the point that gave him the set, and as it turned out, the match and the championship.

A visibly exhausted Flowers, who is 30, said he couldn't go on and lost the third set by default.

"I've been playing handball competitively for 12 years," stated Flowers after the match. "And that's the first time I've ever lost by default."

"I was just too tired. My legs were getting too tight. I know what my capabilities are and figured it was better to quit than stand around during the third set."

Lounging in an easy chair across the room, Essel readily admitted that the game was physically demanding.

"I think that just being in good shape is the most important part of the game," he said. Flowers grinned in agreement.

Earlier yesterday the team of Russ Harris-Bill Willing took two straight sets from George Fenton-Bill Derr, 21-19, 21-13, to win the doubles championship.

"The tournament was a tremendous success," stated Robert McCrum, YMCA handball chairman. "I was elated about the interest and participation. It was by far the biggest handball tournament ever in Pittsburgh."

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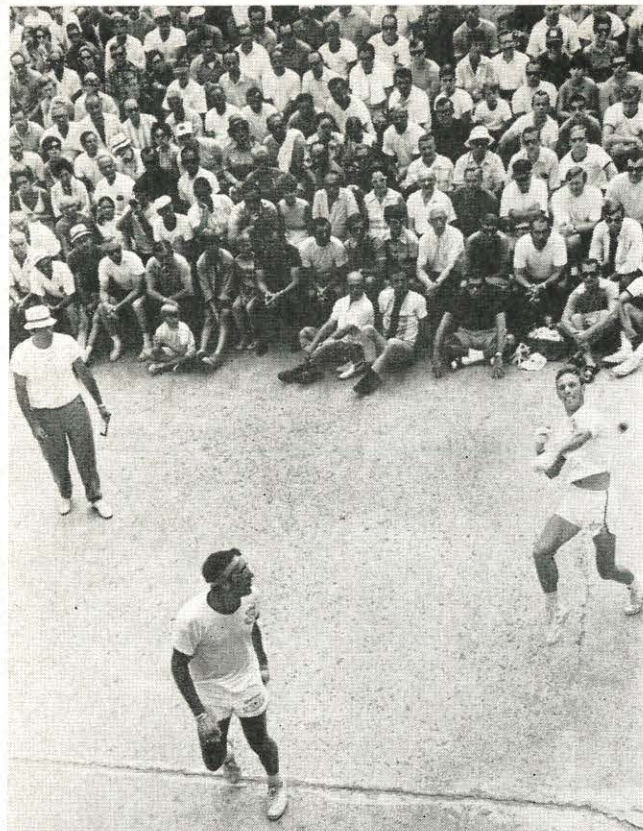
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state

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Detroit Three-Wall Champs . . . It's Decatur . . . Decatur-Russo . . . Scopis-Golden



IN THE SINGLES FINALS . . . Marty Decatur in deep left court displays strong overhand left, so necessary in three-wall game. Opponent, Dr. Steve August, looks at swing from long line position. It was "SRO" gallery for all the final events. Dave Rott, Michigan Handball Association president, is referee at left.

Detroit's three-wall Palmer Park playground looked like a handball version of the Met's coming forth to knock out the Cubs in major league baseball.

There were no doubts to those attending the 20th three-wall nationals in Detroit over Labor Day weekend as to who dominates this phase of handball. Again it was Marty Decatur, the Hauppauge, New York school teacher, demonstrating his complete mastery, successfully defending his singles crown and teaming with Lou Russo to repeat in doubles.

Marty, who won from Jim Jacobs last year, met Dr. Steve August in the finals Monday morning, swept back a second game thrust by the power hitting young doctor, and in the early afternoon hours smoothly parlayed his talents with Russo to completely outmaneuver and dominate Paul Haber and Denny Hofflander.

The scores of both conquests indicate that neither Marty or Lou wished to prolong the festivities. Decatur rushed to a first game win over August, then overcame an 8-14 second game August

lead, showing complete steadiness against an erratic finish by his Detroit foe.

Those non-New Yorkers (Chicago "Bleacher Bums") who wishfully thought the four-wall champ Haber could conquer the challenge of national three-wall in his first try, playing with young Hofflander, himself a four-wall national winner in our juniors, contenders and YMCA competition, were vividly shown the answer. Teamwork, ability to maneuver, and the two-handed overhanded game so necessary in three-wall were superbly exhibited by the New Yorkers.

However, most onlookers would agree that this was possibly the finest doubles finish in the history of the event and probably the first time the spotlight was on this event rather than the singles. The scores of 21-8, 21-14 do not indicate the fierce volleys and all-out play necessary to retain the championship.

A combination of ages 40 and 45, coupled with the know-how of three-wall spelled victory in the Masters doubles for Dr. John Scopis and Jim Golden. Golden, heretofore, well regarded in the open events but never a national



MASTERS DOUBLES FINALISTS . . . 1968 New York Champion team of George Meier and Billy Gluck got the "youth treatment" from host team of 45-year-old Dr. John Scopis and his new partner, Jim Golden, 40. Two years ago Scopis was junior partner of Dr. Al August. Pictured — (top l to r) — Meier, Scopis. (bottom l to r); Golden, Gluck.

finalist in his home town, provided left side strength for veteran Scopis, who had won two years ago as the younger partner of Dr. Al August. This time it was an upscating of the defending champs, Billy Gluck and George Maier of New York. There are no doubts that Gluck and Maier were at their best the evening previous when they were extended to three games before stopping the current four-wall Master titlists and two-time three-wall best, Ken Schneider and Gus Lewis.

The ol' zip just wasn't there for the Gluck-Maier team in the finals. Scopis and Golden had a comparable breeze in their semi-final test against fellow Detroiters, Dave Rott and Palombo.

Both Decatur and Russo went the two-way route. It was no doubt fortunate for their doubles welfare that Russo was eliminated in the semi finals of singles by August so that he could be at his strongest for the doubles finals. He did yeoman service, both on the right side and then spelled Marty on the left to keep a fast tempo going in both games. Fortunately for Marty, too, that he didn't

have to go the three-game route with August earlier on the final day of action. It did look that way until Steve changed from a power kill game to change of pace tactics that led to telling miscues and eventual loss of the second game.

Colorful Haber, a crowd-pleasing player at all times with his known two-handed talents was surprisingly the focal point of the Decatur-Russo attack. They directed most of their serves at his left side and with brilliant strategy kept him moving in back court and too far back to demonstrate his shooting ability. To Paul's credit he adapted himself real well to the intricacies of the Palmer Park courts, which are rougher finish than those of Chicago's Rainbow Beach.

NOTES OF THE TOURNAMENT . . . Late Friday afternoon rains forced some of the action indoors to the University of Detroit courts. The Straus twins, Gary and Mitchell, acclimated to a Summer of outdoor play at the Bronx Castle Hill courts, were the victims of an upset. The 31-point matches are necessary in the early rounds because of the big entry and just can't be avoided. The Straus boys were coming on after falling far behind and just couldn't catch up.

One-wall great Steve Sandler was another early round fatality in the 31-

point bracket . . . Jack Gillespie, prime promoter of the game in Memphis, arrived too late to play Masters doubles with the judge from Indianapolis, Frank Harlor. Frank was "saddled" with a last-minute substitute, Mort the Sport.

Dr. Steve August announced that he will be Capt. Steve of the Army medical corps and be stationed at Camp Pendleton, Calif. He should add strength to the Southern California tournament picture and be a factor in the 1970 West division play. Dad Dr. Al was hospitalized with a back ailment and was happy to have Bob Kendler and Ben Costello visit him. And, younger brother Larry couldn't get a last-hour partner so was a rooter for Steve.

Frank Palazzolo, now so busy and successful with new home construction, that he couldn't get into the competition. John Lenhardt gets the "farthest distance" award . . . the young San Jose school teacher visited in New York City and then came on to the Detroit tourney.

Floyd Olson outfitted some of the Rainbow Beach boys with his "Floyd's Sports Club" t-shirts, representing his Chicago south side bistro . . . Floyd also sported a Chicago Cub "power" hat . . . Grover Reisinger, who used to play a lot of tournament handball around

St. Louis, was an interested spectator . . . he's now third base coach for the Detroit Tigers.

Marty Silver of Boston was in and out of Detroit fast . . . he got his three-wall baptism and then left with his bride of a couple of weeks . . . Dr. Jim Tanner, USHA board of director, and driving force behind the Birmingham handball scenes, flew in and thoroughly enjoyed the thrilling play . . . he'll promote a big invitational the weekend of Nov. 22 at Birmingham's YMCA. Dr. Phil Cottle came from Milwaukee and was doing his usual handicapping . . . always picks the winners.

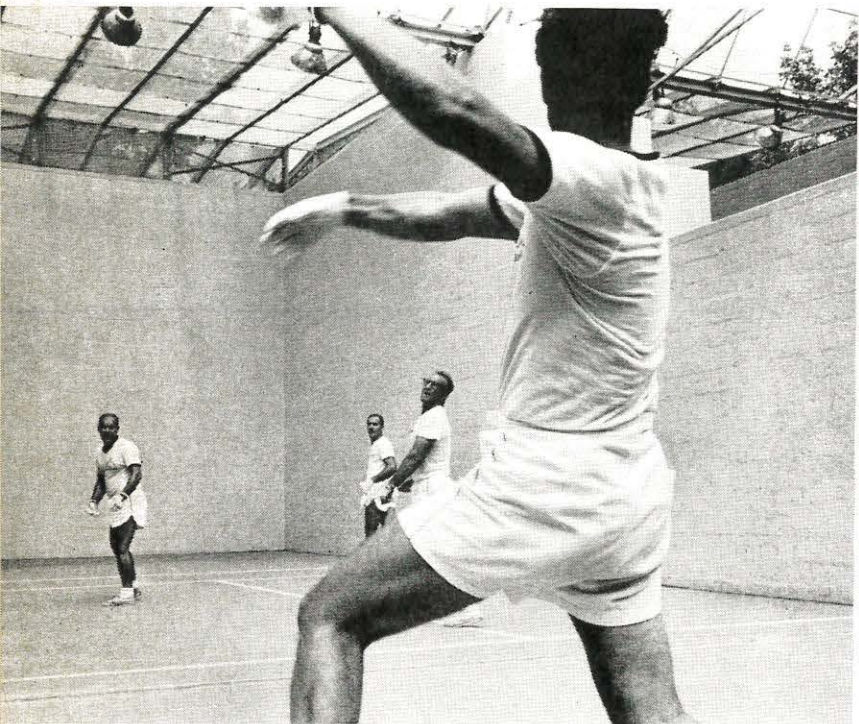
Angelo Trulio always an early morning take on all comers performer, still fit and as enthusiastic for the game as he was 30 years ago . . . Pauline Davidson showing the free lance players how to serve three-wall.

Mike Lachman and Nat Miller lamenting about the influx of racquetballers at the Downtown Y . . . co-
(to page 25)

TIME OUT! National four-wall singles champ, Paul Haber, (1) and his three-wall finalist partner, Vietnam vet, Denny Hofflander, take deserved time out, and try to figure out way of coping with ex-Marty Decatur and Lou Russo Jr.



It's Action at Detroit 3-Wall . . .



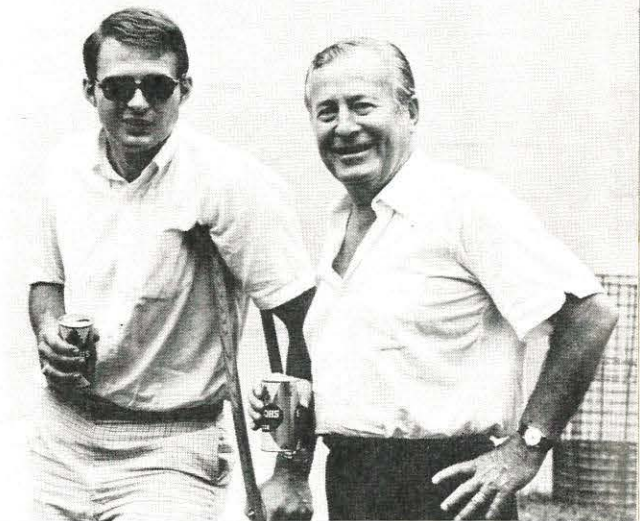
AND FOR THE MASTERS . . . Dr. John Scapis takes ball in deep court and gives it strong overhand right in Masters doubles finals. George Meier is on left with John's partner, Jim Golden, up right, and Billy Gluck just behind him.



THAT'S A LONG RETRIEVE . . . Rye, N.Y. high school football coach, George Meier, gives it the full effort in going back some 55 feet from front wall for offhand return in the Master doubles finals. If the return goes to front right he finds opposing Jim Golden and Dr. John Scapis ready to kill.



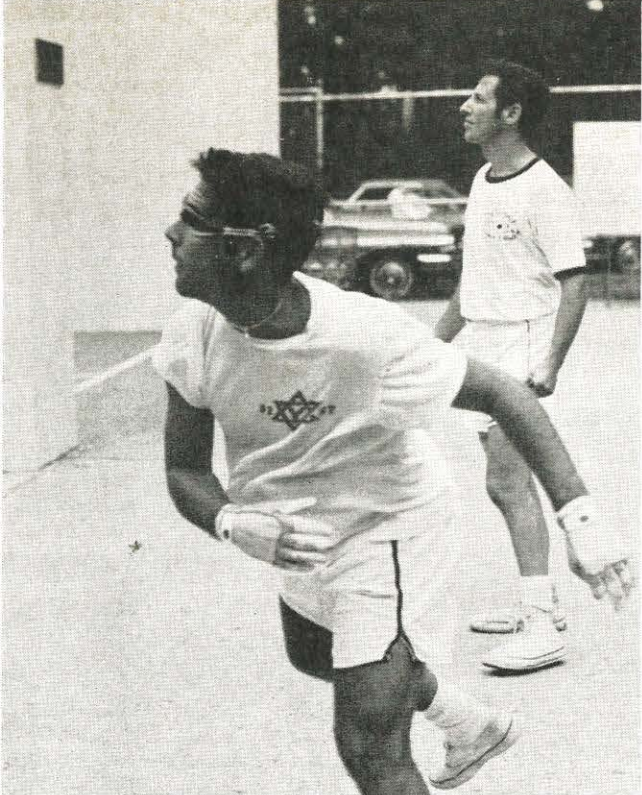
GAINING STATURE . . . New York's Steve Lott, current USHA under-19 Junior champ, is still a couple of years from the open consideration but is improving steadily. He has the two handed game and demeanor to go far.



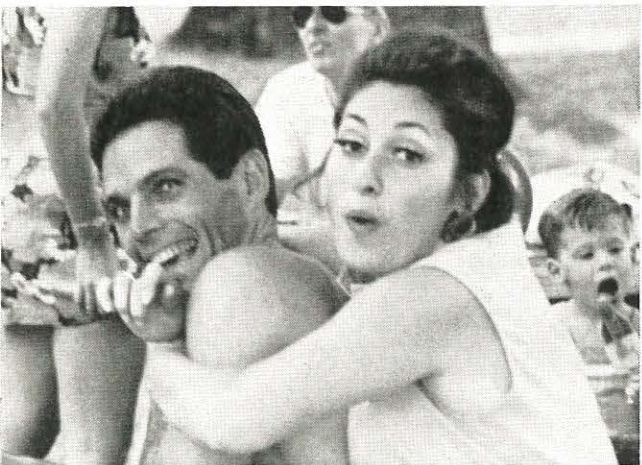
USHA BUSINESS CONFAB . . . John Fabry (l), head man of Saranac Glove Co., hobbled with ankle injury, talks over the expanding glove alignment with USHA President Bob Kendler. It is reported John tried to take a ball off the back wall with his foot.



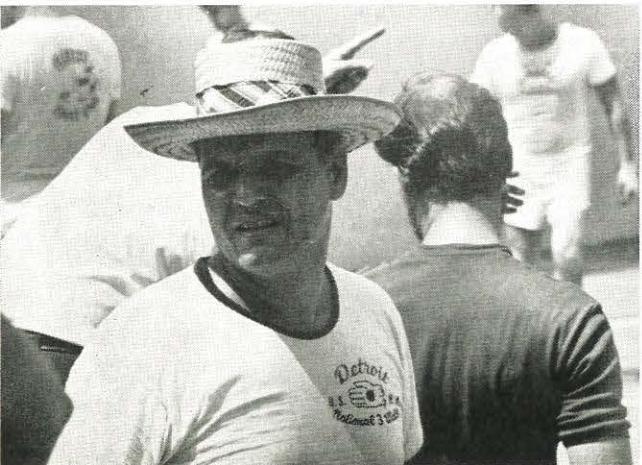
DOWN BUT NOT OUT . . . Marty Decatur, always an all-out performer, is pictured as he tumbled going after a would be pass shot in singles finals. The concrete floors don't give to the tender skin.



Lou Russo—Doubles Player of Year



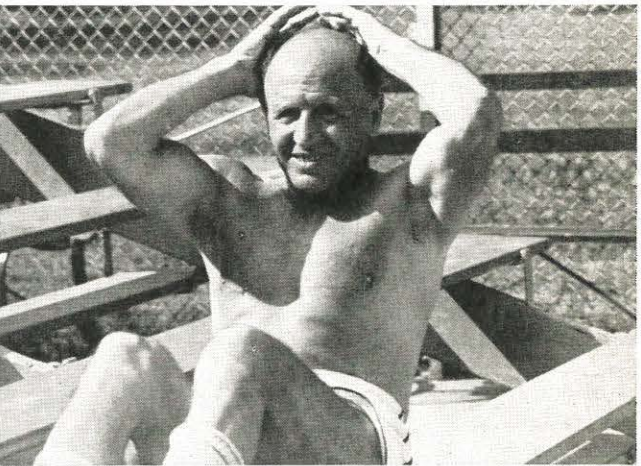
Carl Obert and 'Bride' Ham It Up



Vern Loepp—Host Minus Mustachio



Ken Schneider—"It's Young Man's Game"



Angelo Trulio—Ageless at 63—"You're Wrong, Ken"



Hand in Hand . . . Saranac Gloves & 3-Wall

NATIONAL 3-WALL SINGLES

United States Handball Association

1	MARTY DECATUR, HAUPPAGE, N.Y.	DECATUR			
2	BYE				
3	LUCIANO RADOSLOVICH, NEW YORK	KUNKEL	DECATUR		
4	RAY KUNKEL, DETROIT	31-21	31-9		
5	MARTY SILVER, BOSTON	SILVER			
6	RON KNOCKART, DETROIT	31-10	SILVER		
7	MURRAY HOZMAN, DETROIT	ESSEL	31-9		
8	RANDY ESSEL, WILLOWICK, OHIO	31-12			
9	RON HIPOL, DETROIT	HIPOL			
10	JIM MCGURK JR., TOLEDO	31-13	WOLFARTH		
11	MIKE TANELIAN, DETROIT	WOLFARTH	31-14		
12	PHIL WOLFARTH, NEW YORK	31-6			
13	KEN GINTY, NEW YORK	GINTY	WOLFARTH		
14	BOB ACKERSON, DETROIT	31-21	21-3, 21-19		
15	BILL WINSHALL, DETROIT	UPATNIEKS			
16	ANDY UPATNIEKS, CHICAGO	31-16	31-14		
17	FRED LEWIS, MIAMI BEACH, FLA.	LEWIS			
18	BYE				
19	PHIL SCHEPS, DETROIT	KOWALUK	LEWIS		
20	ALEX KOWALUK, MONTREAL, QUE., CANADA	31-16	31-15		
21	JOE LENHARDT, SAN JOSE, CALIF.	LENHARDT	LEWIS		
22	DAVE REVENAUGH, TOLEDO	31-6	21-3, 21-3		
23	HERMAN KIEWIET, 3 RIVERS, MICH.	GODFREY			
24	JACK GODFREY, SHARON, PA.	31-4	31-20		
25	ED NOVAK, WARREN, MICH.	NOVAK			
26	BOB KOREN, KALAMAZOO	31-3	NOVAK		
27	JOHN OCHOCKI, CLEVELAND	OCHOCKI	31-12		
28	LOU ESCOBAR, LOS ANGELES	FENTON	31-20		
29	GEORGE FENTON, WARREN, OHIO	31-17	C. OBERT		
30	MICKEY MANDJACK, KALAMAZOO	E. OBERT	31-14		
31	BYE				
32	CARL OBERT, NEW YORK	RUSO			
33	LOU RUSSO, NEW YORK	31-15			
34	BYE				
35	FRED KUMMER, CHICAGO	THORNTON	RUSO		
36	CHUCK THORNTON, DETROIT	31-21	31-15		
37	NORM FREDERICKS, DETROIT	FREDERICKS			
38	MIKE DRISCOLL, COLUMBUS	FINDEL	31-25		
39	BOB AMBROS, DETROIT	FINDEL	31-25		
40	ALLEN FINDEL, NEW YORK	FUSSELMAN			
41	KENT FUSSELMAN, WARREN, OHIO	31-12			
42	PHIL STICE, DETROIT	DEBAY	31-26		
43	TOM PETERSON, CHICAGO	31-6			
44	GEORGE DEBAY, DETROIT	ALTMAN			
45	JIM ALTMAN, MIAMI	31-12			
46	AARON HOLTMAN, DETROIT	WALSH			
47	BYE				
48	JOHN WALSH, NEW YORK	SANDLER			
49	STEVE SANDLER, NEW YORK	31-16			
50	BYE				
51	GEORGE MILLER JR., TOLEDO	MILLER			
52	BOB DILLON, MONTREAL, QUE., CANADA	31-17			
53	JOHN FILSINGER, TONAWANDA, N.Y.	FILSINGER			
54	GRET ARNOLD, DETROIT	31-16			
55	TIM DOBB, MUSKEGON, MICH.	MAGI			
56	VINCE MAGI, DETROIT	31-28			
57	WES YEE, NEW YORK	YEE			
58	JOHN SCHANDEL, DETROIT	31-15			
59	CHUCK DOHMAN, CHICAGO	DOHMAN			
60	BOB PLATER, DETROIT	31-29			
61	DR. KEN FREIBERG, NEW YORK	FREIBERG			
62	BARRY BOYD, DETROIT	31-27			
63	BYE				
64	DR. STEVE AUGUST, DETROIT	AUGUST			

DECATUR
21-7, 21-19
Champion

NATIONAL 3-WALL DOUBLES

United States Handball Association

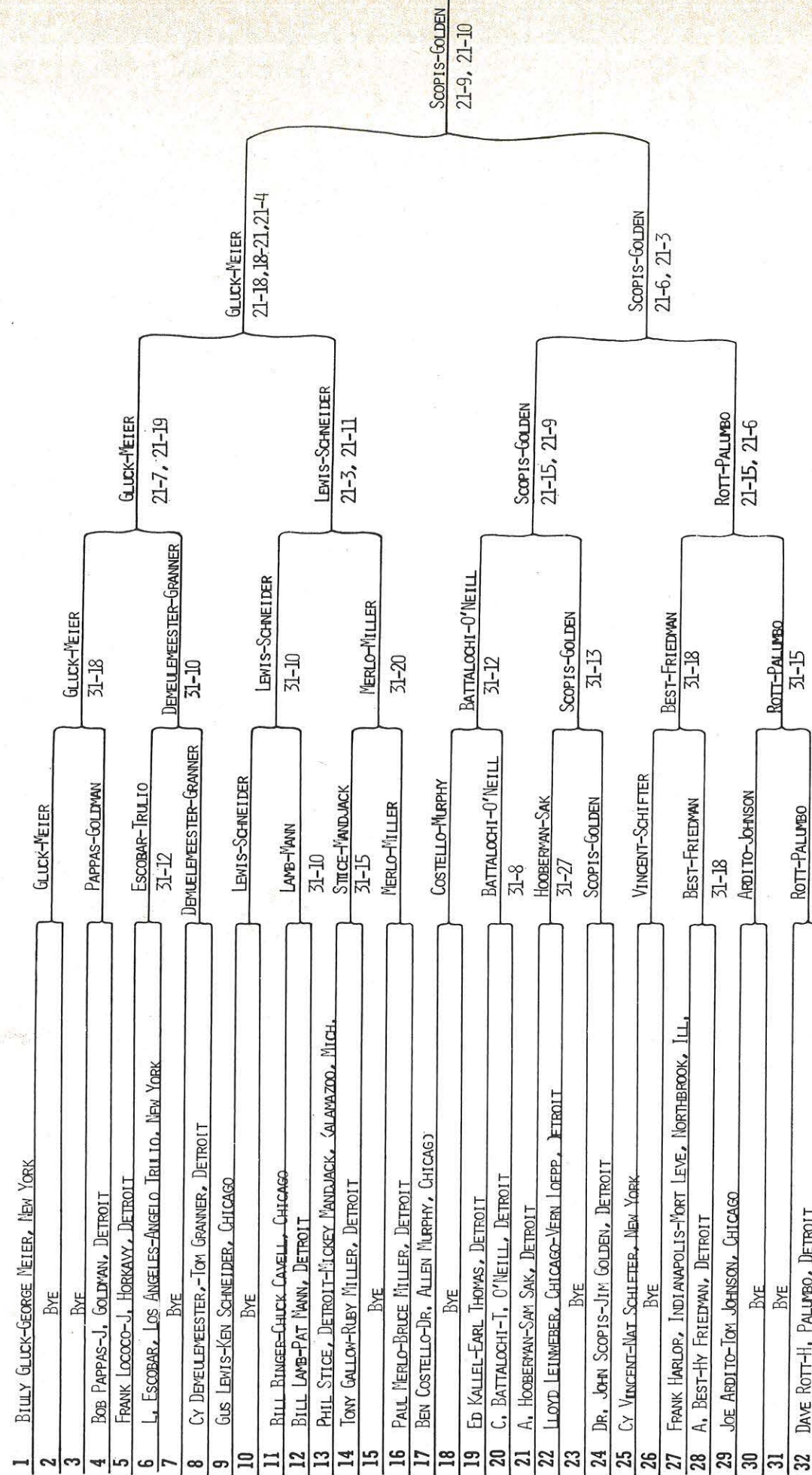
1	MARTY DECATUR-LOU RUSSO JR., NEW YORK	DECATUR-RUSSO			
2	BYE				
3	JOHN ST. CLAIR-FRANK LAPICCOLO, DETROIT	ST. CLAIR-LAPICCOLO	DECATUR-RUSSO		
4	BYE		31-5		
5	TOM DURAN-MIKE CAMPBELL, CHICAGO	GODFREY-MUSTARDI			
6	JACK GODFREY-SHARON, PA.-DICK MUSTARDI, CLEVELAND	31-2	THALACKER-KONKEL		
7	BILL WINSHALL-JAKE META, DETROIT	THALACKER-KONKEL	31-9		
8	LEE THALACKER-RAY KONKEL, DETROIT	31-7			
9	RANDY ESSEL, WILLOWICK, OHIO-JOHN OCHOCKI, DETROIT	ACKERSON-SONKIN			
10	BOB ACKERSON-DR. SHELTON SONKIN, DETROIT	31-30	FINDEL-WOLF		
11	ALAN FINDEL-JOE WOLFARTH, NEW YORK	FINDEL-WOLFARTH	31-12		
12	BOB PLATER-BILL PLATER, DETROIT	31-26			
13	BOB DILLON-ALEX KOWALUK, MONTREAL, Q.E., CANADA	DILLON-KOWALUK			
14	ED WEGNER-DAVE FLICEL, CHICAGO	31-13	AMBROS-THORNTON		
15	BYE				
16	BOB AMBROS-CHARLES THORNTON, DETROIT	AMBROS-THORNTON			
17	FRANK MUNSCH-FRED MUNSCH, NEW YORK	MUNSCH-MUNSCH			
18	BYE				
19	BARRY BOED-TOM MICHAELS, DETROIT	BOED-MICHAELS			
20	GARY BENNIKE-CLIFF RAPP, CHICAGO	31-6	MUNSCH-MUNSCH		
21	FRED KUMMER-TOM HARKINS, CHICAGO	JOHNSON-HIPOL			
22	BILL JOHNSON-RON HIPOL, DETROIT	31-6	LENHARDT-MELTZER		
23	JOE LENHARDT, SAN JOSE, CALIF.-MIKE MELTZER, NEW YORK	LENHARDT-MELTZER	31-30		
24	GEORGE MILLER-DAVE REVENAUGH, TOLEDO	31-27			
25	STEVE LOTT-WES YEE, NEW YORK	LOTT-YEE			
26	BYE				
27	JIM COSENTINO-KEN EBY, CHICAGO	COSENTINO-EBY			
28	TOM TISDALL-VINCE MAGI, DETROIT	31-23	LOTT-YEE		
29	BILL CRAFTON-PHIL SCHERS, DETROIT	CRAFTON-SCHERS			
30	DICK DOBRANSKI-CY BOTTO, DETROIT	31-26	LOTT-YEE		
31	BYE				
32	JACK McDONALD, JOLIET, ILL.-ANDY UPATNIEKS, CHICAGO	McDONALD-UPATNIEKS	31-8		

1	FRED LEWIS, MIAMI BEACH-KEN SMOLACK, NEW YORK	LEWIS-SMOLACK			
2	BYE				
3	LARRY BROWN, DETROIT-JIM ALTMAN, JACKSONVILLE, FLA.	BROWN-ALTMAN			
4	BOB GOLDSMITH-RAY KLEMET, DETROIT	31-13	LEWIS-SMOLACK		
5	TOM DOBB-TIM DOBB, MUSKEGON, MICH.	REYER-SEIDMAN			
6	ART REYER-JEFF SEIDMAN, NEW YORK	31-16	REYER-SEIDMAN		
7	BYE				
8	FLOYD OLSON-JOHN LEINWEBER, CHICAGO	OLSON-LEINWEBER			
9	OSCAR OBERT-RUBY OBERT, NEW YORK	O. OBERT-R. OBERT			
10	BYE				
11	ANGELO FRACASA-DAN KENNEDY, DETROIT	FRACASA-KENNEDY			
12	TOM PETERSON-CHUCK DOHMAN, CHICAGO	31-3	O. OBERT-R. OBERT		
13	TOM DOHMAN-LARRY DOHMAN, CHICAGO	FREIBERG-SANITONE			
14	DR. KEN FREIBERG-SAM SANITONE, DETROIT	31-10	FENTON-FUSSELMAN		
15	BYE				
16	GEORGE FENTON-KENT FUSSELMAN, WARREN, OHIO	FENTON-FUSSELMAN	31-8		
17	DICK GREENWALD-BOB HARBATKIN, NEW YORK	GREENWALD-HARBATKIN			
18	BYE				
19	LUCIANO RADLOVICH, NEW YORK-GEORGE DEBAY, DETROIT	RADLOVICH-DEBAY			
20	ANDY MESSENGER-RON LOTT, LANSING, MICH.	31-19	GREENWALD-HARBATKIN		
21	LEN PERKLE-NORBERT SINGER, CHICAGO	PERKLE-SINGER			
22	MURRAY HOZMAN-AARON HOZMAN, DETROIT	31-12	HABER-HOFFLANDER		
23	BYE				
24	PAUL HABER-DENNIS HOFFLANDER, CHICAGO	HABER-HOFFLANDER	31-2		
25	MARTY SILVER, BOSTON-LARRY AUGUST, DETROIT	FORRIER-TANELIAN			
26	DOUG FORRIER-M. TANELIAN, DETROIT	DEFAULT			
27	WILLIAM YEE-KEN GINTY, NEW YORK	GINTY-YEE			
28	MIKE GIBBY-GREG BAYES, ST. LOUIS	31-18	GINTY-YEE		
29	GIBBY SINGERMAN, CLEVELAND-J. FREDERICKS, DETROIT	SINGERMAN-FREDERICKS			
30	BYE				
31	BYE				
32	MITCHELL STRAUS-GARY STRAUS, NEW YORK	M. STRAUS-G. STRAUS	31-27		

DECATUR-RUSSO
21-8, 21-14

CHAMPIONSHIP

HABER-HOFFLANDER
21-16, 21-7



***Jacobs vs. Haber
Exhibition — Nov. 29
at Lake Forest College***

Chicago area buffs are looking forward to a special exhibition between former six-time USHA singles champ, Jim Jacobs, and current king of the hill, Paul Haber, scheduled for the glass court at Lake Forest College, Saturday, Nov. 29.

This will be the fourth “showdown” between the two. The first was a highly-publicized Sports Illustrated coverage at the 92nd St. YMHA in New York three years ago in which Haber won a torrid three-gamer. The following day Jacobs had the upper hand in two. A week later they played at the Los Angeles A.C. and Haber suffered a dislocated shoulder in a futile try for a retrieve at the 21-10 win for Jacobs in the first game closing point.

Jacobs, now nearing 40, played in the national singles for the first time since 1965 at Austin last March and lost in the semis to Bill Yambrick. Jim observes, "Three or four straight days of tournament singles leaves me done in physically, mainly with back miseries, but in a one-shot show I think I can perform as well or better than ever."

Paul is looking forward to another chance to do battle with the legendary Jacobs and it should prove to be a most interesting evening.

Tickets can be reserved by calling either Mike Dau, athletic dept., Lake Forest College, or Mort Leve, USHA hqs. in Skokie. (ORchard 3-4000).

One Stop Too Many for Paul—Greensboro, N.C.

Paul Haber flew into Greensboro, N.C. Sept. 6. His plane arrived at 11:30 a.m. and my wife, Kitty, and I met him at the airport. After a quick cup of onion soup and an egg salad sandwich, Paul started his exhibition and clinic promptly at 1 p.m. Before he returned to the airport to catch his 5:15 p.m. flight back to Chicago, he played 5 games of handball against this area's finest players and then conducted a 20 minute informative Clinic in which he answered questions from the gallery on various phases of the game.

However, Paul had his troubles on this hot Saturday afternoon. With just 5 days rest from the Detroit 3-Wall tournament, he didn't appear as sharp as I have seen him on several other occasions. He also injured the top of his right ankle during the early stages and this appeared to slow down his real quick jump on the ball. But nobody in Greensboro was about to have any mercy on the champion, particularly Dr. Claude Benham, Southeast Regional champion from Norfolk, Va., and Hal Lackey, current Carolinas champion from High Point, N.C., who came into town for some of the action.

Haber and Dr. Benham played the first game. The Doctor, scoring with unbelievable flat kills from all angles, had Paul shaking his head and he beat the champ, 21-10. Dr. Benham was at his

best. He made no mistakes and I believe on this day he could have beaten any handball player in the world. In the second game, Haber met Greensboro's Dick Miller. Paul jumped out 9-0 and it looked as if he was taking his loss to Benham pretty hard. Miller settled down a little and stayed with Haber the second half of the game. Score: Haber 21 Miller 11. The third game was with Hal Lackey, Carolinas champion. Lackey's eyes were bloodshot when he entered the court. I thought maybe he was "out" the night before, but I knew that this was not the case. Then I remembered the trouncing that Haber gave Lackey in the Charlotte exhibition on Aug. 1 by the score of 21-4. I knew that Lackey came to play on this day and his eyes showed that he was fired up. Score: Lackey 21, Haber 12.

In doubles, Greensboro's Keith Halstead and Rev. Bill Varker, keeping the ball away from Haber as much as possible won over Paul and his playing partner from Greensboro, Jim Bryant. In the second doubles game, Paul came alive. He teamed with Hal Lackey against Dr. Claude Benham and Fred Denuccio, Norfolk, Va. in a thrilling doubles game with all the shots in the game being executed. Haber and Lackey won in a close one, 21-16.

At this point it was 4 p.m. and Haber had been playing handball for 3 solid hours, except for an occasional time-out

Jackson, Miss.

John Bhon, physical director at the Central Branch YMCA in Jackson, Miss., reports:

"Paul Haber was here Sept. 15 and the response was overwhelming. Though we were limited to a small number of spectators because of our facilities, this was the greatest thing that has ever happened concerning handball in our YMCA. We enjoyed him very much and hope to have him back in the near future."

Jackson has two standard courts. One court has a gallery for approximately 60-70. Paul played all the local hopefuls. USHA member, Alex Primos has a string of bakeries and restaurants and hosted the group afterwards.

NEWS... NEWS...

ACE Magazine is your communications medium for the world of handball and racquetball. Take advantage of it and send in news and pictures of your handball and/or racquetball activity in your own locale. Deadline for news and pictures—20th of the month preceding issue. Nov. 20 deadline for our next Dec. ACE.

for a swallow of gatorade and change of gloves and shirt. He played all of this handball wearing one pair of socks and worn-out looking pair of watersoaked shoes. Paul said that he could feel the water gushing up between his toes when he took a step. The amazing thing about all of this is that I believe that he could have gone back out there and played five more games.

Paul is a real gentleman. He won the admiration of everyone here with his "boyish" charm and personality, down to earth attitude and his sincere interest in wanting to make everyone here better handball players. He did. I know that he was hurting at times during the matches, but when he left the Y about 4:30 p.m. he offered no excuses.

My wife, Kitty, drove Paul back to the airport after the exhibition and clinic. I figured Paul would be harmless after all of that handball. Besides, the Norfolk players wanted a few more games. In the car on the way to the airport, Paul thought that he had misplaced his "spy" book which had his airplane tickets in it. My wife said, "I'm glad that you found the ticket." Paul remarked, "I wasn't worried about the ticket, but I'm right in the middle of that book." There can only be one Paul Haber.

DICK MILLER
Handball Chairman
Greensboro Central YMCA

OBSERVATION TOWER

By BOB DAVIDSON
National Juniors Chairman

Decatur— Four Star Performance . . .

"Blood and guts" . . . Marty Decatur does it again.

It seemed to me that Decatur's tempo was just a trifle slower than in former years. There could be a number of reasons for this. Mentally, he felt it necessary to conserve his energy and play more of a heady game rather than slam bang. He had to expend an all out effort in the singles, both against Carl Obert and Dr. Steve August.

Carl was in the best shape I've seen him in the past several years. His opposite right hand was better, good shots with his left to the left hand corner, and as always making vital points with his service. If it wasn't for Marty digging up those left hand corner shots in the first game the result would have been different.

Decatur fought for every point. In the second game he pulled away midway, and in the playoff game Carl came up with a pulled muscle in his right arm. This was, no doubt, a great semi final match.

August was at his best in the semis against Lou Russo in the first game. In the second game Steve got off to a lead but Russo, realizing he was over-hitting the ball, eased up on his swing and brought the ball higher and deeper. When this happened Steve had to work for his points and as soon as he made a mistake Russo would flatten the ball. Russo felt he would take this game but some very bad serves near the end proved his downfall. August seized the opportunities and powered in corner kills.

In the singles finale Decatur put some

good serves and kills together and won the first game handily. The second game saw a fine effort by August and Marty had to make some brilliant saves to win this one from an opponent who was a final round loser two years running.

Marty Decatur proves that with a little extra giving of his "blood and guts" the tough ones can be won.

Russo garnered third place on Carl's injury default.

The upset of the singles was achieved by one of my youngsters, "Flip" Wolfarth, who eliminated Chicago's Andy Upatnieks in the round of 16, 21-3, 21-19. Flip was fading in the second game, after piling up a big lead, but managed the winning tallies though he was dog tired. It was a big win for the Flipper, who proved a favorite of the galleryites with

his unusual style.

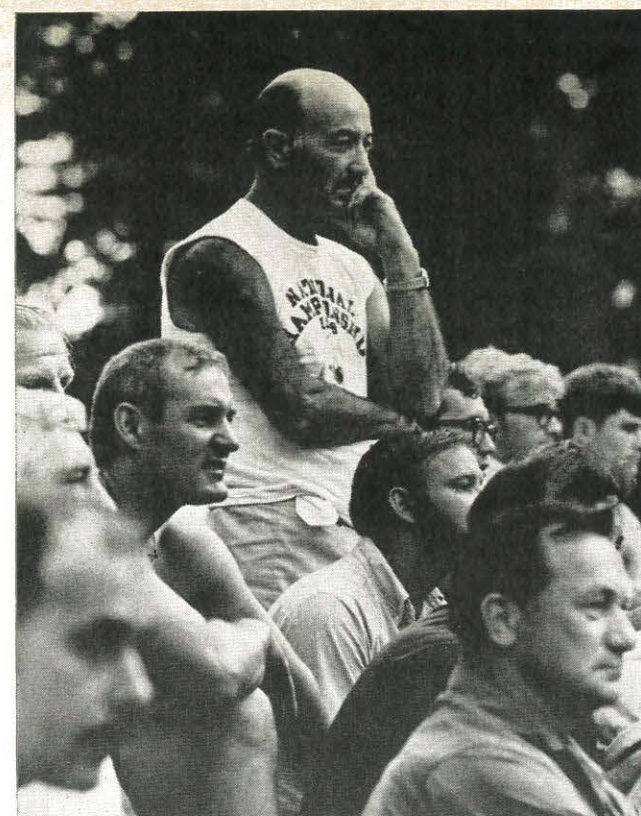
Fred Lewis, national intercollegiate and Florida state titlist, gave his all in the first game with Carl Obert, losing 21-20, and then got 10 in the second. As usual the problem was condition, which he realizes is needed against the top-ranked players. He has the game to achieve more.

Marty Silver of Boston, in his first Detroit appearance, won his two 31-point matches, then got his lesson from Decatur. He was supposed to play doubles with Larry August but left town.

Kowaluk of Montreal lost to Fred Lewis in a good showing. Jack Godfrey of Sharon, Pa., took care of the San Jose schoolteacher, Joe Lenhardt. It was Joe's first three-wall classic. Ed Novak of Detroit didn't show too well this year, hampered by bad knees. Charlie Thornton, Detroit, who I picked as Decatur's doubles partner in Marty's first trip to Palmer Park, had Lou Russo worried for a while before Little Looie got going.

QUICK NOTES . . . Allan Findel, another of our Castle Hill stable, did well before losing to Russo in the round of 16 . . . Ken Fusselman who finished in the top eight at Austin, had a rough time beating an overweight Jack Walsh in three games

TO THE BOONDOCKS . . . Three-wall is certainly not confined to the 20x40 area. Here, Paul Haber has to move some 20 feet beyond the long line to retrieve shot in finals of doubles. That's Paul's wife, Mary, ducking away just to his right.



THINKING MAN'S GAME . . . "Herr Professor" Bob Davidson looks intently at the championship 3-wall action and uses tape recorder so that he can refer to various aspects of the game later on. Bob eats, sleeps and spends most every waking hour with handball.



EVERYTHING IN IT . . . The Champ — Marty Decatur . . . expends every ounce of energy throughout his rough singles and doubles grind at the national 3-wall tournament. The repeat 'Slam' performance by Marty places him right with the all-time record holders.

. . . Jim Altman of Jacksonville, Fla., who visited Castle Hill before coming to Detroit, lost to Walsh . . . Fusselman's partner, George Fenton, lost to a sharp Carl Obert . . . Toledo's George Miller surprised one-wall king pin Steve Sandler in the second round, 31-27. Sandler wasn't ready for such a tough foe so early. Dr. Freiberg of the New York West Side Y gave it a big go against August but couldn't cope with such finesse. Wes Yee was another August victim.

The surprise of the 1968 three-wall—the Straus twins, stumbled in an indoor four-wall match necessitated by a late Friday afternoon rain and were knocked out by Singerman and Fredericks. The Montreal team of Dillon and Kowaluk lost to Detroit's Thornton and Bob Ambros. Ambros had the "distinction" of losing in singles last year, 31-0. Thalacker and Konkel of Detroit gave Russo and Decatur a real strong first game. Our Findel-Wolfarth team took care of Ambros and Thornton, 21-14, 21-19.

Lenhardt and Mike Meltzer of Castle Hill teamed and made a terrific comeback after trailing in a 31-point match 20-7, a game that was halted by rain. A few hours later they made the comeback

more secure by winning from Johnson and Hipol, 31-30. The coast-to-coast team then lost to Frank and Fred Munsch, best known in the Bronx as "Munch and Krunch". My two potential greats, Wes Yee and Steve Lott, after losing the first game to Andy Upatnieks and Jack McDonald, came through with 21-13, 21-3 wins. Artie Reyer of Brooklyn, former national one-wall doubles champ with Joe Danilezyk, teamed with southpaw Jeff Seiden, won a match from Floyd Olson and John Leinweber of Chicago, then got dumped by Lewis and Ken "Meatball" Smolack. Bobby Harbatkin and his lefthanded partner, Richie Greenwald, two more of our group, lost to Haber and Hofflander. Some of the boys had hay fever miseries, Greenwald and Ken Ginty affected the most.

Young Ginty and Willie Yee, after losing to Singerman and Fredericks, 21-3, bounced back to take the match and go into the quarters. Ginty at 15, the youngest ever to reach the national quarterfinals. Ginty showed lots of heart throughout the tourney, never faltering, no matter what the score. A little more accurate shooting and Ken can take the under-17 national juniors next December at St. Louis' JCCA.

Wes Yee and Lott kept the Munsch brothers under 10 . . . Lewis and Smolack came right down to the wire in both games against Oscar and Ruby Obert. Up to this match Smolack had played exceptionally well but he seemed to be a little tight in the first game and missed the 21st point on a right side front "chip-ppy" shot. Lewis played his usual solid game but the Oberts stayed with it.

Ginty and Wes Yee made 11 and 9 against Paul Haber and the former National Junior and Contenders champ, Denny Hofflander, just back from duty in Viet Nam. Denny was a little overweight but with a few more months of steady play should be able to cope with anyone.

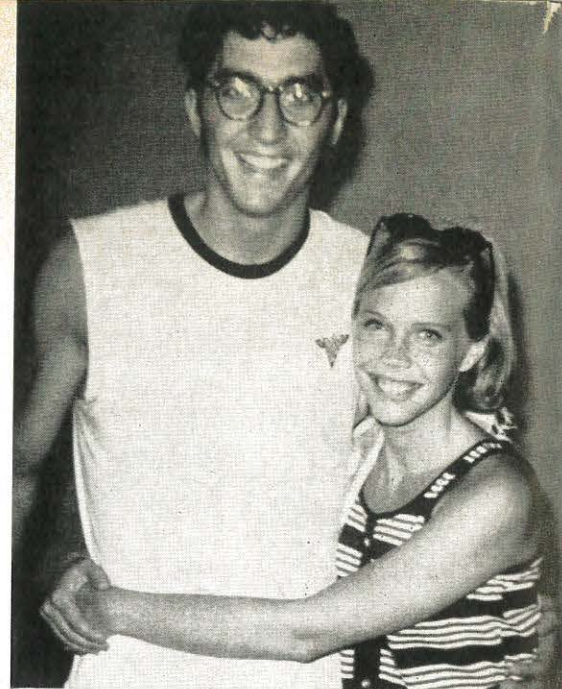
The semis doubles was an all-Castle Hill affair with the seniors, Russo and Decatur, taking the juniors, Wes Yee and Lott, 7 and 13.

On the other side of the semi ledger, the Oberts extended Haber-Hofflander in the first game, 21-16. Oscar was going extremely well with his kills and passes but overextended himself and reinjured his back.

There was a lot of talk prior to the
(to page 35)

King County, Wash. Open Champions Swept By Washington A.C. Players

ADDED INCENTIVE . . . Mike Fies, King County (Wash.) open singles winner, is warmly embraced by his gal friend, Susie Nye, after final round win over vet Bud Simpson.



After eight days of furious handball, the champions are crowned and familiar names are again in the victor's circle. Mike Fies, who won the singles title in 1967 but faltered last year, is again King County Champion. Fies, who plays out of the Washington Athletic Club, was superb in his shooting and power throughout the tournament.

He lost only one game, to Dick Aguirre in the 2nd round, and totally overpowered Bud Simpson in the finals, 21-9, 21-4. His low hard serves down the left wall were extremely difficult to return, and about when his opponent would get set well on the left, he would scream one down to the right corner that frequently went untouched for a perfect "ace."

Surprising strength was shown by Floyd Barnes of the Bremerton YMCA as he went through Bruce Long of the WAC easily by scores of 21-10, 21-12, then through Ron Merrill, a very strong shooter from White Center, in a tough match, 21-20, 7-21, 21-15, then proceeded to pop off 4th-seeded Rollie Hublou from Everett in two games, 21-12, 21-13, before running out of gas in the semi-finals against Bud Simpson and losing 21-19, 21-7.

Bob Bunch, 1966 Champion, and Roy Velling, the 1966 Runner up, battled for 2½ hours before Velling finally subdued his old nemesis by scores of 8-21, 21-16, 21-10. The courts were very warm and sultry and both players went through five pairs of gloves and five shirts during the match.

ing the match.

This tough game took its toll of Velling; in the semi-finals against Mike Fies, he led 12-6 in the 1st game and scored only 8 more points in the match. Velling rallied strongly and killed well to defeat Barnes for third place 21-17, 21-8 the next day.

In the Doubles, Bud Simpson, the sage veteran from the WAC, found a strong young partner in Dick Aguirre and they stormed to the title with power and desire.

Aguirre displayed fantastic maneuverability and very fast hands for a big man. He was simply great in the front court, picking and catching what looked like sure kills by McMillan and Reel and flattening them right back again. His diving and leaping after balls resembled acrobatics more than handball, but there is no question about his value and contribution to the winning team.

Simpson and Aguirre in the finals against Lea McMillan and Bill Reel was one of the finest exhibitions of fast and fine handball ever seen in the County Open. Both teams were sharp and tense in the first game and the volleying was phenomenal. By the third game, after so much rapid and demanding play, McMillan pulled up with severe cramps in both legs and was badly hampered.

After two long time-outs, some salt and pop, play continued, but the hand-writing was on the wall and Simpson closed out all hopes by slamming everything down the left to a game but ineffective McMillan.

Special accolades go to Howard Blue, tournament director, who spent eight days in the courts directing games, officiating, mopping floors and walls, opening pop, handing out towels and doing every other possible thing to make the tournament run smoothly.



EVERYONE IS HAPPY . . . (l to r) — Howard Blue, tournament director of highly successful King County open championship; Dick Aguirre and Bud Simpson, doubles winners; Dr. Roy Velling, largely responsible for the court facilities being built, and active as tournament coordinator.



DATELINE DETROIT — After the doubles finals of our annual three-wall nationals Phyllis Decatur said to me, "I hope you will give Marty some mention in ACE after this one."

If we have not given the New Yorker his just due in the past it was certainly not done with any awareness. And, if we are guilty of an "avoidable hinder" let us now remedy the situation.

The two-decade history of the three-wall classic is rich in exciting achievements and outstanding competition. Most handballers will agree that the Palmer Park play is more one-wall than four-wall and the dominance of the Easterners would tend to bear this out.

For the first nine years it was a Vic Hershkowitz dominance — no one could knock the power two-handed talents of this all-time great who had first been a one-wall titlist, then quickly adapted himself to the walls and ceiling to add four-wall championships. With the start of the Labor Day weekend features in 1950 it was Vic as king of the hill. Once he went the "Grand Slam" route, taking the singles and adding the doubles in 1956 with Harry Dreyfus.

Nowadays it is the Decatur headline show and the popular Hauppage, Long Island schoolteacher repeated his singles-doubles win of 1968 this year, again with Lou Russo as his partner.

Pencil-slim Marty seems to thrive on the two-way route, never slowing on a blistering all-out tempo. He appears to put that 120% effort into every volley and the story of his success is the complete game that includes amazing control.

National three-wall tournament victory demands two-handed overhand strength from 40 to 55 feet out . . . fly shots when the opportunity arises . . . power serves that force an opponent to return from deep "apron" positions on both sides . . . control of shots down the walls . . . ability to move quickly around 1,000 square feet. This Decatur does, and does better than anyone around today.

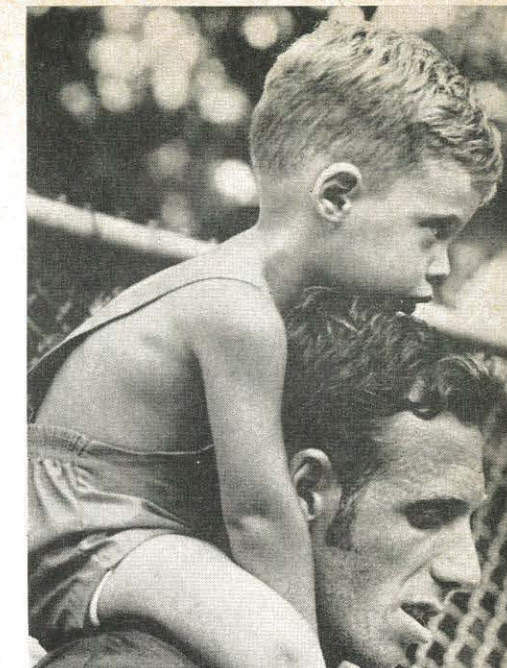
"Why," we asked Bob Davidson, "does Marty seem to have unlimited stamina out here when we have seen him tire in four wall tournaments?" Bob reasons, "Marty has more opportunity to work out in the Summers, playing a lot of one-wall, while during the school months he just doesn't have the time to work himself into proper competitive shape."

At 30 the only prize that has eluded Marty is the national four-wall singles . . . probably his closest stab at the title

was in 1966 at Salt Lake City. He lost to Paul Haber in the semis, then beat Johnny Sloan for third place. At Seattle in 1963 he also reached the semis, won a convincing first game from Sloan but then lost the match as Johnny controlled the tempo with masterful direction. Then Sloan didn't have enough left to take Oscar Obert in the finals.

1970 may be the four-wall year for Decatur. He is now assigned to the high school in his suburban town of Hauppage and will have more time to play, both at the private Cavalier A.C. and in New York City. We have been told that both he and Russo will be important factors in the singles field at Los Angeles next March and that he plans to put several important tournaments under his belt prepping for a championship he really wants.

So, to Marty's dear wife Phyllis . . . we do not overlook the marvelous talents that you and his dad, Jack, are so proud of. While you were outside the court fences chasing your towheaded little Scott around and easing the tensions while Marty was playing, we were watching closely. We saw Carl Obert win a first game from him but all doubts were erased after a few points in the second game . . . we watched Dr. Steve August take a seemingly command lead in the second game as the Detroit overpowered Marty's power, and then fall apart trying to change the pace . . . and then we saw Marty take advantage of this faux pas to repeat as champ in two games with the doubles finale to follow . . . and then we saw the Decatur-Russo combination as strong or stronger than any team ever assembled for three-wall withstand the challenge of our four-wall peer Paul Haber and Vietnam vet Dennis Hofflander, winning going away.



1985 CHAMP POTENTIAL . . . Marty Decatur hoists son Scott on his shoulders to get better view of 3-wall play in Detroit. You can be sure Scott will get a proper introduction to the game.

Mention Marty Decatur? Phyllis, this was strictly his tournament!

Let us not overlook the young man who is Marty's partner — Lou Russo Jr. Lou, now determined to hit the tournament trail with a vengeance, has enjoyed a real big year. First, he upset the doubles appercat at Austin, Texas, with Lou Kramberg, to win a first national doubles honor . . . and with his repeat at Detroit with Marty enjoys his second big one in a year. Lou's next goal is to condition himself for an onslaught on the singles and his first test will be the upcoming first National USHA Invitational Singles in Birmingham, Nov. 21-23.

EXHIBITIONS CLINICS

Anyone interested in setting up an exhibition-clinic date can use USHA as a "clearing house". Write USHA — 4101 Dempster St., Skokie, Ill. 60076 — or Tel. — (Area Code 312) ORchard 3-4000. We will contact key players from your general area and have these men contact you directly. Specify dates you want.

Handball LETTERS

To Mr. Bob Kendler

From Art Linkletter

September 12, 1969

Dear Bob:

I would love to participate in the March 21 handball spectacular, as I am still as enthusiastic about the game as ever and the idea of working with Stuffy Singer & Jimmy Jacobs is particularly appealing. The only possibility that might occur is that some very important date out of the country might come up, so I can't hold the date open indefinitely for you. Also I would like to be in on the discussions with Jim Spence & Jacobs before all the i's are dotted and t's crossed.

Incidentally, ABC called me the other day for their American Sportsman show to go tiger fishing on the Zambia River this season but I had conflicting dates.

I really miss the game and wish I were still playing it as one of my fondest memories is of avoiding your blocking and passing you on the left!

Give my best to all the gang and let me hear how all your plans progress.

Art

Ernie's Hospitality ...

The handball fraternity is a good one, I was reminded of this recently while visiting my folks in Holiday, Florida. Knowing of Ernie Ortiz and his location in Tampa, I called at his home and he arranged for a match. In everything but the score of our games Ernie was a gracious host, though he had never met me before. Thanks, Ernie.

Ken Anderson
Appleton, Wis. YMCA

Birmingham Exhibition ...

Our clinic and exhibition match between Paul Haber and Bill Yambrick was really quite a success. It did a lot for handball in Birmingham. I encourage handball clubs over the country to bring one or both of these players in.

Haber was surprised in Birmingham to learn his opponent for a routine exhibition clinic at the Downtown Y was Yambrick. Paul accepted the challenge with good grace despite lack of mental preparation or rest. He had staged clinics in Memphis and Chattanooga on the two previous nights taking the measure of the likes of George Cafira and Kent Geizelman in Memphis; Ed Ellett and Bud Kelly in Chattanooga.

It was a great match. The overflow audience was delighted and amazed. Neither player had the razor-sharp offensive precision each brings to the nationals, but there was nothing lacking in the defensive artistry and retrieving magic displayed by both. Yambrick was literally unpassable. Time and again both he and Paul made the impossible recovery. The match featured a number of long, leg-tiring volleys. It delighted the crowd but taxed a travel-weary Haber. Yambrick played brilliantly in spots. Starting almost mechanically, he found himself on the short side at 10-2. After a few service exchanges, he found the range killing from deep court with both hands. Perhaps overconfident after having so easily dominated the first part of the game, Paul was caught several times laying back in deep court. Final score was 21-10.

The second game saw Haber again get off to a quick 10-2 lead, but Billy again got hot and moved into an 18-16 lead. A tiring Haber sucked up his guts and called on his reserve of courage to find the strength to come from behind with a dazzling burst of Neveau-like, animal ferocity to win 21-18.

The third game was all Yambrick. He won 21-5.

A dinner at The Club after the match enabled local handballers to visit with these great champions. It was a wonderful event. Good handball is great entertainment.

Dr. James M. Tanner

Showing 'Shut Ins' ...

Sirs:

On Thursday, Aug. 14, the doors of the Connecticut State Prison gave a resounding clank as Paul Haber passed through and stared back at their icy coldness. On that night the prison was treated to an unexpected surprise as the World Champ displayed a few of his many talents. Paul had put on an exhibition in Hartford the night before and was playing in Springfield the next night, and Boston on Saturday afternoon but he was more than willing to share an evening with the men in the Connecticut State Prison.

Those who mingled with him were impressed with his conversation and class and although he was not prepared to play, the prison champ "conned" Paul into, "first bouncing the ball, then serving it, and finally a good scrimmage!" Paul was soaked through his street clothes but showed his complete enjoyment in being able to bring to some of the men in the prison a few moments of relaxation in their routine. He talked with them and seemed to get as much out of it as they did. He would have liked to have put on a regular exhibition but there was not enough time to set up the program in advance.

The prison has six outdoor one-wall courts on concrete and in the winter they play in the gymnasium where they have marked off the regulation size court on the floor. One of the interesting sidelines of Paul's visit was when one of the men thought Paul was pretty lucky hitting the cracks in the cement like he did to make the ball jump.

The reports from Hartford and Springfield came in with nothing but praise for the free-swinging Haber. He appears to be able to not only handle the best but could go on endlessly with his tremendous stamina.

Rev. Mathew R. Shanley
Chaplain

CAROM SHOTS

David Gregory writes: "We had published a picture in the Aug. ACE on an elementary school handball program. To give the full details — this is located at Seguin, Texas and we are in process of getting two standard courts at Texas Lutheran College. Pete Tyson has been down several times and has talked to groups and shown films. Boys start out using tennis balls and switch to handballs. This year there were a total of 74 boys playing grades four, five and six." Gregory is director of elementary physical education in the school district.

Gregory adds, "One of the big questions asked is what makes handball go over so big with the kids. It is the only game that they can play and have a one-to-one challenge. Most sports are group and team activities. A fourth grader can play a sixth grader and compete very well whereas the age and size factor would prohibit them from playing together in other sports."

Frank Epstein, the ex-Notre Dame footballer, now playing handball out of the suburban Chicago NW YMCA, "would like us to hold a tournament for players over 250 lbs. Age means nothing compared to weight." Any challengers?

Clearwater, Fla., A singles — Carl Feddler over John Hamilton ... Hamilton and Jack German over Carl Feddler and Ed Darbois in doubles ... new air conditioned court in St. Petersburg, bringing to a total of six four-wall courts in Tampa, St. Pete, Clearwater area.

Joel Galpern, the ex-whiz kid of Miami Beach, is now in graduate school at the University of Texas ... both for accounting and handball.

Francis G. Fogarty, 50, business manager of the Pittsburgh Steelers football team, passed away recently. Fran, as he was known to the Golden Triangle Y bunch, was a handball enthusiast and prominent in the city's handball promotions.

Charles R. Walgreen III, president-elect of the nation's largest drug-store chain, works hard, PLAYS HANDBALL, doesn't smoke ... he gave up smoking this year on a \$1,000 bet with his wife.

He's building a big steel-and-glass home near Lake Michigan in Lake Forest (Bob Kendler's bailiwick) ... so Bob should be able to lure him into some handball action at Lake Forest College.

A medical authority (from Bert Bacharach's column) on aging says that 15 years of study show that age doesn't kill. People ruin their bodies by eating and drinking too much.

From the Kona Kai Club (San Diego) monthly magazine ... Silhouettes ... "Heart Attack ... almost every day I read a new report on how to prevent heart attacks. The latest of these comes from the health insurance plan of New York City. In it they report: 1. Men whose body weight was 15 per cent or more above average had a 50 per cent greater risk of a first attack than those whose weight was just under average. 2. Men who exercise regularly double their odds of escaping heart attacks; and 3. If heart attacks do come, the sitters are four times more likely to die than men who are physically active.

"There's just no substitute for good health."

Taken from the late Carroll Van Court's "Scientific Handball Course" ... "The Science of Headwork is to find out as soon as possible what your opponent's weakness is in his play. Here is a good tip: The first thing you do, if you have drawn an opponent in a tournament, say, that you never have seen before, is to look at his stomach! If he has a fat tummy with too much weight you know that his wind and endurance will not be any too good, so start right off and try to run him, if you are in good condition ..."

In football, they say, "When in doubt, punt." Van Court says, in handball: "When in doubt, send the ball back high on the left side wall."

HELP! HELP! HELP! We have completed a full library of ACE issues with the EXCEPTION of Vol. 5, Nos. 2 and 3 (1955). If anyone has those copies we would appreciate donating them to USHA headquarters, 4101 Dempster St., Skokie Ill. 60076. In appreciation we will send a pair of Saranac Super S-82 gloves for each copy.

Gordie Pfeifer, the Tacoma power boy, also doubles as an all star slow pitch baseball player, recently playing against the national open champs in Levittown, N.Y.

Back in 1886, according to the Spalding Athletic Library, handball points were called aces, and two shorts were permitted ... on unfair blocking one

to five points could be taken from the score (this would raise havoc with our Masters doubles).

Latest report from Bob Leckie on his private club planned in New Jersey ... "Getting this bloody Club started is like nailing a custard pie to the wall ... I've got the membership, plans, builder, money, but still can't get the ... land ... I'm going to get the thing started, never fear, but not before the end of shovel goes into the ground I'll let you know."

Brian Kelleher, 209 Stillwater Ave., Bangor, Maine is looking for handball play in that area. He found two under-sized courts at the University of Maine in Ocono. Contact him if you can help.

Attention to Canadian members and facilities: Spalding ACE handballs and Saranac ACE gloves are available through Kray & Sibbald, 94 Eagle Rd., Toronto 18, Ont., Canada.

Bill Yambrick writes: "I will be available for clinics from Nov. 1 through February. If you hear of anyone who wants a clinic in the East or Southeast I would be happy to take care of it for you." Bill can be contacted at: 1781 Stanford Ave., St. Paul, Minn. 55105.

Minnesota Mining (3M) product Tartan used for floors at the University of Tennessee Medical Center in Memphis. There are four such courts and they opened for play Oct. 1. Jim Stockdale is in charge of the recreation program and informs his former mentor, Ben Plotnicki at the Knoxville campus, that he will report on the ball bounce on this surface.

Plotnicki also writes that the Knoxville Handball Club and the University of Tennessee would again like to co-sponsor the South Division intercollegiate tournament.

There is a possibility that the new U. of Tennessee physical education building will open in the spring of 1970, summer at the latest. There will be ten regulation courts, all with balcony viewing and three of these have balcony and side window viewing. One glass court is included for championship play, accommodating 400 to 500 people. The University is definitely interested in sponsoring the 1971 USHA National Intercollegiate and the South USHA Division.

1969-70 Handball Tournament Calendar

DATES	EVENT & SITE	
Oct. 24-26	Bozo Invitational Odessa, Texas YMCA	Jim Stimmel, 4612 Sinclair, Midland, Texas 79701
Nov. 1-8	YMCA—Colo.-Wyo. Singles Denver YMCA	Les Shumate, Denver YMCA
Nov. 6-8	Queen City Open Cen. YMCA, Cincinnati	H. B. Winne, Cen. YMCA, Cincinnati
Nov. 14-16	Julius Ross Invitational Cleveland Cen. YMCA	Bob VanderVeer, Cleveland Cen. YMCA
Nov. 15-22	YMCA—Colo.-Wyo. Doubles Denver YMCA	Les Shumate, Denver YMCA
Nov. 16-22	Cen. USHA Contenders Singles NW Sub. YMCA, Des Plaines	Joe Ardito, USHA Hqs. Birmingham, Ala.
Nov. 28-30	Dayton Invitational Dayton YMCA	Harry Bradbury, Dayton, Ohio YMCA
Dec. 5-7	Niagara Falls Holiday Niagara Falls, N.Y. YMCA	Paul Trawer, YMCA, Niagara Falls
Dec. 5-7	Columbus, O. YMCA Invite	Dana Helmick
Dec. 6-12	USHA Colo.-Wyo. Masters Doubles Denver YMCA	Les Shumate, Denver YMCA
Dec. 7-13	Cen. USHA Masters Doubles N. Sub. YMCA, Northbrook	Joe Ardito, USHA Hqs.
Dec. 12-13	Youngstown Open Youngstown, O. YMCA	Dennis Ruble, Youngstown YMCA
Jan. 9-11	Oklahoma City Invite Okla. City YMCA	Dr. Ernie Wyatt, 5930 NW 39th, Okla. City, Okla.
Jan. 10-17	USHA Colo.-Wyo. Singles Denver YMCA	Les Shumate, Denver YMCA
Jan. 11-17	USHA Central Doubles Oak Park (Ill.) YMCA	Joe Ardito, USHA Hqs.
Jan. 16-18	Akron Open YMCA, Akron, O.	Don Nelson, Akron YMCA
Jan. 23-25	Fifth Annual Mardi Gras Invitational New Orleans A.C.	Joe Hero, New Orleans A.C. 222 N. Hampart St.
Jan. 24-31	USHA Colo.-Wyo. Doubles Denver YMCA	Les Shumate, Denver YMCA
Feb 6-8	Washington State Open Bremerton YMCA	Howard Whitney Bremerton YMCA
Feb. 8-14	USHA Central Singles Evanston (Ill.) YMCA	Joe Ardito, USHA Hqs.
Feb. 27-March 1	Pittsburgh Open Pittsburgh YMCA	Physical Director Pittsburgh YMCA
Feb. 12-15	24th Dallas A.C. Invite Dallas	George Lee, Dallas A.C.
April 24-26	Great Lakes Invitational Erie, Pa. YMCA	Bill Daisley, Erie YMCA
Feb. 14-16	Canton YMCA (Ohio) Invite	Russ Harris, Canton YMCA
Feb. 27-March 1	Virginia State Open Norfolk, Va.	W.F.M. Feber, Norfolk YMCA
May 1-3	Tall Corn Des Moines, Iowa YMCA	Physical Director, Des Moines YMCA
May 31-June 6	King County Open White Center, Seattle	Dr. Roy Velling, 9801 17th S.W. Seattle, Wash.

USHA DIVISIONAL & NATIONAL TOURNAMENTS

Nov. 21-23	FIRST NATIONAL USHA INVITATIONAL SINGLES Birmingham YMCA	Dr. Jim Tanner, 1008 1st National Bldg., Birmingham, Ala.
Dec. 28-30	National Juniors St. Louis JCCA	Mort Leve, USHA Hqs.
Jan. 28-Feb. 1	EAST DIVISIONAL (site to be announced) CENTRAL DIVISIONAL, Tulsa YMCA SOUTH DIVISIONAL (site to be announced) WEST DIVISIONAL, Olympic Club, San Francisco (entry blanks in Dec. ACE)	
Feb. 13-15	CENTRAL INTERCOLLEGIATE Lake Forest (Ill.) College	Mike Dau, Lake Forest College
	EAST INTERCOLLEGIATE (site to be announced) SOUTH INTERCOLLEGIATE University of Tennessee Knoxville, Tenn.	Ben Plotnicki, U. of Tenn. Knoxville, Tenn.
	WEST INTERCOLLEGIATE (site to be announced)	
Feb. 19-22	NATIONAL CONTENTENDERS (site to be announced)	
March 6-8	NATIONAL INTERCOLLEGIATES Lake Forest (Ill.) College	Mike Dau, Lake Forest College
March 16-21	20th USHA NATIONALS Los Angeles A.C.	Mort Leve, USHA Hqs.

HELP! HELP! HELP! HELP!

We want to update and add to our 1967-68 "Where to find handball courts" . . . please give us your co-
operation and send in new courts and locale (last three years) and designate whether handball or racquetball played
— or both.

YMCA/Club/Community Center/School

No. of Courts Size of Courts (Standard 20x40)

Address City..... State..... Zip.....

Physical Director Tel. No.

Handball Club Director (If Any) Tel. No.

Send to: USHA-IRA, 4101 Dempster St. Skokie, Ill. 60076. WE WILL SEND YOU FREE A SPALDING ACE
HANDBALL if this is a listing we have not previously received.

Interviews With Champions On Tape By Bob Davidson

GUS LEWIS . . . started playing on court with low ceiling. Couldn't use ceiling shot so concentrated on tough serves and fly shots. Gus' theory—"Control front court and you control game. You have a better chance of winning, everything else being equal."

Gus came up fast, won the title after only two and a half years of tournament competition. Practiced deep court kills from all positions on the court, hour after hour. Took ball on the fly off the back wall for flat kills. "I would shoot on extreme gets and then analyze if that was the wise thing to do."

"If I lost a game or match to a player I wouldn't just forget it. I would sit down and figure out what I should have done to beat this player next time out. This game takes practice, stamina, self determination and aggressiveness. If you don't have these attributes you can never be a champion. To this day I feel I can do well with most any player in a match. A man who doesn't feel he can beat his opponent loses the game before he gets in the court."

"When I was younger I played 4 to 5 games a day and sometimes as many as 15 games. I came from Buffalo where my opposition was fairly weak. I could spot most of them 15 to 18 points. Walter Plekan had different working hours at that time so we couldn't get together, except in tournaments."

"My procedure was to play against two men and give them setups so that they would be able to shoot or pass. I would have to get on a bicycle in order to retrieve but that would help me get in good shape. Many players complain to me they have no one to press them and therefore they can't get themselves ready for the big competition. I would also play two men with my left hand to improve it and believe me, that will improve both your stamina and your opposite hand."

"There weren't many tournaments in my younger days but the few we did go to would be worthwhile. We would study the styles of the better players and after coming back home we would try the shots and strategy that had impressed us. We (Plekan and I) would discuss the weaknesses so if we had to play them in the future we could take full advantage."

"Again, I say, the player who can keep front court position and has the stamina, everything being equal, is the man who is going to win. I used to do a couple of hundred situps a day, took carrot juice for my weak eyes . . . played and played for stamina . . . would always have some sort of challenge so that I was never careless in my choice of shots. If possible I would try and win 21-0—at all times. I feel that in a tournament a player should get in and out of the court as fast as possible as there is always a chance of incurring an injury."

KEN SCHNEIDER . . . Davidson: What was your method of training for the nationals . . . your method of

play . . . and what you have to look for when playing strong opponents?

Schneider: When getting into shape for the big tournaments, which for me was 6 to 7 competitions, I would run as much as I possibly could with Gus Lewis . . . about 10 minutes to a half hour . . . then we would go down to the courts and play 2 to 3 hard games . . . this would be about 3 or 4 times a week.

Davidson: Did you do any sprinting?

Schneider: No. I wasn't concerned with sprinting. I felt that playing against Gus gave me all the sprinting I needed. I ran as long as I did for lung capacity and stamina . . . as for legs I felt running was sufficient. I didn't do any specific exercises such as knee bends, etc.

Davidson: Ken, what was your method of play?

Schneider: I've always been a placement player because of the fact that I felt I had control of the ball. I would find out the weaknesses of my opponent as quickly as possible, and from that point on, would concentrate on playing them. My back wall play was my strength. I would let the ball go to the back wall as much as possible and always played my opponent's weaknesses until I got the easy return. This was my method in most games . . . go to the weaknesses and stay with it.

DICK ROBERSON . . . We are speaking about the fellow who have easy matches but make them tough by serving easy stuff and then getting involved by trying to pace themselves. In my mind they should use their best serves and shots so that they can get in and out of the court as quickly as possible.

Davidson: Why don't we get up some diagrams showing players in certain positions and how many different choices they have in these conditions??? such as first choice, second choice, and so forth . . . depending on the type of opposition at the time. This can be done in both singles and doubles.

Roberson: I think we should have vertical orange stripes placed in the corners of the front wall so that the player has a target on his corner kills or placements. This should also be done in the back wall corners so that you can tell which side of the back wall the ball will hit first.

In playing a left and right hand team it is always best to make the ball end up in center court or to your opponents' weak hands, using ceiling shots into the corners to left and right could be a grave mistake.

Davidson: Occasionally I've suggested to my young players to go ceiling down the center, especially after noting the right side player taking such a shot with his left hand . . . also using the front side walls so that the ball ends up in deep center court. If the opposition takes this ball with their opposite hands you have a glaring weakness and you can then work on it.

Roberson: One shot that isn't used practically at all is the one coming at you hard, off the right front wall when you are in center court. Most players will bring the ball back defensively but I think if you catch the ball on the rise, about a foot high and hit the ball right wall, front wall low you are almost sure of a point because your opponent is usually too far back to retrieve. This is a shot that can be used occasionally if you think about it and practice it before hand.

Most shots should be programmed in your mind prior to the match and shots that you think shouldn't be used can be points if you concentrate and use them at the proper time.

In developing your back wall kill or pass go with a natural swing. You need all the control possible to make it effective. A player should learn to hop a ball either way in order to keep an opponent from getting anchored for a positioned shot. You should hop the ball toward the middle of the

court, either natural or reverse, but don't use it when going for kills. Using a hop when you have your opponent coming in on your low shots forces him to hold back so that he doesn't set the shot up when you hop the ball near him.

Roberson: I see nothing wrong in assuming a position to take a fly shot that you know will be a possible kill off the back wall . . . then fake a swing at it, especially if your opponent is so close that he can't get away from getting hit with the ball. If your opponent doesn't get hit with the ball you still have a good setup off the back wall. It certainly disrupts the opponent.

Davidson: This is a good thing to do for the experienced player but should not be tried by young players. It's effective, I know, but a young player should not be thinking of trickery. He has all he can do to concentrate on solid handball.

STUFFY SINGER . . . When I was learning the game of handball I taught myself to play the complete game from the very start. Even though I lost game after game I still wanted to hit the right shot at the proper time. For a year I couldn't win a game, then things began to mesh. If I have a shot that appears to be a setup, and at the last moment I am not in good position to make the shot, I bring the ball back and wait for the next opportunity. There are numerous times when you get this type of marginal decision and unless I am sure I will put it away I get to the opponent's weakness. Don't use your shots depending on where the ball is. It depends on where your opponent is, as to the type of shot you will use at that moment.

If your opponent is inside with you, pass . . . if he lays back shoot. The choice is up to you. When your choice of shots is right you win ball games.

BOB KENDLER: In three-wall one single shot can determine the winner . . . the fellow who can use the overhand power certainly has the edge over the player who can only hit underhanded. I think it's an aerial game for the main part. Four-wall is a game of strategy and good plays with the back wall to be used in shooting, volleying and hard drives. This is the complete game. We can call three-wall the American game and four-wall the Irish game. The Irish game has always been played under the shoulder while the three-wall game is mostly over the shoulder.

We certainly started a new dimension when one-wall and three-wall were started here in the United States. We have changed the game because of the fact that in the Irish game the fingernails face the floor and in our game today the fingernails face the side wall.

The late George DiRe, in the 30s and 40s was recognized as the "Great Stylist" of handball. George could place the ball anywhere with his underhand swings. Everyone marveled at the beautiful style and rhythm he had. One game he had Joe Platak 10-0 with his deceptive Irish swings but Joe was able to control center court and with his natural swings and speed caught up to George and beat him. DiRe could give anyone a game and let everything go to the back wall and if he missed the kill he would be in trouble.

Frank "Lefty" Coyle would maintain center court and take the ball on the fly and shoot for the corners. There wasn't enough power on the shot to "swat a mosquito". Frank would keep you moving at all times and trickle the ball into the corners for points.

This is what Coyle did when he staged handball's greatest upset over Platak. The next year he almost did it again, until he sprained his ankle.

In this three-wall game you can almost predict the winner by noticing the overhand power stroke. Show me the player who controls center court and I'll show you the winner.

The ball we have today has certainly changed the game. The low, hard hit ball had to be retrieved before reaching the back wall years ago. The back wall play of that era has changed. We used to wait for the ball and get set for a true Irish swing. Today, with the fast ball, the player has to make lightning decisions, whether or not to let the ball go to the back wall. The ceiling shot has helped to change the game. In fact, years ago, it was virtually unknown. The only ceilings in the big clubs were made of wire.

Before we knew it we had five-wall handball. With the new, fast courts and glass walls with the fast ball the game has become quick and exciting. In this four-wall game you have to have instant reflexes with two good hands or you're in trouble. I saw Banuet hit as hard as anyone in the game with both hands but it's true that most of the players of that time used the underhand stroke.

USHA LIFETIME MEMBERS

Contributing to the

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Bourbeau Winner in San Jose Labor Day Tourney

By MARTIN JUDNICH

A record entry of 175 dedicated players made the scene to compete in the 1969 Labor Day holiday handball tournament at the San Jose YMCA. The fifth annual presentation of this gala event attracted many nationally-known and lesser lights from northern, southern and central parts of California plus contingents from the states of Nevada, Washington and Oregon.

It was anticipated that the action would be completed within three days. However, the surprising flood of entries necessitated two extra days of play in the 75-player open singles. Wisely, the committee cut the field to 64 by having local players play the two extra days.

Many super "red hots" requested and were allowed to vie in two events: open singles and open doubles; and/or Master singles and Master doubles. This privilege appeases the enthusiastic and is especially pointed toward those who lose in opening rounds in one or both events. Seeded players were not extended this privilege. On the other hand, those strong enough to keep winning in both events may compete in as many as four tough matches each day of competition because of the schedule on a three-day tournament. It is respectfully observed that those strong enough to survive more than a couple of rounds in two events weren't strong enough (note: DesMueles, Wyrsh, Ryan).

Winners in the first four places in each of the four events:

OPEN SINGLES — 75 entrants — 1st—Bob Bourbeau, Reno YMCA; 2nd—Harold Price, Hollywood; 3rd—Cliff McCorkle, Reno YMCA; 4th—Tom Fleming, Olympic Club.

OPEN DOUBLES — 25 teams — 1st—Stuffy Singer, Hollywood-Dick Weisman, Los Angeles; 2nd—Steve Bell-Lou Marquez, San Bernardino; 3rd—Mort Goffstein-Jeff Capell, Jr., San Jose YMCA; 4th—Len Rosen-Hank Rinehart, Hollywood.

MASTERS SINGLES—32 entrants— 1st—Alex Boisseree-Los Angeles; 2nd—Rudy Stadlberger-S.F. South End Club; 3rd—Bob Nedd, Palo Alto Elks; 4th—Howard Wyrsh-South End Club.

MASTERS DOUBLES — 14 teams — 1st—Stan Clawson-Frank Elias, S.F. Central YMCA; 2nd—Bill Davis-Charles Banfe, San Jose YMCA; 3rd—George Takaoka-Frank Zuniga, Fresno YMCA; 4th—Howard Wyrsh, S.F.-Dino Pezzi, Oakland.

Bob Bourbeau, Reno YMCA, performed brilliantly to capture the open singles diadem from Harold Price, Hollywood YMCA, in surprisingly decisive style, 21-8 and 21-14. Price, an outstanding handballer with a spectacular hard-hitting deadly kill type of game, won last year's San Jose singles when Bourbeau snapped an Achilles tendon early in their first game of the finals.

Bourbeau appeared to be fully recovered from his surgery and substantially improved over previous performances, including 1967 when he took third in the USHA nationals at the S.F. Olympic Club. Bob displayed a sharp all-around two-handed game, fast, durable, and he consistently was able to direct the traffic from the middle court. He brought frequent roars of approval from the crowd with his relentless and consistent retrieves of many of Price's bottom board barages.

Mike Kelly, Olympic Club, recognized as one of the most talented all-around players in the nation extended Bourbeau in the quarter-finals: 21-20, 8-21 and 21-12. It is generally conceded that youngish Mike has all of the equipment necessary to assume the national crown. All he seems to need is the desire to make the extra all-out effort to improve his condition (by road work or more competitive practice games) to the point where it may give him the additional confidence and possibly better choice of shots when options arise. There appears to be no doubt that Kelly has the potential to be unbeatable.

Cliff McCorkle, Reno, YMCA, tall, left-handed and only 21, raised unexpected havoc and reached the semi-finals where he lost to Harold Price in three: 21-13, 16-21 and 21-2. Cliff won third place from highly regarded Tom Fleming, Nor-Cal Singles Champion (1969), 21-17 and 21-12. McCorkle's substantial improvement may be attributable to the fact that he plays in Reno against Bourbeau on an almost daily diet. Others who impressed in open singles include: Mel Schwarz, San Jose; Steve Bell and Bob Gonzales, San Bernardino; Bob DesMeules, South End Club, and Ed Mayo, Reno.

Stuffy Singer, national USHA singles champion in 1968, blended perfectly with Dick Weisman, former national USHA doubles titlist with Jim Jacobs, to defeat Steve Bell-Lou Marquez, 21-13 and 21-6, to win the open doubles. The Singer-Weisman ticket outclassed every other opposing team in two straight: Stan Davies-

Ted Greely, Newport Beach; Jerry Cooke, Sacramento, with Hal Solin, San Francisco; and Mort Goffstein-Jeff Capell, a strong San Jose combo.

Other strong contenders in open doubles were Len Rosen-Hank Rinehart, Hollywood; Gary Ryan-Bob DesMeules, San Francisco. It is my opinion that the Singer-Weisman combination is capable of defeating any doubles team in the country. (Editor's Note: Sandland-Kelly . . . Russo-Kramberg . . . Oberts . . . are you listening?)

The amazing Alex Boisseree, Los Angeles A.C., only 56 years young, downed highly-regarded and favored Rudy Stadlberger (45) of the South End Club, 18-21, 21-19 and 21-9, to win the Masters singles for the fourth time over 32 contenders. Rudy is dedicated and always in shape. He is ambidextrous, deadly with either hand and has a house full of handball trophies. Rudy won all his preliminaries in two straight with no problems. He seemed to be a cinch over Boisseree. On the other hand, Alex seemed very weary in his quarterfinals when forced to defeat Irving Simon, Hollywood, in three tough games; and again in the semi-finals defeating Bob Nedd, Palo Alto 21-20 and 21-14.

Boisseree's unorthodox and deadly left lured Rudy into the questionable strategy of overplaying the right side of the court, including serves. Alex was usually ready to suddenly terminate a rally with a deadly left hand shot from the center area where he had the best angles. Stadlberger might have done better by playing his natural formats, including hard or lob serves and rally shots down the left to force a very tired Alex to move to both sides; that is hit them where they ain't at all times.

Bob Nedd won third from an extremely tired Howard Wyrsh, by default. Other excellent performers in Masters singles worthy of mention are: Irving Simon, Howard Wyrsh (could win if he stayed away from Masters doubles), Ted Hilgenstuhler of Hollywood, Ray Davidow, Los Angeles, and Paul Wallach, Redwood City.

Stan Clawson and Frank Elias, S.F. Central YMCA, defeated Bill Davis-Charles Banfe, San Jose YMCA, 21-4 and 21-7. Earlier victims of the strong combine of Clawson-Elias numbered: George Takaoka-Frank Zuniga and Dale Daniel—"Red" Williams, two Fresno YMCA teams; and Pensiero and Ideale Gambera, San Francisco.

(to page 22)

Response on our HELP! . . . we want to update and add to our 1967-68 "Where to find handball courts" . . . was good and we expect more to follow.

ALABAMA — Montgomery . . . Central YMCA. Four standard courts. 761 S. Perry st. Warren Floyd, physical director, tel. no. 269-4362. George Johnston, handball chairman . . . bus. tel. no. 263-6661.

COLORADO — Boulder . . . YMCA. One standard court. Contact M. Rex Sheppard, 747 12th st.

FLORIDA — Bradenton . . . players welcome at Tom Gallen's back yard private 3-wall court. Built May, 1969, only court in entire country. Tel. No. (bus. 746-4123) (home 746-7681).

IDAHO — Boise . . . YMCA. Four courts, two finished 20x40, two unfinished. 10th & State st. Tom Richards, physical director. Tel. no. 344-5501. Pat Gibson, handball chairman. Tel. no. 342-0203.

INDIANA — South Bend . . . four standard courts, including one with glass. 1201 Northside blvd. Ray Nowak, physical director. Tel. no. 287-1861. For names of available players and their class, call Jake Aronson, 287-1021.

ILLINOIS — Danville . . . YMCA, two courts, 13' high, 30' long, 17' wide. 15 E. Madison. Bob Clem, physical director. Tel. no. 442-0563. New YMCA with three standard courts will be open late in 1970.

Kankakee . . . YMCA. Two standard courts. 1075 Kennedy dr. Dick Chapin, physical director. Tel. no. 933-1741.

Northbrook . . . (located 22 miles north of Chicago's Loop). Three standard courts. North Suburban YMCA. Call Mort Leve at USHA Hqs. OR 3-4000 for "action".

KANSAS — Lawrence . . . Kansas University, Three standard courts at Robinson Gymnasium. Physical Director — Robert Lockwood, UN 4-3546.

KENTUCKY — Richmond . . . Eastern Kentucky University. 12 standard courts in new football stadium. Guy Strong, head basketball coach.

MASSACHUSETTS — Brockton . . . YMCA. 2 standard. 320 Main St. Wayne Mitchell, physical director. Tel. no. 583-2155.

Worcester . . . two standard courts. JCC, 633 Salisbury st. Uri Lipzin, physical director. Tel. no. 756-7109. YMCA has three standard courts.

MICHIGAN — Saginaw . . . YMCA. Four standard courts, 1915 Fordney. Physical Director—Eugene Sheets, 753-7724.

MINNESOTA — Rochester . . . YMCA. Four standard courts. 709 1st ave. S.W. Chuck Hazama, physical director. Tel. no. 289-0448. Dr. Ken Johnson, physical director. Tel. no. 289-5258.

Winona . . . St. Mary's College. Four standard courts. Max Molock, intramural director. Tel. no. 2807. Ext. 290. Lou Guillou handball moderator. Tel. no. 2807, Ext. 254. (Home — 539-2631)

MONTANA — Kalispell . . . Elks Club. One standard court.

NEBRASKA — Scottsbluff . . . Nebraska Western College. Two air-conditioned standard courts. Shelby Edwards, physical director. Tel. no. 635-3606. Pat Lee, handball chairman. Tel. no. 635-3606.

Farwell . . . One privately owned court, standard. V. Lukasiewicz, 336-3371. Near Grand Island on interstate Hwy. 80.

NEW MEXICO — Los Alamos . . . Two standard courts. John Elder, physical director. Tel. no. 662-3100.

NEW JERSEY — Orange . . . YMCA, new West Essex branch located at 184 S. Livingston ave., Livingston. Will have two regulation courts ready late this Fall. Bob Rule, branch executive. Tel. no. 992-7500.

NEW YORK — Albany . . . State University. Four standard courts. 1400 Washington ave. Dick Sauers, physical director and area champ. Tel. no. 457-3300. In addition to the four at the YMCA and courts at the Albany Ft. Orange Club.

Binghamton . . . YMCA. Two standard courts. Susquehanna st. Ted Clarke, physical director. Tel. no. 772-0560.

Brooklyn . . . 17 one-wall courts. Lincoln Terrace Park E. N.Y. ave. & Rockaway Parkway.

Poughkeepsie . . . YMCA. Two standard courts at Eastman Park. Physical Director — Donald McKiernan, 452-9400.

NORTH CAROLINA — Davidson College . . . Three courts, Johnston Gym. Ceiling a little higher than 20'. Physical director—Tom Scott.

OKLAHOMA — Oklahoma City . . . Central YMCA. 125 N.W. 5. Tom Albanese, physical director. Tel. no. CE 2-6101.

OHIO — Massillon . . . YMCA. Two standard courts, 131 Tremont ave. Jerry Anderson, physical director, Tel. no. 833-3159.

OREGON — Astoria . . . YMCA. Two wooden standard courts. 12th & Exchange. Gurney Day, physical director. Tel. no. 325-6141.

Portland . . . Breaking ground for new JCC. Standard courts will be included. 1636 S.W. 13th ave. Walter Bernstein, executive director. Tel. no. 223-7241.

PENNSYLVANIA — Pittsburgh . . . YMCA. Two standard courts. 304 Wood st. Leonard Willett, physical director. Tel. no. 261-5820.

TENNESSEE — Knoxville . . . YMCA. Five standard courts. Two new glass backwall. Clinch & Locust sts. Tom Green, physical director. Tel. no. 524-7493. Knoxville Handball Club President — Bob Phillips. Tel. no. 522-6579.

TEXAS — Odessa . . . YMCA. Four standard courts. 27th st. & Nabor's Lane. Clark Howard, physical director. Tel. no. 362-4301. Dr. Tom Heiting, handball club director. Tel. no. 337-3743.

Waco . . . YMCA (Baylor University). Two standard courts. Two small, wooden courts. 12th & Columbus ave. Jim Hamby, physical director. Tel. no. 754-3571. For a match contact — Rudy Garcia Jr. Tel. no. 753-4333.

WASHINGTON — Seattle . . . White Center—King County Park. Two standard courts with glass backwalls. 15th S.W. at S.W. 102nd. Tom Berg, physical director. Tel. no. RO 2-8450. Handball Club Director — Dr. Roy Velling. Tel. no. RO 7-3480.

Walla Walla . . . YMCA. Two standard courts. 28 S. Spokane st. Jim Oury, physical director. Tel. no. JA 5-8863.

WISCONSIN — Madison . . . University of Wisconsin. Six standard courts. 2000 Observatory Drive. Physical Director—Art Thomsen. Tel. no. 262-3792.

Eau Claire . . . YMCA. Two standard courts. John Schaaf, physical director.

Port Edwards . . . YMCA. Two standard courts, air conditioned. Bill Nelson, physical director.

LaCrosse . . . YMCA. Three standard courts now being completed. Main & West sts. Orley Brown, physical director. Tel. no. 782-5060. Arnie Nichols, handball club director. Tel. no. 782-9066.

Manitowoc . . . YMCA. Two standard courts. Air conditioned, William Riggle, physical director. 809 S. Eighth st. Tel. no. 682-6791.

Sheboygan . . . YMCA, three standard courts, 812 Broughton drive. Physical director — Art Perket, 457-9421.

CANADA — Calgary, Alberta . . . YMCA. Three courts, two standard. 332 6th ave. S.W. R. L. Lucas, physical director. Tel. no. 269-6701. George Bestianish, handball club director. Tel. no. 266-7041.

Quebec City, Quebec . . . YMCA, one small court. 947 St. Cyrille blvd. Two courts located in a sport center 2480 St. Foy rd. Contact — Joe Vaillancourt, 637 W. St. Cyrille blvd., Quebec City 6.

Regina, Saskatchewan . . . Two standard courts at YMCA. 13th ave. & McIntyre st. Louis Vulliez, physical director. Tel. no. 527-6661. Stan Fisher, handball club director. Tel. no. 584-4363.

PUERTO RICO — San Juan . . . YMCA. Two 18 x 36 courts with wire ceiling. Contact — Dr. F. F. Ferguson, 765-9745.

WORLD HANDBALL TOURNAMENT—A FARCE

A recent Sunday New York Times sports section article stated that the 1970 "World Handball Championships" would be held in Dublin, Ireland. Teams from United States, Canada, Mexico, Australia and Ireland would compete. And, to highlight the event A NEW COURT IS BEING CONSTRUCTED IN DUBLIN—30x30x60!

Do you know what a 30x30x60 court is? It is patterned for the Irish outdoor, three-wall game, using a ball that looks more like a baseball than a handball. And, in the Irish style of play it is legal to kick the ball off one bounce. For any conventional 20x40 four-waller to try and compete on such a court with this different ball would be the same as sticking your head into a gas oven with the jet going full blast.

This is the third attempt at a world tournament, conducted by the ivory tower boys in New York, who cling to a claim for jurisdiction over handball.

The true United States champions—Paul Haber, singles; Lou Russo and Lou Kramberg, doubles—won't represent this country. Instead, the winners of an early October second-rate tournament in Chicago will be announced as "The Team" to represent USA. The last time they did this, at Toronto the announced team score was a tie—between Canada and United States. There was no Decatur, Jacobs, Haber or Yambrick participating in this "closed" event.

The first effort was supposed to be a sports feature part of the New York City world's fair. No ceiling shots were allowed because the Australian and Irish players were not acquainted with this phase of the game.

It is ridiculous to have a world tournament when our standard four-wall game is not played in enough countries to make it representative. Now, the Irish will have a cake walk because it will be conducted on their court, with their ball, and their rules. It will be a nice trip for the boys but as far as handball goes, strictly a farce!

A trip to Ireland? There's only one player in this country that could cope with the Irish court, rules and ball, and he's a former Irish champion — Pat Kirby. So if Pat should get the trip he will undoubtedly be the strong man of the team — but only through his native land experience.

United States Handball Association has continually preached the gospel of 20-40 courts and through standardization of such court size and the use of the Spalding ACE ball do we now have the finest game possible.

Joe Vasquez, teaching young men the game in his own 20x40 court in Accra, Ghana, West Africa, is interested in taking a Ghana team to Ireland for this tournament. But, Joe will get a rude awakening when his proteges move onto the 30x60 outdoor court. The acclimation necessary would take at least six months of constant practice.

Let's face facts. If we want world-wide handball, as we know it, the job then is to introduce it properly through exhibitions, films . . . and to arrange for every assistance in proposed court construction. And, this USHA will do, count on it!



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DECATUR WINS . . .

(From page 5)

existence boys??? Mickey Mandjack, the Kalamazoo southpaw, still powdering the ball . . . "Family that plays together . . ." The famed Oberts, who come en masse, with their comely wives, and Mom and Pop Obert . . . always a credit to big time handball.

We were looking for Paul Stobbe . . . he showed a little late but pitched in, as always . . . Irene Scopis looking "in the pink" once again with beaming good health . . . Joe Camden on the scene, as always . . . missed Jack Haganah, learned he is convalescing in Florida and we wish a speedy recovery . . . George Fisher didn't come up with Joe Griffin from Ft. Lauderdale for this one.

* * *

3-WALL NOTES: John "Saranac" Fabry, passing out cigars for he and Sandy's first arrival, John Jr. . . they were calling Crown Motel roommates Joe Ardito and Ben Costello, the "Odd Couple" . . . lots of praise goes to the Michigan Handball Association for this big one: Dave Rott, president; Hank Palombo, secretary; Ron Knockert, treasurer; Paul Merlo, honorary chairman; Dr. John Scopis, USHA area commissioner; Earl Thomas, Vern Loepp, Paul Stobbe, Jim Golden (handled the trophy purchases) . . . Richard Dobransky and his good wife who manned the entrance table, sold t-shirts and shorts and did 100 and one other chores.

Billy Gluck probably felt like a punch drunk boxer, after getting hit in the eye and nose on separate occasions and having the claret run freely . . . tribute to juniors Steve Lott and Wes Yee for their showing.

Northeastern Y looking for racquetball tournaments . . . new generation of 3-wallers from Chicago's Rainbow Beach club.

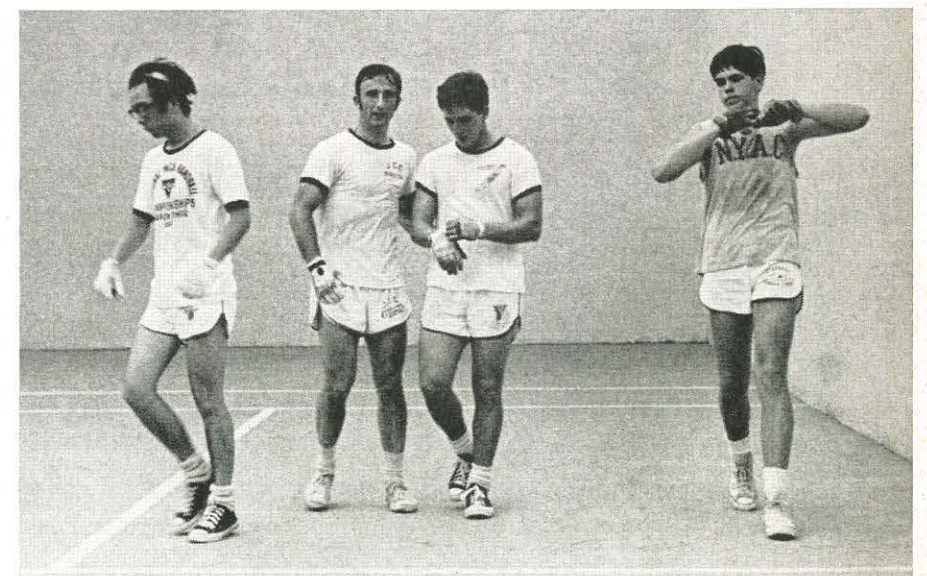
Angie Trulio (national singles winner in 1932 and 1946), a sprightly 63, wants singles play for over-60 and challenges 'em all. Still does his situps and jogging and was around the courts early every morning for free lance play. No one has ever played more games of handball in a lifetime than Trulio and his good friend, the late "Believe It Or Not" Ripley, would verify that.

Sunday nite awards dinner was again a gala affair with good food, dancing and short speeches . . . handball wives can really dress up an affair . . . we notice, that even when out with their wives, the handballers still talk nothing but the game.

The Crown and Fontaine motels took most of the out-of-town traffic this year with Chicagoans and New Yorkers in large numbers in those respective spots.



CLIMBING THE WALL . . . Dr. Steve August makes brilliant return of high ball on the deep right wall in championship match against Marty Decatur. Referee Dave Rott moves over the get better view of the ball.



THE KIDS TRIED . . . William Yee (l) and Ken Ginty, 15, (r), gave it a 100 percent effort in their quarter-final match against Paul Haber and Denny Hofflander. Ginty is youngest player ever to reach quarter-final round of national tournament.

Haber Conquers Famed Boston 'L' ST. Court

By PAUL HABER

During my handball tour in August I visited Boston and played at the famed "L" Street bath house 3-wall court. The club boasts of conducting the oldest annual handball tournament in the world. If any of you readers ever get to Boston you'll certainly have to stop by at the club, if only to witness the action on their 3-wall court. It is truly the most amazing type handball court I have ever seen.

The setting is on the Atlantic Ocean, about 75 yards from the salty waves on the beach. As a couple of the local players led me through the hundreds of sun worshipers on the beach I looked at the court just as a player hit one up against the front wall about 18 feet high and about 200 mph. The ball easily went 70 feet in the air and I heard the referee say "point". I just stood there, not believing. Sure enough, during the next volley, the same fellow hits another one, possibly a little farther. "Point". As I watched in horror, I thought to myself, "Habee Babee, here's where you get yours today". I had thoughts of asking for a lift back to the airport, ready to plead sudden illness, but by now I was even too shocked to speak.

I changed into my handball clothes and warmed up gradually, noticing the surrounding rooftops filled with spectators who had come to see the champ "get buried". The first young fellow I was to play warmed up by unloading a few 80 feet in the air "missiles". At about 90 feet from the front wall there is a set of bleachers, which that day contained about 150 well-tanned fans. Occasionally, my opponent would belt one to them on a fly.

We began to play. I won the toss and served . . . a nice low hook to his off hand. Boom! I ran back to about 60 feet to get his return and for the next three or four shots I had to back peddle a couple of feet for each one. Then, when he had me halfway to the ocean he hit a "sinker". That's the New England term for kill shot. As I very slowly adjusted to the court I heard the scorekeeper men-

tion the score—Richie Dayhill 7, Haber 2.

By now you must realize there is no outline on the court there. You may hit the ball as far as you like in the air. My game is just not suited for that court, you know . . . soft overhand ceiling shots, half speed pass shots and other types of assorted "junk" I use in four-wall. After a time out at 2-7, (I felt I had played three games already) I switched over to a complete power game, the type of game I hadn't played for a few years. I was hoping my arm wouldn't fall out of the socket everytime I reached back for something extra.

Gradually, I caught up to my challenger, who, I was mildly surprised to see, was slowly tiring. I began serving even harder as the game went on, hooking more shots and eventually won, 21-12. But, I was in shock. I had run more than ever in one game and had two more singles games to play.

Well, the next game was very similar and after wearing out challenger #2, the final score was 21-16. My third opponent turned out to be the hardest hitter of all. By the time I could adjust my vision, he had me 9-2. The fans were screaming for him to finish the job. He was getting standing ovations every time he made a point, especially when he hit one over my head to the fans on a fly. There was nothing left for me to do but really reach back and put on a two-handed assault. And I found I do know something about this game after all. I really poured it on—everything I had—and some 30 minutes later I had him—he was pooped—21 to 14.

This was an experience I'll never forget . . . the toughest handball I've ever played . . . against tough opponents. These were the men who mopped up on Jacobs, the Oberts, Hershkowitz and others who dared step into their confines. As I said before—if you go to Boston, stop at the "L" street bath house to see the "eighth wonder of the world". As the local players say, "It's a way of life in Boston".

Our club was quite pleased when National Champ Paul Haber called Boston to say he would accept our invitation to appear at our court in South Boston. I warned Paul that in our new \$80,000 three-wall outdoor court the game is played a little bit differently in that no "Out Line" is used and a player during a volley may receive a point by hitting the ball over his opponent's head. How far he hits the ball does not matter; the only thing important is that the ball is hit far enough past your opponent not to be returned.

In past years — 1955 and 1956, we have had national champs appear and they have lost. However Paul accepted the challenge and on Aug. 16 landed at Logan Airport in Boston and was driven to the South Boston court.

Paul was very impressed by the size of the crowd. People were standing on roof tops, on top of the screened court, in the stands; they were everywhere, at least 1000 strong.

Our court is located at the "L" Street Bath House, on the waterfront in South Boston.

When Paul arrived he was taken to the court by Director "Bucky" Rogers and couldn't believe what he saw. "Irish" Pat Murphy was playing in a doubles match and was sending the ball 100 or more feet out into the stands and the beach. Paul

immediately began calling them "missiles".

The weather was very hot and humid so Paul asked to play the strongest player first. The three players picked are all very strong and have been our top players for years. Our current champ, "Topper" Rogers, was not able to play as he is presently serving in the Army and stationed in Germany.

Richie Dahill played first and gave Paul a fine game before bowing 21-12. Paul had to completely change his style and was soon hitting "missiles" as far as anyone. The second player to engage Paul was Jimbo Daly, a Boston school teacher and an excellent athlete. Jimbo gave Paul the strongest game before losing, 21-16. The third player, 6-3-inch Joe McSorley, a champion hurdler in college, jumped out to a lead of 12-2 on the champ. A Haber heckler, sitting in the stands began to give Paul the "raaz". He was then asked by Paul to put his money where his mouth was. The heckler refused and luckily so as Paul rallied and won the match 21-14.

The weather and the court began to tell on Paul. He agreed to play one game of doubles. The partner assigned to him was Jim Miller, one of our past champs and a victor over former National Champ Oscar Obert when he appeared at our court in 1955. Their opposition was our present doubles champs, Mike Sheeran and Sal

Paterna. Sheeran is a former captain and fullback at the University of Idaho. It was a close game but Paul and Jim Miller won, 21-19.

The heat had now gotten to Paul and he nearly collapsed in the stands and was given a thunderous ovation for the great exhibition he had given.

After the matches were completed a reception was held at the "Head House Pub" in Southie and it was a sight to behold. There were at least 150 athletes and newsmen, all drinking cold beer which was flowing like water.

After I had seen Paul to the airport and returned to South Boston, I was amazed to find the whole town was talking about him and his great exhibition. His appearance had done more for handball in our area than any other single event I can recall.

We are having our annual banquet on Oct. 3 at the South Boston Social Club and have invited Paul to attend. At this affair trophies will be awarded to our champions, in classes A, B, and C. This year we had over 200 contestants entered in our tournament, which is the oldest tournament in the United States.

Champions receiving trophies will be Bob Donovan, Will Baker, Mike McDonough, Joe DeBella and Joe Mason.

JIM CONCANNON
L St. Handball Assn. Director

Santa Barbara's Annual Semana Nautica

Start with the beautiful city of Santa Barbara, add three days of delightful weather, mix in over 160 handball players and 700 rooters, have them meet at the local YMCA with four fine courts, and as a catalyst obtain the services of the finest floor manager in the country, Al Gracio, and you have the makings of a handball tournament that players and spectators won't soon forget.

For three days and nights, California's outstanding players competed for top honors in the Annual Semana Nautica Tournament. After the last game on Sunday, the parking lot was still full of contestants and fans that didn't want it all to end. But when the last kill shot hit bottom board and the final points were tallied, these were the first place winners:

Open Singles: Milt Cornell, Long Beach; Open Doubles: John Bart, Glendale — Skip McDowell, Long Beach; Master Singles: Dick Weisman, Los Angeles; Master Doubles: Lee Linden, Los Angeles, and Ted Seidman, Hollywood.

Only in its second year of open competition, the Santa Barbara tournament has already become one of the outstanding on the West Coast. Drawing entries from as far east as Texas and located between the San Francisco and Los Angeles metropolitan areas, the tournament is a natural in location and in all around facilities for fun for the entire family.

With an incredible show of stamina and pressure play, Milt Cornell, Pacific Coast Club, wore down the opposition with a seemingly endless barrage of shots that left him alone atop a gasping, out-of-breath field of 64 open singles players.

In the quarter finals, he outlasted Northern California top notcher Mike Kelly, 18-21, 21-10, 21-5 after Kelly had eked out a narrow one-point gruelling victory over Jack Loveland (Orange Coast Y) 19-21, 21-19, 21-20 in the tournament's most exciting match.

Steady, strong Dr. Leonard Rosen (Hollywood Y) scored an impressive win over Harry Packer (LAAC) 21-9, 8-21, 21-13, in the semi-finals only to succumb two hours later to "Mr. Perpetual Motion" Cornell 21-17, 21-9 for the championship.

Fast-improving Gary Ryan of Brisbane outlasted Packer for third place honors 16-21, 21-12, 21-14. Ryan appears to be on the brink of big things in California and nationally in handball.

The Masters singles finals between Weisman, last year's winner in the same event, and Rudy Stadlberger (South End Rowing Club), reigning State Champ, was indeed a "master-ful" exhibition by both players.

Two years ago, the ambidextrous Stadlberger defeated Weisman in the Fresno regionals. This time Dick, former national doubles champ with Jimmy Jacobs and present YMCA national doubles champion with Stuffy Singer, was not to be denied. He won in three action-packed, brilliantly-played games 16-21, 21-10, 21-14. Third place went to Frank Elias (San Francisco Central Y) who gave Stadlberger a very tough battle in the semi-finals 21-15, 21-16, taking a lot of steam out of him in the process.

Bart and McDowell teamed up for the first time in the open doubles and showed that they are a team of the future. They powered their way to victory over the smooth, slick team of Irv Simon and Hank Rinehart (Hollywood Y) in the finals 21-12, 20-21, 21-5. Bob Diaz (Whittier) and Gabe Enriquez (LAAC) finished third by defeating John Fox and Mike Kelly (Pacific Coast Club) 21-7, 21-4.

Lee Linden and Ted Seidman retained their Masters Doubles crown with a decisive win over Bill Davis (San Jose Y) and Stan Mendes (Santa Barbara Y) 21-15, 21-6. Mendes became the first local player to enter the finals since the Santa Barbara tournament was expanded to its present form a year ago.

Third place in the Masters Doubles went to the powerful team of Frank Viaierello and Stan Peresich (Bakersfield Y) defeating Hank Sackman and Bill Stevens (LAAC) 21-3, 21-8.

This year's record entry was somewhat of a surprise since a moderate increase was expected from last year's 84 participants. With an entry of double that, extra souvenir T shirts had to be ordered and more food and refreshments had to be obtained for the round-the-clock buffet that was provided for all players and families who attended. However, because of the wise counsel and steady hand of the old pro, Gracio, things continued smoothly to the end of the tournament which was considered by all an unqualified success.

The Santa Barbara Handball Club deeply appreciates all the help from the wives and the draw committee — Marty Singer, Ted Hilgenstuhler and Al Gracio — for the solving of technical problems.

Farthest travelers to this tournament were three members of the Benitez Family from El Paso, and from even farther, Frank Ausanka from Wichita Falls. We hope in the years and tournaments to come to draw players from over an even larger area, to give our tournament a truly national flavor.

BYRON M. ISHKANIAN AND
TED HILGENSTUHLER

Upatnieks Takes Rainbow 3-Wall

Andy Upatnieks, Irving Park YMCA, defeated Denny Hofflander, 111th St. YMCA, in a torrid three-gamer for the Rainbow Beach (76th st., Chicago outdoor 3-wall) singles crown. Hofflander, back in fine fettle after Vietnam duty, was the pre-game favorite of most the onlookers. However, some one forgot to tell this to Upatnieks and he won the match, 21-15, 20-21, 21-13.

Andy is an exceptionally strong player and also was in fine condition, as Hofflander found out. Denny jumped out in front in each of the games but by the half way point Upatnieks would pull up even. From this point Andy's better condition and stronger offensive game proved too much for a tiring Hofflander.

Third place went to Zcke Zalatel, Joliet YMCA, over two-time singles winner, Jack McDonald, also Joliet YMCA, 20-21, 21-18, and the last game was defaulted by Jack because of a knee injury.

The semi finals saw Upatnieks win over Zalatel, 21-7, 20-21, 21-2, and Hofflander over McDonald, 21-15, 21-15.

Thirty-four players were entered in the tournament conducted only on weekends. Most helpful in organizing this meet and refereeing were: Wally Wasik, Tom Johnson, Al Mora, Paul Olsen, Floyd Olsen, Joe Ardito, Ben Costello, Andy Upatnieks, Jack McDonald, Ed Beirne, Bernie Kelly, Dr. Allen Murphy, John Manion, Bob Koenig, John Murphy, Gerald Fraley, and park director, Frank Murphy.

A 3-wall Masters doubles tournament was also held at Rainbow Beach this Summer. The entry was rather small but strong. But for a first it proved successful. Red Mugavero and Tony "No Boy" Tenerelli of the Duncan YMCA emerged the winners over Dr. Allen Murphy and Ben "Beauty" Costello, 21-17, 15-21, 21-11. Costello played one of his finest games but an injury to Dr. Murphy and the all around play of Mugavero and Tenerelli was too much to overcome.

—CHUCK CAVELL

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Reporter Finds 4-Wall A Puzzle . . .

"Handball Anyone?" — from the Santa Barbara News Press, Friday, Aug. 22, by John Zant.

All week long Dave Kohl, my crew-cut colleague across the sports desk, promised to whip me in handball. But when the two of us finally found ourselves ready for our first match on an indoor court at the Santa Barbara YMCA, darling Dave started to sing a different tune.

"My main reason for coming is to lose a quick five pounds," he said. "I don't care if I beat you too badly as long as I get a good workout."

"You mean I might not have to go over the Kohls after all?" I asked.

"Gotta lose weight . . . see these?" He ran his fingers along his XL pair of gym shorts. "Had to rent 'em. Couldn't fit into my old Marine ones."

"Well, some good hard handball playing ought to help you trim your waistline." I pulled on my gloves. "Ready?"

"Any time," said Dave, shadow-boxing in the corner of the court.

I sent a well-placed serve right down the center of the court. Dave took a mighty swipe at the ball and missed it completely. "Glasses are starting to fog up," he said.

I delivered my next few serves to Dave's left side, because I figured his left arm would be weaker than his right. But he was missing the ball so badly that I began to feel sorry for him, which I am rarely able to do for a handball opponent, and I began to serve to his right hand. It was then that I found out Dave was left-handed.

But every once in awhile Dave managed to hit the ball with one of his Marine karate chops (Kah-tung!" he would shout) and we both ran back and forth in a few rallies before my opponent went down to defeat.

"A moral victory," Dave gasped, dripping with sweat. "I must've lost five pounds. And my legs. I can hardly move them." He started to step out of the court but tripped and fell flat on his face.

"Yeah, Dave," I noted casually, "You might even fit into your old shorts now." Those he was wearing certainly were too big for his waist after the game. And they didn't look a bit comfortable around his ankles.

After seeing my friend to the showers, I decided to extend my winning streak and challenged an old man with spindly legs to a game of handball. For the next half hour I was running all over the place trying to keep up with his deftly placed shots. He whipped me.

I decided the old man's cagy type of game just wasn't my style and sought out a younger opponent against whom I could match my power and speed. So I found myself awaiting the serve of a kid in his late teens. The ball exploded off the front wall and I missed it by three feet. "Glasses are fogging up," I blurted out before realizing I wasn't wearing any glasses.

Indoor ("four-wall") handball, a sport that places two men in a 20-by-40-foot room with a hard rubber ball about two inches in diameter, is an intensely competitive activity. Basically, it involves taking turns hitting the ball to the front wall after it touches the floor no more than one time each shot. Depending on the angle it is hit, the ball can come at you from either side, from the ceiling or from behind you if it carries to the back wall. And then there's the ultimate shot, the "kill," that hits the front wall at floor level and rolls away, impossible to return.

The best handball players are flawlessly ambidextrous, tireless and smart. The top players at the local YMCA have one thing in common: they play handball day in and day

out. "It takes two years of constant playing to reach a highly competitive level," says one devotee.

Among the most respected players in Santa Barbara are Del Mora, Stan Mendes, Byron Ishkanian, Dr. Ken Kidd, Jerry Headley Joe Lastra, Chuck Smith, Doug Mattice and Bob Sweat. They are some of the finest athletes in the city, although none may look imposing on the street. "Handball is the last sport for the average-sized man," claims Ishkanian.

These local men look very impressive to the occasional handball player such as myself, but they are outclassed by the killers from the big-city clubs. The toughest handball in the nation is played at the Hollywood Y, the L.A. Athletic Club and the Pacific Coast Club in Long Beach. Jimmy Jacobs, who was king of handball a few years back, developed his skills at Hollywood. At his peak, Jacobs was lauded by an article in Sports Illustrated as the world's greatest athlete, a man who could bat .400 in the majors. A bit exaggerated — but an indication of the ability it takes to play championship handball. Paul Haber and Stuffy Singer are two of the most highly regarded players at the present time.

Any handball player will tell you that the only way to improve is to play somebody better than yourself, however discouraging it might be. The most charitable thing a superior player can do is play his best game, no matter how badly he is beating you.

It took Dave Kohl to bring out the charity in me. But he is not in the least discouraged. Slim and trim, he is now resting on the sands of Waikiki. And judging from the post card he sent us, the handball game we had is the farthest thing from his mind right now. That's fine with me. Please, nobody show him this column.

Paul Haber 'Wows 'Em in Worcester'

Paul Habert, three time and current National singles champ, sure "socked it to 'em" in Worcester, Mass., at the Central YMCA.

He played two singles games; the first against Warren Chase, a top local player, and then against Pete Cariglia, the Worcester champ. Warren fared better against Haber than Pete did. He earned six points off the Champ and the best Pete could get was three.

Paul then played both these 'A' players, giving them two serves to his one. The game was nip-and-tuck as Chase, a strong left hander; and Cariglia, whose right hand is equally good and possessor of a neat, soft corner shot. Gave Paul a tough match. Final score Haber 21, Chase and Cariglia 19.

Big "Lefty" John MacNamara, this year's New England Class B quarter-finalist, then teamed with Haber and they completely dominated a doubles match against Pete and Warren mainly on Paul's smooth and elusive ceiling shots. The score was 21-4.

In the final game, Paul provided a few laughs for the packed house as he teamed with Bob Ohman, former A champ. Bob's right hand was consistently setting up a kill for lurking Pete Cariglia, so Paul provided a few crowd-pleasing instructions pleading with Bob to "Rattle the ball around the walls a little — you're setting him up with that weak right hand to the front wall." The final score was Haber-Ohman 21, Chase-Cariglia 18.

After 2½ hours of great handball Paul answered many questions and generally clarified the rules for the local crowd.

A great night Paul — Thanks for coming to Worcester!!

BOB ROWE
Physical Director

ACE — U.S.H.A.

Tyson Bucaneer Days Champion

Corpus Christi . . . The Fifteenth Annual Bucaneer Days handball tournament had its usually good turnout. Eighty-three entries in Corpus Christi's air conditioned courts along with the Bucaneer Festival.

The fun consisted of a fish fry and beer drink at Wilbur Maxwell's house overlooking the bay. A fire-works display across the bay set the scene for Bernie Dennenberg's jokes and the usual bragging and excuse making. The fish fry alone is worth the trip to the Texas coast.

The games consisted of a singles victory by Pete Tyson over persistent Wayne Graham 21-16, 16-21, 21-9. Gary Bernhard won third place (making it a three-man sweep for Austin). Open doubles was won by Frank Price and Dutch Personaire over Corpus Christians Dick Richter and Bill Edwards.

Masters Doubles champs were Stanley Banks and Scott Potter winning over the local team and defending champions, Hubert Stone and Rick Richter. Consolation results were: Earl Cobb in singles and Stanley Allen and Dr. Gonzales beating the shifty team of Jim Granger and Bob Tate.

Congratulations are in order to Barry Green (chairman) and Douglas "Knees" Tinker (director) for a terrific tourney.



ONE-WALL DOUBLES . . . Jordan Park courts in Allentown, Pa., site for Mickey Rishko Memorial tournament. Joe Sherman and Don Schleicher are presented with the trophy by Ray Ward (center), tournament chairman. Ward writes, "We have a great gang of players here and would gladly accept challenges within a 100-mile radius."



There must be something in here about this . . .

Handball Above All

Mary Garber's column in the Twin City Sentinel on August 8 quoted Cart Howerton, general manager of the Winston-Salem Red Sox as saying "that baseball demands more ability than any other sport. If you can excel in one phase you can play most sports but in baseball a man must run, hit and throw."

I am a baseball fan but will have to disagree with Cart about his statement that baseball demands more ability than any other sport. Handball, although a minor sport, requires more all round ability and is more physically demanding than baseball or any of our major sports. To excel in handball one must be in the best physical condition possible since the game requires unusual stamina, speed, agility, power and above all the ability to hit the ball as well with the left hand as with the right. This in itself makes handball a most demanding game. A handball player adept in the use of only one hand will never become a champion.

—OTIS SKIPPER
Winston-Salem

Patent Research Digs Up Glove Oddities

Copies of patent registrations on handball gloves were sent along with the story by Mike Cass.

The purpose of several of the patents is to give the players a glove that would allow more "English" to be put on the ball. One inventor, Matthew Finn, of Hollywood, (patented Sept. 13, 1960), wanted to give the gloves a backing that would allow for "racquet-like strokes. Such strokes are impossible with the bare hand," Finn expounds, "It is a further object of the invention to provide a handball mitt with plane surfaces of substantially rigid structure so that the player can execute both forehand and backhand strokes in the same manner as he would with a racquet."

The handball glove in use today is a full five-finger garment in which the finger parts are unconnected to each other. Goat or deerskin is used and preferably, the palm is not padded. The primary function of gloves is to prevent wetting of the ball during play. But it was not always so simple and clear in the minds of men who struggled with ideas to improve the play and player of the game.

On Aug. 23, 1887, a glove was patented by Edwin Loucks of New York City which consisted of a strap made of elastic material which covered the palm of the hand on which the glove was worn, and very short cylindrical strap parts rivetted to the palm part which covered only the joints of the fingers adjoining the palm. The outer first and second joints of the finger and the entire thumb were uncovered during play. On Sept. 10, 1940, Harry M. Clark of Chicago obtained a patent for a similar glove for handball play, but the entire fingers were exposed.

On Jan. 6, 1914, James J. Brokaw, New York City, was granted U.S. patent No. 1,083,795 for a handball glove which was a clear departure from accepted handball glove construction. Brokaw said that handball gloves then in use were made of soft leather which wrinkled easily. The wrinkling of the leather "makes it impossible for the player to place the ball where desired." This thinking was applied to the finger parts, as well. To solve this dilemma, Brokaw resorted to a glove of mitt-like construction which eliminated separate finger parts and used heavy leather panels which did not wrinkle. He also used a second heavy leather panel sewn on the inside of the face of the glove so that the palm of the hand was covered by two layers of leather to provide a smooth hard surface for hitting the ball. Of course, ventilating openings had to be provided to permit air to circulate around the hand in the glove.

More recently, in Sept. 1960, Matthew M. Finn, Hollywood, Calif., received U.S. patent No. 2,952,021 for a "Cushioned Handball Mitt." Matt Finn con-

sidered that the conventional five-finger handball glove did not have a desirable construction because it was made of thin, flexible leather which was entirely unsuitable for a backhand stroke. It also was unsuited for a forehand stroke designed to produce "English" and "reverse English," as when a racquet or paddle is used.

How did Matt Finn solve his dilemma? He developed a cushioned handball mitt. The top and bottom walls of the mitt are stiff, flat panels of leather. The top wall is ventilated by means of openings therethrough and it is backed by a cushion pad to protect the back of the wearer's hand when he hits a backhand smash. Likewise, the opposite or palm side has a cushion pad for forehand smashes. The sides of the mitt joining the top and bottom flat panels

NOTE: Mike Cass is a Chicago patent attorney and handball buff. He dug up some interesting patent info. on the ball which we featured in our April, 1969, ACE. Now he follows with several patents that were issued on gloves. We can assure you that none of these ideas will ever be incorporated into the fine Saranac ACE gloves.

are made of foam rubber or sponge rubber or other cushioning material about one-half inch thick. This protects the thumb and fingers of the player as he executes his smashing forehand and backhand strokes with and without "English" applied to the ball.

I, personally, like the thin leather, five-finger glove used today. What do you think?

MYRON C. CASS

Send In Your 'Thing' . . .

ACE Magazine is always seeking such information as is contained on this page. If you have any 'oddities' on equipment, rules, playing experiences . . . feel free to send them in and we'll send you a pair of Saranac ACE gloves in appreciation. We are indebted to a 'buff' like Mike Cass for giving us such contributions. Some players are looking for a handball "shot gun" to better propel the elusive little ball against the walls.

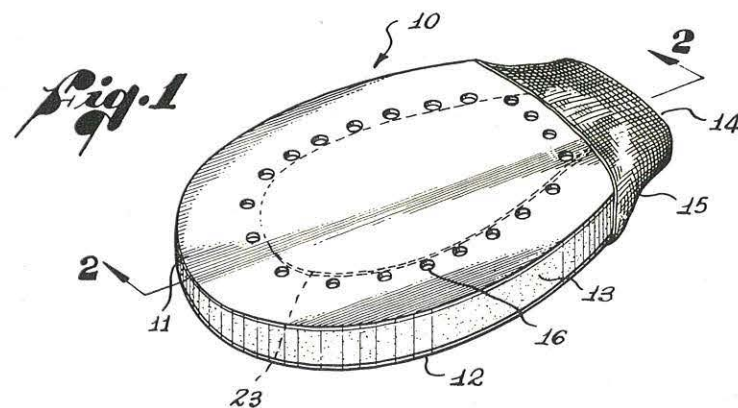
Sept. 13, 1960

M. M. FINN

2,952,021

CUSHIONED HANDBALL MITT

Filed Aug. 18, 1958



St. Pete Feature Column Calls It 'Ego Game'

From: St. Petersburg Times, Aug. 17 1969 'Greatest Game' — Handballers Have a Ball" . . . from Tom Kelly — TIME FOR SPORTS column.

Handball is a game of parts: Part tennis, part jai-alai, part boxing, part chess and all action.

"It's the greatest game there is," says Ken Richman, physical director of the St. Petersburg YMCA, with a tone of finality appropriate for a retired Army captain.

"It's a highly competitive, individualistic, uncomplicated, explosive game," says John "Jock" Hamilton, a 31-year-old salesman who is one of the Tampa Bay Area's dozen best players. "Most of all it's an ego game."

The YMCA has locked up all that competitive ego in an air-conditioned 20-by-40-foot box for the past two days, and the results have been predictably explosive. The first Tampa Bay Area Invitational Tournament reaches its final round this afternoon after two days of caroms, ricochets and "kills" leading to the inevitable conclusion: another trophy for Ernie Ortiz.

Ernie Ortiz is the Suncoast handball equivalent of the Boston Celtics. He loses a match now and then, but he almost never loses a tournament. That's the way it should be. Ortiz is the nation's ninth-ranked handball player.

"There are about 200 players in this area," said Hamilton, "but only 25 or 30 of us are serious about the game. Ernie is all alone at the top of the list. If you use a golf analogy, he'd be a par shooter. There are a couple of us — Carl Feddler, Ben Burnette, myself — who would be 80 golfers. Then there's another group of a half-dozen or so who are very close."

"We play together all the time either here in Tampa or Clearwater. Every now and then one of us will take a game from Ernie, but he doesn't give an inch in a tournament," Hamilton added.

Ortiz' national-caliber talent sets him apart from the other Suncoast handball fanatics, but in all other respects he is typical of the group: Each is a successful, college-educated former athlete in his 30's.

Feddler played football at Murray State (Ky.) and is a real estate specialist for the Winn-Dixie grocery chain. Hamilton played football, tennis and soccer at Boca Ciega High School, went on to Kent State University and is currently a salesman for Celotex. Salesman Burnette went to the University of South Carolina on a tennis scholarship. Ortiz' game was basketball and his school was New York University. He heads the Tampa Big Brothers Association, a group that finds male companionship for fatherless boys.

Every member of the handball handful knows that Joe Platak and Victor Hershkovitz were the Babe Ruth and

Ty Cobb of this 100-year-old game which was brought to the United States by Irish immigrants in the late 1800's. "Nearly every firehouse in New York City still has a handball court," said Hamilton. "Those Irish firemen and policemen loved the game and used it to stay in shape."

The YMCAs and Hebrew organizations took over the game in the 20th Century, although the strongholds remained in New York and Chicago until recently. Los Angeles is the current U.S. handball capital and three Jewish players — Jimmy Jacobs, Paul Haber and Stuffy Singer — are the sport's dominant players.

"We have an organization now — the U.S. Handball Association — and our own magazine," Hamilton said, pointing out that his USHA card carries some unique privileges.

"If you're on the road and want a game, you just find the phone number of another member in your USHA directory and give him a call. It's like getting a handball fix."

Hamilton admits there are "handball widows" just as there are "golf widows," but some of the wives, such as Carl Feddler's pretty blond wife Louise, solve the problem of an absentee husband by becoming handball fans, no mean feat in itself.

Most handball courts have a minimum of spectator space. Even the St. Petersburg YMCA's new \$15,000 court has room for only 10 fans. No matter. Louise Feddler never has to fight for a seat.

Her husband, Hamilton and the others have no grand ambitions for national championships. They continue playing handball three-to-five times a week because they are vigorous, competitive and highly individualistic men. "When you make a mistake," says Hamilton, "you can't blame the wind or the turf or the equipment. It has to be your mistake. There are no alibis in handball."

There are other compensations. Hamilton quit smoking because an Arizona player named Dave Graybill made a habit of humiliating him while Hamilton was working in the West a few years ago . . . "He'd beat me 21-1 or 21-2 and I'd be puffing like an old man. And I was only 27-28 years old! It's a five-hour drive from Phoenix to my former home in Anaheim, Calif. and I decided that smoking two or three packs of Camels a day was ridiculous. I knew if I could make it home without a cigarette I'd have it whipped. It was tough, but I made it. I only smoke an occasional cigar now," he said.

Hamilton speaks for the entire handball in-group when he says, "Handball is definitely a big factor in our lives. I know fellows who have turned down job transfers because there were no handball facilities in the new city. All of us rank handball right up there with job and family. . . and not necessarily in that order."

SAN JOSE . . .

(from page 22)

The success of the tournament was attributable to the efforts of Ray McPhillips, physical director of the YMCA, Bill Davis, tournament director, and a large, well-organized and efficient handball committee under Everett Lyda, commissioner. The intricate schedules and timing of the games were worked out in expert fashion. Players were all prompt and con-

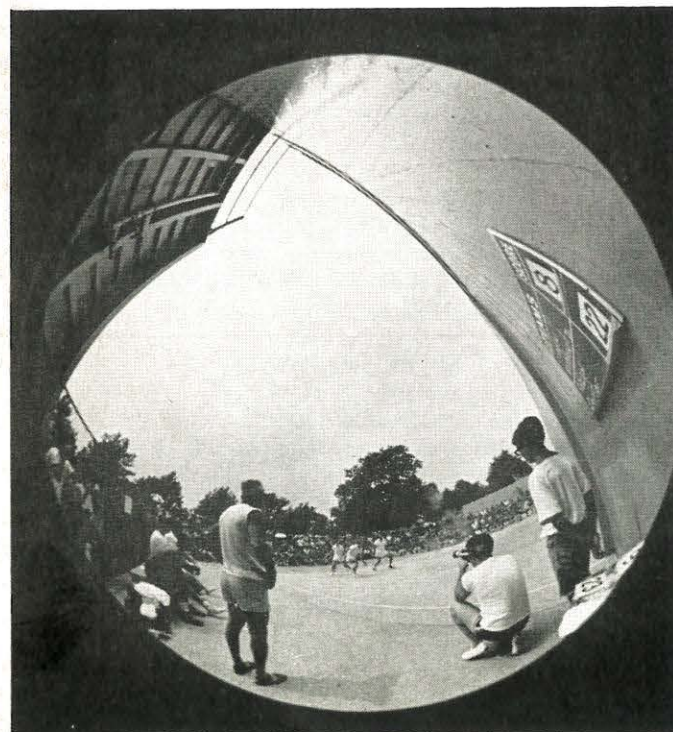
tributed to maintaining the tight schedule for the total 150 matches. Excellent referees were available in each of the four courts throughout the long hours of the tournament.

A hospitality room was established in a convenient location adjoining the handball gallery. It was well provided with tasty sandwiches and liquid refreshments all generously dispensed to players, wives, children and spectators. The Sunday night barbecued chicken dinner was prepared

by members of the committee headed by expert chefs: Mitch Ucovich and Bill Risko.

Other committee members who deserve honorable mention for their untiring efforts include: Herman Bass, Marv Snowbarger, Marty Sammon, Marty O'Brien, Tony Ochinerio, Ed Patronski, Bill Fuller, Bert Vincent, Tony Lanfri, Dick Murphy, and members of the fair sex: Joan Morton, Catherine Davis, Barbara Piazza, and Linda Nishimoto.

NEW YORK'S CASTLE HILL 'MECCA' EXHIBITION



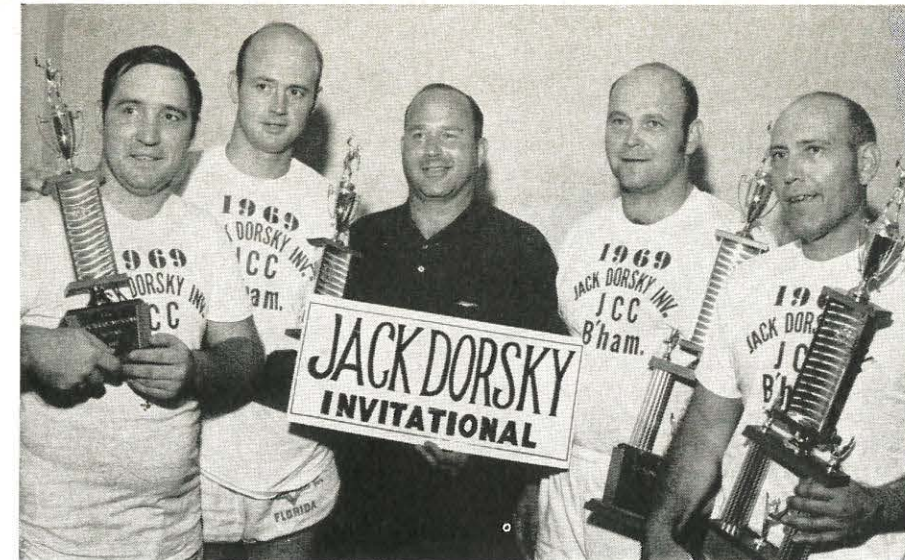
CASTLE HILL EXHIBITION STARS . . . Some of handball's finest exponents of one-wall, three wall and four-wall staged a one-day standout show at this New York City cradle of champions. (front—l to r)—Vic Hershkowitz, David Norvid, Bob Davidson, Jack Lewis (in charge of exhibition), Lou Russo. (top—l to r) — Steve Sandler, Artie Reyer, Marty Decatur, Marty Katzen, Joe Wisotsky.

Photo by Egon Teichert

FISH EYE VIEW OF ONE WALL . . . Teichert catches Hershkowitz-Sandler vs. Decatur-Katzen match with Bob Davidson (left foreground) as referee. Match held on exhibition one-wall court at Castle Hill Beach Club. Crowd approximated between 400-500. Scores: Katzen-Decatur 25, Hershkowitz-Sandler 11; Russo-Wisotsky 25, Reyer-Norvid 13; Katzen-Decatur 26, Russo-Wisotsky 23.

Birmingham JCC Hosts Invitational

PICTURED BELOW . . . (l to r) — Ed Pyle, Tommy Kelley, runnersup; Jack Dorsky, and brother act of Perry Lee Jaffe and Howard Jaffe, winners.



Perry Lee Jaffe and Howard Jaffe defeated Ed Pyle-Tommy Kelley 21-10 — 21-12 — to take the second Annual Jack Dorsky Invitational Doubles handball tournament. The team of Jaffe brothers was top seeded in the tourney.

Twenty-six teams entered the annual affair at the Birmingham Jewish Community Center representing South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Tennessee, Alabama and Mississippi.

Jaffe and Jaffe defeated Danny Kallman-Phil Gagliano, 21-7, 21-17, to reach the finals while Pyle and Kelley had three hard games to defeat Pat Rookis-Lee Brown, 17-21 — 21-13 — 21-16, to gain the finals.

The tournament is held annually during the Labor Day week-end in honor of Jack Dorsky, formerly one of the top players in the South. Jack was injured while playing handball three years ago and since has been unable to play.

Jaffe and Jaffe were runnersup in last year's tournament, losing out to Lee Brown and Frank Olvey.

Australian Program Outlines Country's Handball Activity

From J. Hughes, 81 Yarrbat Ave., Balwyn, Victoria, Australia, sent on a "programme" of the Australian Handball Championship Carnival which took place this year. This was conducted at the Christian Brothers' College Court over a three-day period.

Each evening dinner was hosted . . . two barbecues at private homes and a dinner-presentation at the John Batman Motor Inn.

Instead of co-chairmen . . . Court Stewards.

Included in the competition: Australian Schoolboys' singles and doubles; team events, and overall championships. State teams from S. Australia, New South Wales and Victoria consisted of one singles player and a doubles team.

It was interesting to note that each representative had their own colors . . . black, royal blue, white, navy blue.

In looking over the records dating

back to 1932 it appears the state of Victoria has dominated, with B. Vallence "slam" singles and doubles schoolboy champ the past four years.

And, P. Fallon of New South Wales has won the country's singles 11 times, his first in 1952, along with five doubles titles.

Jim Jacobs played at the Christian Brothers College on a trip down under about ten years ago and explained to us that the courts are three-wall, no ceiling.

We also got a kick out of a flyer that was included . . . the Yarrbat Squash and Sports Centre . . . at \$1.25 per head (special club rate) you could spend four hours racing slot cars, playing tennis and squash, trying the new 'Tram' Ball (don't know what that involves), and billiards or snooker . . . PLUS all fuel and equipment provided for a "swinging barbecue . . . minimum of 20 necessary in a party.

Chicagoland . . .

We "heard" Ken Schneider and Don Ardito gave Jack Gordon and Phil Elbert a "doughnut" at the Evanston Y.

Bob Koenig starting the drums beating for next April's national YMCA tournament at the Northwest Suburban Y. Exact dates to be set.

Bob Kendler Jr. and Dr. Len Stone took top honors in the summer doubles league at Lake Forest College. Jay Bishov and J. W. Van Gorkom tied for second with Jay Pierce and Pete Werner.

Mike Dau has a Dec. trip planned for his team, starting with Notre Dame, and will include the service academies, Michigan, Ohio State, West Virginia . . . and in January a trip to the Air Force Academy.

The big announcement is the Nov. 29 exhibition at the glass Lake Forest College court between a couple of guys named Jacobs and Haber.

Ken Persennaire, ex-U. of Texas team member, and now a park district director in Baytown, Texas, attended the recent national Parks & Recreation convention at the Hilton. Bernie Kristall, former physical director at the St. Louis JCCA, was also here as Clayton, Mo. park district director. Henry Nichol, with the U.S. Agriculture dept. in Washington, D.C., eager to promote one-wall courts for the government throughout the country. Your editor enjoyed meeting with him and outlining the success of the one-wall picture in New York City.

Texas . . .

Belated tournament results . . . Wichita Falls YMCA 17th annual Red River invite won by Bob Lindsay, Amarillo, over Wayne Graham, Austin, 21-7, 21-1. Lindsay teamed with Billy Pyle, Wichita Falls, to also annex doubles. B singles won by Johnny Benitez, El Paso. In the first round Benitez played John LaGroan, former all Southwest Conference line-backer from Southern Methodist and now in the Canadian pro league, and it went an exciting three games with the decider, 21-19. In the B doubles the Amarillo team of Dwayne McMinn and Ray Russell took honors.

Two good courts announced at the Executive Health Club in Lubbock. Lyle Lewter, contact man.

In neighboring New Mexico there are six (but oversized) courts at Eastern New Mexico State U., Portales . . . and two odd-sized courts at the Roswell YMCA.

SHORT SHOTS...

Sorry to report passing of Denverite Lee Moe, one of the Y regulars for many years. Also, Harold Wooster of Spokane at 78. He was an enthusiastic handballer and fan all of his life.

* * *

Bob Davidson received many requests for instructional tapes after his June ACE feature.

Handball court slated for new high rise apartment in Chicago — 6023 N. Sheridan . . . Irv Ehrlich has OK from New York Parks Department for use of facilities for three weeks during national one-wall championships. With overload of entries there was a Sunday problem and now this eases the whole situation. Abe Stark Philanthropies will donate t-shirts to all Juniors participating.

* * *

Completion of two handball courts at the University of Alaska— College, Alaska 99701. Metropolitan YMCA in Fort Wayne, Indiana is completing two new standard courts, ready for use by Labor Day.

* * *

Marty Judnich, our erudite San Francisco district commissioner, is digging up some mighty interesting information on origination of handball courts and will soon complete a very exhausting research story to prove that the initial court was located in the Bay Area and not in Brooklyn. ACE Magazine will carry the story.

* * *

New handball champion at the Los Angeles A.C. . . . Bob Arnett scored a 21-5, 11-17, 21-17 win over Gabriel Enriquez in a big upset. Earlier Bob had scored another upset over Harry Packer, defending titlist. Roy Lopez over Wes Hicks in B; Richard Neuss over Bill Reordan in C; John Buckley over Marty Kaplan in D.

* * *

Bob Lindsay, now playing out of Amarillo YMCA, tells us West Texas State U., located about 11 miles away in Canyon, has 10 new courts. Doug Bowley and Gordon Focht of San Antonio, two of our former juniors, are now enrolled there.

No indoor courts in Shasta County, Calif. However, about 10 executives from K.C. Corp. convinced the local high school to put up outdoor courts (3-wall). From new member — Jim Rand, Redding, Calif.

* * *

Kray-Sibbald Enterprises, 94 Eagle rd., Toronto 18, Ont., Canada, official distributors for ACE Spalding balls and ACE Saranac gloves. And, they're fine players — Stan Kray and Ron Sibbald.

Game's Gallery Knows Its 'Kills'

At the recent three-wall tournament in Detroit I was searching for a seat in the stands. As I looked at the spectators seated there I suddenly realized that I knew most of them. This is far different than the average audience at a football, basketball or hockey game. There you would be lucky to run into as many as a dozen or so friends.

It dawned on me that the reason I knew so many was that they were all handball players. Most of the others were handballers too, as was evident from their t-shirts and other attire.

I am sure no other sport has such a knowledgeable audience consisting of such a high percentage of active participants. It's true that most football, baseball and basketball fans participated at one time or another but the vast majority no longer play and are just spectators. This is one of the advantages of handball; you can play beyond the mid-decade years, and many do.

I believe this is the reason handball audiences exhibition such great sportsmanship. They will always applaud good plays, but never boo a poor one. As far as poor plays re concerned, we have all been there ourselves many times.

I also observed the large number of families in the audience; wives, parents and children, most of whom understand the fine points of the game.

And, lastly I observed that all the committee members, and officials are active players. Who would work harder to put over a successful tournament.

JULIUS GOLDMAN
Detroit, Mich.

St. Petersburg, Fla.

Ernie Ortiz led the Tampa YMCA to the team championship recently, as he powered his way to the individual crown in the first annual St. Petersburg Family YMCA Bay Area Invitational Singles.

Ortiz, nationally-ranked player, took command early and breezed to the title at the local YMCA by defeating Ben Winton Burnette, also Tampa YMCA, 21-9, 21-8.

Prior to the championship match, Carl Feddler, Clearwater YMCA had to go all out in beating another Clearwater YMCA player, Jocko Hamilton, 21-12, 8-21, 21-13, for third place.

The three-day tourney, attended by some 300 persons, was played in the YMCA's new regulation size, four-wall air conditioned court.

Calif. Lawyers Frolic...

The Southern California barristers traveled to the San Francisco Olympic Club Set. 6 and will keep the traveling trophy. A number of Southern Californians doubled up on their matches in order to provide competition for all the northern hosts who wished to participate.

A banquet on Saturday evening at the Red Knight restaurant was enjoyed by all and it was resolved unanimously to continue this annual competition in conjunction with the 1970 State Bar Association Convention.

Results: Singles — Harold Teasdale (S.F.) def. Herbert Davis (L.A.); Sidney Franklin (L.A.) def. Stanley Friedman (S.F.); Arthur Levine (L.A.) def. Donald Hazelwood (S.F.); Gary B. Lovell (L.A.) def. Fred Hirschfield (S.F.); Walter Drane (L.A.) def. Patrick Goodwin (S.F.); Guy Kornblum (S.F.) def. Barry Nakell (L.A.).

Doubles — Hon. Joseph Shane-Patrick Coleman (L.A.) def. Gerald J. Tiernan-Dick Siggins (S.F.); Robert J. Maurer-Ray Rrata, Jr. (S.F.) def. Reginald D. Armstrong-Norman Schwartz (L.A.); Lawrence J. Moreno-Patrick Coleman (L.A.) def. Dallas Cole-William Lundgren (S.F.); Jim Smith (San Luis Obispo)-Herbert Davis (L.A.) def. Gene Crew-Thomas Hartigen (S.F.); Michael Ohlear-Walter Drane (L.A.) def. Michael Stoddard-Dennis Boss (S.F.).

Port Edwards, Wisc. Hosts Area Tourney

Tom Kopatich won the first Port Edwards YMCA Open Singles handball tournament held on the three air-conditioned courts Aug. 8-9-10.

Port Edwards is rapidly making a name for itself in Wisconsin, with its beautiful facilities and fine hospitality. 21 players, from 10 different cities took part in the tournament. Kopatich defeated Hank Maly in the finals, 8-21, 21-4, 21-15. Bill Nelson won third place by defeating Orley Brown, 15-21, 21-12, 21-13, and John Bigley won the Consolation championship by defeating Lou Guillou by scores of 21-18, 21-17.

Another open singles tournament is being planned for January in Port Edwards.

BILL NELSON

OBSERVATION TOWER

(From page 13 . . .)

grand finale match of Haber-Hofflander against defending champs, Decatur and Russo. We of New York felt that Marty and Lou would win because of their strong overhand play. Haber made the statement in ACE that he and Denny would take all the marbles.

After reading this Decatur and Russo "scouted" Paul's three wall play and decided if they kept Paul busy in deep court he couldn't hurt them. If this didn't work there was always the option of going to Hofflander. Decatur, having won his singles about an hour and a half earlier, started the match on the left, but after things swung their way, Russo relieved him and proceeded to give an exhibition of offense and defense that would be hard to equal.

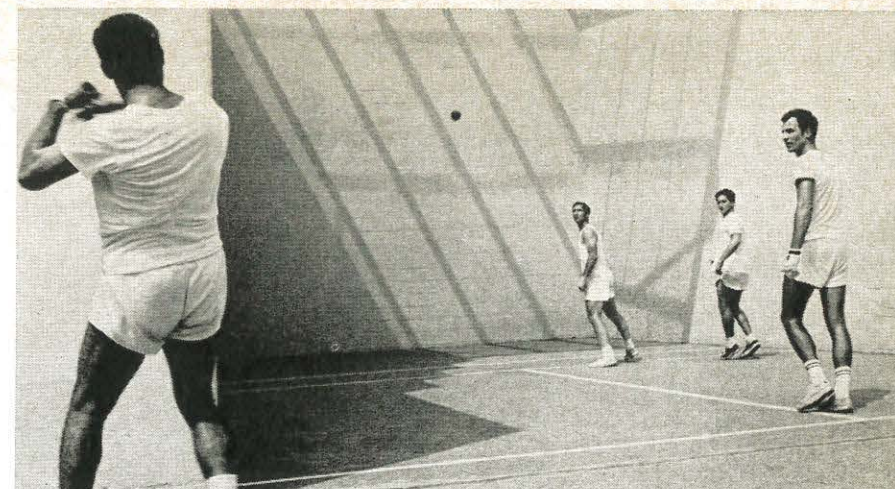
The overhand drives down the left side kept Paul busy and he didn't have many chances to shoot. When he went for his patented right side, front with his left, either Decatur or Russo were there to pick it up. Hofflander, playing a "quiet" right side, was steady and poured in some telling kills but the opportunities were not frequent enough.

We still feel that Russo and Decatur can beat any team around in 3-wall. Haber would be wise to enter singles next year. He proved he can use his left or right deep along the side walls and could feasibly give Marty a good run for honors in 1970.

My "boys" were in 5 of the 8 quarter-final doubles teams . . . 4 of 8 were in the quarters of singles. Castle Hill Beach Club had 18 players entered in singles, doubles and Masters doubles . . . actually we had a contingent of 25 — Brenda Russo, Lou's wife . . . Pauline Davidson, the better right side player . . . Phyllis Decatur and son, Scott . . . Jack Goldstein, coach no. 2, and Jack Decatur, Marty's father, were there giving advice.

Defending Masters doubles champs from Castle Hill, George Maier and Billy Gluck, faltered in the finals after a tremendous three-game match win over the famed Ken Schneider and Gus Lewis, Chicago, current four-wall Masters champs, and winners of this one in . . . This was a real, knock down, drag out match on a hot late afternoon, and was the first time I have seen Schneider so tired. Gus couldn't seem to get going.

This semi took a lot out of Gluck. In the finals Dr. John Scapis and 40-year-old Jim Golden proved too young and too strong. Jim, on the left, was a good shooter and proved a fine counterpart for Scapis. Even though Maier played good ball and Scapis pulled a thigh muscle, the Detroiters had the edge all the way.



SEMI FINAL DOUBLES ACTION . . . Oscar Obert, always one of the best but hampered in recent years by recurring back miseries, moves to deep left for return against Paul Haber and Denny Hofflander (front court). Partner and brother, Ruby, is in the right deep court. Oberts always give fine account of themselves in national play.

Dave Rott and Hank Palombo, president and vice president respectively of the Michigan Handball Club, got third place on injury default . . .

MASTERS MEMOS . . . Nat "Heart" Schifter played in his first 3-wall, teaming with Cy Vincent. Paul Stobbe was a welcomed addition the last couple of days. Irene Scapis was back in sound health, looking radiant after John's win . . . we were sorry that Dr. Al August was hospitalized with back troubles and wish a speedy recovery. Earl Thomas seemed lost without the usual woodside cookout. Paul Merlo had his usual amount of work and passed out the iced liquids from the back of his car. Vern Loepp, always a hard worker, both at the gate and as referee. Floyd Olson becoming a fine referee.

I was gratified in being presented with a "Coach of the Year" plaque by Prexy

Bob Kendler. Pauline was pleased with this token of appreciation. Thanks again, Mort.

The clock is turning. We have now proved who is the best player in the Davidson family. Mickey Mandjack and Pauline tried to cope with me and Jack Goldstein, who is left handed but uses his right well. Even though Pauline went ahead 5-0 with strong serves, the tide turned. The "coach" called time, spoke a few words to Jack and there were no more easy points.

At the N.Y. airport we were met by Lou Russo Sr., who took charge of our bags, along with those of Lou Jr. and Brenda. Mother Ruth Russo was in her glory being grandma to young Russo's baby daughter, Donna.

And, so ends another fine three-wall. Thanks to all the Detroiters for their hospitality.



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Kirby 'Invades' Houston — Takes 16th USHA Invitational Open Singles

Pat Kirby, playing out of Toronto, spent a successful Fourth of July weekend in Houston, winning the 16th annual USHA Invitational open singles at the Downtown YMCA over Dallas, A.C.'s Buzz Shumate, 21-18, 21-3. Houstonite Art Moore took third place on default over Wayne Graham, Austin.

Bob Lindsay, now of Amarillo, teamed with his former coach, Pete Tyson, Austin, to win the *open doubles* over Frank Price, Houston, and Dutch Persenaire, Baytown, 21-2, 21-11. The host team of Frank Dolv and Ronnie Emberg won third place over Ralph Villars and Ed Harrel, New Orleans, 15-21, 21-10, 21-19.

Masters singles went to Bernie Denenberg of Houston, over Manual Sala, of New Orleans — 21-18, 21-13. Bob Spann, of Corpus Christi, defeated Bill Cade, Shreveport — 21-17, 21-6, for third place.

Masters doubles went to Jerry York and Scott Potter, Houston, over Ronnie Emberg, Houston, and Joe Hero, New Orleans, by scores of 21-17, 16-21 and 21-17. Third place was won by Stanley

Banks and Stanley Allen, San Antonio—21-19, 21-11, over B. J. Knott and Jim Moore, Dallas.

Senior Doubles (for over 50 — played for the first time) was won by Jake Looney and John Lomax, Houston, over Sy Barnes and Fred Goldstein, Birmingham, 21-14 and 21-16. Third place went to Hal Snyder and Ike Jones, Houston, over Chip Taylor and Bill Beall, also of Houston, 21-7, and 21-3.

A-Flight singles was won by Gary Bernhard, Austin, over Jim Love, Austin, 21-14, 21-20. Third place was won by Ray Meza, San Antonio, over Bob Doremus, Houston, 21-14 and 21-8.

B-singles was won by Jeff Barnes, Birmingham, over Joe LaMalfa, Houston, 21-14, 21-17 and Don McLelland, Houston took Doug Bowley, San Antonio, 21-19, 21-14 for third place.

B-Special was won by Ralph Villars beating his fellow New Orleans Athletic Club member, Jim McPherson, 21-12, 21-14. Third place went to Bob Borah, Houston, over Smiley Glover, Corpus Christi, 21-17, 21-6.

In *B-Doubles*, Howard Cox and Al Johnson took Doug Tinker, Corpus Christi and Jim Granger, Austin, 21-10, 21-4. Third went to John Adams and Fred Bednarski, Baytown by default.

In the *Consolation* Harold Longbottom, Albuquerque, defeated Merlin Kilbury, Little Rock, 21-0, 21-10, while John Coolidge, Houston, took Larry Samuelson, Houston, 21-15- 21-6.

NOTES: Only four entries in the 50 and over seniors but it was considered a success with Jake Looney and John Lomax winning a match over Birmingham's Sy Barnes and Fred Goldstein . . . all eight of the players were queried afterward and they were unanimous that it was good and should be retained for next year. Masters singles was held to 16 entries. It was the first event filled and two applications were turned away. These older players helped greatly in the refereeing.

SCOTT POTTER
Tournament Chairman

Add Letter Department . . .

Budding Group . . .

Dear Mr. Leve:

As a member of the Sequoia YMCA I thought I would take it upon myself to inform you of the rapid strides we are making in Redwood City, California. We have a new court, built in 1968, and we have started a handball ladder that is proving successful in stimulating play between former strangers. There are 23 men on our singles ladder and the competition is getting keen. We are, however, not without growing pains. The most obvious one being we need more facilities. We have only the one court and reservations are being taken several days in advance. We do have room to construct another court and providing we can continue to show a growth in handball activities it may come to pass.

A number of good players are vying for the number one spot on our singles ladder. At this writing our top three players are: Jack Murphy, George Stark and Mike Warzeka. Although we have none of national competitive ability yet, we're working on it.

If there is any information avail-

able to USHA members on how to run a tournament, it would be appreciated. Information on seeding and handicap tournaments would be especially helpful at this time. Anything you might have on this could be sent to me directly. I think I am the only member of USHA here at Sequoia YMCA but I'm sure we have quite a few potential members. If you could send me about a half dozen complimentary copies of ACE magazine, I would see that they get to the right people.

If you are still offering the Saranac gloves in return for a handball oddity, here's one for you. One of our top players is ex-footballer Ron Warzeka who checks in at 6' 4" and 280 pounds. The odd part comes when you consider the speed he has. Ron plays twice a week and covers the court like a cat; a very large cat. At present he is in sixth place on our singles ladder and moving up.

DICK GEHRING
1628 Shoreview Ave.
San Mateo, Calif.

Right Thinking . . .

Dear Mr. Kendler:

Just a thank you from a handballer in Ontario who has to express his appreciation for the way you wrote in ACE following the last nationals.

Your wise and courteous treatment of an article in Sports Illustrated fills me with admiration. Many of us in this area considered the S.I. article quite a slap in the face for handballers generally and your response was truly magnificent and shows your humaness and gentleness more than ever before.

If you are ever in our area you and your wife have an invitation for the finest day of sightseeing around Niagara Falls and our great countryside and a dinner I'm sure you will enjoy.

Many thanks for the leadership you have shown and please keep up the good work.

ZOLTAN A. KOVACS
168 Main St. E.
Hamilton, Ontario, Canada

Pantages Wins at Bellingham Y

Rod Pantages, Vancouver, B.C. (VAC), former Canadian national singles champion, won the A singles in the 76 entry (61 matches) 12th annual tournament held at the Bellingham YMCA. Rod defeated Craig Heimbigner of the home club in the semis 18-21, 21-20, 21-19, and Vic Kristopaitis, Vancouver Athletic Club, in the finals 20-21, 21-18, 21-11.

Gary Hamel, New Westminster, B.C., Y, won the B singles with a final victory over Bill Owen, Vancouver Y 21-7, 21-19.

Cody Pantages, 16-year-old son of Rod Pantages, won the C singles defeating Alister Browne, representing the University of British Columbia, 21-12 (injury default).

Mike Hackenberger, a local entrant defeated Vancouver's Duart MacLean in the finals of the D singles 21-20, 21-18.

The open doubles were won by Gordie Pfeifer and Dave Bishop, representing the Tacoma Elks. They defeated Lea McMillan and Walt Guske, also Tacoma Elks in the finals, 21-19, 21-12. Gordie, fresh from a singles win in the Spokane (Lilac Festival) tournament the week before, displayed real class and sound court tactics.

A great deal of credit for the success of the tournament goes to Chairman Craig Heimbigner, Secretary-Treasurer Andy Yurovchak, Hospitality Chairman Clyde Jones, Y Director Keith Koerner and Fred (Shakey's Pizza King) Muensener.

—DAN CALLAHAN



see you in
LOS ANGELES
1970

OCTOBER, 1969

USHA Changes From Regional Setup to Four Strong Divisionals

Four Divisional USHA tournaments will be scheduled this coming season in a revised alignment that should bring out a much stronger level of competition than the previous eight regional tournaments. Winners in the open singles and doubles will earn the additional award of round trip air coach transportation to the 20th USHA nationals set for the Los Angeles A.C., March 16-21, 1970.

THE WESTERN DIVISION tournament already has been scheduled for the San Francisco Olympic Club, Jan. 30-Feb. 1, 1970. This division is comprised of: Washington, Oregon, California, Nevada, Hawaii, Alaska, British Columbia, Alberta, Utah, Idaho, Montana, Arizona, New Mexico, Colorado and Wyoming.

THE CENTRAL DIVISION: North and South Dakota, Saskatchewan, Manitoba, Kansas, Nebraska, Oklahoma, Texas, Minnesota, Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Missouri, and Louisiana. (Tulsa, Okla. — Jan. 30-Feb. 1, 1970.)

THE SOUTH DIVISION: Florida, Puerto Rico, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Tennessee, Arkansas, Kentucky, Virginia, West Virginia, North and South Carolina, and District of Columbia.

THE EAST DIVISION: Quebec, Ontario, New Brunswick, Maine, Vermont, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Maryland, Ohio, Michigan, and Indiana.

Bids are still open for the South and East divisionals. Information on the format for the tournaments, financial responsibilities, suggested dates (at least three weeks prior to the Nationals), will be sent out upon request from USHA hqs., 4101 Dempster St., Skokie, Ill., 60076 — Tel. No. (Area Code 312—OR 3-4000).

Elden Speermint

by Jim (JAY) Joelson



"I think I've got a good tip for you Elden . . . avoid hinders".

Pfeifer Again Dominates Spokane 'Lilac Open'

By KEN McQUEEN

From the moment I walked into the Spokane Elks Club to sign in for the First Annual Lilac Open, I was made to feel completely and comfortably a welcome guest. This pleasant atmosphere continued throughout the weekend, and every out-of-towner expressed the same opinion — this alone, without the excellent handball would have made the tournament a rousing success. Handball there was, too.

Gordie Pfeifer again left his lob shots at home and completely outclassed and outshot all his opponents. Contingencies of players came from Oregon, Montana, and various Washington cities to compete. George Lund, who plays in the St. Paul-Minneapolis area, was also able to play in the open singles and was indeed a welcome addition to the field.

One of the best matches (as far as kill shots go) was between Lund and John Ritchie. Lund was very effective off the back wall with either hand, but Ritchie controlled the front court and his fine corner kills worked well to give him a 21-16, 21-9 victory.

Jerry Traynham gave the Spokane fans a real chance to cheer as he killed exceptionally well, but the end result showed him too tired to pull off an upset over Ken McQueen. McQueen won the third game 21-15.

Pfeifer defeated McQueen in the semi-finals 21-9, 21-11, making good use of the ace serves for which he is noted. Ritchie won in two games. Pfeifer handily defeated Ritchie 21-10, 21-7, to show his superiority over the field. Gray defeated McQueen for third place.

The Open Doubles was a double treat for the local Spokaneites. Both semi finals matches found Spokane teams winning berths in the finals. Gil Doran and Ron Akerheim defeated a fine Montana team of Clyde Angove and Keith Sells. The other strong Spokane team of Socki Red and Fred Farrell played very strongly together as they eliminated the Seattle team of Wren and Miller. The local fans were very excited to have two local teams make it to the Finals but seemed lost to who to root for during the match. Farrell and

Red were the victors winning in three games 21-16, 7-21, 21-6. The second game found the hard shooting Farrell off his timing and Foran and Ackerheim were quick to take advantage. Farrell solved his problem and in the third game they were able to bring home the trophy. The consolation was won by Oregon's Jerry Lyons and Chuck Bell.

The Masters doubles proved to be really successful. The Spokane team of Bernie Goble and Al Kircher (ex-football coach at Washington State) played fine ball throughout the whole tourney. They were defeated in the finals by the Washington State Masters champs, Bob Bunch and Al Bostrum. Goble and Kircher played nearly flawless ball in the first game — 21-12; but lost the second and third 21-19, 21-11. They seemed to run out of steam just as Bunch and Bostrum were getting "up."

Bob Herro, the club's athletic director, must get the lion's share of the credit for organization and planning of the tournament. He seemed to have prepared for every eventuality and made the wives who attended feel very glad they chose to come, as they, too, were included in the planning.

Without the blessing of the club manager, Stubby Lyons, the tourney wouldn't have taken place. Both he and his wife made every effort possible to assure the success of the event and also the satisfaction of all guests. Bob Burger and his wife put in many hours during registration and in a fine hospitality room. Sods, pop, sandwiches, and other goodies were provided for all. Gatorade (a welcome thirst quencher) was free for all players. Rich Anderson must be thanked for his nice job of organizing the refereeing.

The awards were presented just prior to the Saturday night banquet. Much to my surprise, I was presented with a very nice Sportsmanship Trophy — an honor we all like to feel we deserve at least once in a while, yet know somehow we didn't quite measure up to when it comes . . . The well-planned banquet was highlighted when a local (anonymous) dentist bought champagne for all — what a way to end a perfect tournament — with perfect hospitality. Thank you, Spokane — don't

Nelson Takes Winona Singles

What a treat for our local handball followers! The first tournament in the new air-conditioned courts at the Winona, Minn., YMCA, was a tremendous success.

Twelve players from Minnesota and Wisconsin participated to break in the new courts.

Seven of the twelve were seeded, with Winona's Lou Guillou seeded number 7. The seeded players were: 1. Ken Johnson, Rochester; 2. Tom Kopatich, Milwaukee; 3. Hank Maly, Madison; 4. Bill Nelson, Port Edwards, Wisconsin; 5. Dan Kieselhorst, St. Paul; 6. Nick Evangelista, St. Paul; 7. Lou Guillou, Winona; 8. John Bigley, LaCrosse.

The quarter-finals stacked up like this: Ken Johnson defeated John Bigley 21-18, 21-14; Bill Nelson defeated Dan Kieselhorst 21-13, 21-13; Hank Maly defeated Nick Evangelista 21-14, 21-13; Tom Kopatich defeated Lou Guillou, 19-21, 21-9, 21-11.

In the semi-finals viewers had a chance to watch some first rate competition. Nelson set the stage for a showdown in the finals, by defeating Johnson 21-11, 21-11. Kopatich and Maly duelled right down to the wire in a tremendous show of skill. Tom proved too much for Hank, finally taking the match 19-21, 21-9, 21-11.

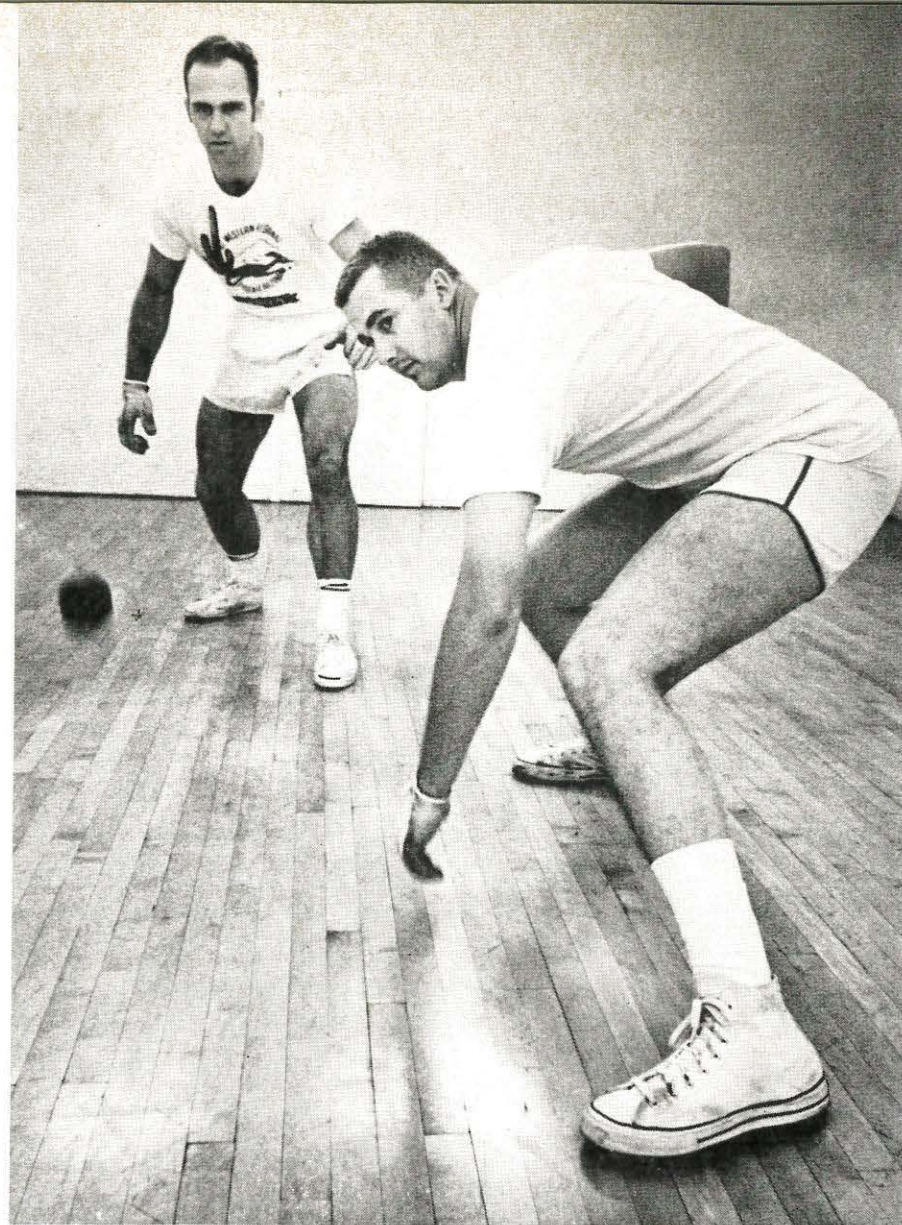
The finals saw Nelson, 28 year old YMCA physical director from Port Edwards, Wis., overcome a five point lead in the second game; it was Kopatich serving with the score 20-15. Nelson edged up to 18-20 before serving out 21-20 to win the championship. The winning point coming on a beautiful "kill" from the back right hand corner. Final score, Nelson over Kopatich 21-7 and 21-20.

Third place Ken Johnson playing closer to his usual form . . . this paid off with a 21-5, 21-16 victory over Maly.

The Consolation championship went to the "old folks" of the tournament, John Mohan, St. Paul. John won over Jerry Miller, Winona, 21-17, 15-21, 21-13.

A special note of thanks goes out to the local players and the members of our tournament committee . . . Lou Guillou, George Rogge, Gene Krieger, Jerry Miller and Dave Burdick.

worry about next year's tournament — once the word gets out about the trophies, superior competition, and friendliness exhibited at this year's tournament, all the Northwest players will be waiting to enter next year!



POMONA STRONG BOYS . . . Two home-grown handballers readying for the Nationals next spring in Los Angeles have very nearly dominated the doubles play in Southern California lately. They are Jim Triplett, 29, (shooting) a California highway patrolman, and Dennis Perryman, 28, a Los Angeles County fireman. The pair came off a Fall and Winter grind of tournaments with more hardware for their already cluttered trophy rooms. Perryman won the Southern California Association Contenders singles title in Pasadena and Triplett won the open singles title in Long Beach. They combined to win the SCHAs open doubles at the Encino Health Club by beating colorful veteran Alex Boisseree and tough Gabe Enriquez. They're played in the Nationals three times. Last year they were among the last 16 when Triplett was injured. In 1967 they were ousted after reaching the final 16 teams. In 1966 in Salt Lake City they made it to the top eight. Perryman won the singles title in the Firemen's tourney played recently in Hollywood and Triplett took second place in the SCHAs California tournament in Fresno. Then he won the singles title in the Police Olympics staged at the University of California at Irvine. During the holidays the pair split up with Dennis and Gabe Enriquez winning the doubles title in the Rose Tournament in Pasadena and Triplett and Mel Sandland winning the Christmas tournament at Irvine. Triplett also finished second to Bob Bourbeau in the USHA regionals at Fresno. Triplett and Perryman have been playing handball since they were kids and by now can be termed "young veterans." They have been together as a team for about five years. Triplett is 6-1 and weighs 190 pounds but is surprisingly quick. His reach makes him difficult to pass and his craftiness, learned from an even craftier father, ex-police sergeant Dale Triplett, makes him tough in all elements of the game. Perryman, 5-11 and weighing 175, is so fast you have to see him to believe and probably hits the ball as hard as anyone in the country. The pair combine to make an awesome team and are pointing for the doubles title next spring at the Los Angeles Athletic Club.

JACK BORSON

VIETNAM AIRMAN FINDS HANDBALL

NOTE: Mike de la Pena, the very qualified handball coach at the San Francisco Olympic Club, received the following letter from one of his Club members:

From: Jim Costello

To: Mike and all my handball friends.

Greetings from the land of many beautiful women and a few ugly handball courts.

I thought you might be interested in my handball exploits here in Vietnam. It took me a month to locate the "action" in the Long Binh-Vien Hoa area. We found two courts at the Air Force base in Bien Hoa. However, it is a 30-minute drive through VC infested towns. It was the first time I ever took a gun to a handball game.

Soon after finding that court we heard about one just three miles down the highway in our own complex here at Long Binh. It is a single court and must be reserved 24 hours in advance. Even then I was once bumped by a general. The court is regulation 20x40 but has a cement floor and plywood walls. The bounce isn't quite what I was used to. The ceiling comes back only four or five feet and the rest is chicken wire. So far I haven't lost a game of singles but we have had some good doubles games. My playing partners are bird colonels and that general who bumped me (he paid for that today in two straight). The heat and humidity around here saps the strength quite rapidly, hence we only play for an hour at a time. None of these courts have dressing or shower facilities, so we rough it here in the "war zone."

Just so you don't think I have it too soft . . . as we finished our game today three air-conditioned sedans pulled up to pick up the general and two colonels. I drove off in my jeep.

So far the time is passing quickly for me. The job is interesting and we work 11 hours a day, seven days a week. I travel all over S. Vietnam in conjunction with my duties to such garden spots as: Da Nang, Chu Lai, Qui Nhon, Tuy Hoa, Vung Ros, Cam Ranh, Phan Rang, Nha Trang, Cat Lai, Vung Tan, Can Tho . . . and the big apple, Saigon.

I expect to return next June . . . how about getting me a game?

P.S. Please tell Kendler that I can't make the nationals next spring.

Note: We'll keep an entry open for No. 21 in 1971!

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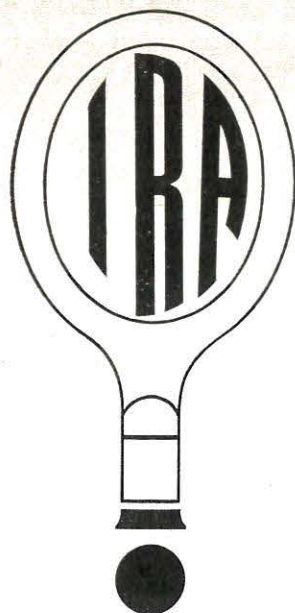
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OFFICIAL IRA BALLS . . .

Your International Racquetball Association headquarters has been bombarded with queries about the 'Official IRA Ball'. Testings of the Seamless-produced black ball proved entirely satisfactory and the job now is to get a goodly supply of the balls into facilities throughout the scope of the game.

Many requests for balls have been made and we speedily turn over the orders to the Seamless headquarters in New Haven, Conn. Proper packaging and marking of the balls has held up extensive deliveries but we have been assured that immediate delivery will now be made so that players can use the ball in their everyday play and be ready for the tournament season.

If you cannot get a supply of the balls call or write: Mort Leve, IRA, 4101 Dempster St., Skokie, Ill. 60076. (Area Code 312. ORchard 3-4000).

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RACQUETBALL ROOM

By MORT LEVE

There's only one way to become oriented to racquetball and that is to get into the court and swat the ball around. I got the feeling down in St. Louis during the first true international tournament that the racquet wielders looked at me with rather a jaundiced eye, considering me a spy from the handball camp. And, actually I had no more than a nodding acquaintance with the game or its enthusiasts.

Anyone who has played an appreciable amount of handball can enjoy racquetball because the positioning and shots are practically the same. It is a challenge to develop a strong backhand and after a few sessions it is evident that a quick wrist action is needed more in racquetball than in tennis.

IRA will align with General Sportcraft of Bergenfield, N.J. on the official racquets. Ken Edelson of Sportcraft has promised that a full line of racquets will be offered.

Right now we have tested both steel and aluminum racquets. The steel racquet has proved outstanding and we are assured that this will be included as one of our officially-endorsed racquets.

Rather than plunge into official racquetball OK we have patiently tested and retested sample balls from Seamless for more than a year. Now, we have approved the official IRA ball. It is black in color and after samplings have been made from coast to coast the overall reaction is strongly in favor of its adoption.

Once again, as is the case in handball, the support of our IRA membership of the official products will help in the promotion of the game and enable us to stage better tournaments, produce films, schedule exhibitions and clinics . . . putting back into the game the funds that will accrue from the royalties.

Marlowe Phillips, IRA Masters singles and doubles champion, and our key man in the St. Louis area, feels that the addition of a women's bracket in our tournament schedule for 1970 is in order. Who are we to deny the fair damsels their share of the international honors? They

can wield the racquets superbly as was noted on visits to the St. Louis JCCA this past year. And, they certainly add eye appeal to the galleryites. In fact, of some interest was a "house" mixed doubles tournament that was going on during one of our trips there.

As the IRA grows we should be able to add junior competition along with inter-collegiate play to the tournament calendar.

We will again go with four divisional tournaments leading up to a mid-April second annual international IRA classic. Dr. Bud Muehleisen, international singles champion out of San Diego, has again offered the city's Kona Kai Club as host for the West divisional. Bids are wide open right now for the East, South, and North divisionals. All should be scheduled at least three weeks prior to the April big event.

John Fabry, head of Saranac Glove Co., is now producing an official IRA glove . . . to give better grip and form fit.

In total, our second year of IRA is bearing a rich harvest. We're on our way — gung ho!

Racquet Rambling . . .

Bubba Levy of Houston reports on a doubles round robin at the new Houston JCC with Corpus Christi. Each J entered five teams. The hosts took first three places — Aaron Pasternak-Jack Kay; Milton Karp-Slugger Cohen; Harold Nepomnick-Henry Lessky.

Novice tournament underway at the Downtown LYMCA with 48 entrants . . . and 34 doubles team entered in an A/B doubles at the JCC.

BOSTON: Dropped in at the Huntington YMCA and through the courtesy of Roger Clark, director of the Executive Health Club, managed to meet and play with Doug Cubbon. Doug, an ex-handballer, manages to play doubles daily and after our conversation, we have concluded that the interest for racquetball is held down somewhat due to the lack of courts.

WORCESTER, MASS.: The YMCA, with its three courts, is undoubtedly the stronghold for racquetball in the state. Bob Rowe, physical director, is one of the main reasons for the interest in the game. Last year, the state tournament was held here with the second strongest contingent coming from Fitchburg. Bob was happy to hear that there is an attempt being made to unify the game.

OTTAWA, CANADA: Pleasantly surprised at the interest we found at the Jewish Community Centre. Uri Tal, physical education director, went out of his way to make my visit a most enjoyable one. He arranged several matches with the membership and hopefully, we were able to bring out some good constructive points on the finesse of the game. While at the Centre, I had the opportunity to meet Hal Hochberg, executive director.

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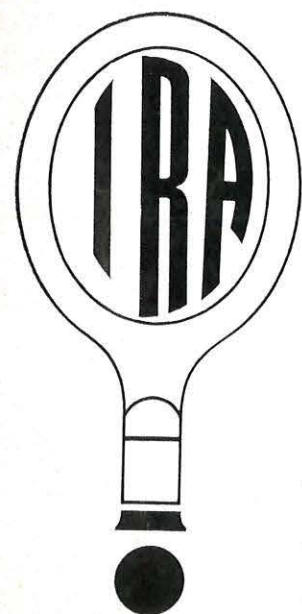
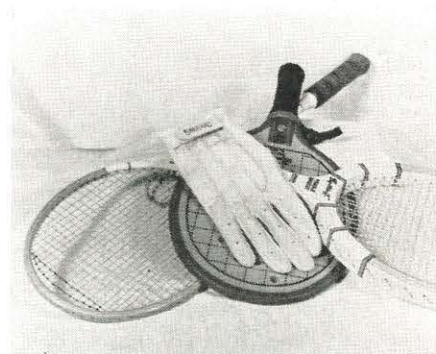
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RACQUETBALL DEMANDS TOP COURT SPORTSMANSHIP

Pay Tribute To Late Tony Botta

By BILL KENNEDY

EDITOR'S NOTE: The following came from one of our charter racquetball members, DeWitt M. Shy, 424 Falls Bldg., Memphis, Tenn. 38103. We feel it is very well put and should be taken most seriously by our organization. As an interested observer at our first classic in St. Louis last April it was evident that playing conditions in the court do differ somewhat from that of handball . . . it is more difficult to referee the game, especially* doubles.

* * *

I'd like to present a thought for racquetball players to consider. Racquetball is a relatively new game, but it is certainly destined to become more and more popular each year. Wouldn't it be nice at this early stage of the game if the players were to adopt a high code of ethics as far as general play and the "calls" were concerned?

Every sport becomes identified with a determined degree of honesty and ethics. As an illustration, probably near the bottom of the ladder are the roller derbies and professional wrestling while near the top of the ladder is tennis.

As a matter of fact, it was the finals of the U.S. Tennis Championship that prompted me to write this note. Laver had served to Roche and the referee indicated the serve was good by **not** calling fault, but both players by a mere nod of the head indicated it was fault and the referee immediately reversed his call to agree with the players. Laver could have easily taken advantage of the official call.

Not only should we racquetball players assume a large responsibility for the calls from a moral and ethical standpoint, but also the nature of the game requires it for many reasons. The ball travels faster than a handball because of the leverage afforded by the racquet, and also the bounces and rebounds are distorted due to the relatively soft construction of the ball so that certain characteristics of the bounce or rebound do not indicate as decidedly whether the ball "skipped" or not.

Furthermore, as opposed to tennis or baseball where the referees are right behind the plate or on the service and base line, the racquetball referee has much the worse position to judge a shot. Unfortunately he must make his calls from a position that is removed from the field of play as the game is played in an enclosed cubicle and his view from top rear

is not nearly so good on most shots as the players themselves. This places a much larger responsibility on racquetball players in deciding the calls than in most other sports. This is particularly true since the preponderance of close calls involve the "kill" shot and there is no question in my mind that the vast majority of the time, the person who makes the kill shot is in the best position to tell whether the ball skipped or not. So you see it's almost a necessity we adopt a high code of integrity for this game of racquetball.

Hinders are another area where the players must be honest. Many occasions arise where only the players themselves know if a hinder call is in order.

The International Paddle Racquet Association (now I.R.A.) Tournament held in the Jewish Community Center in St. Louis last April was certainly a pleasure to attend. The members went all out for their guests and it was a very delightful tournament. However, relative to the play I saw, since this to my knowledge was the first tournament of this kind, I think certain assumptions were made based on other sports that are not applicable to the game of racquetball.

As previously cited, since the referee is in such a disadvantageous spot, the players must take the responsibility of making fair and equitable calls themselves. During this tournament I have an idea the referees were instructed to control the game and their calls were to be final. This attitude is certainly necessary during contact sports such as football or basketball, but it is not practical for racquetball. In two instances during two doubles matches, all four players agreed to a certain call and the referee took the responsibility of making a different call. This is wrong. In a singles match I saw the referee make a call that was obviously wrong to not only both players but to the spectators themselves, and he would not change the call primarily because the **player that benefited from it kept quiet**. This was inexcusable.

What was even more depressing to me is that I observed several games during the tournament where one of the players tried to **influence the referee's decision** by employing certain tactics and mannerisms, including **pleading expressions to the referee**, and all the little tricks that everyone knows. These sickening antics work very effectively since the referee is in a relatively disadvantageous position.

More than 200 men attended the handball tribute to the late Tony Botta of Brooklyn, held on Sept. 30 at the New York Athletic Club. Proceeds from the event, which featured four exhibition matches, went to his widow, Mrs. Mary Botta.

Tony, who died on June 26 at the age 54, was one of New York City's top handball promoters. He began playing handball as a youngster on one-wall courts in the city's parks.

He soon became one of the city's outstanding one-wall players with his two-way hop serve and his keen desire to win.

In 1950 Botta began playing four-wall handball at the Brooklyn Central YMCA, where he became team captain. He was one of the leaders in merging the New York City and North Jersey handball leagues in the early 1960s, and spent many hours unselfishly working on the operation of the league.

When the league disbanded and reorganized within the two states, Tony was one of the founders of the New York City handball league. In 1967, when the Brooklyn Central Y was closed by the city, Tony took his leadership qualities to the Brooklyn Union Temple, where he captained its team.

All-Star matches between teams selected from the New Jersey and city leagues were played under his direction, the last of which was held in 1967.

Botta leaves, in addition to his wife, two sons, Anthony and Joseph, a member of the Brooklyn Union Temple team.

Father Daniel O'Connell, principal of Cathedral Prep School in Brooklyn, who has known Tony many years read a prayer eulogizing his contributions to handball.

The matches, which were two-game sets, pitted some of Metropolitan New York's best players against each other, and produced some surprises.

Carl Obert, New York A.C. upset Pat Kirby, 92nd St. YMHA, 21-18, 21-20, in the opener. Vic Hershkowitz and Sam Costa, Brooklyn Union Temple, split with George Maier and Billy Gluck, White Plains YMCA, 21-12, 14-21.

New Jersey champion Jim Westdyke, Paterson YMCA, split with Jack Walsh, New York A.C., 21-14, 10-21. In the final match Ruby Obert and Fred Munsch, New York A.C., surprised reigning USHA National doubles champs Lou Russo and Lou Kramberg, 92nd St. YMHA, by dividing two games, 21-10, 19-21.

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 Be not deceived by form or creed.
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 By birth alone are wholly right.
 My son, despise not race or clan;
 Pass judgment only on the man.
 Make friends or enemies by deeds,
 Never by boundaries or creeds.*

—Edgar A. Guest

Sportsmanship Transcends All Boundaries...

I don't know of anything that indicates good character more than good sportsmanship. Together, they bridge all chasms, dissolve all differences and show man in his true image and likeness. Handball is full of good sportsmanship because its players are full of good character.

Many youngsters will come into the sport. Spring has just come to the handball year. That's just the time to demonstrate that sportsmanship transcends all boundaries. In all the tournaments ahead, let's have more good sportsmanship . . . more good character. All it takes is a sense of fair play, in your competitive sports, and away from them.

Good character is human nature in its best form. It is moral order embodied in the individual. Men of character are not only the conscience of society, but in every well governed

sport. They are its motive power; for it is moral qualities, which in the main, rule the sport.

When the late John Pierpont Morgan was asked what he considered the best bank collateral, he replied, "Character".

A good character is, in all cases, the fruit of personal exertion. It is not inherited from parents; it is not created by external advantages; it is no necessary appendage of birth, wealth, talents, or station. It is the result of one's own endeavors — the fruit and reward of good principles manifested in a course of virtuous and honorable action.

You cannot dream yourself into a good character . . . you must hammer and forge one for yourself. Good sportsmanship in the handball court is rich evidence that character is the fiber of your being.

Bob Kendler

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