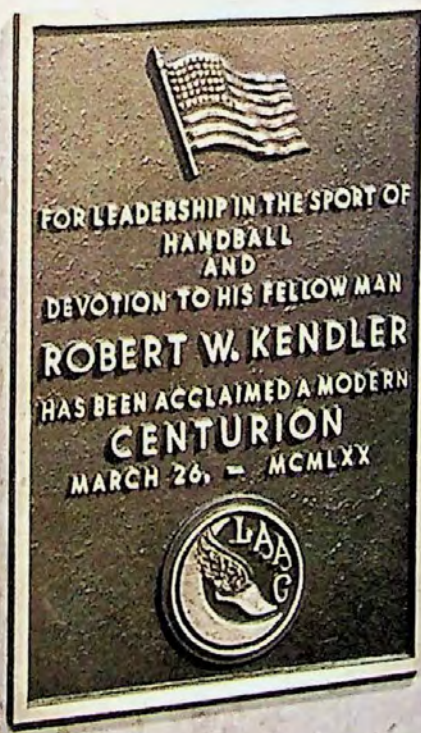


ACE

OFFICIAL VOICE OF
HANDBALL AND RACQUETBALL

APRIL 1970 50c



City of
Los Angeles
State of California

RESOLUTION

**Los Angeles
Athletic Club**

**National Four Wall
Handball Tournament**

will be held March 15 through March 21 at the LOS ANGELES ATHLETIC CLUB, and

WHEREAS, the LOS ANGELES ATHLETIC CLUB is celebrating its 90TH ANNIVERSARY as a leading social and athletic organization of our City; and

WHEREAS, the LOS ANGELES ATHLETIC CLUB during its many years of activity as center for the sport of handball has produced numerous champions and championship teams; and

WHEREAS, the LABC will stage this National World Series of Handball on its six new courts and will be host to 500 members of the United States Handball Association who will compete in the tournament;

NOW, THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED that, by the adoption of this resolution, the Los Angeles City Council does honor the LOS ANGELES ATHLETIC CLUB and its members on the occasion of the Club's 90th anniversary and does wish the club and its President, Frank Hathaway, every success in hosting the NATIONAL FOUR WALL HANDBALL CHAMPIONSHIPS.

Resolution by

I HEREBY CERTIFY that the foregoing resolution was adopted by the Council of the City of Los Angeles at its meeting held March 16, 1970.

John Ferraro
Councilman 4th District
Sponsored by

John H. Johnston
President of the Council

Gilbert W. Lindsey
Councilman 7th District

WITNESSETH

John E. Layton
City Clerk



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DUANE DICKEY
4101 Dempster St., Skokie, Ill. 60076

National Referees Chairman

DAN CALLAHAN
2716 Williams, Bellingham, Wash. 98225

*Deceased

IN THIS ISSUE . . .

ON THE COVER — USHA President Bob Kendler has been singularly honored by the Los Angeles Athletic Club as its first Centurion, an award made by its president, Frank Hathaway. The Modern Centurion takes as its symbol the Roman Centurion — leader of 100 men. The person selected to receive the award has led his fellows into sports or athletics — never for personal gain. In making this award, Mr. Hathaway said: *"Mr. Kendler exemplifies the qualities of leadership, humaneness, inspiration and great character that we honor with the Modern Centurion Award. He is truly known as 'Mr. Handball' and has given years of his time and life to the furtherance of the sport. By example he has inspired others to participate with him."*

John D. Staley, nationally-known for his works, did this fine bronze bust.

INSIDE FRONT COVER — Official Los Angeles Proclamation welcoming USHA to the city for its 20th Annual Four-Wall National Championships. As USHA has grown through two decades so has Southern California handball, centering around the teeming metropolis. It was most appropriate that we celebrated this milestone along with Los Angeles Athletic Club's 90th year as one of the world's most esteemed facilities.

INSIDE BACK COVER — When the color transparency of this original 4' x 5' painting was received at USHA headquarters we held it up to the light and were convinced that this action portrayal of Jim Jacobs is by far the finest ever achieved for the sport of handball. Artist Leroy Neiman has been featured in every major museum in this nation and is acknowledged to be the foremost sports artist in the world. This reproduction, we know, will be in demand by our handballers for framing. Extra copies on parchment-type paper will be available through USHA headquarters — \$1 covers full costs. Most apropos for our "Player of the Generation."

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PRESIDENT HATHAWAY'S ADDRESS

First Centurion Award Given Bob Kendler At LAAC Banquet

I. WELCOME all handballers, wives, guests and friends of the Los Angeles Athletic Club. You honor us by your presence and we are pleased and thrilled with the 1970 Nationals four-wall tournament.

This is the 90th year since the founding. We have a desire and obligation to make this a most memorable event for all of you.

II. HANDBALL HISTORY

1. August 23, 1889 . . . "Handball is the popular sport just now at the Los Angeles Athletic Club. Among the best players are Frank Garbutt, Earl Rogers, John McGinnes, John Brink, Bryon Oliver, Charles O'Neill, George Evey and Charles Shaw. They expect a match with the players of the Olympic Club of San Francisco this fall."

2. 1896 . . . "One end of the gym will be used as a handball court occupying a space 24x57 feet."

3. Mercury — January 1912 (One month before moving in present building) . . . "Handball is without a doubt one of the very best indoor sports. For genuine unalloyed enjoyment, it has tennis, bowling or golf beaten to a fare-you-well. From the spectator's standpoint, the game is ideal, being full of interesting plays."

III. LAAC HANDBALL COMMISSIONER ROMEO RODRIGUEZ

1. Triple threat — Hardworker, great architect, fine handball player, tournament chairman.

2. Distinguished Service Award to Rod.

IV. THANKS TO LAAC STAFF —

1. Harry Schiffke — vice president; 2. Duke Llewellyn — director; 3. John M. Staley.

V. MODERN CENTURION

1. Club approaches 100th year — we wanted an ultimate award — one which we could not surpass. One which ex-

ceeds all Halls of Fame and will exceed annual awards such as the Heisman.

2. This award will be seldom and rarely presented.

3. To honor a type of man who has performed a greater feat than any athlete, for more years than any common man — for this must be a most un-common person.

Symbolically, we turned to the past — to the Glory of Rome — to those men who conquered the world and picked by name, the leader who led his fellows into battle — the CENTURION. The Centurion led 100 men and by his example, courage, intelligence and brawn achieved mighty feats.

But today, we glorify not the warrior but instead his all too rare attributes. The Modern Centurion must be a man of men — a leader who leads vast numbers, a courageous person who is full of heart and soul. **A man who has given of himself so that others can play.**

In seeking a memorial of such men, we commissioned a famous and fine sculptor to make a bronze memorial bust of our nominee. The Club intends that such a memorial be placed in a position of high rank and honor in our halls so that we may, so long as the Club shall exist, continue to recognize and honor this man and future men who may at a later date join his august company.

(Bronze bust is unveiled and official announcement made of award to Bob Kendler.)

At this time, we also present to Bob the symbol of his status — a tiny pin with five jewels. One ruby for courage the heart's blood of the lion. One diamond to represent the perpetual nature of true leadership, and three pale blue stones symbolizing the aspirations of our Club in its 90th year. These are quality, integrity and effort.

BOB — you now become our most revered member, our first MODERN CENTURION.

BOB'S ACCEPTANCE SPEECH . . .

Mr. Hathaway, members of our Association and friends:

For me, this is a night for Thanksgiving. I truly am thankful to Mr. Hathaway for his high regard — to the Hall of Centurions for this great honor and more than all else, to those of you who made possible the award, which, next to Evie, is my most precious possession. In the Book of Common Prayer, Thanksgiving is described as the act of expressing gratitude for blessings and mercies. Well, you couldn't have been more merciful to me and your kindness to my little sweetheart will forever remain a real blessing, so for Evie & I—thank you.

Several years ago, Alvis Grant made a portrait that was presented to me by the Dallas Athletic Club. Many people who saw it, remarked that the artist had captured something in the expression far beyond the features of the model. I asked Alvis about this and his reply was simple. "I tried to embrace both the being and the spirit of handball. Along with you, I wanted people to see courage, dedication and sacrifice." Those were wonderful words and it was a wonderful portrait. Until then, this was the high point in my handball life.

Now comes this outpouring of the great heart of handball. Undeserving as I may be, I must tell you that if it is a sin to covet honor, I am the most offensive soul alive. More

than all else, I am overwhelmed that all of you have joined together in this expression of your regard. To have both the owners and the players, together; pay so glowing a tribute leaves me wondering what manner of man am I?

I am what I am because of you. If I have been kind to you, it is because you have been kind to me. You gave me the chance to innovate and you forgave me my errors. Then you helped build the image of handball by your exemplary conduct on and off the court. The worth of an association, in the long run, is the worth of the individuals composing it. The weight of your work filled our club sponsors with so much admiration that soon they stood by our side. One such man was Frank Hathaway. It is hard for me to believe that 25 years ago he came to me for handball advice. It is equally hard for me to believe that a non-player could have a total interest in the sport. It is even harder for me to believe that he would select, for his first honoree, a mediocre handball player. But that's what you fellows did, — you made a legend out of your sport and you made a hero out of your servant.

Frank has told you something about his Hall of Centurions. Let me tell you something about Frank. The best and noblest lives are those which are set to the highest standard. I am sure that Frank Hathaway will never reach his highest standard. It is the very nature of civic leaders to

raise that standard, higher and higher, as it goes from strength to strength, still upward and onward. Men like Frank Hathaway are consumed by civic dedication or how else can you explain his work in behalf of the Modern Centurions?

It is one of the beautiful compensations of life that no man can sincerely try to help another, without helping himself. I hope handball has helped Frank. He is one of those who is bound to make that little circle in which he lives better and happier — bound to see that out of that small circle, the widest good may flow. I am sure that Frank Hathaway has for his standard, the thought that out of his life may flow influences that shall stimulate his whole community, if not his whole country. If the world is ever conquered for handball, it will be by everyone doing their own work, filling their own sphere, holding their own post and saying as Frank Hathaway said, — "Bob, — what can I do for handball?"

You know, we live in deeds, not in words. Many fine deeds have issued to handball from Frank Hathaway. This gesture, which honors handball more than me, is one of Frank's quiet deeds. He places the purple of the handball Fraternity on your shoulders as well as mine. You, too, are honored, for in this award, we are all recipients, — you and I and all of us.

I hope therefore, that the significance of this honor will inspire you, as it does me. I trust that it will resound to the everlasting glory of our purpose and not our person. I pray that you will carry away with you, as I do, a sense of achievement that murmurs, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

One day all of you will learn, as I did, that life is a long lesson in humility. You will learn too that the first test of a great man is humility. Never have I seen this quality in a man expressed more fully than in Frank Hathaway.

I am sure he is wondering why these words are devoted so much to his good work and not to ours. He should know and you should know, and all the world should know that the resolute decision he made to play our Nationals in 1955 made the United States Handball Association a first class citizen in the world of sports. The momentum Frank gave us has never diminished and has extended even to the success of the glass court. I know of no one who has given more, and sought less, — than the humblest man I know, whose faith and generosity is the most precious asset our Association has. Wouldn't this be a good time for us to salute our patron, FRANK HATHAWAY!

I would be most unhappy if you get the wrong impression when I say, "Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven images." In this bust, if you see me, then all that Frank intended, is lost. If you see the crusade, the victory and all the duty now imposed on us as caretakers of a mighty force for good, then nothing is lost and all is won, for you have made a right appraisal of what is real.

Every man's life is a plan of God and a useless life is an early death. Obviously, my life was planned for more than just play. I would be useless if I saw in the ball only a thing that bounces. Surprising as it may seem, I see in that little round ball, a healing force that will relieve all the mental, physical and financial ills of man. I see in it a device to promote brotherhood, cure crime, bring resolution rather than revolution. I defy any man to contradict the statement that the finest citizen we have, no matter what his birth, is a handball player who has distinguished himself for good sportsmanship and championship performance. If I could get the ear of every young man but for one word, it would be this; make the most and best of yourself. Guard carefully your priceless heritage, body, mind and soul. There is no tragedy like a wasted life, — a life failing of its true end



LAAC CENTURION 'FIRST' . . . Frank Hathaway, (left) president of the Los Angeles Athletic Club, unveils bronze bust of Bob Kendler, USHA president, for his leadership and contributions to the game of handball.

and turned to a false end. Handball will deny a false end.

The shaping of our life is our own work. It is a thing of beauty or a thing of shame, as we ourselves make it. We lay the corner and add joint to joint, we give the proportion, we set the finish. It may be a thing of beauty and of joy forever. There is no forgiveness for those who pervert their lives from putting on its appointed glory. Be such a man, and live such a life that if every man were such as you, and every life, a life like yours, this earth would be God's paradise. Demonstrate the good sportsmanship that you expect of your opponent.

I will govern my life and thoughts as if the whole world were to see the one and to read the other, for what does it signify to make everything a secret to you, when to God, who is the searcher of our hearts, — all our double bounces are known, whether in the court or in our daily life. To complain that life has no joys while there is a single player whom we can relieve by our bounty, assist by our counsels, or enliven by our presence, is to lament the loss of that which we possess, and is just as rational as to die of thirst with the cup in our hands.

All of us, who are worth anything, spend our manhood in unlearning the follies, or expiating the mistakes of our youth. I have learned by my follies. I have learned to hear always, to think always, to learn always. It is thus that we live truly for he who aspires to nothing and learns nothing, is not worthy of living. Every man has in his mind, the ideal of what he should be, but is not. No one is so satisfied with himself that he never wishes to be wiser, better or more holy.

I wish I could do a better job for you, — and for handball. I wish I were deserving of this high honor and above all, I wish I could tell Frank Hathaway how really grateful I am and how he has enriched our Association. My only hope is that long after I have spent my allotted time, — that the principles upon which this Association was founded, will remain the premise for every decision. For in the years ahead, I would like to hear these words from future generations, "This, our fathers did for us." You see I count all that part of my life lost, which I spent not in communion with God, or in doing good, or in playing handball.

Headline USHA's Record-Breaking Nationals

Take 615 entries in a four-star studded record breaking 20th anniversary USHA championship event, mix well, run matches on six courts for eight days—more than 140 in one day—and come out with handball's best for 1970!

Paul Haber met the challenge and won his fourth singles crown, going away. Terry Muck took him to three games in the semis but there wasn't a lot of excitement in the deciding game. Then, Lou Russo, who had gained a thrilling victory in his semi test against Stuffy Singer, had nothing left in the finals. Russo came from a 4-15 deficit in that third game against Stuffy and displayed a brilliant brand of offensive play. But, against Haber he couldn't move quickly enough to his left to defense on well-controlled reverse serves, and when he would engage the champ in volleys it was strictly no contest.

The most exciting of the final Saturday matches was in the open doubles. The new "Whiz Kids", Fred Lewis and Steve Lott, who gained headlines last Winter with their New Orleans Mardi Gras win, proved to be no flash in the pan.

Seeded No. 8, the youngsters, both from the Bob Davidson school of court bombing, and product winners of our Juniors (Lewis also a current two-time A national intercollegiate singles titlist), posted victories over such experienced teams as Johnny Sloan-Phil Elbert, followed by a three-game big one over Haber and Paul Morlos, and then the semi final victory over fellow New Yorkers and winners of the East Division tourney, Lou Kramberg and John Brinn. Brinn, a hard-hitting southpaw Irishman, in his first USHA nationals, played real well.

After years of frustrating USHA bridesmaid finishes, an Obert brother team finally made it to the winner's circle, and most deservedly. It was Carl the lefthander, and his steadying right court brother, Ruby. Unfortunately, Oscar, a former two-time USHA singles winner (1962-63) couldn't make it because of recurring back miseries.

Carl and Ruby, seeded second, didn't lose a game up the finals. They were steady all the way in the championship trail—they knocked off a "foreign" pick-your-partner team of Joe Vasquez, Accra, Ghana, West Africa, who played with Barry Lecch, Toronto. Then they pulverized Mel Sandland, the hop artist from Long Beach, who played with Ted Topeleski of San Bernardino, and in the semis beat the Chicago combine of Don Ardito and Andy Upatnieks.

The Oberts started fast against Lewis-Lott, winning the opener, 21-13. Carl had his big hop going, and the kids made some key miscues. However, in the second game Lewis and Lott righted themselves and battled to a 21-18 win. Those who remained to watch after the singles' finale were treated to some real high grade handball in the third game—it was tough and go—and in the end result it was a wear-down of the youngsters that seemed to spell the difference, 21-19.

It was celebration time for New Jersey as its veteran shining light, Tom Ciasulli, pride and joy of Scotch Plains, outlasted a field of 112 in this "Fountain of Youth" extravaganza. Last year Tom finished third but this time out he had the determination and finished strong.

Marty Judnich gives a more detailed account of the final round matches in his story but suffice to say Tom played at his best in the final match against Howie Wyrsh of San Francisco, who had previously won the West Division USHA Masters singles. After falling helplessly behind in the second game, Tom bounced back to an aggressive control-shooting style for the finale and won going away.

After winning five of the last six Masters doubles championships, Ken Schneider and Gus Lewis, the two-decade headliners from Chicago, bowed to the San Francisco team of Bob Brady and Bill Keays. Bob had interrupted a four-straight streak by the defenders in 1968, playing with Bob McGuire, and had won his first Masters doubles with Keays in 1963. Brady and Keays rushed out to a



JACK GILLESPIE makes the formal bid to hold 1971 21st Nationals at Memphis State University . . . and the assemblage unanimously voted to accept.

lop sided first game win, 21-5, but were trailing 12-20 in the second and it appeared that the No. 1 seeded team was finding its game. But, the Olympic Club heroes came in for the serve and banged out the needed nine points for game, match and championship.

There were 117 entered in the Consolation singles, eligibles from 83 preliminary matches that had cut the singles field from 211 to 128 and then 64 from the round that cut the field to 64. Actually, 30 players, either involved in doubles or weary from it all, declined to enter the Consolations. As it was the boys had to work overtime, starting Wednesday, to determine Champion Doug Clark of Tucson by Saturday. Clark defeated Wayne Stringham, Long Beach, 21-15, 21-19.

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NO. 4 FOR PAUL HABER . . . 33-year-old Chicagoan receives handball's top award from LAAC President Frank Hathaway after defeating Lou Russo for championship in the giant-sized 211-player field. Only Jim Jacobs, with six, has won more singles crowns in the 20-year history of the Players' Fraternity.

Rundown of Handball's All-Time Classic



REGAIN MASTERS DOUBLES . . . (l to r) — Rod Rodriguez, tournament chairman, and architect 'laureate' of LAAC; Bob Brady and Bill Keays, who last won the title in 1963 (Brady won with Bob McGuire in 1968), beating five-time winners, Ken Schneider and Gus Lewis; LAAC Manager Harry F. Schiffke.

By MARTIN JUDNICH

The Los Angeles Athletic Club was invaded by a record-breaking entry of 615 of the finest handballers in the United States and Canada (plus Africa) to vie in the 20th United States Handball Four-Wall Handball Championships. In anticipation of a large entry and to assure success, the management of the LAAC wisely authorized Rod Rodriguez, the Club's handball commissioner, to convert the two remaining obsolete, large handball courts into standard 20 x 40 x 20 foot courts and to install full glass back walls and double-decked bleachers in the rear for the comfort and benefit of spectators.

On the basis of 20 years of national handball tournament experiences, including the 1955 and 1959 classics at the LAAC, it appeared that six standard courts would certainly be adequate this year. However, the overwhelming flood of contestants threatened to tax the facilities of the LAAC to the breaking point.

Paul Haber, 33, Chicago, top-seeded and defending champion, performed superbly to capture his fourth title in decisive style over Lou Russo, New York, 21-5 and 21-5. Paul's electrifying all-around talents are amazing to the critics. His pin-point accuracy in lob serves and tantalizing and comparatively effortless ceiling placements with either hand usually handcuffs opponents deep into a rear corner and close to the side wall. In this area Haber has added a new and higher plateau of perfection and a challenge to imitators.

Haber's opponents were also abundantly blessed with exceptional talent and ability to play excellent all-around games and to frequently roll out the pellet if and when given a decent opportunity. Such opposition included: Andy Upatnieks, Chicago; Pat Kirby, New York; Terry Muck, St. Paul; and Russo. Andy and Terry played effectively to win one game in their match with Haber; but Paul remained unworried and proceeded to win the third against them by syste-

matically controlling the center short line area.

Invariably, after a series of ceiling exchanges, a slightly inaccurate return by an opponent would give Haber a reasonable opportunity to suddenly terminate the rally in a variety of spectacular methods: a fly kill to a corner; a low passing drive down the side wall; a back wall kill or pass drive with either hand; or perhaps another perfect ceiling placement to drive the opposition daffy, depending on the circumstances. Rarely did Haber make a bad choice.

Many keen observers are now convinced that the colorful Haber ranks high among the all-time greats of handball: Al Banuet, Joe Platak, Jim Jacobs, Vic Hershkowitz, John Sloan, Bob Brady, Gus Lewis, Ken Schneider, Walter Plekan, Sam Haber, Oscar Obert, Sam Atchison, Joe Gordon, Frank (Lefty) Coyle, and others (not necessarily in the order herein listed).

Lou Russo, winner of the 1969 national doubles with Lou Kramberg, decided to try singles. Some knowledgeable experts believe that Russo is the deadliest kill shot artist in the game. Russo demonstrated outstanding ability in ousting formidable contenders in his earlier rounds, defeating: Dr. Steve August, 15 and 10; Bill Yambrick, 14-21, 21-16, 21-17 and Stuffy Singer in the semi-finals, 21-19, 5-21 and 21-16.

Terry Muck, St. Paul, at 22, retired from professional baseball and is a student in a Baptist seminary. He appeared to be the fastest player in the Singles. Terry has improved substantially, defeating great players such as: Dr. Claude Benham, 21-11, 21-20; and Jim Jacobs in the quarter finals, 21-13, 21-12. The fabulous Jacobs showed flashes of his former greatness, especially in his hook serves; but appeared a little slower than when in his prime. Muck's remarkable retrieves and ability to roll them out with either hand impressed the fans. Terry looms as a future national champ.

Stuffy Singer, the 1968 champion, eliminated Buzz Shumate (12 and 16);

but encountered stubborn opposition from an improved Bob Bourbeau, Reno, in the quarters, 21-18, 21-19. Against Russo, in the semi-finals, Stuffy seemed to be on the road to victory after winning the second, 21-5; but Russo came from behind and banged him out of contention in the third, 21-16.

The talent in singles was considerable, including: Haber, Russo, Muck, Singer, Jacobs, Yambrick, Bourbeau, Kirby, Ken Fusselman, Benham, Gordon Pfeifer, Shumate, Paul Schulz, August, Marty Decatur, Ray Neveau, Upatnieks, Kramberg, Dr. Gary Rohrer, not to mention Gary Ryan of the San Francisco Central YMCA who upset Ray Neveau in an early round. The youngest in Open Singles was Gary Stedman, 14, of Hollywood. The youngster shows promise. He asked Bob Davidson for a private lesson in the art of hitting the ball at the proper point of contact. Bob gladly obliged and reported that the kid shows excellent potential.

Carl and Ruby Obert, New York's veteran campaigners, won the doubles with a thrilling final victory over two terrific youngsters, Fred Lewis, Miami-Steve Lott, N.Y. Many observers considered this match the most exciting match of the entire tournament. The retrieving was consistent, accurate and frequently fantastic by each of the four players. The championships issue remained in doubt right up to the photo finish. The Obert duo operated like a well-oiled and fully coordinated machine. Ruby is an uncanny right side partner, always seemingly in the proper position, with every shot in the book, particularly with a potent natural overhand right. Carl, an extremely clever left-hander handled the heavy assignments on the left side in championship style. In prior matches, the Oberts eliminated strong contenders such as: Joe Vasquez, West Africa, and Barry Leech, Toronto (14 and 9); the Mel Sandland, Long Beach-Ted Topeleski, San Bernardino, 17 and 4; in the semis, Don Ardito-Andy Upatnieks, Chicago, 16 and 3.



Lewis and Lott, two college students, presented their impressive credentials in earlier rounds by ousting nationally-known tigers, including: John Sloan, now of Honolulu-Phil Elbert, Chicago, 12 and 14; Paul Morlos-Paul Haber, 16-21, 21-13, 21-13; and Lou Kramberg-John Brinn, N.Y. in the semi-finals, 11 and 14. Lewis, Lott and Lou Russo are excellent examples of the advantages of the Bob Davidson "School of Handball". Each of these young powerhouses know where to find the proper "point of contact", just like the professor preaches.

Other outstanding duos in Doubles were: Ken Fusselman, Warren, Ohio with Gordon Pfeifer, Washington A.C. of Seattle; Mike Kelly-Jim O'Brien, San Francisco Olympic Club; Simie Fein, Milwaukee-Ray Neveau, Oshkosh; Paul Schulz-Dr. Gary Rohrer, St. Paul A.C.; Bob Bourbeau, Reno-Bud Miller, Stockton; and Dennis Perryman-Jim Triplett, Pomona.

Popular Tom Ciasulli, Scotch Plains, N.J., won the Masters singles over Howard Wyrsh, sturdy finalist of the San Francisco South End Club, 21-19, 1-21, 21-7. The amazing Ciasulli, father of eleven (11) children, won the long, bit-

terly fought first game, 21-19; but lost the second 1 to 21 and looked like he was finished. During the first two games, Tom consistently employed a format of lob serves and ceiling defensive shots while Wyrsh (Western Division champ) concentrated on bending low to flatten the pellet whenever a decent opportunity arose. Ciasulli's many bleacher coaches implored him to kill-kill-kill; but Tom wisely persisted in maintaining his aggravating, accurate defensive ceiling torture treatment. There had to be a method to Tom's madness. Perhaps Wyrsh was lulled into a false sense of security after winning the second game, 21 to 1. After the 10 minute intermission, Ciasulli started to mix his ceiling game with unexpected series of kills which found Wyrsh in the rear of the court waiting for the usual roof job. Tom's victory, 21-7 in the third, is a living testimonial to the fact that handball is conducive to a healthy family life.

Fred De Nuccio, Chesapeake, Virginia, defeated Bob Little, Olympic Club, to take third place honors.

The staggering total of 112 dedicated contestants represents a tremendous amount of handball experience and at-

FAVORITE SPOT . . . For eight days running the second floor hospitality room set up at the LAAC provided for a gourmet's delight for the always hungry-thirsty handballers and guests. A tabulation of consumed goodies would stagger the imagination.

tests to the popularity of Masters singles.

Bob Brady-Bill Keays, Olympic Club, upended defending champions, Ken Schneider-Gus Lewis, of the Evanston (Ill.) YMCA, to claim the crown in Masters doubles. The Olympians won the first game with surprising ease 21-5 with a masterful display by Brady, ably supported by Keays on the right side. In the second game, Ken and Gus reversed the trend by gaining an overwhelming lead of 20 to 12 and it looked like the end of the road for San Francisco's fighting police officers. Brady and Keays ignited and began blasting Lewis on the right side and tabulated 21 points to win the championship. Previously, Brady and Keays won the USHA Masters Doubles in 1963 and Brady and Bob McGuire

(to page 55)



REFUSE TO SERVE YOUTH — Ruby Obert shooting that right alley in championship open doubles, teaming with brother Carl to nail down their first USHA championship. The third of the Obert clan, Oscar, winner of the USHA national singles in 1962 and 1963, was unable to participate in this one because of recurrent back trouble. In mid-court (l to r) — Carl, Steve Lott, and Fred Lewis.



(Left) — **SPEEDY TERRY MUCK** leaps high against back glass wall to return ceiling shot in winning quarterfinal match against Jim Jacobs. Muck is improving fast and at 22 will be prime candidate for the crown next year at Memphis. (Above) — National Commissioner Joe Shane presents silver serving tray to singles runnerup Lou Russo and his pretty wife, Brenda. The sage 'wits' at ringside observed if Muck and Russo ever meet in battle we'll have to lower the ceiling.

Random Shots During the 'Big Week'



Rod serves to Masters Singles Champ Tom Ciasulli. (Tom needs a dozen cups for his family)



Tony Dicks, assistant manager of the LAAC, with open doubles third placers John Brinn and Lou Kramberg.



Judge Joe Shane presides at Convention Meeting.



Jim Jacobs reports on rules and referees.



Joe Ardito, national tournament coordinator.



Strategy Confab with Coach Bob Davidson pointing out ways and means to singles finalist Lou Russo.

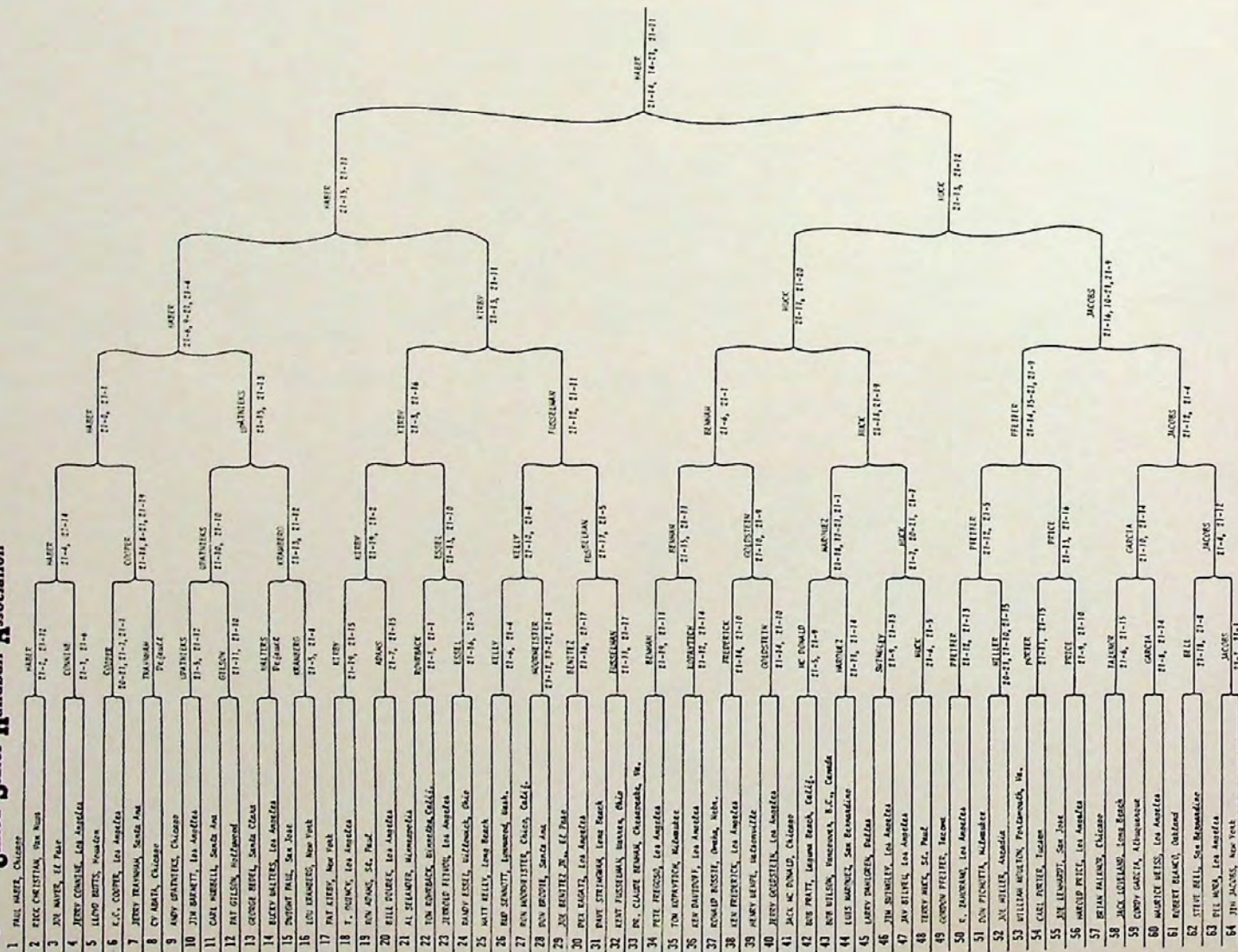


Ye Editor Mort the Sport narrates for the closed circuit TV on the final events with Bob D. doing color.

United States Handball Association

Rank	Name	Team	Year
1	JOHN WATSON	WATSON	1970
2	JOHN WATSON	WATSON	1971
3	JOHN WATSON	WATSON	1972
4	JOHN WATSON	WATSON	1973
5	JOHN WATSON	WATSON	1974
6	JOHN WATSON	WATSON	1975
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51	JOHN WATSON	WATSON	2020
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96	JOHN WATSON	WATSON	2065
97	JOHN WATSON	WATSON	2066
98	JOHN WATSON	WATSON	2067
99	JOHN WATSON	WATSON	2068
100	JOHN WATSON	WATSON	2069

United States Handball Association



CHAMPIONSHIP

HABER
21-5 21-5

APRIL, 1970

11

1 STEVEN STAGER, Los Angeles
2 ROBERT FOLETT, Los Angeles
3 J. MACIN, San Francisco
4 JIM KENTINAC, Milwaukee
5 TED BARRY, Toronto
6 GEORGE GUTHER, San Diego
7 MICHAEL GUTHER, Toronto
8 BILL CHAMBERS, Los Angeles
9 FR. GARY ROBERT, St. Paul
10 ERIC COLE, New York
11 JIM LUTHER, Chicago
12 JIM BARRELL, Los Angeles
13 WALTER BURGESS, Montreal, Quebec
14 JIM COLE, Montreal
15 BOB MARTIN, San Francisco
16 BOB SPANATE, Dallas
17 BOB NEUMAN, Chicago, Wisconsin
18 BOB CLARK, Toronto
19 JIM LEE, Louisville
20 GARY FRANK, San Francisco
21 JAMES ENDREIS, Tulsa, Calif.
22 JIM STEVEN, San Francisco
23 TERRY BLANK, Los Angeles
24 BILL SCHULZ, St. Paul
25 BOB LEE, Toronto
26 FRANK MILLER, Montreal
27 ALF CORNELL, Los Angeles
28 BOB CLARK, Los Angeles
29 BOB LEE, San Francisco
30 JIM LUTHER, Chicago, Wisconsin
31 JIM LUTHER, Los Angeles
32 BOB NEUMAN, Chicago
33 BOB STEVEN, Los Angeles
34 JIM LUTHER, Los Angeles
35 JIM LUTHER, Los Angeles
36 JIM LUTHER, Los Angeles
37 CARLOS GUTHER, Los Angeles
38 BOB LUTHER, Los Angeles
39 JIM LUTHER, Los Angeles
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42 JIM LUTHER, Los Angeles
43 JIM LUTHER, Los Angeles
44 BILL CLARK, San Jose
45 JIM LUTHER, Los Angeles
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OSCAR VILLAREAL, EL PASO	VILLAREAL				
2 LARRY SANDOZ, LOS ANGELES	31-14	VILLAREAL			
3 PETER TASSOPULAS, GLENDALE, CALIF.	31-18	DeMACE			
4 BERT KANDARTON, FRESNO, CALIF.	31-18				
5 GORDON GRAY, GLENDALE, CALIF.	31-15	DE MACCIO	21-17, 21-10		
6 WALTER POLLOCK, LOS ANGELES	31-15	DE MACCIO	21-14, 21-8		
7 BYRON ISKANTAN, SANTA BARBARA, CALIF.	31-19				
8 FRED DE MACCIO, CHESAPPEAKE, VA.	31-19				
9 WALT CRYER, OREM, UTAH	31-14	CRYER	21-10, 21-9		
10 AL KITCHER, LAS VEGAS, NEVADA	31-14				
11 WALT DANTELL, RIVERSIDE, CALIF.	31-16	DANTELL	21-17, 21-3		
12 HAL SYMONDS, ASCADIA, CALIF.	31-23	WAGGIPINTO	21-17, 21-17		
13 AL YORK, TORONTO, CANADA	31-23	WAGGIPINTO	21-17, 21-9		
14 BILL TANNOR, LA CANADA, CALIF.	31-23				
15 RALPH DE LEON, VAN NUYS, CALIF.	31-23				
16 VITO WAGGIPINTO, ALHAMBRA, CALIF.	31-23				
17 DICK WEISMAN, LOS ANGELES	31-5	WEISMAN	21-7, 21-9		
18 GEORGE LOCKWOOD, VAN NUYS, CALIF.	31-5				
19 JERRY BAIRD, LOS ANGELES	31-17	BAIRD	21-10, 21-17		
20 GALE BRON, WIRA LOMA, CALIF.	31-15	BRON	21-10, 21-17		
21 JOHN NOYAN, ST. PAUL	31-15	NOYAN	21-10, 21-17		
22 WILEY CHARTREUSE, LOS ANGELES	31-15	CHARTREUSE	21-10, 21-17		
23 BOB ELLIS, BEVERLY HILLS, CALIF.	31-15	ELLIS	21-10, 21-17		
24 DICK BRUNNER, PORTLAND	31-15	BRUNNER	21-10, 21-17		
25 BILL BATHAM, LOS ANGELES	31-21	BATHAM	21-10, 21-17		
26 STEVE SUBAR, EDINA, MINN.	31-21				
27 JIM GILLES, HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.	31-5	GILLES	21-10, 21-17		
28 E. H. STEWART, ENCINO, CALIF.	31-5				
29 MURRAY STUCKER, LOS ANGELES	31-19	STUCKER	21-10, 21-17		
30 CHUCK EMERT, EUGEN, ORE.	31-19	EMERT	21-10, 21-17		
31 JAMES MURPHY, STOCKTON, CALIF.	31-19	MURPHY	21-10, 21-17		
32 TOM CIASULLI, SECTON PLAINS, N.J.	31-19	CIASULLI	21-10, 21-17		
33 TED YEAMANS, PORTLAND	31-15	YEAMANS	21-10, 21-17		
34 HARVEY HINES, MILWAUKEE	31-15	HINES	21-10, 21-17		
35 HUGH WHITMAN, LOS ANGELES	31-15	WHITMAN	21-10, 21-17		
36 HENRY HENDRIX, SIERRA MADRE, CALIF.	31-21	HENDRIX	21-10, 21-17		
37 JUD HEATHCOTE, STOKANE	31-15	HEATHCOTE	21-10, 21-17		
38 CHELTON PARIS, STUDIO CITY, CALIF.	31-15	PARIS	21-10, 21-17		
39 LEONARD ANGUS, MORTWORTH, CALIF.	31-15	ANGUS	21-10, 21-17		
40 JACK GILLESPIE, MEMPHIS	31-10	GILLESPIE	21-10, 21-17		
41 BOB LITTLE, SAN FRANCISCO	31-5	LITTLE	21-10, 21-17		
42 STANLEY HENDES, SANTA BARBARA, CALIF.	31-5	HENDES	21-10, 21-17		
43 LLOYD HOISCH, TAZANNA, CALIF.	31-19	HOISCH	21-10, 21-17		
44 AL RICHMAN, MILWAUKEE	31-19	RICHMAN	21-10, 21-17		
45 JAMES WOLFSON, LA CRESENTA, CALIF.	31-10	WOLFSON	21-10, 21-17		
46 CHARLES JOHNSON, CHATSWORTH, CALIF.	31-10	JOHNSON	21-10, 21-17		
47 WATT WALDEICH, COSTA MESA, CALIF.	31-11	WALDEICH	21-10, 21-17		
48 MAX LASSOW, NEW YORK CITY	31-11	LASSOW	21-10, 21-17		
49 RUDY STADLERBERGER, SAN FRANCISCO	31-13	STADLERBERGER	21-10, 21-17		
50 ART DE HERAS, HUNTINGTON BEACH, CALIF.	31-13	DE HERAS	21-10, 21-17		
51 BOUG GORRIE, SANTA ANA	31-22	GORRIE	21-10, 21-17		
52 DICK PATONI, TAZANNA, CALIF.	31-22	PATONI	21-10, 21-17		
53 NEAL HILGENTUMER, ST. PAUL	31-11	HILGENTUMER	21-10, 21-17		
54 TED SEIDMAN, LOS ANGELES	31-11	SEIDMAN	21-10, 21-17		
55 JIM CHAPMAN, CANOGA PARK, CALIF.	31-11	CHAPMAN	21-10, 21-17		
56 TED HILGENTUMER, LOS ANGELES	31-11	HILGENTUMER	21-10, 21-17		
57 FRANK ARPAT, VAN NUYS, CALIF.	31-6	ARPAT	21-10, 21-17		
58 HARVEY CURTAN, MORTWORTH, CALIF.	31-6	CURTAN	21-10, 21-17		

Kendler's Annual Convention Meeting Report

Would every man in this room who started with us 20 years ago please stand up? I want all of you to see the men behind our Association, — the men whose loyalty and support has made possible the things I get credit for. Let's give them a big hand, — and every one of them deserves it.

If I could make just one observation, — these have been the fastest 20 years of my life. I am appalled they have gone by so swiftly. Thank goodness I made good use of them, — I played handball and I bummed around with handball players 19 of the 20 years. All the rest of the time I devoted to my business.

Do you know how we measure these 20 years? We say 87 National Tournaments and over 200 Regional Tournaments ago, under threatening skies in an athletic environment as polluted as today's air and water, our Association was born. Today, few know and less care, that its sole purpose was to bring out the highest and best possible use of handball . . . to raise not only the character outside the court but the character inside the court as well. From the very beginning we devoted ourselves to both the man and the game.

How our work has radiated thruout the land is best illustrated by the many associations that now compound our philosophy in both urban and suburban tournaments. They share with us the mantle of prestige that today clothes our Association. They share with us the esteem that comes from a success made possible only by their mighty contributions. It is to our local associations, therefore, that I credit much of our good fortune.

Weaving the fabric of a handball network, is a demanding and challenging occupation. Human nature, in its most rugged form is our raw material. Our product is a polished player within the framework of an orderly Association, working for the common good of all players, both local and national.

We do not address ourselves to the myriad details of the local tournaments. They are in good hands and I am proud we all have one objective and we all use the same device to obtain it. Everything we do is based on principle and we share each others right thinking.

The function of a National Association is oft times misunderstood. We have a philosophy, that as much as possible of the work of our office, be done in local associations and that our headquarters role, is that of a goad, catalyst and aide. Wherever possible, we advise, sponsor and reinforce your every good work. We do it humbly and enthusiastically!

I could spend the rest of the evening giving you a progress report of these 20 years. Instead, I will just tell you that what happened to handball in these 20 years, didn't happen in the ten centuries before us. We can be very proud of the giant strides we have made and of the perfectly wonderful local organizations that have quietly unfolded throughout the land, who bear with us the burden of building our Fraternity. With all our material gain, — with all our physical well-being, — with all the prestige we now enjoy, — nothing is so gratifying to me as the camaraderie, — the fraternity that now exists among the players and the Association.

One of the best examples I can give you of the steady growth of our sport is right here in the four-wall handball center of America. California is seething with four-wall and the Southern California Handball Association headed by our dynamic Marty Singer can certainly be proud. The Los Angeles Athletic Club is another illustration of the go-go spirit of this vibrant state.

This is now our third National Tournament in this out-



LOS ANGELES PROCLAMATION . . . City Council greets USHA President Bob Kendler and LAAC "brass" at its chambers, and presents official welcoming scroll. (l to r) — John Ferraro, city councilman; Frank Hathaway, LAAC president; Duke Llewellyn, LAAC athletic director; Kendler; Rod Rodriguez, LAAC handball commissioner and tournament chairman; Gilbert Lindsay, city councilman; Peter Smaldino, LAAC tourney committee.

standing facility. For this we can thank Mr. Frank Hathaway. His support of our Association is a legend and reflects the right thinking of a man who made his decision for the people who were best for handball. You might not know, but I know, what a tremendous contribution he has made to handball and we will never be able to fully repay him. That's why I keep telling you fellows, not all the champions in handball are made in the court. Mr. Hathaway is a man who has championed our cause through thick and thin and wouldn't like anyone to even mention it.

Fortunately for us, Frank has at his side, a powerhouse named Duke Llewellyn. He may not be one of our champion players, but he certainly is one of our champion administrators. Here is another man we can all be thankful for.

For being a progressive Club, — this one has no equal. In 1955 they had two standard courts. In '59 they had four courts, in 1970 they have six courts. I'd like to make more trouble for Duke. Next time we come back I hope he has to again add courts. And you know what? If we need them, he'll build them. If Rod Rodriguez hasn't been shot by some jealous husband before then, he'll do another great job here as he did at University of California at Irvine and many other places. Rod is another tower of strength for our Association and no matter how miserable he is inside the court, — outside he is one of the really vital men in the USHA. As Chairman here, he and his committee have done a fabulous job and I know everyone here is as grateful as I am. Of course, this Club has had a succession of great chairmen. Who can forget Leo Anso, or Danny Phillips?

Another Californian, Judge Joe Shane, has presided over our affairs for almost ten years now and has proved to be invaluable, always ready to add his sound thinking in the many business dealings that go with the growth of our Association. When we needed contracts drawn up with our equipment sources, it was Joe who set up the foolproof

agreements. When we needed legal guidance to gain Federal non-profit status, he gave us many valuable hours without cost. In directing our National Tournaments and chairing our National Conventions, Joe has been superb. I don't know what I would do without him.

The Los Angeles Athletic Club is rich in handball lore, dating back to 1919 when Bill "Murder Ball" Ranft won the first national singles Championship . . . then Maynard Laswell who won three straight in the mid 20's . . . to Joe Gordon, Andy Barry and Joe Goldsmith, the doubles stars. Jimmy Jacobs, probably the best four-waller of them all, carried the LAAC banner in his big successes, winning all the honors in 1955, 1956, and 1957 . . . and then who can forget his "Grand Slam" feat in San Francisco when he won both singles and doubles, with Dick Weisman, in 1960. The Masters division has been pretty well dominated by the Los Angeles Athletic Club also, starting with Bart Hackney and George Brotmarkle in 1954. Joe Shane then took two with Alex Boisseree. Brotmarkle came back with Bill Feivou (my wonderful partner this year) for three of the next four years. The Brotmarkle story is well told in our Yearbook issue of Ace . . . he's got a "Believe It or Not" record of being in the Masters money in every one of the 19 tournaments.

In our function as clearing house, we are ever seeking suggestions and innovations. From everywhere in handball come ideas, both good and bad, — and everyone gets my personal attention. We pass them on to those, who in turn, enrich us with their thinking. But, for this interchange of right and reason, handball would be far removed from its present high estate.

One of the most electric of all the ideas came from Stuffy Singer. To him it was brand new. To me it was as old as 1937. That was when I got started with Association thinking. Let me tell you about Washington, D.C. that year.

It was the Y tournament and my first National. No one worshipped the handball heroes more than I did. Someone said there was a meeting at the hotel and would I like to attend. "Most certainly," I replied and then listened with awe and amazement as player after player talked about forming the National Handball Association, to provide amenities then not available to players. Many great names were present, — Atcheson, Trulio, Gordon, Barry, Marble, Platak and Srenco. It is hard to believe that out of this great group, a leader failed to emerge. Thus it was that the National Handball Association died aborning.

But a greenhorn in the back row began thinking and he decided to try his luck a few years later. In 1945 I struggled through my first National Tournament, and it was then that I really learned how badly handball needed an Association run by the players and for the players.

Now playing handball is no struggle. Financing it is. When you are assessed thousands of dollars for sanction fees, more for officials, and still more for track and field sports, — it is a struggle. The selfish sports and self-serving people were our problem, — not handball or its players. We had trouble with the establishment and not with handball. Amazing, isn't it?

Now all of this is a sign of the times. I admit that our ancestors travelled the iron age; and that the golden age is before us. Stuffy Singer just picked up the gauntlet, and I admire him for having the courage to bring it out into the open. I was real glad he did it at the AAU Tournament, not at ours.

Now Stuffy will never be accused of being gutless or stupid. He came into my office with this petition bearing about 20 names, all of whom agreed to support the formation of a proposed Professional Handball Association. The list included names who have milked our sport dry, — and

never, never gave anything in return. One petitioner is the only man I know who actually became rich from handball. Stuffy got right to the point. He said, "Bob, — we think you should put this over." And because I listen to everyone, and respect everyone, I listened. So did Stuffy. And now I would like you to listen; for you need to know about the arithmetic of handball.

I am not so naive as to think that we can forever deny the greatest sport in the world, a part of the professional pie and deny our greats their just reward. Handball is a talent and if this is a man's talent, he should be compensated as in every other profession. So many people think the word "professional" is a dirty word, — to me profession is as described by Webster, — "a calling". If handball is your calling, as medicine is the doctor's and laws is the lawyer's, — then we should provide for it.

There is no sport in the world that requires more effort and returns less money than handball. The reasons are twofold, no gallery, — no television. The most important one is that handball does not lend itself to telecasts. You know why? A camera shooting thru a glass wall, makes the game look like it is being played in a bowling alley with all the players indulging in an exercise. A camera on the side is confronted with mullions and offers little range for following the action. The great problem is following the ball.

Now I have some ideas that may change all of this. For one thing, — I think there should be cameras both in the ceiling, — the side walls and the front wall. Yes, I said the front wall. There should be no mullions and the cameras should be able to view the front and not the back of the player. It should capture the agony and the ecstasy that show only from the front wall and not the back wall. Now that means some structural changes. The biggest will be a glass front wall and a change of color for the ball. Television does not follow a black ball well. It can follow an Air Force Orange ball. Television is blurred by mullions. We now have an epoxy that cements the glass and eliminates the mullions. Finally, we need depressed courts so the players are not hindered by the gallery. And light curtains that screen out the gallery.

(to page 44)



SERVE 'EM UP . . . USHA President Bob Kendler and USHA National Commissioner Joe Shane present silver services to national singles third and fourth placers, Terry Muck and Stuffy Singer. Muck had scored a come-from-behind second game win against Dr. Claude Benham and then a quarter-final round victory over Jim Jacobs. Singer beat Bob Bourbeau in a close match, and then in the semis faltered after piling up a big third game lead over Lou Russo.

from the KILLSHOT ROOM by Mort Leve

In medicine the young doctor-to-be takes the Hippocratic Oath, obligating him to high standards of ethics in his practice.

In college I was told of the Canons of Journalism, outlining a code of ethics for newspaper editors. Both the American Society of Newspaper Editors and the American Newspaper Guild have their codes of ethics as does the professional Sigma Delta Chi society that covers all facets of the writing profession.

For some reason or other sports writers take what they call "literary license", and often change fact into fiction, allow exaggerations, untruths . . . in total, seek the sensationalism for sake of reader interest.

All of us know how difficult it is to get "ink" for handball. Unless the local sports scribe is a handball buff there is usually little or no chance of getting space on tournament results or feature writeups.

But, then a controversial pro handball story is spread about containing pure myths such as: Lou Russo being thrown into the glass wall at a national tournament; this new group HAS a portable glass court; eight million handball players; most of the leading players already signed up . . . etc., etc., etc.

It reminds me of the buildup of a movie star. Joe Blowhard comes from Podunk, played a bit part in the town drama and was a high school "drop out" . . . in Hollywood the name is changed to Rock Diamond, the former star athlete, and graduate most likely to succeed. Fiction replaces fact. The gullible public swallows this sort of thing.

Now, the man in the street is asking, "What is this pro handball association?" And, "Are they really going to put a portable glass court in the Stadium?"

What is happening?

We would hardly blame the top players of the nation for evincing interest in the possibilities of prize money. After all, they reason if this thing can go over why not cash in? The big money going to the pros in baseball, football, basketball, golf and tennis is headlined . . . why not a slice for handball?

Sure . . . if it can be worked out PROPERLY, ETHICALLY, and with KNOWLEDGEABLE organization.

When it gets down to the "nitty gritty" what is the ONE thing that will make professional handball a reality? TELE-

VISION! Portable court in an arena? No, it would be like watching "ants."

First of all the networks must be sold on the "Photographic-ability" of the game . . . picture that clearly follows the ball . . . angles shooting into the players, not from behind . . . possible overhead and/or from the front wall.

The income to provide prize money and costs of staging pro tournaments must come from television sponsorship. When you realize we had Art Linkletter ready to narrate the national finals from Los Angeles and still we couldn't get a network deal it is most apparent that a complete re-sell must be accomplished. The sports heads such as ABC-TV for Wide World of Sports wouldn't buy because in looking over sample film the handball was not in focus.

It will be most interesting to see what develops.

Whatever does occur will have no bearing on the program of the USHA. We certainly won't "prostitute" our Players' Fraternity nor will we make exaggerated claims. National Rules Chairman Jim Jacobs had three exhibition meetings with the self-styled "swinger" and was the winner twice. . . . the press release story that filtered around the country stated there was ONE confrontation, the one Jacobs lost in three games. We'll be honest with ourselves and with you.



NATIONALS WORK ROOM . . . (l to r) — Mort Leve, USHA executive secretary; Lt. Joel Levy, of Louisville, now stationed in California; Al Gracio, handball's No. 1 floor manager. Much of the National tournament detail work was done here.

Wesdyke—Romeo Win N.J. Doubles

Jim Westdyke and Fred Romeo, Paterson YMCA, retained their New Jersey Doubles crown on April 19 at the Plainfield YMCA, as Romeo won the state doubles for the 15th time.

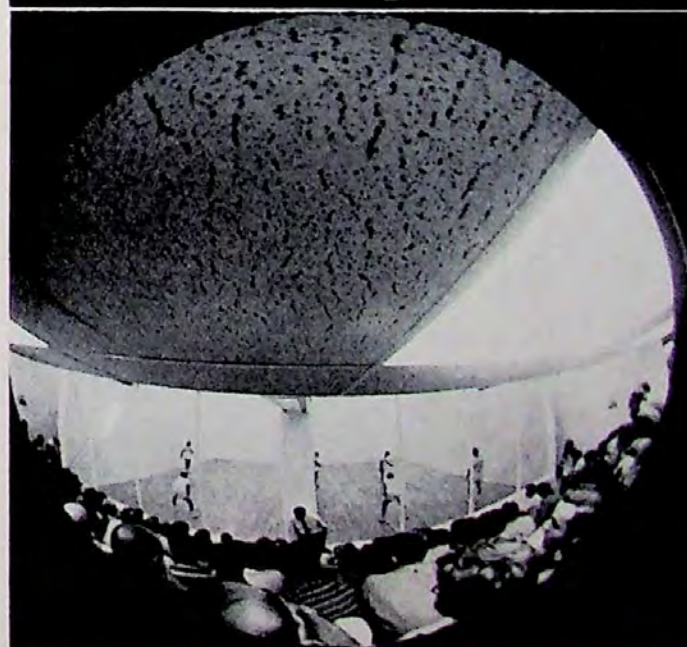
The Paterson duo, which defeated Ed Purcell and Matty Boscaino, Orange YMCA, in the finals 15-21, 21-12, 12-7, returned the Phil Izzo Memorial Trophy to their YMCA for the third straight year.

Westdyke, who also won the state singles for the second year, became the third man in New Jersey handball history to win both events two years in a row. The other two were Romeo's brother, the late Nick Romeo, and Sam Wolf, who achieved their "doubles" in the 1940s and 1950s, respectively.

To win the tournament, Westdyke and Romeo had to pace a field of 20 teams which played five rounds in two days. They drew a first round bye and then rapped Bryant Malcolm and Vince Stagliano, Montclair YMCA, 21-10, 21-9 in the second round. In the quarterfinals they eliminated Ben Buchansky and Ken Ginty, Paterson, 21-19, 21-18. Andy and John Scola, Newark YM-YWCA, succumbed to the champs in the semifinals, 21-17, 21-7.

Purcell and Boscaino had also drawn a bye before ousting Zeke and Geoff Diamond, Montclair, 21-15, 21-11, in the second round. They stopped Jim Furey and Lou Borrelli, West Essex YMCA, in the quarterfinals, 21-9, 21-13, and ousted Ed and Bill Woerner, Plainfield, 21-11, 21-20 in the semifinals.

BILL KENNEDY



Through the Back Glass . . . And Egon's Fish Eye Lens

(top) — Lou Russo, the mini bomber from the Bronx, came a long way to the singles finals, shoots from deep court in futile effort against Haber. Picture is from behind back wall, right and shows referee-scorer perch at left side wall.

(at right — top to bottom) — Unique shots taken with fish eye lens by Egon Teichert — top — from the perch, which drew some criticism for its position in refereeing. Many thought position from behind glass back wall would have given better viewing angle.

(center) — from back of downstairs gallery shows both glass back-walled courts. It afforded those not fortunate enough to have reserved seats for final events in left court to see outstanding play also taking place in adjacent court. 16" seat apportioning was squeezed to limits with approximately 450 jammed into both court galleries.

(below) — a centralized view from upstairs. Some of the spectators could view both courts simultaneously with a partial blocking out of center side walls on the two courts. In the last analysis the court viewing was as good, or better, than any other facility we have yet had for national cham-

pionships.

—Photos by EGON TEICHERT

National Tournament 'Oscars' . . .

Young Talent to Watch — Future Champions . . . Terry Muck, St. Paul, who is just a year or two away from the big prize . . . Lou Russo, with more tournament tuneups, in the same category. Doubles "Whiz Kids" of the 70's — Fred Lewis and Steve Lott, reminiscent of the Johnny Sloan-Phil Collins rise to fame.

Proof — Southern California is definitely the four-wall capitol of the nation. Much credit should go to Marty Singer and his Southern California Handball Association for promoting the game through A, B and C Class leagues, and first-rate open tournaments.

Eating Our Words — With apologies to Ted Hilgenstuhler, prime advocate of Masters singles. With 112 "youngsters" in this over-40 action he has proved to us that this event definitely belongs. It's just too bad we can't separate singles and doubles events, time-wise in national play to corral ALL the talent. The national invitation events which are separated, are a step in this direction.

SATISFYING VICTORIES — To Paul Haber, who sits firmly on the singles throne with his fourth prize . . . to Carl and Ruby Obert — the USHA doubles prize has eluded the Oberts for more than a decade but now they have chalked one up, most impressively . . . to Bob Brady and Bill Keays, seven years after winning their first Masters doubles at Seattle, and knocking off five-time titlists, Ken Schneider and Gus Lewis . . . to Tom Ciasulli, demonstrating Masters singles durability and tenacious desire — the true pride of New Jersey.

MOST EXCITING MATCHES — Terry Muck, losing 12-19 to Dr. Claude Benham in their second game, showing an outstanding two-handed shooting game, pouring in the kills and taking this game and match. Lou Russo, down 4-15 in the third game against Stuffy Singer, demonstrating the values of fly shooting, control and coolness under pressure. Unfortunately, "Little Looie" left his talents on the cutting room floor in that match and had nothing left to challenge Haber in the finals. Finally, the "Kids" Fred Lewis and Steve Lott three-game effort against the Oberts — only two points away from the national Championship.

Most Disappointing — Ray Neveau, a finalist in 1968, getting eliminated early by San Francisco's Gary Ryan . . . Stuffy's loss to Russo when he wanted so badly to meet Haber in the finals . . . Defending Masters champs Lewis and Schneider, 20-12 second game leaders in the finals against Brady-Keays and apparently "on the beam" and then drop the game 21-20 . . . Dick Weisman, 21-5 first game

winner over eventual Masters singles champ Tom Ciasulli, then defaulting because of recurrent knee problems . . . again, Jim Jacobs, just turned 40, and not able to go three or four days running against top talent . . . he showed flashes of his former championship days in beating Gordie Pfeifer, but then couldn't bounce back the next day against Terry Muck. It was probably fortunate for Haber that he and Paul Morlos got eliminated in the quarter-finals by Lewis and Lott . . . Dr. Steve August, point for a full year to this one . . . just had a "bad day" against Russo . . . Marty Decatur in "one last try" for the singles crown, couldn't sustain a drive against Billy Yambrick. It'll be doubles for Marty next year.

Hit of the Tournament — Los Angeles Athletic Club's facilities, headlined by a fabulous Hospitality Room, providing a morning to night buffet feast for the always hungry and thirsty handballers, wives, girl friends, children, and "gate crashers".

SPECIAL ORCHIDS . . . to Rod Rodriguez, for his architectural and supervising skills in readying the two glass back-walled courts. With proper background lighting he has proved that the full glass back wall can give ideal gallery viewing and good playing conditions. Seats for the final days of competition were at a premium and the double galleries of balcony and downstairs were bursting at the seams . . . 16" per seat and it looked like three spectators for every two seats.

To a tireless Al Gracio . . . how he could stand up under such a punishing schedule is beyond belief but with his floor management know-how the matches were run off, even if we did go to 3 a.m. on Monday-Tuesday, March 16-17.

Pitching in — out of-town USHA personnel, Southern California Handball Association, staff of the LAAC.

Statistician "AAA" — San Francisco's Marty Judnich, on top of the pairings each day, pounding out the form charts and giving us a comprehensive wrapup story — a real USHA asset.

Judge Joe Shane, the coordinating genius with Joe Ardito. Think it's easy to first draw up the 211-entry singles, and follow on Sunday afternoon with THREE draws — 112-entry Masters singles, 70-team doubles, 76-team Masters doubles . . . taking last-minute pick-a-partners substitutions . . . flexibility at its best — always the theme of USHA tournaments.

Duke Llewellyn, providing the "pro" backing of the hosts, working with "General" Rodriguez, making sure everyone taken care of at both the Convention banquet meeting on Tuesday and then the 400-plus attendance at the Thursday Awards banquet.

Tribute to USHA President Bob Kendler—coming from all sides, highlighted by the first Centurion presentation by LAAC President Frank Hathaway . . . Minneapolis YMCA plaque tendered by YMCA National Chairman Steve Subak . . . Los Angeles and California proclamations . . . 20 years of success in guiding the Players' Fraternity.

To Bess Shane and her committee for taking good care of the ladies and once again demonstrating that our nationals is "Bring the Wives" . . . luncheons, dinners and tours—the full California hospitality.

To Duke's lovely office force—Winnie McCoy and Eileen Hayes, clocking many, many hours at the registration and ticket desks.

IN TOTAL—This had to be our biggest and best production of them all!



USHA NATIONAL TOURNAMENT CHAIRMAN ROD RODRIGUEZ presents Miami Beach's Ralph Kaufman with oceanic radio convention night banquet door prize. Appropriately enough, Ralph had lucky '69' number. That's Marty Singer and Jim Jacobs at right and left of Ralph.

Another year passes and Delaware's only YMCA with handball courts continues to draw an excellent field of ball players for its seventh annual First State Open Double Tournament. A full 32-team draw with players from New York, North Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, D.C., and Virginia participated in this big one.

Play started Feb. 21, at 9:30 a.m. and continued far into the night, about 11:15, with a short break for a buffet style supper. Sunday found four teams remaining for the semis. Pat Kirby with John O'Mahoney, and Livingston Baker with Richy Greenwald found little or no trouble getting into Sunday's rounds, but Dr. Claude Benham and Fred DeNuccio really struggled to get by an excellent team of Artie Reyer and Joe Danilczyk. The real break came on an unexpected injury in the third game. Artie and Joe were really coming, 7-2, when Benham came up limping with a calf muscle pull. He needed instant treatment (15 min. injury timeout) during which time Artie and Joe's fast moving kill game was analyzed by the opponents and things slowly turned around in Benham and DeNuccio's favor, winning the game and the match, enabling them to get into a showdown match on Sunday with Pat Kirby and John O'Mahoney.

The other match late Saturday worthy of mention was with Teichert-Smolack vs. Woerner-Woerner. The games were split and the Teichert-Smolack combo was smoking—putting everything away, using good pass shots, and taking advantage of their ceiling game. This continued into the third game. Kenny couldn't be stopped, by his opponents anyway. He and Egon all but had the game and match sewed up; they rolled to a 16-2 advantage—when it appeared that they became complacent—too certain. Also, encouragement was voiced strongly to the Woerners by Jim Westdike, who was eliminated earlier with his partner, Ray Barrett, by Kirby and O'Mahoney. Well, you can imagine what the outcome was—Woerner and Woerner won and moved into the semifinals. I overheard Billy Woerner say to someone in the gallery, "Now you know what it means when someone tells you to never give up until the 21st point." Finer words were never spoken Bill and congrats for

a fine win.

Livingston Baker and Richy Greenwald were really the dark horses in the field, but not anymore. These two guys really played great ball. Baker played a real fine front right especially in the finals against Kirby and O'Mahoney. He was picking up some of Pat's layouts that Jack Weintraub, who was officiating the match, whispered to me that he, himself, would need his tongue to pick up those shots. Richy Greenwald was most impressive. He was using his left hand kills extremely well. Pat Kirby was most complimentary to these guys afterwards.

It appeared that the key to the victory in the finals was the fired up play of Baker in the third game. At this point he was not only returning the kill shots, but was now beginning to put them back in with some authority. He also had a few nubbies that went in that can really be frustrating to the opponents, especially when the opponent, Kirby, was in the proper defensive position for the return and it falls in without a chance for retrieval. Please excuse if that sounded like an excuse as it was not intended to be, because these two guys, Livingston and Richy, played strong in all five of their matches and won all five as true champions. Congratulations to Baker and Greenwald for their entire tournament play. They certainly deserved to be 1970's First State champions.

The handball committee at the Wilmington YMCA wishes to extend its sincere thanks to every one of the fine athletes who participated this year; and, for those who were turned away after the closing date for the draw, we send along our apologies. To the many handball fans who turned out to support and assist in the officiating—we send our thanks.

We hope to see many more participants next year at our 8th annual and if necessary we may extend the tournament to Friday night or to Delaware's new field house, which contains 7 handball courts but use them presently for racquetball exclusively. If interested in participating next year, write to be placed placed on the mailing list for the 1st. State Handball Tournament—c/o Physical Director, Wilmington Y, 11th and Washington Sts., Wilmington, Del. 19801.

BOB LAWSON
Tournament Chairman

We have started an annual Invitational at the Denver Athletic Club. The following are the results of the doubles. The singles will be scheduled later on this spring.

The D.A.C. now has three standard courts, and plan on two or three more within the next year or two, with a couple more squash courts also in the plans.

There were several surprises during the tournament, and also some promising young players making exceptional showings. Our regional and State doubles champ, Larry Wood paired with Marsh Hulett, also a former singles champ, but were eliminated in the first round by Lyle Blue and John Falk, 10-21, 21-17, 21-18.

Lee Wretland and Dick Lesko proved to be too experienced and tough for Blue and Falk in the semi-finals, winning 7-21, 21-18, 21-14. Lee and Dick won in two straight from Don Carlsen and Roy Bretz 21-16, 21-16. Their teamwork and kill shots whenever they had the opportunity to shoot were the main differences. Lesko's powerful serves were very difficult to handle at times. Wretland's smooth two-handed game made it possible for them to maintain their strong game, even when they shifted sides.

One of the features of the tournament was the great improvement in the quality of play of the Denver Athletic Club entries. Steve Spangler, the Club singles champion, was in great form in winning with his partner Brega in the first round against Pete Barrett and Mike Hardy. Spangler and Brega also extended the team of Carlsen and Bretz to three games, losing by 12-21, 21-19, and 21-13. With just a little luck they might have won the second game and the match.

Other promising players at the Denver A.C. are Brega, Chuck Wafer, Gary Garrison, Ed Johnson, Mohr, John Ellis, Tolin, and Boyd. Tolin and Boyd have great possibilities, as they have not been playing long and have progressed very fast.

Rick Schliebe, physical director of the Club, has done a great job in promoting handball, and is a promising player himself. He is to be congratulated for his excellent management of the tournament, and the number of players and quality of play has improved a great deal since he came to the DAC two years ago. We expect the DAC to be a top contender in our proposed Mountain States Handball league.

LES SHUMATE

PLEASE! PLEASE!

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By ROBERT JOHNSON

Memphis Makes Its Move For National Handball Meet

He has been slowed a bit on the handball court the last three years, but love of the game still burns with tenacious fervor in Jack W. Gillespie. Over the weekend, it sent him, as representative of Memphis Handball Association, to Los Angeles. Today he is pressing with all his persuasiveness, and Jack can be most persuasive, the bid of Memphis to be site of the 1971 championship matches of the U.S. Handball Association. The 1970 championship play is under way in Los Angeles now.

With him he bore a personal invitation from Mayor Henry Loeb, a formal bid for the games from Memphis Area Chamber of Commerce, and a letter to the board of directors from President Cecil Humphreys of Memphis State, citing the advantages Memphis State would be able to offer as the scene of championship play.

"The facilities which we are happy to offer you are at the present time under construction," Dr. Humphreys wrote, "but I have been assured that they will be completed and ready for use several months before the date of the National Tournament. These facilities consist of nine handball courts of the same size and same standards of construction . . . with one of the courts having a glass back wall and side walls, with spectator space for over 300 people. During the planning of this facility, we were fortunate to have Robert W. Kendler visit Memphis and advise with our architects and engineers, who followed his suggestions . . ."

He added that he had a personal interest, "having been a mediocre player for many years, and have encouraged the construction of this new facility, which will give us a total of 15 handball courts on our campus . . ."

* * *

THERE'S ARTFUL salesmanship in this, of which both Jack and Cecil were happily aware. Robert W. Kendler of Skokie, Ill., is national president of the U.S. Handball Association, and it goes without saying that he is bound to have

a certain pride of participation in authorship of the plans for the Memphis State complex. This began two years ago when Jack showed Kendler the plans in Detroit at the national three-wall handball tourney. Kendler became so interested he told Jack he wanted to fly down and talk with everyone concerned "about a real gallery court." Some of his ideas, particularly concerning the glass-walled court and spectator seating, are part of the complex.

If Memphis gets the tournament, it will be the first time since 1936 that the nationals have been here. It would bring about 250 of the best players in the country to Memphis. Vote will be tomorrow night, and Jack says Memphis has a good chance.

"Actually, this is part of a three-year plan by the handball association to encourage handball in this area," he said. And they're already involved in a new three-year plan. With construction of the courts in Memphis State's fine new Physical Education Building, they hope to aid in any way they can so MSU will be able to field a team in the National Collegiate Athletic Association championship within three years. This plan should get ready encouragement from Memphis State's physical education department, which already is full of handball enthusiasts, who play the game both for pleasure and as a body conditioner.

* * *

IT'S MORE THAN a game to Jack. It's part of his philosophy that the world would be a lot better place if every able boy had a handball and a wall to knock it against, and he becomes almost evangelical about its benefits as a sport which men can play long after they have to give up team sports, or where there aren't facilities for outdoor sports. He has had three knee operations and one shoulder operation in the last three years. "But I still get to play some," he said cheerfully.

Oil City, Pa. YMCA . . .

Dave McFadden, a 37-year-old Oilwell employe and a former standout high school and independent basketball player, today rules as the Oil City, Pa., YMCA handball king.

McFadden defeated Bill Wright, 22-year-old Koppers lab technician, in the finals of the YMCA tournament concluded Saturday 21-15, 21-7.

The new crown-holder whipped Wright, 21-15, in a grueling first game and then walked off with the second and deciding game, 21-7.

McFadden, seeded No. 1, drew a first round bye and then eliminated Stu Oxenham, 21-16 and 21-17 in the quarter-finals.

In the semi-finals McFadden ousted Dick Hammer, 21-3 and 21-11.

Wright defeated Chuck Hards, 21-3, 21-7 in the first round; beat Ed Hendrickson, 21-8, 21-13 in the quarter-finals and eliminated Phil Amsdell, 7-21, 21-6 and 21-4 in the semi-finals.

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Dan Callahan Named Referees Chairman

New Position Created by USHA Board To Strengthen Tournament Officiating

Dan Callahan, rapidly becoming one of the "key" officers of the USHA, in his role as National Referees' Chairman, has already started to work and presents the following, both for field commissioners of the Associa-

tion but also for all our membership. Any comments, suggestions or constructive criticisms can be sent to Dan at his Bellingham, Wash., address listed below.

March 24, 1970

TO: All USHA Commissioners

Statement of Purpose:

1. To further develop in quality and quantity a more efficient and spirited group of enthusiastic handball referees throughout all areas. Knowledgeable and energetic referees to provide top-notch results are desired at all USHA sanctioned tournament and our goal is to attain them.

2. In order to achieve this goal USHA proposes to promote a training program. It is essential that area commissioners select and appoint key men to make this program a success.

TRAINING PROGRAM — Conduct handball referee clinics and emphasize the following salient points:

1. Know the Official USHA Rules and how to apply them. This entails thorough discussion and proper interpretation of rules with a classroom atmosphere recommended.

2. Stress proper usage of terms as utilized in Official Handball Rules. Concise sharp calls are effective. For example, forget "HOLD IT" call "HINDER"

3. Consistency as well as accuracy in calls must prevail.

Enclosed training material may prove helpful. In the meantime, please submit a list of your best qualified referees; especially, those that usually attend the USHA DIVISIONALS AND NATIONALS. Also send a brief progress report by 15 September 1970 followed by reports 15 November 1970, 15 January and 1 March 1971.

Recommended additions and corrections to rule changes will be discussed at Memphis and a complete report will be made by National Rules Chairman, Jim Jacobs.

Gentlemen I sincerely appreciate your cooperation in this matter. Let us get cracking, take positive action that will insure high calibre referees to compliment our high calibre of handball play.

DAN CALLAHAN
2716 Williams
Bellingham, Wn. 98225

OFFICIATING FOUR-WALL HANDBALL

I. Introduction

A. Know your "OFFICIAL USHA HANDBALL RULES"

1. Read them, review and discuss them — (referee's responsibility).

2. Form referee committees — referee chairman — (recommend or suggest clarification or perhaps changes in rules).

B. Acquire experience — work to better your calls.

1. Critiques of games refereed.

2. Praise in public — constructive criticism in private.

II. Referring Art

A. Introduction of match

1. Create interest — background data.

2. For example: Gordy Pfeifer, currently National YMCA Champion, Top 16 USHA.

B. Control

1. Maintain control throughout entire match; assert your authority as required.

2. Execute the rules as spelled out in Official Handball Rules.

C. Calls — (sound judgment — alertness — caution)

1. Establish and maintain reliable communications between players and audience with clear concise calls.

2. Be emphatic, firm, fair, friendly; beware of over and under officiating — don't listen to crowd.

D. Delays

1. Time-outs during game, between games, injury.

2. Eliminate unnecessary stalling — maintain control — pick up tempo of game.

III. ACCURACY OF CALLS

A. Crotch balls

1. ball hits side wall then floor before hitting front wall (low)

2. hits floor then front wall

3. on serve hits crotch in rear wall

IV. Screen Balls

A. On Serve

B. During Volley

C. Automatic Screen

V. Short Serves (Fault Serves)

A. Foot Faults

B. Two-Side Serve

C. Ceiling Serve

D. Long Serve

E. Out of Court Serve

F. Crotch

VI. Avoidable Hinders

A. Four types (failure to move, blocking, moving into ball, pushing).

VIII. Situations — Answer and Question Period (Summary and Review)

A. Defective Services (3 types)

1. Dead ball serves — (a) hits partner, (b) screen balls, (c) court hinders

B. Fault Serves (7 types)

1. Foot faults, short serve, two-side serve, ceiling serve, long serve, out of court serve, crotch. (7 types as listed)

C. Out Serves (5 types)

1. Bounces, missed ball, non-front serve, touched serve, out of order serve.

D. Hinders (two types — Dead Ball and Avoidable —)

1. Dead Ball Hinders (6)

a. court hinders—b. hitting opponent—c. body contact—d. screen ball—e. straddle ball—f. other interference

2. Avoidable Hinders (4)

a. failure to move—b. blocking—c. moving into ball—d. pushing or shoving

VIII. Over-All Review

A. Improve consistency of handball refereeing and rules interpretation.



Deserving . . .

Dear Bob:

I am delighted to have your letter of March 7th and the February copy of "ACE".

It was good of you to think of me and let me have the pleasure of seeing the items on Pages 9 and 16, which appropriately comment upon your character and leadership. "Mr. Handball", you deserve this recognition and the expression of affection in which you are held by the Association.

I also enjoyed greatly your interesting and perceptive article on the back cover. From what I have heard through the years in many respects the growth and standing of your sport and the Association that represents it is really "the length and shadow of yourself" — and properly.

Again, I thank you. It is unnecessary to tell you how greatly I value your good friendship.

BARNET HODES

From 'Down Under'

Sirs:

In reference to handball in Australia, your friend Howie Eisenberg (Howie recently moved to this country) contacted me in reference to the great game of handball. I have been receiving issues of ACE and would like to continue receiving them.

Our association here in Victoria is building six brick wall courts at one of our national parks where we now have squash, table tennis, basketball, volleyball, badminton.

I have played Eisenberg and am very impressed by his game and the American style although I must admit I am about 25 years older than him.

The data you have sent me on handball has been distributed to Christian Brothers colleges for the betterment of the game.

JACK HUGHES
Yarrbat Sport Centre
81 Yarrbat ave.
Balwyn, 3103, Australia

'Selling' College Courts . . .

Dear Mr. Kendler:

We met a few years ago when I was President of the Oshkosh, Wisconsin YMCA handball club, the "Red Welts" and you spoke to us. I think my interest in this great game gets stronger all the time. Because of this, I have been actively promoting the sport to my employer, the University of Wisconsin — Green Bay. As a new university being built literally "from the ground up," there is a marvelous opportunity to initiate a program that is both intramural and intercollegiate. The biggest problem is, of course, raising the money for the courts. Apparently, the school is operating under a tight budget though there seems to be a substantial amount put aside for academic buildings.

Frankly, I don't believe that I have made a lot of progress in getting the administration to accept a handball program. However, I will get an opportunity to speak to the athletic board next month. I was wondering if you might ever be available to discuss a university handball program, particularly in some of its technical phases, costs, etc.? If the board is receptive to my suggestions they may then be persuaded to listen to you.

So far in my promotion I have surveyed the state colleges and universities about their facilities and plans for handball. I have also corresponded and spoken with Mike Dau.

KEN ANDERSON

EDITOR'S NOTE: In "selling" colleges on handball courts it should be pointed out . . . (a) the combination with racquetball provides an excellent outlet for both male and female students and a maximum of participation. Letters can be obtained from schools who now have courts and its popularity as both an intramural and intercollegiate sport. (b) At least one court should have glass and utilized as a classroom court, and for exhibitions and tournament championship events. The availability of gallery will also showcase these games . . . once again — handball and/or racquetball need not be sold, merely seen.

Intercollegiates . . .

Dear Bob:

Expressing our gratitude to you for your assistance in the intercollegiate handball activity we have been involved in is getting to be a regular habit. However, it is a habit that we sincerely enjoy and wish there was some way we could express our appreciation other than simply saying thank you.

As you already know the 1970 USHA National Intercollegiate Tournament had the largest number of entries and complete teams in its 18 year history. The program can only continue to grow and Lake Forest College is proud to be associated with you and your organization in advancing the cause of college handball.

On behalf of our Athletic Director, Nick Wasylik, and the entire college community, I thank you.

MIKE DAU

Regrets . . .

Dear Bob:

I am devastated that we were unable to make contact during your stay here, as well as my inability to get over for any of the matches. My schedule was just exactly wrong; out of town the fore part of the week and taping shows throughout the remainder. I know you were busy with all manner of activities so I didn't feel remiss along the social line. We'll make up for it another time.

I was amused about all the stories of Haber's drinking and carousing; I don't think it did handball any good but it did make scandalous reading!

ART LINKLETTER



FATHER-SON BOTH CHAMPS . . . Jake Aronson (left), veteran South Bend, Ind., won the State Masters singles title, and his son, Tom, took the Junior singles top prize in the recent tournament held at the South Bend YMCA.



CANADIAN JUNIOR WINNER . . . Stuffie Singer presents Montreal's Giarrrd Caya with the championship trophy for the first Canadian Junior singles tournament. USHA assisted in sponsoring this event.

St. Petersburg, Fla.

Never on the West Coast of Florida has there been such excitement concerning handball — as there has been since witnessing the thrilling exhibition of Dr. Stan London of St. Louis (St. Louis Cardinals' team physiican) vs. Ernie Ortiz of Tampa!

The standing room crowd applauded the never ending, fantastic retrieving volleys. Both competitors displayed tip-top physical condition — and not one "time out" was called during the entire match!

Unfortunately, due to the extra-ordinary length of the first two games, Dr. London was not able to play the third. He had prior commitments which could not be cancelled!

The good doctor, called by many "the Cunning Gentleman", completely controlled the first game. His left handed corner kills were most accurate and he won 21-13. In the second encounter, Ortiz changed his tactics to a high soft-game to London's right hand — won 21-17.

It was a glorious evening for many and talk continues about the outcome of the third game which never took place.

The St. Petersburg Family YMCA is promoting another handball court and much credit should be given to Ken Richman who takes cares of the handball action; and Bill Crick, the Executive Director of the Y, who is determined to sponsor a State tournament real soon!

*Sam Messina, Chairman
Tampa YMCA*

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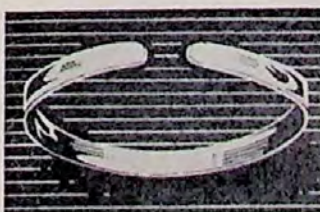
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'Avoidable Hinder'... To Be Or Not To Be

Tis Nobler of Heart to Call 'Em

NOTE: Tom Martin is an enthusiastic handballer, successful manufacturer of patented diamond wheels in LaGrange, Ill. Just a short while back he submitted some interesting info. on handball in Ireland. Now, he writes on a subject that is a constant source of controversy wherever handballers gather — avoidable hinder. One thing should be pointed out — let us forget the term "intentional hinder". Some years back, mainly due to the prodding of John Hills, the term "avoidable" was substituted for "intentional" to remove any burden upon a referee of proving intent.

In talking with Tom we pointed this out and tried to clarify that intentional hinders are no longer used in the handball vocabulary and not to be found in our official rules.

(a) We have to educate our referees to know what avoidable hinders are . . .

(b) And, to control games by using the rule.

* * *

By T. J. MARTIN

Ken Schneider mentioned in the last issue of ACE magazine that handball referees should be calling the avoidable hinder more frequently. Pat Filippi, our head referee at the West Suburban YMCA (LaGrange, Ill.) maintains that one should never call the intentional hinder when officiating. Could they both be correct?

An enlightening example of the reaction one can expect from calling an intentional hinder rather than an avoidable hinder took place during a crucial point in the doubles championship match at the LaGrange YMCA in which Joe McFadden and Tom Hicks played Pete Morgan and Mike Thomas with Pat Filippi the referee. With the score tied at 18 in the match deciding game, Pete hit the ball with such force around the court that he momentarily lost his balance. When he regained his footing it was apparent to all present that he did not have the foggiest notion where the ball would finally come down as he was standing exactly where Joe was trying to be for his return shot. Pat, brave man that he is, unhesitatingly called an intentional hinder and Pete exploded for he knew, as did we all, that he had no intention to block Joe's return shot.

But in losing his balance, Pete unfortunately lost track of the ball and inadvertently broke Joe's return shot. As sufficient time had elapsed for Pete to have moved to avoid causing the block,

it was indeed, but not intent, an avoidable hinder. (This conclusion is predicated on the assumption, of course, that the defensive player is obligated to know at all times where the ball is and the floor position where the return shot will be made.)

If referee Filippi's penalty hinder call had been termed avoidable rather than intentional, it would probably have gone unquestioned by the usually mild-mannered Morgan. For the record, Pete and Mike won the match. And all in attendance could see that referring to the penalty hinder as an intentional hinder is an invitation to a flare-up. The avoidable hinder more precisely describes the penalty hinder and is certainly far less disruptive.

Filippi, as Schneider suggests, is calling the avoidable hinder more these days and the intentional hinder not at all.

We handball players owe a debt of gratitude to the person responsible for substituting the word "avoidable" for "intentional" to describe the penalty hinder. The intentional hinder suggests that the referee pass judgment on the intent of the hindering player. Understandably few referees have been willing to do this with regularity. On the other hand an avoidable hinder does not require the referee to judge player intent but merely determine whether a hinder was committed and if sufficient time had elapsed for the defensive player to have prevented same.

Schneider asks why the avoidable hinder is so infrequently called. One reason, I suspect, for the infrequency of the penalty hinder call is that there has been insufficient publicity regarding the change in wording now used to describe the penalty hinder. ACE will just have to conduct an educational program so that the playing fraternity can develop a greater understanding of the distinction between the unavoidable hinder and the avoidable hinder. Something concise is needed that will be a helpful guide to both the player and the handball referee.

Briefly, the following is my definition of the avoidable hinder:

An avoidable hinder is the same as an unavoidable hinder to the extent that the return shot has been partially or completely interfered with by the opponent. The hinder would become avoidable if in the opinion of the referee sufficient time had elapsed for the hindering player to have moved out of or not move into the floor position where the

return shot would be made.

This definition may or may not be either adequate or all inclusive. But if enough people try their hand at defining the avoidable hinder, an education process will be put in motion and a better dissemination will result; and possibly also the best definition of an avoidable hinder will come forth.

If, in fact, as I suggest, it is the time element that distinguishes the avoidable hinder from the unavoidable hinder, then most mid-court hinders would probably be classified as unavoidable. The reason here is that the ball rebounds with such speed from the front wall, in most instances, that the defensive player positioned near the short line would not have sufficient time to react to prevent the hinder. But when the ball rebounds during play from the front wall to hit a side and back wall and/or ceiling, there is often sufficient time for the defensive player to move out of or not move into the position where the return shot will be made. Consequently grounds could exist for the penalty call.

In my opinion, a good percentage of the avoidable hinders result from the fact that the front court defensive player does not always know where the ball is or just where the return shot will be made from the back court. There is, of course, the legitimate reluctance of the front court player to turn around to follow the ball into the back court for fear of being struck in the eye with the return shot. It has long been the warning cry to, "never turn around when the ball is still in play behind you." And personally stopping a scorching return with one's eye on a few occasions has helped further impress handball players with the validity of this admonition. This fear of turning around has been somewhat alleviated with the introduction of the protective eye guard. It is readily noticeable that the players wearing eye guards have become much bolder in following the ball going behind them into the back court.

But, have we reached the point where it is now mandatory for the front court defensive player to turn around to watch the ball in the back court by a rule interpretation that would strictly obligate him to know where the ball was at all times or suffer the consequences of the penalty hinder call? I assume that it is mandatory he know but the point needs clarification.

It is not my intention to torpedo the

sale of protective eye guards, but I would like to offer the suggestion of putting a mirror at a 45° angle in the corner of the front wall and ceiling. This rear view mirror may possibly permit the player standing in mid-court to observe the play behind him without turning around. It should be worth consideration. There may be some mirror manufacturer or agent who is also a handball player that will conduct such an experiment.

How frequently do we see the play where the ball rebounds as a long from the back court while the front court defensive player retains a fixed position at the short line, continuing to look straight ahead to the front wall and not knowing nor possibly caring that he occupies the very court position where the return shot will be played. The resulting collision, I suspect, in the majority of cases will not be correctly called an avoidable hinder as I believe Ken Schneider would call it. This is unfortunate, as in addition to being blocked out of a potential kill-shot the shooter runs the risk of an arm injury or worse. Furthermore, if the hindering team had been serving they also retain this benefit which is especially advantageous if they have the Vic Hershkowitz type big serve. With this incentive there is the temptation for the serving team or player to make less than a complete effort to avoid hinders if the odds are that a penalty hinder will not be assessed.

Closely related in cause to the avoidable block is the hinder which results when the defensive player back-pedals while continuing to look forward and consequently is not aware just how deep in the back court the opponent will be when making the return shot. At the very least, any physical contact with shooter resulting from back-peddaling should, in my opinion, be called an avoidable hinder. Ken Schneider may be more strict than this.

Most likely there would be more avoidable hinders called if the referee was not also occupied with the score-keeping job which is generally the case in the House Tournament. Often the referee and the players are friends, especially in house tournaments, and the call of avoidable or intentional hinders have been known to place a considerable strain on these friendships and for this reason are called less often than they occur. An educational program by ACE will help break down this reluctance to call an avoidable hinder on one's friends.

Inasmuch as hinders stop the action they consequently make the game less interesting to play or watch. The frequency of the unavoidable hinder will vary with the court size and the number of players. For this reason the ideal

condition would be to have a larger court for doubles play than for single play, as is the case with tennis. With four players in a 50' x 25' court, the unavoidable hinder would be automatically reduced. But having two sizes of handball courts may be contrary to the present efforts of the national program to promote one standard court of 40' x 20' for singles and doubles play. Therefore, our efforts to reduce hinders can best be directed to reducing the avoidable hinder. As Schneider's suggestion implies, the best means to reduce the frequency of the avoidable hinder is to discourage its employment by calling it every time it occurs.

Dear Mr. Martin:

I am taking the liberty of answering your letter of March 21 for Bob Kender as I have been working closely on this refereeing problem — and, it is definitely a problem.

At our meetings in Los Angeles during the most recent national championships we discussed all aspects of refereeing — and we have named Dan Callahan of Bellingham, Washington as our national referees chairman. I will be working closely with Dan and we hope to alleviate some of the problems that now exist.

Re. Avoidable Hinder. One thing should be made clear (as our good friend Dick would put it) . . . the avoidable hinder call is not a stigma nor is it to be confused with intentional. We once had the intentional hinder but changed the nomenclature because who can prove "intentional?"

The player is entitled to a clear view and a clear shot . . . if the opposing player does not give the clear view and clean shot, AND, in the opinion of the referee, could have done so, then an avoidable hinder should be called. However, if a player through confusion or unintentionally moves into the view or shot (on angle shots this could happen) then the referee should take this into consideration. ALSO it is most important to distinguish on levels of play. At the club level players are more prone to unintentionally be in wrong positions and many do not follow the ball all the way but in national play the avoidable call should be used more for the players are more knowledgeable, move better.

An avoidable should be called on what I would term "harassment" . . . in other words moving too close to a player as he shoots and actually bother his concentration and position. PLEASE, let us not term it intentional hinder.

Again, if through clumsiness, the man moves into blocking position we would

not use the avoidable call . . . but, it is definitely the referees' judgment and this is what makes handball refereeing so tough.

THERE IS NO INTENTIONAL HINDER CALL in our rules — ONLY AVOIDABLE so let us discard the word INTENTIONAL.

Avoidables occur when a player misses a setup and the ball comes up and he doesn't give his opponent sufficient room to shoot on top of it when he has ample time to give the room . . . avoidables occur in backing up into the play . . . moving too close to a player while he is shooting, or running into the play as the man is shooting. Once again we must judge the caliber of play, knowledge of the players.

There is "smart" handball that is not avoidable hinder handball. This is where a player gives his opponent ample room to shoot but positions himself in such a way that the player must shoot to the strong side or probably hit the man with the ball if he tries to shoot to the weak side. In other words the shooter is at ¾ court and his opponent moves to short line position left (assuming right handed player). This is entirely legal and good strategy. The defensive man figures he can better cover ¾ of the right side and block legally the left alley mainly.

Once a referee allows crowding and allowing players to block he loses control of the game.

We have seen players like Gus Lewis, Bill Yambrick and others who give all the room in the world to their opponents because they know they have the speed to move to retrieve plus it is actually easier to follow the ball from an "off" position rather than close to the shooter.

I hope this clarifies some of the thinking of your group. We'll be happy to discuss further at any time. Incidentally, we will start running a referees' column in ACE.

MORT LEVE

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San Francisco South End Rowing Club's 'Medicare' Doubles

By MARTIN JUDNICH

The South End Rowing Club is located at the foot of steep Hyde Street (with the cable cars), on the northern end of the bay in San Francisco's Aquatic Park Beach, adjoining world-famed Fishermen's Wharf. The club's facilities and buildings are slightly antiquated, and the membership is relatively small, limited to about 300 lockers. It does not take long for visitors and new members to feel right at "home" at the club, among the friendly and hardy "Southenders".

Upon entering the club through the boathouse (which also doubles as a dining room or ballroom), it is evident from many colorful trophies and photos that many years ago oarsmen representing the SERC won fame in the waters up and down the Pacific Coast in rowing competitions against other clubs. The oldtimers insist that those were the "good old days". The club continues to maintain a large collection of different types of racing and other row boats for pleasure rowing or fishing the bay; and particularly for use in piloting swimmers in the numerous competitive swims conducted under the auspices of the SERC or by the neighboring Dolphin Club.

The temperature of the water in the bay is usually in the low fifties; fun for many kids romping on the beach, but requiring a stout constitution for the numerous swimmers in the cove. It always amazes me, the way many rugged Southenders enjoy and are invigorated by a daily swim in the frigid waters of the bay throughout the year. For example on New Year's day, three of the club's swimmers, including smiling George Farnsworth (in his youthful 50's), accomplished the so-called impossible by swimming from Alcatraz Island to the mainland. About 25 Southenders train for the traditional annual Golden Gate Swim (about one mile—from S.F. to Sausalito), and almost parallel to the overhead Golden Gate Bridge overhead. Some of our swimmers are eligible for medicare but they start and finish the "Gate" swim and annually collect another handsome trophy for a remarkable achievement. Rarely, does an entrant fail to complete the "Gate" swim in spite of the fact that many swimmers turn blue from the long exposure in the water and heavy tides. Our 1969 "Gate" swim champ is Bob Roper, a sheriff's deputy who broke the all time record by finishing the race in about 17 minutes.

HANDBALL AT THE SOUTH END CLUB:— The most popular sport at the SERC is handball under the capable



HOWEVER THEY DIDN'T NEED MEDICARE . . . Finalists in novel over 48-age doubles tournament staged at famed San Francisco South End Rowing Club . . . (l to r)—Marty Judnich, USHA Bay Area Commissioner, with partner, Frank Spiller, runnersup; Bill Enright and Al Masyk, South End handball commissioner, winners.

leadership of Al Masyk, probably America's most enthusiastic handball commissioner. The club is loaded with handball talent. For example, 12 Southenders were participants in the West Divisionals at the Olympic Club in the open singles event of 64 players. Another nine players in the open singles belong to and regularly play at the South End, but represented other clubs officially in the divisionals. It seems that virtually every handball game at the South End is for "blood", including the routine so-called friendly games. There are very few graceful losers. The losers frequently are expected to buy one or more six packs of beer for the winners and the gang in the spectators' gallery of the two courts (22 x 40).

Masyk whips up a variety of handball tournaments with exciting regularity. He will frequently arrange for large groups of Southenders to travel to other clubs for a one or two-day special handball meet, for example to: Reno YMCA; Sacramento Elks Club; Pacheco Club in Monterey; Fresno YMCA; Castle Air Force Base; San Quentin Prison; Modesto's Sportsmen of Stanislaus; Stockton's YMCA. Also, such clubs are invited to San Francisco to meet the South End Club in our home courts.

SOUTH END'S MEDICARE DOUBLES:— Commissioner Masyk recently dreamed up a special handball tournament for the old timers: that is the

"MEDICARE DOUBLES". It started out attractively only for players over 55 years of age: that is for handballers too old for the Masters and too young for senility. We had eight teams as a starter. I was induced to make a comeback. I quickly signed up Frank Spiller as my partner, probably the South End's best in the over 55 bracket. I figured that Frank and I would be a cinch. Frank instructed me to revive my famous "butterfly" serve; to keep pushing the ball in the rear of the opposing left side player; and to leave everything off the right wall and to my rear (on the right side) to him for an easy killer. This sounded easy because it was my only style during my heyday when I teamed with the fabulous Dan Marble in local competitions; and when I had reflexes. In spite of the fact that Spiller was about 40 pounds overweight and that I was unable to move very fast, I found it difficult to entertain the possibility of being defeated.

Just about the time the tournament was scheduled to start, Commissioner Masyk pulled a fast one. He suddenly dropped the minimum age from 55 to 48, to make it more interesting and allegedly to comply with popular demands of the members. It was interesting to find out that Masyk himself entered the tournament with Bill "Red" Enright. Strangely, both of these "ringers" were said to be exactly 48 years of

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Outdoor 3-Wall Courts in Denver

Rocky Mountain's first outdoor three-wall courts are nearing completion at Aurora, Colorado, a suburb of Denver. The long-awaited three court facility, part of a \$160,000 Aurora public schools athletic complex which also encompasses six one-wall courts and other sports. The handball courts will be equipped with lights.

"We already have a handball program within our physical education program on a limited basis," said Joe Wasiecko, public school coordinator of athletics, physical education and health. "This will expand it."

All facilities will be available free to the public when not being used by the schools.

The most forward-looking aspect of the project undoubtedly is its progressive plan for expanding handball facilities in

the metropolitan area.

"Our philosophy," added Wasiecko, "is to put at least one handball court at each of our schools over the next five to eight years. The elementary facilities, of course, would be less sophisticated one-wall installations where the youngsters could start learning fundamentals."

Public School Planning Director Don Merrill explained the far-reaching program as "just recognition that there's a need for this type of thing . . . not only for the kids but also for the public . . . and an awareness that handball is becoming more and more popular."

USHA Rocky Mountain Commissioner Les Shumate has been the man-in-motion spearheading these new facilities throughout the area and is to be commended for his tireless efforts.

Akron . . .

The Akron, Ohio YMCA played for the championship on consecutive weekends in the State 'B' singles and doubles championships. On March 6 in Warren, O., Hank Rutkowski defeated Richard Mostardi, both of the Akron YMCA, for the singles title. In a well-run tournament consisting of 50 players Rutkowski defeated Jim Herron, Warren, and Mostardi defeated Ray Vens, also Warren, in the semifinals. Rutkowski defeated Mostardi 21-13, 21-2 in the finals.

On the following weekend in Massillon, in a tournament consisting of 22 teams, Richard Mostardi and Dick Zaveson defeated Gene Iaccamini and Hank Rutkowski 21-14, 21-10 in the final match.

This marks the first year that Akron has won the Class 'B' singles and the first year that one YMCA has competed for both the singles and doubles titles in the state of Ohio in 'B' play. In the past years Akron has not been well represented in the area tournaments, only Dick Zaveson has been a perennial contender. However with the emergence of several new players it appears that the Akron YMCA will take its place with the other organizations in contending for championships in Ohio and surrounding states.

SIOUX CITY'S FROLICSOME 'KIDS'



There are four handball enthusiasts at the Sioux City, Iowa, YMCA whose activities prove that handball after the age of 60 really emphasizes the Young in Young Men's Christian Association. Physical Director Lou Krenz is shown with 64-year old Joe Weir, a Y member for 39 years; 70 year-old Earl Forester, a Y member for 36 years; and 69-year-old Ray Parmalee, a Y member for 26 years. With 63-year-old Merle Parent, a Y handballer of 14 years, who was not present for the picture, these "young in hearts" represent 115 years of handball. These venerable youngsters play regularly at the Sioux City Y three or four times weekly and are still giving the younger handball enthusiasts all the competition they want! The Sioux City YMCA has approximately 200 regular players, keeping the two regulation courts filled daily.

Indiana . . .

Results of the Indiana State Handball championships held at the South Bend Y courts, March 6-8.

Two new divisions were played this year for the first time; the juniors (19 years and under), and Masters (45 years and over).

The class 'B' championship was won by Vince Desmond, Indianapolis, defeating Philip Layman, South Bend, 21-10, 10-21, 21-5.

After losing the first game, Ray Elliott, Indianapolis, defeated Jim Webster, Terre Haute, 18-21, 21-7 and 21-1 for the 'A' crown.

The Juniors was won by Tom Aronson (15 years old), South Bend, defeating Paul Hoban, South Bend, 21-8 and 21-14.

The Masters title was won by Jake Aronson, South Bend defeating Ben Delaney, Indianapolis, 21-15 and 21-18. Jake Aronson and Tom Aronson are father and son. A total of 68 players were entered, making this the largest tourney held for the Indiana championships.

U. of Texas Regains Intercollegiate Title; Miami's Fred Lewis Wins A Singles Over Nevada's McCorkle

Record Entry at Lake Forest

Pete Tyson's University of Texas Longhorns regained the USHA National Intercollegiate team title in a record-entry tournament held at Lake Forest College, Ill., March 6-8. This was the University of Texas' 11th team national win. Joe Hero and Terry Hawkins sewed up the crown by winning the doubles for Texas, garnering 9 points, assisted by third place finishes by teammates Jim Love in A singles (4 points) and Jeff Barnes in B singles (2 points).

The host Lake Foresters finished a strong second with 11 points with Dave Smith getting a runnerup in B singles, and fourth place taken by Willie Yee in A singles and Wes Yee-Randy Johnson in doubles.

With a total of 61 individual entrants, seven teams, and 22 schools represented . . . records were the order of the day.

Fred Lewis, who led the University of Miami (Fla.) to the team crown last year, successfully defended his A singles title, convincingly defeating Cliff McCorkle, University of Nevada (Reno), in the finals, 21-8, 21-5. Lewis was the lone Hurricane representative this year so the team honors were vacated.

Mike Darnell, Purdue University, was a strong B singles winner, going through the tournament without a game loss, culminating with a final round win over Lake Forest's Dave Smith, 21-14, 21-13.

The showdown for team honors came in the semi-finals of doubles when the

REPEAT WINNER . . . University of Miami (Fla.) senior Fred Lewis successfully defends A singles crown in strong field. Fred followed up by finishing second in national USHA doubles at Los Angeles A.C. with Steve Lott.

Texans met Lake Forest. After a nip and tuck first game 21-20 win, Hero-Hankins broke open the second game, beating Wes Yee and Randy Johnson, 21-4. On the other side of the semi final ledger, Roy Gelber and Mike Monroy of Miami (Fla.) Dade Junior College beat Cyril and Ozzie Burke of Texas A & M, 21-20, 21-14.

Mike Dau, handball coach of Lake Forest College, and chairman of this 18th annual USHA-sponsored event, did a tireless and thorough job. Housing was provided through the courtesy of the U.S. Army at nearby Fort Sheridan. Competent officiating was provided by experienced handballers, most of whom play in the North Shore League at the college.

In addition to the three-day competition a fine clinic was jointly held by Tyson and Dau, with stress on basic mechanics and fundamental strategy. USHA President Bob Kendler presented trophies to the A singles finalists.

TOURNAMENT NOTES: Bob Kirchner, University of Nevada (Las Vegas) won the A consolation singles over Ron Wenger, University of Kansas, West Point's John Woloski and Jim Avery took the consolation doubles over Joe Oliva and Ted Jackowski, University of Illinois (Chicago Circle Campus); Chris Bolling, Drake University, won B consolation singles over Gary Bartl, University of Illinois (Chicago Circle Campus).



DECIDING FACTOR FOR TEXAS LONGHORNS . . . The big point makers for Pete Tyson's University of Texas winning team was the champion doubles team of Terry Hawkins and Joe Hero (l to r in front court). They defeated the Miami-Dade Junior College (Fla.) team of Mike Monroy and Roy Gelber (back court l to r) for the final round victory.

—Photos by William Yee

Entrants and officials were treated to a Saturday night buffet dinner by USHA at the college sports building . . . The center glass side-walled court didn't appear to diminish the talents of the players. Fred Lewis was at his best in his win over the hard-hitting south-paw, McCorkle . . . Ben Plotnicki of the University of Tennessee physical education department was on hand and will chairmen the 1971 nationals . . . Phil Smith, health club director at the St. Louis JCCA, came in with his wife, Gerry, to cheer on their son, Dave . . . Pete Berrafato of the Chicago Circle Campus was also in attendance and was one of our pioneer coaches when his U. of Illinois at Chicago's Navy Pier tied with the University of Detroit in 1953. He now heads up the Circle phys. ed. school with five fine standard courts at the Student Union building with more courts now under construction in a sports building. A singles championships seem to go in "twos" — Bob Lindsay, U. of Texas (1965-66), Terry Muck, Bethel College (St. Paul), (1967-68) . . . and now Fred Lewis (1969-70).

TOURNAMENT RUNDOWN:

TEAM—1. U. of Texas (15); 2. Lake Forest College (11); 3. Purdue University (5); 4. Illinois, Meramec Junior College (Mo.) and West Point (2 each); 5. Davidson College (1).

A SINGLES—*Quarter-finals*: Fred Lewis, Miami, def. Leo Kilcoyne, Loyola University (Ill.), 21-1, 21-7; Jim Love, Texas, def. Andy Messenger, Western



INTERCOLLEGIATE A SINGLES FINALISTS . . . USHA President Bob Kendler, aided and abetted by comely Miss Toni Mayo do the honors after the final round win of Fred Lewis, University of Miami (Fla.) over Cliff McCorkle, University of Nevada (Reno). It's always nice to add a pretty touch to the staid handballers.

Michigan, 21-20, 21-8; Willie Yee, Lake Forest, def. Brian Shul, East Carolina, 21-19, 21-6; Cliff McCorkle, Nevada, def. Frank Wood, Louisville, 21-10, 21-6.

Semi-finals: Lewis def. Love, 13-21, 21-10, 21-5; McCorkle def. Yee, 21-7, 17-21, 21-6.

Finals: Lewis def. McCorkle, 21-8, 21-5.

Third Place: Love over Yee, injury default.

B SINGLES—*Quarter-finals*: Mario Schembari, Wright Junior College (Ill.) def. Don Ginsburg, Meramec Junior Col-

lege (Mo.), 11-21, 21-13, 21-15; Dave Smith, Lake Forest, def. Doug Pennell, East Carolina, 18-21, 21-4, 21-13; Jim Darnell, Purdue, dfe. Marc Schwartz, Northwestern, 21-5, 21-10; Jeff Barnes, Texas, def. Tom Veal, South Florida, 21-8, 21-6.

Semi-finals: Smith def. Schembari, 21-12, 21-9; Darnell def. Barnes, 21-10, 21-14.

Finals: Darnell def. Smith, 21-14, 21-13.

Third Place: Barnes def. Schembari, 21-9, 21-5.

DOUBLES—*Quarter-finals*: Roy Gelber-Mike Monroy, Miami Dade, def. Rick Kovitz-Kent Slough, Meramec J.C., 21-17, 21-8; Cyril Burke-Ozzie Burke, Texas A & M, def. Mike Oliva-Ted Jackowski, Ill. Circle, 21-19, 21-6; Joe Hero-Terry Hankins, Texas, def. Jim Avery-John Woleski, West Point, 21-14, 21-6; Wes Yee-Rand Johnson, Lake Forest, def. Gary Fairhead-Jim Poleyn, Purdue, 21-2, 21-4.

Semi-finals: Gelber-Monroy def. Burke, 21-20, 21-14; Hero-Hankins def. Yee-Johnson, 21-20, 21-4.

Finals: Hero-Hankins def. Gelber-Monroy, 21-9, 21-8.

Third place: Burke-Burke def. Yee-Johnson, 21-7, 21-20.



WINNING TEAM — UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS . . . Coach Pete Tyson gives 'five' to Joe Hero, co-partner of the winning doubles team that was most instrumental in bringing back the team championship and Fred Miller Memorial Bowl. (l to r)—Jim Love, Jeff Barnes, Tyson, Terry Hankins, Hero.

TENNESSEE IN '71

National Intercollegiates have been scheduled for the University of Tennessee (Knoxville) first weekend in March, 1971. Ben Plotnicki of the Vols' physical education department made the bid and the competition will take place in the newly-completed 10-court complex.

Handball-Racial Relations At Brownsville Boys Club

By DAN FLICKSTEIN

The decade of the '60's saw the rise of civil strife in the cities of the United States. Becoming increasingly aware of social and economic discrimination within a white power structure, the poor urban Negro, under the auspices of vociferous, sometimes militant leadership, rose up in an attempt to create equality among the races, a long awaited equality. Thus began the trend of racial polarization out of which grew some of the strongest hatred between peoples.

But amidst this shroud of antagonism between races, as if partitioned from the rest of the smoldering city, the Brownsville Handball Club was exemplary of the brotherhood of mankind. There, blacks and whites, competing fiercely against each other, displayed the understanding that goes hand in hand with courtesy and sportsmanship, that single ideal which was lacking throughout most of America's big cities.

The reason, one might surmise, for the stability of relationships between races lies in the fact that a championship in handball means a great deal less than the social and economic crises of the day. As true as this fact is, it would be difficult to convince our players of that fact when they are bathed in perspiration, panting from fatigue, and scarred from nasty falls they have taken trying to save a point. To these men, at that particular moment, handball is the world. And yet, with all the existing racial tension, not once has anything even near an ugly racial incident ever occurred between our white and black players during our one-wall tournaments. In fact, when our one-wallers read this, they might never have even realized that they were part of an ideal situation.

To corroborate your author's observations, Marvin Greenberg, chief referee of the 1969 One Wall Nationals, noted that all the players seemed to like each other. He stated further that either during or after play he never noticed any animosity at all between blacks and whites. What's even more amazing is that the problem of racial antagonism is not even discussed when the tournament is being arranged. According to Mr. Greenberg: "When our committee meets, it's (racial prejudice) a problem that is never even

discussed because, well, it just isn't a problem."

It is interesting to note that the committee consists of both black and white members who are chosen to serve because of their interest and capability. Greenberg said that, "Referees are also chosen because of their willingness and ability. If a ref does a poor job, we, on the committee, let him know, and there are no guilt feelings about a black telling off a white or a white telling off a black."

After speaking to our chief official, the author needed to confirm his opinion further, regarding the status of racial relations at the Brownsville Handball Club. On a chilly night at the B.H.C., pink-ball champion and runner-up, Ted Olds and Keith Williams spoke about what they felt concerning handball and racial relations. Teddy stated that it made no difference to him whether his opponent was white or black and Keith agreed, saying, "It makes no difference who I play against. If I play against him (referring to Olds), I want to beat him because I think I'm the better player and that's the way I feel about anyone I play."

Both these fine, black handballers seemed to feel that handball, on the whole, seemed to be a game played by racially unprejudiced people. Keith recalled when he and his buddies used to travel around the city to get games. He pointed out that "We played against blacks, whites, Puerto Ricans. It never made any difference. One time we'd take the games and the next time they'd win the games." Olds was a bit more reserved. Although he recognized the existing racial strife in New York City, he did admit that the white players in the tournaments don't seem to have any prejudice, but he added hastily that we ought to find out from the white people directly. He closed his remarks by reiterating that it definitely did not matter to him what the color of his opponent's skin was.

Teddy Olds made a good point when he stated that white people should be questioned about racial feelings as well as black. Thus the author spoke to a number of white tournament players and selected two individuals whose statements seemed to be representative of the white entry. Donny Weber, doubles partner of champion, Steve Sandler, had this to say: "Black or white doesn't matter. If I try harder against any player it's

New York A.C. Hosts Invitational

The New York Athletic Club is hosting its first annual invitational, May 15-17. Competition will be held in singles and doubles, with first round losers in the singles playing in consolation.

There will be 16 entrants in singles and eight doubles teams.

The three standard courts, all air conditioned, will be used for this tournament. There will be an opening breakfast, hospitality room during the tournament, and reception-banquet on Saturday night, May 16.

All those entered will be furnished rooms at the Club.

Joe Ingrassia, New York A.C. handball commissioner, is chairman of this event. The tournament committee reserves the right to select all entries. He can be contacted at the New York Athletic Club, c/o Athletic Office, 180 Central Park South, New York, N.Y. 10019.

This first invitational event is being held to stimulate top-flight handball competition in the Metropolitan New York area and is expected to become an annual highlight on the handball tournament calendar.

because I think he's a good player to beat. I know that all my friends feel the same way." Sandler himself agreed, acknowledging that it seems "blacks and whites get along in all sports."

The entire situation was brought to light on Jan. 18, 1970, when the Brownsville Handball Club put on an "Afternoon of Stars" featuring some of the finest one-wall players: Carl and Ruby Obert, Kenny Gamble, Norman Ray, Mark Levine, and the aforementioned Olds and Williams, to name a few. During the afternoon a group of approximately 70 Negro boys were presented with trophies for their excellence in basketball. The boys were appreciative of their awards and the crowd, estimated at 700 people, largely composed of whites, gave each boy his deserved applause as he received his trophy. It was a thrilling sight to see: black and white people on equal terms truly enjoying themselves together.

In a letter which Irving Ehrlich wrote to Marvin Greenberg, he praised the entire afternoon, but specifically noted the presentation of the trophies: "It was great to see 68 colored youngsters receive trophies in front of our handball crowd." All in all, any member of the Brownsville Handball Club should feel proud to be a part of an organization exhibiting a way of life which nears an ideal — the absence of racial antagonism.

Handball Tutor Al Warren Passes Away

By TERRY MUCK

To write about a man after he has died is like writing about a photograph. The real man is gone and all we have to go by is our mind's picture of him, which is inadequate to say the least. The result is an inadequate picture of the man. And what I have to say about Al Warren is far short of what could or should be said about him.

I first met Al when I was a junior in high school; Al was 73. I had just learned about handball and had begun to play at the Midway YMCA in St. Paul. I was playing along when all of a sudden a voice from the gallery yelled, "Keep your eye on the ball." From that moment on, I was one of Al Warren's pupils. And to have been a pupil of Al Warren was one of the luckiest things that could happen to a young handball player. Not only did your handball game improve; your whole outlook on life improved.

Al was a great handball teacher. He would spend literally hours a day teaching young players the proper way to hit a handball. He would go into the court and drop the ball over and over, instructing the player, who hit the ball on the first bounce. He understood the proper stroke as well as anyone I have ever met. This is what young players need most, and this is what Al taught.

He was number one on the other fundamentals of the game also. I can not begin to count the times I heard him yelling at me from the gallery to watch the ball or get in the center of the court. He became my conscience, and more than once I felt like turning around and yelling right back at him. But I never did. Al was on my side and I knew it.

Al contributed enough as a great handball instructor. He developed players like Paul Turner, Bob Pinski, Paul Schulz, and Bill Yambrick. But Al was a great individual, and he gave to his pupils more as a person than he could ever hope to give as an instructor. To become Al's pupil was to become his friend, and the latter was much more important. Al taught me lessons about life for which I will always be thankful.

I was a small boy and as a result I was a little over sensitive to other people with greater natural gifts. Al realized this and set about to cure it. He did this by telling me my favorite bit of wisdom from Al, and one I will always remember him for. He used to say, "Terry, you're as good as the best and better



AL WARREN

than the rest." This overworked phrase might mean very little coming from someone else, but I could sense much more behind that phrase than just the words. I could sense the struggle Al had as a poverty-stricken Jewish boy. I could sense the times Al had been turned away from a club where he went to watch handball, just because of his birthright. I could sense the minor skirmishes he had at his own Midway YMCA, just because he promoted handball so hard. Yet Al rose above all these things, because he believed this phrase and lived by it. He made me live by it too, and play handball by it. That is one lesson I learned from Al.

Another aspect of Al's legacy which he showed to all who knew him is an aspect very hard to define. For lack of better words let us just call it his perfect sense of properness. Al could never be offensive to anyone. It just was not in him. He never boasted about anything except his handball players, and even then he did not boast about their handball ability, but about them as persons. To make a gentleman out of a pupil was just as important as making a handball player out of him. I am not saying he was not proud of his players. I will never forget the first time I watched Bill Yambrick play. Al was with me and he leaned over and whispered, "There's my machine." In that statement I could feel the pride and satisfaction Al had in his foremost pupil. But it was perfectly proper pride; he deserved it.

Al was perfectly proper about giving of his teaching time. No man has ever spent more time with hopelessly uncoordinated players who could never rise

ALEX C. WARREN

Alex C. Warren, 80, of 1886 Bayard Ave., died March 26 in St. Luke's Hospital.

Mr. Warren retired in 1956 after working 30 years for the Ramsey County Land Commission. He was born in St. Paul.

Survivors include daughters, Mrs. Max Berg, Minneapolis, Mrs. Ernest Fink, St. Paul, and Mrs. Herman Burdman, San Jose, Calif.; a son, Leonard, Cherry Hill, N.J.; and a sister, Mrs. Sarah Oxman, St. Paul.

above the 'C' class level than Al Warren. He spent the time because he believed in handball and the enjoyment it could bring to men. And he hated to see handball played improperly. As a result, everyone at the Midway Y fought for center court position and watched the ball at all times. We had the best looking rotten players in America.

But Al's successes far outnumber his failures, and because of Al, the overall level of handball play in the Twin Cities takes a back seat to no other area in the country. And Al was perfectly proper about this, too; he said there were a lot of other factors to consider and he was the least of them. You were the factor, Al.

I could say so many other things about Al. I could talk about his sense of humor, about his generosity, about his fierce loyalty. But I can not do him justice. Those of you who knew him know what I mean. To those of you who never met Al, you missed a great man.

Al Warren was one of the "regular kibitzers" at the Flamingo Park courts in Miami Beach, spending his winters there for many years. He was always an interested spectator, and gave freely of his vast handball knowledge to the young players of the area.

The handball lore he imparted to many of the Twin City leading players now will continue to be imparted by such nationally-ranked players as Bill Yambrick and Terry Muck. Yambrick has conducted outstanding exhibition-clinics the past several years and is in constant demand throughout the country. He continually stresses the basic fundamentals of position, stroke, eye on the ball.

SECOND ANNUAL USHA MONTGOMERY OPEN

SITE: Montgomery, Ala. Central YMCA.
DATES: May 8-10, 1970.
ENTRY FEE: \$6.00 per man per event. Players can enter two events at the risk of close scheduling.
ELIGIBILITY: Current (1970) USHA members.
OFFICIAL BALL: Spalding ACE.
FACILITIES: Three air conditioned courts.
TROPHIES: To first three places in each event plus a consolation trophy for first round loser's bracket in both singles events.
PLUS: Steak Dinner Saturday night, May 9, at the Standard Country Club. Each entrant also receives a tournament T shirt.
MAIL ENTRIES TO: George Johnston, Chairman, Montgomery Open
Central Branch YMCA
P. O. Box 968
Montgomery, Ala. 36102
Phone 269-4362
DEADLINE FOR ENTRIES: Wednesday, April 29, 1970. Draw will be made at Montgomery Central YMCA, Thursday, April 30.

Please enter me in: OPEN SINGLES () DOUBLES () MASTERS SINGLES ()

NAME YMCA/CLUB/CENTER
(Please Print)

ADDRESS CITY STATE ZIP

NAME OF DOUBLES PARTNER YMCA/CLUB/CENTER
(Please Print)

ADDRESS CITY STATE ZIP

I hereby, for myself, my heirs, executors and administrators, waive and release any and all rights and claims for damages I may have against the United States Handball Association, the Montgomery Central Branch YMCA or their respective agents, representatives, successors, or assigns for any and all injuries which may be suffered by me in connection with my competition in said tournament.

Partner's Signature Ph. No.

Signature Ph. No.

HOUSING INFORMATION AVAILABLE

Make Checks Payable To: Montgomery Handball Association

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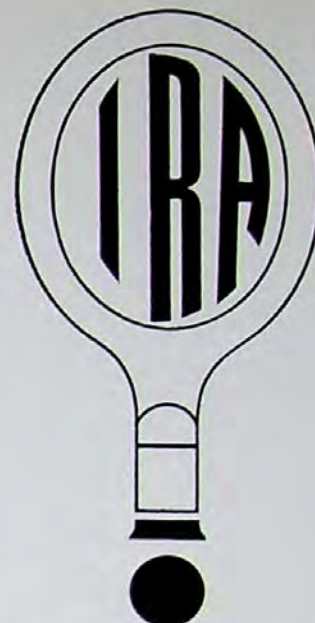
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2835 Four Mile Dr., Montoursville, Pa. 17754

JIM F. AUSTIN

YMCA—1600 Louisiana, Houston, Texas 77002



Salt Lake City in 1971 . . .

Racquetball will receive a tremendous boost next season when the third annual IRA championships will be held at the Deseret Gymnasium in Salt Lake City. This will thoroughly stimulate the promotion of the game west of the Mississippi and provide the very best in facilities.

The new Deseret Gymnasium is a multi-million dollar facility, standing as a working **testimonial** to the Mormon Church emphasis on the physical well being as well as the spiritual. The 1966 national United States Handball Association championships were staged there and this was considered one of the best in the history of the event.

Wayne Player, Deseret Gymnasium manager and our newly-appointed Western Area IRA Commissioner, was a participant in the 1969 IRA classic at St. Louis and at that time evinced interest in hosting the event.

Official dates for the event will be announced in the June ACE.

* * *

Another Addition . . .

On the calendar for the 1970-71 IRA season will be the first intercollegiate championships, now being planned as a co-event with the USHA national intercollegiate at the University of Tennessee's new 10-court facility. Racquetball is becoming more and more popular in the colleges and this should be the start of something "really big"! AND, there is every possibility that the fair co-eds will have their own competition.

BECOME A CHARTER IRA MEMEBER . . .

IRA, 4101 Dempster St.
Skokie, Ill. 60076

Please sign me up: \$2 () 1970; \$5 () 1970-72

Name Club/Y/Center

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Make check or money order payable to: IRA . . . Mail today!

U. of Michigan Grad Student Craig Finger New IRA Champion

Craig Finger, 25-year-old University of Michigan graduate psychology student, knocked off the three top-seeded players in the Second IRA championship singles held at the St. Louis JCCA to become the new king of the racquetballers. Finger, displaying a dazzling back hand kill, eliminated South Division winner Ken Porco, Louisville, (No. 3) in the quarters, 21-20, 21-20. This was a touch and go affair all of the way.

Then, Craig met defending champion Dr. Bud Muehleisen, San Diego, and toppled him off the throne, 21-17, 21-12. The final round foe was Charlie Brumfield, (No. 2) the "psyching out" runner-up of 1969 and winner over Finger just six weeks previous in the National Paddleball Association singles. This one went the route. Finger was trailing 8-14 in the first game but put on a sustained drive and won going away, 21-14. In the second game it was a reverse story with Brumfield coming from behind to even it up, 21-11. Charlie trailed badly in the third game, made his move in the late stages but couldn't catch up with the final count at 21-10.

Finger's partner and fellow Wolverine grad student, Paul Lawrence, got the fourth seed and proved his mettle in the lower bracket. After beating young Mike Zeitman, Louisville, 21-8, 21-12, Paul went a grueling three games with Brumfield and seemed to run out of the all-important petrol in the deciding game. Scores were: 18-21, 21-13, 21-15. Lawrence salvaged third place with a solid win over Muehleisen, 21-19, 21-14.

Two "hard nosed" competitors from New Britain, Conn., Eastern division winners — Bob Yellin and Don Wallace — with a Masters age count, scrapped their way to the open doubles championship beating Ken Porco and Don Ribisl, Louisville, 21-12, 21-5. Tourney officials didn't seed the new champs in the top four so they, too, had the rough road to hoe. First, they disposed of the "pick-a-partner" of Bob McInerney, San Diego, and Myron Roderick, former Oklahoma State U. wrestling coach and now executive director of the new Wrestling Federation.

Then on Saturday night Yellin and Wallace out-battled last year's champs, Louisville's Mike Zeitman and Al Hyman, 21-16, 21-17. Yellin took a physical beating in this one, requiring stitching on the bridge of his nose and a leg injury but he came back like a tiger for the Sunday closing date. Zeitman and Hyman got third place on a forfeit from Mike Anzalone and Frank Ortega, Cleveland.

The only repeat championship was gained by Marlowe Phillips and Joe Zelson of the host JCCA, who stopped Randy Turpin and Bill Williams, Memphis, 21-12, 21-12. Phillips was also a finalist in the Masters singles as defending champ but had to default to Turpin with an ailing knee. Polk Cleveland took third

place over Madison's Bill Schultz on default.

One of the big attractions, and we mean this literally, was the first women's competition and in this local heroine Fran Cohen turned back Southern California University freshman, Kim Hill, 21-8, 21-4. Kim is the daughter of Dr. M. Hill, San Diego, who wound up fourth in the Masters doubles with Carl Loveday as his partner.

In the consolation singles it was Houston's Jim Austin, who had gained No. 7 seed and then was eliminated in the first round by Chicago's Ron Rubenstein, gained some measure of comfort by winning over San Diego's Bob McInerney, 21-11, 9-21, 21-20. Steve Adelman and Steve Serat, St. Louis, two 15-year-olds, won the consolation doubles.

* * *

TOURNAMENT SCORES: OPEN SINGLES (50 players) — *First round:* Townsend, Louisville, def. Platt, St. Louis, 21-16, 21-3; Burkholder, Nashville, def. Scharf, St. Louis, 21-16, 21-16; Jim Chelucci, Newark, def. Klamer, St. Louis, 21-5, 21-5; Susman, St. Louis, def. Hill, Mem-

phis, 21-12, 21-11; Rubenstein, Chicago, def. Austin, Houston, 21-16, 21-20; Albert, St. Louis, def. Talbot, Newport News, 21-8, 21-4; Hamlin, Omaha, def. Luddington, O'Fallon, Ill.; Garden, Detroit, def. Gnada, Philadelphia, 21-7, 21-10; Hilecher default over Gruber, Memphis; John Chelucci, Newark, def. Adelson, St. Louis, 21-14, 21-16; Liberman, St. Louis, def. Harris, Port Huron, Mich., 21-14, 21-16; Ringwood, Salt Lake City, def. McInerney, San Diego, 21-12, 9-21, 21-19; Yevelson, St. Louis, def. Bob Schultz, Madison, 21-6, 21-2; Zeitman, Louisville, def. Kaiser, St. Louis, 21-4, 21-4; Valier, St. Louis, def. Menghini, St. Louis, 21-7, 21-13; Rudijisz, New Britain, Conn., def. Waltman, Salt Lake City, 21-7, 21-6; Kirschner, Memphis, def. Dziuk, Champaign, Ill., 21-19, 21-12; Nelson, Madison, def. Manhal, St. Louis, 21-3, 21-1.

Second round: Muehleisen, San Diego def. Townsend, 21-5, 21-3; Garfinkel, Buffalo, def. Burkholder, 21-9, 21-5; Jay Phillips, St. Louis, def. Jim Chelucci, 21-17, 19-21, 21-12; Rubenstein def. Susman, 21-13, 21-6; Finger, Ann Arbor, def. Albert, 2-14, 21-0; Levy, Houston, def. Hamlin, 21-16, 20-21, 21-5; Schmidtke, Madison, def. Garden, 21-12, 21-10; Porco, Louisville, def. Hilecher, 21-16; 21-15; Paul Lawrence, Ann Arbor, def. John Chelucci, 21-3, 21-1; Ringwood def. Liberman, 21-7, 21-20; Yevelson def. Cohen, St. Louis, 21-7, 21-12; Zeitman def. Steve Schneider, St. Louis, 21-20, 20-21, 21-14; Valier def. Boncheck, Cleveland, default; Ribisl, Louisville def. Rudijisz, 21-13, 21-11; Doorack, St. Louis,

The first International Racquetball Association Board of Directors was set up at the convention meeting Saturday, April 18, held at the Sportsman's Lodge in St. Louis. Smith Schippers, Memphis, serving as nominating committee chairman, had four members work with him in presenting a slate of directors. They were: Charles Hanna, San Diego; Bob Yellin, New Britain, Conn.; Myron Roderick, Oklahoma City; Joe Zelson, St. Louis.

First, officers of the Association were nominated and unanimously elected.

The Board was nominated to include: Bubba Levy, Houston; Bob McInerney, San Diego; Gary Hanko, Vancouver, B.C., Canada; Gerry Lapierre, Dayton; Bill Schultz, Madison; Ken Porco, Louisville; Marlowe Phillips, St. Louis; Jim Watts, Baltimore; Larry Lederman, Milwaukee; Ken Schneider, Chicago. Bob Kendler and Mort Leve, were made ex-officio members of the Board.

Then the nominating committee announced its slate of officers for 1970-71, and these men were recommended unanimously for election to the Board of Directors; President — Bob Kendler, Chicago; National Commissioner and Vice-president — Larry Lederman, Milwaukee; Rules Chairman — Chuck Hazama, Rochester, Minn.; Executive Secretary — Mort Leve, Chicago. Area commissioners and district commissioners are picked by the national commissioner.



def. Kirchner, 21-20, 21-18; Brumfield, San Diego, def. Nelson, 21-8, 21-10.

Third round: Muehleisen def. Garfinkel, 21-9, 21-12; Rubenstein def. Phillips, 21-5, 21-14; Finger def. Levy, 21-9, 21-11; Porco def. Schmidtke, 21-17, 2-4; Lawrence def. Ringwood, 2-11, 21-8; Zeitman def. Yvelson, 21-8, 21-15; Ribisl def. Valier, 21-8, 21-14; Brumfield def. Doorack, 21-9, 21-9.

QUARTER FINALS: Muehleisen def. Rubenstein, 21-16, 21-13; Finger def. Porco, 21-20, 21-20; Lawrence def. Zeitman, 21-8, 21-12; Brumfield def. Ribisl, 21-7, 21-11.

SEMI-FINALS: Finger def. Muehleisen, 21-17, 21-12; Brumfield def. Lawrence, 18-21, 21-13, 21-5.

FINALS: Finger def. Brumfield, 21-14, 11-21, 21-10.

THIRD PLACE: Lawrence def. Muehleisen, 21-19, 21-14. Open Doubles (23 teams) — First round: Yellin-Wallace, New Britain, Conn., def. Klamen-Doorack, St. Louis, 21-9, 21-9; Chelucci-Chelucci, Newark, def. Menghini-Theone, St. Louis, 21-0, 21-11; Prichard-Doyle,

Memphis, def. Siegel-Friedman, St. Louis, 21-4, 21-3 Schmidtke-Nelson, Madison, def. Scharf-Turken, St. Louis, 21-5, 21-11; Lawrence-Finger, Ann Arbor, def. Adelman-Serot, St. Louis, 21-1, 21-13; Hilecher, St. Louis, def. Tewes-Johnson, Detroit, 21-17, 21-10.

Second round: Zeitman-Hyman, Louisville, def. Hinds-Dziuk, Champaign, 21-11, 21-6; Phillips-Yvelson, St. Louis, def. Levy-Austin, Houston, 21-20, 21-16; Yellin-Wallace def. Chelucci-Chelucci, 21-10, 21-16; McInerney, San Diego-Roderick, Oklahoma City, def. Nicopolous-Bennett, Memphis, 21-3, 21-14; Hanko-Vancouver, B.C.-Hanna, San Diego, def. Schmidtke-Nelson, 21-8, 21-17; Porco-Ribisl, Louisville, def. Prichard-Doyle, Memphis, 21-12, 21-14; Lawrence-Finger, def. Hilecher-Hilecher, 21-7, 21-4; Anzalone-Ortega, Cleveland, def. Valier-Albert, St. Louis, 21-6, 21-12.

QUARTER-FINALS: Zeitman-Hyman def. Phillips-Yvelson, 21-16, 21-16; Yellin-Wallace def. McInerney-Roderick, 12-21, 21-9, 21-15; Porco-Ribisl def. Hanko-Hanna, 21-19, 21-12; Anzalone-Ortega

PRETTY ADDITIONS . . . First Women's division held in second IRA championships. (l to r)—Fran Cohen of the St. Louis JCCA, champion; Milt Harris, tournament chairman; University of Southern California freshman Kim Hill, runnerup.

def. Lawrence-Finger, 21-6, 21-14.

SEMI-FINALS: Yellin-Wallace def. Zeitman-Hyman, 21-16, 21-17; Porco-Ribisl def. Anzalone-Ortega, 21-10, 14-21, 21-3.

FINALS: Yellin-Wallace def. Porco-Ribisl, 21-16, 21-5.

THIRD PLACE: Zeitman-Hyman (default).

Masters Singles (25 players) — First round: Pace, Cleveland, def. Riker, Flint, Mich., 21-7, 21-14; Bauman, Flint, def. Schnaffer, St. Louis, 21-18, 21-16; Gumer, Louisville, def. Edelman, St. Louis, 2-12, 21-6; Salvador, Cleveland, def. Brown, Bloomington, Ill. 21-9, 21-19; Brunner,

Madison, def. Ginsburg, St. Louis, 21-15, 21-5; Caiazza, New Castle, Del., def. Price, Phoenix, 21-12, 21-8; Abromovitz, Louisville, def. Erwin, St. Louis, 21-5, 21-17; Loveday San Diego by default over Levin, Cleveland; Turpin, Memphis, def. Saultman, Flint, 21-3, 21-2.

Second round: Phillips, St. Louis, def. Pace, 21-5, 21-7; Press, San Diego, def. Bauman, 21-5, 21-4; Gumer def. Salvador, 19-21, 21-5, 21-8; Polk, Cleveland, def. Brouner, 21-9, 21-9; Schultz, Madison, def. Caiazza, 21-2, 21-5; Loveday def. Abromovitz, 21-16, 21-16; Turpin def. Lapierre, Dayton, 21-19, 21-2; Buttitta, Cleveland, def. Waltman, Salt Lake City, 21-15, 21-21, 21-14.

QUARTER FINALS: Phillips def. Press, 21-16; 21-18; Polk def. Gumer, 21-20, 15-21, 21-16; Schultz def. Loveday, 21-7, 21-18; Turpin def. Buttitta, 21-4, 21-8.

SEMI-FINALS: Phillips def. Polk, 21-8, 21-15; Turpin def. Schultz, 12-21, 21-20, 21-13.

FINALS: Turpin by default.

THIRD PLACE: Polk by default.

MASTERS DOUBLES (19 teams) — First round: runner, Madison-Caiazza, New Castle, Del. def. Amatin-Heslep, St. Louis, 21-3,, 21-15; O'Grady-Coleman, Ft. Worth, def. Chod-Golman, St. Louis, 21-2, 21-14; Saltman-Riker, Flint, def. Edelman-Spooner, St. Louis, 21-20, 21-8; Ginsburg-Adelstein, St. Louis, def. Pace-Cohen, Cleveland, 21-16, 21-9.

Second rounds Phillips-Zelson, St. Louis, def. Brunner-Caiazza, 21-4, 21-2; O'Grady-Coleman, default; Press-San Diego-Marks, St. Louis, def. Horwitz-Meyers, Springfield, Ill., 21-16, 21-11; Schippers-Shy, Memphis, def. Schaeffer-Fisher, St. Louis, 21-5, 21-6; Loveday-Hill, San Diego, def. Saltman-Riker, 21-20, 21-10; Kennedy, Detroit-Lapierre, Dayton, def. Milder-Yeldin, St. Louis, 21-16, 21-17; Turpin-Williams, Memphis, def. Ginsburg-Adelstein, 21-18, 21-11; Abromovitz-Gumer, Louisville, def. Schruer-Foster, St. Louis, 21-6, 21-11.

QUARTER-FINALS — Phillips-Zelson def. O'Grady-Coleman, 21-5, 21-8; Schippers-Shy def. Press-Marks, 21-11, 21-16; Loveday-Hill def. Kennedy-Lapierre, 21-16, 21-9; Turpin-Williams def. Abromovitz-Gumer, 21-18, 16-21, 21-10.

SEMI-FINAL: — Phillips-Zelson def. Schippers-Shy, 21-9, 21-14; Turpin-Williams def. Loveday-Hill, 17-21, 21-12, 21-16.

FINALS: Phillips-Zelson def. Turpin-Williams, 21-12, 21-12.

THIRD PLACE — Schippers-Shy (default).

WOMEN'S SINGLES (8 entries) — First round: 15-point games Fran Cohen, St. Louis, def. Cris Ackerman, St. Louis, 15-8, 15-3; Goldie Hogan, St. Louis, def. Dorothy Abbinanti, Chicago, 15-0, 15-0;

Kim Hill, San Diego, def. Doris Liberman, St. Louis, 15-5, 15-7; Radine Robbins, St. Louis, def. Sheila Siegal, St. Louis, 15-10, 15-11.

SEMI-FINALS: Cohen def. Hogan, 15-11, 15-9; Hill def. Robbins, 15-9, 15-12.

FINALS: Cohen def. Hill, 15-8, 15-4.

NOTES OF THE TOURNAMENT: Ben Press, Kona Kai Club in San Diego tennis pro and a real fine Masters southpaw racqueteer, is trying to line up an exhibition of an outstanding handball using his hands and the ACE handball against a champ racquetballer . . .

Types of racquets are most important to tournament players. The Sportcraft aluminum model is meeting with widespread favor because of its lightness, giving the good whip action. A custom aluminum alloy model is manufactured in San Diego and for those who want a "Rolls Royce" type this would be it.

Don Strong, vice president in charge of marketing for the Seamless Rubber Co., was on hand at the start of the tournament to get opinions on the official IRA 558 and promises quality control as the "bugs" are eliminated in production.

* * *

It is a real big task to run such a tournament and for the second year it compounds the "felony" . . . we must give a lot of credit right down the line — Phil Smith, Bruce Hendin — health club director and physical director respectively of the JCCA . . . Chairman Milt Harris and his cohorts, both gals and guys, who pitched in tirelessly — Leonard Marks, Joe Zelson, Ruth Adelman, Shirley Schloss, Radine Robbins, and many others of St. Louis . . . and, those out-of-towners . . . Dr. Bud Muehleisen and Gerry Lapierre came early in the week, helped with the draw and then lent a hand wherever necessary during the actual tournament. IRA officials — National Commissioner Larry Lederman, chairmanned the Saturday morning meeting . . . IRA President Bob Kendler who flew in, leaving a round the clock business time table . . . Chuck Hazama, national rules chairman, who does the complete job.

* * *

More and more the "kids" are gaining stature in both handball and racquetball in St. Louis. Ted Yevelson, our under-17 national Junior champ, plays a correspondingly fine game of racquetball — both singles and doubles. Steve Adelman, the under-15 Junior champ, is another who doubles with racquetball. Al Goldstein's boys are improving fast on the courts — Barry and Billy. In fact, it looks like St. Louis is going to dominate the Juniors in both handball and racquetball as early as next season.

The Boom Boom Room of the nearby Strike N' Spare bowling alley was the

Tips For Control . . .

NOTE: Dr. Bud Muehleisen, San Diego sportsman-dentist, is our current IRA singles champ—who combines outstanding performance and a desire to contribute to the betterment of racquetball.

By DR. BUD MUEHLEISEN

I. CONTROL: "The ability to do what you want with the ball, from any position on the court." This is the real key to the game. Hitting it where, when, and what speed is the secret!

II. EQUIPMENT: It stands to reason that in order to perfect your touch for better ball control, you must start with the racquet which is most ideally suited for you with regards to the overall weight, swing weight, grip, size of the handle, and the proper string tension. In other words, the racquet should merely feel like a continuation of your arm and hand, both in holding it at rest and during the swing.

III. GRIP: Make sure that you have the proper grip: Merely shake hands with the racquet for the forehand and turn the racquet about one quarter of an inch to adjust for the backhand. Utilize your free hand during the backswing to hold and balance the racquet as you adjust your grip. This will also aid you in obtaining a set starting point from which to start your forward swing.

IV. FOOTWORK: Turn and get your body and feet into the proper position whenever possible — BEFORE THE BALL EVER REACHES YOU! In other words, be ready to take a balanced step into the ball so as to be able to make contact in the ideal hitting area with the ball in the proper relationship to your body. (This is the most common error with almost all players.)

V. HITTING AREA: Assuming your body is perpendicular to the front wall with a slightly open stance, try to contact the ball right opposite the front foot when the arm is extended. A good way to work on this is to tell yourself to "REACH" for the ball as it approaches. For a "kill" shot try to contact the ball as low to the floor as possible. For a "drive" or "pass" shot the ball is best controlled from about waist high. For a "lob" or "clearing" shot try to meet the ball as high as possible off the floor. (Dr. Muehleisen will follow with more instructional material in the June ACE.)

site for a Thursday nite box chicken dinner and beverages, and general get-together of the assemblage . . . went over very well. The all-day hospitality room at the J was kept well stocked.

Muehleisen stayed over Monday and gave a morning racquetball clinic — received enthusiastically, mainly attended by the women.

RACQUETBALL **ROOM** BY *Mort Leve*

The second big IRA tournament is now history and now we're safely out of the incubation stage, ready for the big effort to spread throughout the country.

With the 1971 tournament scheduled for the Deseret Gymnasium in Salt Lake City we are optimistic that the game will gain a foothold in the West. Up to this time most of the racquetball tournament entry on that side of the Mississippi has been coming from San Diego and Vancouver, B.C.

There are scattered pockets of action in Denver, Salt Lake City, and Modesto but with this stimulation we should uncover some bright new talent.

"Rules" and the "Ball" took up most of the convention meeting time. National Commissioner Larry Lederman chairmanned the second gathering held during the championships in St. Louis. IRA President Bob Kendler was in attendance and gave his report, convinced that this game will continue to prosper.

Chuck Hazama, IRA national rules chairman and the physical director at the Rochester, Minn., YMCA, had canvassed his committee during the year and had accumulated useful constructive material. Dr. Bud Muehleisen was especially cooperative and you can scan over his suggestions in this issue.

One thing that came up and which definitely needs study is the one where the ball may spin to the side or back off the racquet, obviously would never reach the front wall, but hits the opponent. Under present rules a hinder must be called. Some believe the referee should be given carte blanche to make the determination on this type of return.

Overall, the thinking of racquetball officials is to keep the rules as close to those of handball as possible to avoid confusion and to make it simple for players to play both games, or switch from one to another, as the case may be. However, as one player pointed out, "Perhaps a few of the handball rules need review and revision — and this might include the one where the ball is not going to reach the front wall."

The feeling about injecting some color uniforms into the game — contrasting with the black ball — is unanimously in favor. In doubles it would be easier for the referee to follow the play if one team had powder blue shirts and the other team had yellow or gold shirts.

As always the "avoidable hinder" came up for discussion, and, as always, the simple standard for a referee is — "A player is entitled to a fair and unobstructed chance at the ball" . . . if, in

the judgment of the referee his opponent could have given this clear shot and DOES NOT then the avoidable hinder should be called.

In racquetball, more so than in handball, the doubles action can result in very close "quarters," especially in front court where all four men are trying to position to get a volley ending shot. To prevent possible accidents the referee should be alert and quick with his hinder calls.

Criticism has been leveled at the IRA headquarters on mailing of ACE mag-

azine. What has happened in some cases? Unfortunately, around the Christmas period much second class mail gets sidetracked with resultant delays of days and weeks. Secondly, unless we receive a change of address second class matter will not be forwarded. IRA should be notified at least a month in advance to assure proper change. Lastly, it must be remembered that the \$2 covers ONE year of ACE, and unlike straight magazine subscriptions the initial date of entering a subscription DOES NOT APPLY to our setup. As we are a membership-subscription we operate on the calendar year, and this has been set up as follows: All \$2 NEW subscription-memberships received prior to August 1 cover that year ONLY. All \$2 NEW subscription-memberships received after August 1 cover the balance of that year and ALL of the following year. Misunderstandings have arisen and we make every effort to make amends. Some leniency, of course, is shown. If a subscription-membership were received in the middle of July and the member balks at renewing we will give him a "pass" for the next year. If the new member-subscriber wants back issues for the year in question after joining in June or July we will send them providing such copies are available.

Then there are cases where a player will sign up for membership at a IRA tournament and the host organization loses or fails to turn in these applications to headquarters. Our process is to take all incoming membership-subscriptions — check for renewal or new — then type up all new (or change in addresses) members' names and addresses so that new addressograph plates are made.



AFTER THE SINGLES FINALE . . . (l to r)—Bruce Hendin, physical director of the host St. Louis JCCA, who was 100% cooperative in running the second IRA championships; Charlie Brumfield, San Diego, runnerup for second straight year; Milt Harris, both participant and host chairman; Craig Finger, University of Michigan grad student and newly-crowned singles champion; Leonard Marks, host co-chairman and floor manager.

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MASTERS DOUBLES FINALISTS . . . (l to r)—St. Louis JCCA repeat champions—Joe Zelson and Marlowe Phillips, who defeated Memphis' Williams and Turpin in the finals of the second IRA championships. Phillips was also the Masters singles champ last year but had to default this year in the finals because of a balky knee.

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FIRST LOUISVILLE JCC INVITE . . . Ken Porco, physical director of the Louisville JCC and his committee hosted racquetball doubles tournament to commemorate opening of new courts. Dr. Bud Muchleisen (left) and Charlie Brumfield, San Diego, teamed to take the championship honors.

Hanna Over Hanko

In IRA West Division

Dr. Charles Hanna, San Diego, was the winner in the West Division IRA singles bracket, defeating Gary Hanko, MARC athletic director from Vancouver, B.C., 21-14, 6-21, 21-9. San Diego made it a sweep of all events as Carl Loveday and Bob McInerney defeated another San Diego team, Kit Wendorf and Dave Charlson in the open doubles, 21-16, 21-9; and Kona Kai Club tennis pro Ben Press teamed with Dr. Kim Hill to take the Masters doubles over Ross Brown and Bob Pickell, Vancouver, B.C., 21-9, 21-4.

The second West tournament was held again at the fine facilities of the Kona Kai Club, chairmanned by IRA defending singles' titlist, Dr. Bud Muchleisen. Neither Muchleisen or Charlie Brumfield, runnerup last year, participated in this event.

Winona, Minn. Host

Nelson Winner of North Central Area Handball

Here are the results of the YMCA North Central Area Singles Racquetball Championships, held at the Winona, Minn., YMCA.

1st Place — Paul Nelson, Madison, Wis. (17-21, 21-2, 21-14).

2nd Place — John Rude, Sioux Falls, S. D.

3rd Place — Dr. Curtis Rohrer, Winona, Minn. by forfeit over 4th Place — Stan Heth, Davenport, Iowa.

Consolation Champions —

Carl Rinderle, Winona, 21-20, 20-16. Tim Long, Rochester, Minn.

Nelson's route to victory — 1st round — Nelson over Jim Cannon, Davenport, Iowa, 21-3, 21-1; 2nd round — Nelson over Ev Eiken, Winona, 21-12, 21-5; 3rd round — Nelson over Bill Colclough, Winona, 21-7, 21-1; 4th round — Nelson over Stan Heth, Davenport, 21-0, 21-11.

John Rude by rounds — 1st round — Rude over Roy Keating, 21-11, 21-4; 2nd round — Rude over Bill Branta, Appleton, Wis. 21-5, 21-17; 3rd round — Rude over Jim Beeman, Winona, 21-5, 21-9; 4th round — Rude over Dr. Curtis Rohrer, Winona, 21-10, 21-5.

A 31-entry field started off the tourna-

ment play at 9 a.m., Saturday, Feb. 28. Entry number 32, Bernard Nielsen, from Marshalltown, Iowa, was injured before the tourney and unable to attend.

Eight players were seeded. Top seed was Paul Nelson, the 1969 N.C.A. champion, from Madison, Wis. Following Paul and in their order were: Warren Claridge, Mankato, Minn.; Bill Branta, Appleton, Wis.; John Brandrup, Rochester, Minn.; Stan Heth, Davenport, Iowa; Murray Ogborn, Aberdeen, S. D.; Dr. Curt Rohrer, Winona, Minn.; and John McConnell, Rochester, Minn.

The name of the game is "kill" and Paul Nelson, winner for the second year in a row, proved just that. Paul overpowered all his early opponents and was not pressed until his championship match with John Rude, Sioux Fall. John took the first game from Paul 21-17, but Paul roared back with a very convincing 21-2 victory in the second game. During the break between games two and three, I talked to Paul and commented on his one-sided victory, to which he replied with my opening sentence, "The name of the game is 'KILL'." In game three, John moved out to an early lead and

then the crowd began to sense an upset. But Paul found his shots again and steadily moved out front, to win a very tough 21-14 game, and the match from Rude.

In consolation play, Carl Rinderlee, Winona, squeezed past Tim Long of Rochester, Minn. 21-20 and 21-16 for the crown.

In the first round, Carl lost to Jim Ziegert, LaCrosse, Wis., 21-14 and 21-13. After overcoming his first tournament jitters, Carl overcame Frank Lochridge, Abredeem, S. D. 21-19, 19-21, and 21-13. In the consolation semi-finals, Carl again went three games, this time with Jim Cannon, Davenport, 21-16, 2-21, and moving into the finals with a tremendous finish in the third game, 21-20.

After watching this fine tournament and feeling the enthusiasm of the on-lookers and players alike, did have to say that Racquetball is moving into its own. Not in competition with handball, as many handballers view it, but right next to it, offering sports enthusiasts of all ages, another area to participate in.

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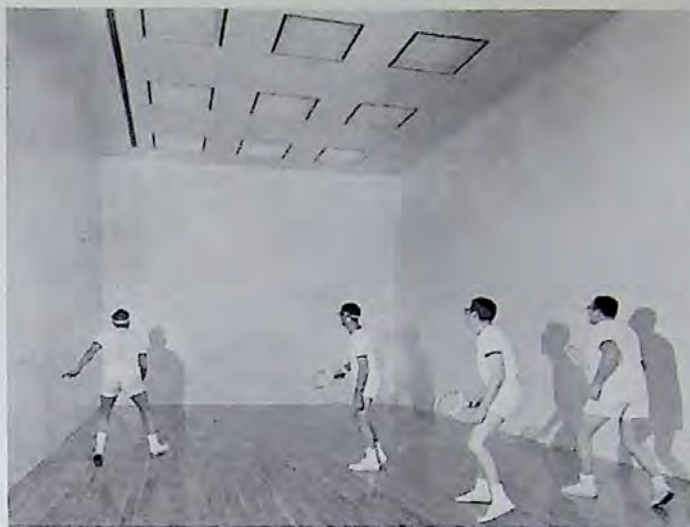
R. HOWARD DOBBS JR.
Stresses Physical Fitness

By GERARD LAPIERRE

When scheduling a business trip to Atlanta I always look forward to getting together with the most avid racquetballers in the area. The Tower Health Club, located on the top floor of a business building at 600 West Peachtree, Northwest, is where the group meets to play. You may say, "One athletic club is just like another"—definitely not so in this case; since all its members work in the building. The membership comprises more than 70 officers and department heads of the Life Insurance Company of Georgia. They need only to take the nearest elevator and ascend to the 28th floor of the company's new headquarters.

The building itself is a magnificent structure of Georgia marble, completed in 1968. It not only houses the home operations of one of Georgia's largest life insurance companies, but also provides office space for a select group of businesses. The responsibility for the existence of the health club rests solely with R. Howard Dobbs Jr., chairman of the board and immediate past president of the company. At 63 years young, Dobbs is still the influencing force of the health club and although his business demands are great he still finds time to go up and play squash at least three times a week.

During our interview Dobbs told me that the club is the only facility of its kind and was built for the express purpose of giving the supervising officials of the company an ideal physical outlet. "If a supervisor cannot take the time out to make use of the health club," Dobbs asserted, "then he does not have the qualifications for being a good supervisor."



THROUGH LOOKING GLASS . . .
Racquetballers cavort on one of fine standard courts at Georgia Life Insurance Company top floor facility.

The club is unique in its design and operation. Its 6,600 square feet of floor space was squeezed out of an area that otherwise would have been wasted on a floor filled with equipment for the air conditioning system, etc. It is operated strictly as a health rather than a "pamper" service for key officials of Life of Georgia and Tower tenants. Invitations to join the club are given to the tenants, dependent on the amount of floor space.

"The club represents a genuine concern on the part of management for the well being of key employees who have little chance for physical activity," says George Schisler, club physical director. "Since 60 per cent of all deaths in the United States are related to cardiovascular diseases, one of our prime objectives is to provide a vigorous and productive cardiovascular fitness program." With this in mind, the club is well stocked with equipment designed to build stronger hearts.

"Of course," Schisler continues, "the first thing a member does upon joining is to get a physical examination by his personal physician. He is then tested at the club so that we can evaluate his fitness and begin a graduated program of exercises and activities tailored to meet his needs."

The gym is equipped with wall chest weights, exercise mats, medicine balls, stationary bicycles, treadmills, rowing machine, weights, reducing belt, and a basketball shooting area. A separate room of the gym has a 10-station weight training machine. George conducts three exercise classes daily. Another unique feature is a three-lane running track situated atop the 29-story Tower, which also offers joggers a spectacular view of the Atlanta skyline.

A good bit of friendly competition has developed on the regulation-sized racquetball and squash courts. A little over 60 per cent of the club's membership, which numbers 100-plus, is involved in a round-robin playoff on the courts. Some handball is played on the courts also.

For after-exercise relaxation the club is equipped with a steam room, dry heat room, whirlpool bath, sun room, nap room and massage room. Two full-time masseurs are on duty. The club hours are from 7:30 a.m. to 7:30 p.m., Monday through Friday. The time affords the membership an opportunity to come in early, or stay after working hours, rather than try to beat the traffic home.

George is very enthusiastic about his responsibility to the Tower Health Club and its membership. It is not an impersonal association, either. When not conducting exercise classes he reads and researches all available publications regarding health and physical fitness, passing on important information to the members via a weekly newsletter. The information varies from new types of uniforms and equipment, to new members and surveys on the right exercising equipment for home use. There are also short articles on the latest information from medical reports such as cancer research, life expectancy, muscular exercise relative to cholesterol, etc.

R. Howard Dobbs Jr. is to be respected and applauded for the concern he takes in guarding the health of his fellow employees. There are many others who are in the same position as Dobbs but for one reason or another do not have the far-sightedness—who will be next?

My sincere appreciation to Dobbs, Schisler and the member of the Tower Health Club.

'Wood' Paddle Group Joins Players' Fraternity

Added to the Players' Fraternity is the National Paddleball Association, a close-knit group of wooden paddle players who have faithfully spread their gospel for the past nine years. Final agreements to come under the national headquarters of the present United States Handball Association and International Racquetball Association were made at the championships held at the Fargo, North Dakota, YMCA in February.

Under the agreement the NPA will operate as a separate entity, using the national headquarters office in Skokie as a clearing house and have a special section covering its activities in ACE magazine.

Rod Grambeau, intramural director at the University of Michigan, who had been the NPA president, will now become national commissioner. John Bauman, Dayton, will be assistant national commissioner. Other officers will include: Jim Phillips, Flint, treasurer; John Reinhart, Green Bay, secretary. Board of Directors: Harold Kronenberg, Eau Claire; Bill Pire, Eau Claire; Dr. Bud Muehleisen, San Diego; Bob McNamara, Minneapolis; Earl Lee, Fargo; Jerry Helgeson, St. Cloud; Dan Steiber, Waterloo; Carl Loveday, San Diego; Dale Riker, Flint.

Earl Risky, former president and retired as intramural director at the University of Michigan, is generally recognized as the founder of paddleball. Earl also served as USHA's first intercollegiate chairman.

The game was originally played with a peeled tennis ball but now use the grey Pennsylvania Rubber Co. ball. Rules are similar to handball and racquetball.

The tenth annual championships have been scheduled for the Flint, Mich.,

YMCA, Feb. 19-22, 1971, with competition in singles, doubles and Masters doubles.

At the present time the four-wall paddleball game is predominately played in the Midwest states of Michigan, Ohio, Minnesota, Iowa, Wisconsin, and North Dakota. The one-wall paddleball game is dominant in the Metropolitan New York area.

USHA and IRA President Bob Kandler will also head up this new addition and says, "We're vitally concerned with all games played in the 20x40 handball courts, and will do what we can to unify rules, equipment, and promote these games."

Brumfield Wins Paddleball Singles

Charlie Brumfield, San Diego, repeated as singles winner in the Ninth National Paddleball Association championships, held Feb. 19-22, at the Fargo-Moorhead YMCA. Charlie beat University of Michigan grad student, Craig Finger, for the prize. Dr. Bud Muehleisen, San Diego wound up third.

Former University of Minnesota football standouts, Bob McNamara, and his brother, Bernie, of Minneapolis, took the open doubles over Jerry Helgeson and Bill Graves, St. Cloud, Minn. Hilding Hagen and Charles Berry, Fargo, were third.

Nik Caramenas and Charles Austin, Green Bay, Wisc., were the Masters doubles winners over Harold Kronenberg and Bill Pire, Chippewa Falls, Wisc. Dick Sisler and Glenn Melvey of the host Y took third.

Consolation winners: Bernie McNamara, singles; Pat Elbert and Floyd Gallogly, Waterloo, Iowa, open doubles; Earl Lee and Charles Bailey (also tournament chairman), Masters doubles, and both from Fargo.

Muehleisen was presented with the tournament Sportsmanship award.

Instructional Article

Emphasize Position For Winning Racquetball

By GERARD LAPIERRE

There are certain basic factors to consider when hitting the ball — good balance, position and meeting the ball correctly. Like most sports, balance is the key . . . both feet should be in a proper stance so the weight of the body is positioned in such a way to obtain maximum effort or force on the swing and a smooth follow through. The player in an unbalanced position when hitting the ball leaves himself vulnerable to a poor return and out of position for the next shot. Therefore, at all times be in POSITION!! . . . don't let the ball crowd you or put yourself in a stance that will result in an awkward swing.

If you have good balance and position, but hit the ball incorrectly, all is wasted. All shots should be returned below the knees and close to the body excluding the lob shot. On the forehand shot the racquet should be vertical to the floor when meeting the ball on the backhand, it should be at a slight angle forward.

Balance, position and hitting involves proper stance and footwork. Waiting for the return shot: Body should be facing the front wall in a slightly crouched position with the feet semi-spread. Your weight should rest on the balls of the feet even though the entire foot is on the floor. This will allow you to start and move in any direction quickly. The front

play does not afford the player much time to obtain a good position on the ball. So remember proper balance, semi-spread feet with the body slightly crouched is the key. When executing the shot, the opposite foot will move half a step forward when swinging at the ball. This stance will also allow the player to make excellent use of the backhand in front of the body, giving him the advantage of placing the shot cross corners more effectively.

If the feet are spread too far apart, a player may lose half a second on recovering, causing him to lunge or push the ball resulting in a poor shot.

Play off the back wall: With the body parallel to the side wall the weight should be on the back foot at the start of the downward stroke; shifting the weight to the front foot at the start of the swing. The full weight would be on the front foot when the racquet meets the ball allowing a smooth follow-through and, at the same time, giving the player the forward impetus to a good front court position. Whether the shot is executed for the kill or passing, the ball should always be struck below the knees. I know of only one player who can hit the ball above the shoulder with any degree of accuracy — Marlowe Phillips — and he is an ex-handball player who won the Masters singles and doubles at the first International last April.

Lapierre's Capsule

Racquetball Facilities

WORCESTER, MASS. — The YMCA is busily engaged in house tournaments and will also be the site of the New England handball tourney. Did manage to play two quick games before tournament play started. Bob Rowe, physical director, although busily involved, managed to spend a few minutes with yours truly. Bob's prime concern is the standardization of the rules of play within the Y organization.

BOSTON — Had arranged to play with Doug Cubbon at the Huntington YMCA. We were introduced to our opponents Peter Post and Don Vincent; proceeded to the court when it was discovered that no one thought of making advanced reservation for same. Doug rose to the occasion like a veteran. He talked to Joe St. Pierre, director of the Roberts Health Club, and managed to save the day for us. Our thanks to Joe for his political maneuvering on behalf of the group — Doug and I took 2 out of 3. Might add that Joe and I must be long distant cousins — only difference is that he comes from the Holy side of the family — think about that for a minute.

MERIDAN, CONN. — Tom Altier, Health Club Director of the Y, and I teamed up and challenged John Sullivan and Connie Zimmer to a few hard games. After, Tom decided to do some recruiting for the sectional to be held the following weekend.

NEW BRITAIN, CONN. — Don Anderson, physical director of the Y, did an outstanding job in our division tournament. We witnessed quite a few good matches, including the hardest backhand shot. Seamless Rubber Co. had three of their top engineers there and one of them stated that George Rudysz backhand shot was traveling at the rate of 150 mph. Best quip at the tourney was during the doubles match between Frymire-Lenhardt and Price-DeMaurio. Whenever the Williamsport duo made a good shot, Ben Price would always compliment them. After one of his complimentary statements, Ben's partner, Frank De Maurio in utter frustration, turned to him and said, "Why don't you just go over there and kiss him while you're at it."

HARTFORD, CONN. — The players at the Jewish Community Center have had to put up with only one court. Bernie Wolf, director, stated that two other courts will be ready within a couple of months. The foundation and walls are up and as soon as the weather breaks, they will be completed.

The YMCA has five courts and according to Henry Stratton, Assistant Physical

Director, racquetball is growing rapidly. They are in the midst of a drive to renovate and make additions to the facility — including more courts?

PLAINVIEW, N.J. — Played a few games with Herman Gohn, Physical Director of the Y. At present they have only two courts, but are now undergoing a rebuilding program which includes a new health club and courts.

HACKENSACK, N.J. — Ted Vidair, YM&WHA, stated that they have started a three-year rebuilding program. Seventeen acres have been acquired and plans are now being finalized. The present facility consist of one gym with two single wall courts marked off against one wall. Plans for 3 single wall outdoor courts will be built this year at the present facility. Ted is gathering data for four wall courts to be built in the new one — one with glass!

SPRINGFIELD, MASS. — Brian Cormier, physical director of the YMCA, stated that racquetball is growing rapidly. They have a new facility with four courts and a unique way of scheduling: Three courts are on reserved status; the fourth is open on a first come first serve basis every half hour. One of the laymen, Al Durocher, conducts clinics twice a week for the novice players.

DETROIT, MICH. — The downtown YMCA is in the midst of several tourneys in racquetball and handball. The younger players have taken over our game as witness by the defeat of the prennial winners, including Bill Kennedy, who has been the singles champ from the year one. The singles was won by Tony Tewes who defeated Ken Isherwood in the finals 21-18, 13-21, 21-11. Ken is the executive secretary of the downtown YMCA. Joe Finn, our able District Commissioner, recently married, is on his honeymoon in the Orient and will not be back in time for the International. By the way, our romantically-inclined Mr. Finn is 63 years young. Boy! What some people will do to get out of playing in a tournament. Our congratulations to Joe and the Mrs. — we're going to miss him in St. Louis.

BUFFALO — A series of Winter accidents has effected the outcome of local tourneys. Broken and torn ligaments have sidelined the strong players, including Don DelBello and Chuck Wurtzer. The crutch cases are debating whether or not, they should defy doctors orders and attempt to start playing sooner than advisable. Wait till next year. Note to the readers: The two glass courts at the downtown YMCA are holding up beautifully.

ROCHESTER, NY — Had a long conversation with Merrill Greenstein, Director of Physical Education of the YM-WHA. It has been less than a year since the membership switched from the wood to gut game. A new facility will be built in the near future and plans are being finalized. Included will be several standard courts — might even have a few glass ones.

ATTENTION all Racquetballers and Handballers!!! I would like all of you to know what the players in Maryland have done to promote, not only the two games but a true spirit of friendship and fraternalism in their area. The Maryland Handball and Racquetball Association was founded for the purpose of the unification and standardization of the respective games within the State.

The executives of the M.H.R.A. consists of Charles Thaler, president; Jim Watts, secretary; Charles Rudo, treasurer and banquet chairman. The executive committee includes three representatives from each Y and JCC in the greater Baltimore Area. They consist of a representative each for racquetball and handball, with the third being a member of the physical department staff from each facility.

Among its activities are ladder play and house tournaments at all three centers, State singles and doubles championship in handball and racquetball. This year the championships for handball were held at the Baltimore JCC and for racquetball at the Towson YMCA. In the M.H.R.A. Handball Singles and Doubles League, Central YMCA won the league title with 33 points, followed by JCC with 30 points and Towson Y with 27 points. Towson YMCA leads the JCC 25-20 in the State Singles and Doubles Racquetball League.

The Association holds an annual banquet under the capable direction and hard work of Charles Rudo, treasurer and banquet chairman, at which 200-250 racquetball and handball players gather to present the Ted Levin award to the person contributing most to handball and racquetball in Maryland.

Our heartiest congratulations to the M.H.R.A. for their accomplishments and continued success in not only the promotion of the solidarity of the players, but displaying a true spirit of friendship.

The rest of us in our respective States have a long way to go before we can achieve the same unity, which I personally feel should be the goal of all Racquetballers and Handballers. And we should not limit it to cities or states, or for that matter countries. We have a long way to go and the Maryland Handball and Racquetball Association is one step ahead.

Gerry Lapierre's Thumbnail Sketches of Racquetball Play

FT. WAYNE, IND. — Gene Stewart, physical director of the Downtown YMCA, indicated that racquetball is on an equal basis with handball insofar as four court scheduling. Two courts are designed for handball and the other two for racquetball. In the event that the court is not in use either game may be played regardless of court designation. I had the opportunity to renew my acquaintance with Paul Grimmer who I hadn't seen since the tournament in Milwaukee. He had quit playing our game because of lack of competition in the State and went back to handball. He is now seriously considering coming back into the fold.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA — In conversation with Bill Bolton, physical director of the YMCA, he told us a serious attempt will be made to add at least two courts this year. Renewed playing with Bill Buckman and Tim Miller.

WASHINGTON, D.C. — Herb Resnick, director of physical education, is doing all in his power, to increase the interest in our game. The clinic response was encouraging and hopefully, participation will increase.

BALTIMORE, MD. — The Maryland Handball and Racquetball Association invited me to conduct a clinic at the Towson Y. Chuck Thaler and Jim Watts, president and secretary, respectively, of the Association, along with Jim LaCalle, physical director of the Y, went all out to make our visit a most enjoyable one. The Jewish Community Center was also represented, including: Jerry Luschak, director of physical education. The Y has two courts and JCC has three. Now, I know where to go to play in Baltimore.

PHILADELPHIA, PA. — George Burger, physical director of the Central YMCA, showed me the blueprints for two new courts. I asked him if this would open the other two standard courts for

the racquetballers. I have met a few people who could be very evasive in their answers. But good ol' George stands on top with the best of 'em. But something tells me that the next time I stop in the City of Brotherly Love I can challenge Chuck Dougherty in a standard court.

WILLIAMSPORT, PA. — The group of racquetballers at the YMCA is a perfect example of real fraternalism that would warm the heart of any player. It takes very little to bring the group together with their wives for a night out. The Delaware group will attest to this congeniality when they were here to challenge the locals several months ago. On my trip through the East I always manage to spend a weekend here and I am never surprised at what the group can do. The most recent trip was no exception. A house doubles tournament was planned for the weekend, including a Saturday night banquet at the Holiday Inn. Joe Pagana is the one who does all the volunteering for the gala affairs and even though there may be a shortage of funds, he always manages to balance the books. The winner of the doubles — Bob Lenhart, and Dorance Frymire Jr., our colorful district commissioner who always plays barefooted. My thanks to the group for a most enjoyable visit.

PITTSBURGH, PA. — The Central YMCA is holding a warmup tourney before the State tournaments. Bill Fullerton has improved since our last visit here and I believe he will climb the ladder fast. The YMCA director of physical education, Sid Cohen, gave us a cook's tour of their facility. They have four courts but unfortunately they are smaller than standard and would pose a disadvantage for the players who come from other facilities. Nevertheless, there is quite a bit of activity amongst the racquetballers.

—GERARD LAPIERRE

Roderick Houston Division IRA Winner

Myron Roderick, Oklahoma State University wrestling coach, defeated Jim Austin, Houston, 21-19 and 21-8, Sunday to win the singles finals in the International Racquetball Association division tournament at the Houston Jewish Community Center.

Bubba Levy, Houston, captured third place with a 21-6, 21-13 victory over Toby Ohrt.

Levy also teamed with Jim Austin to win the doubles, defeating Roderick and Al Johnston by 6-21, 21-9 and 21-18.

In the masters competition, Bill Sellars beat Milton Karp, 21-12, 21-19, for the singles title, and Sellars and B. J. Knott turned back Bill Morgan and Karp, 21-15 and 21-16 in the doubles.

SINGLES SEMIFINALS — Jim Austin def. Toby Ohrt, 21-9, 21-4; Myron Roderick def. Bubby Levy, 21-14, 21-17.

DOUBLES SEMIFINALS — Levy-Austin def. Bob Hill-Linn Friedman, 9-21, 21-13, 21-19; Hoderick-Al Johnston def. E. L. Terry-B. J. Knott, 21-14, 21-12.

The Southeast Divisional tournament was a huge success. We had 78 entries in the four divisions, mostly from Texas but also entries from Oklahoma and Arkansas.

We had about \$7000 worth of television time donated to publicize the tournament. Jon Campbell, our publicity director, is also sales manager of the NBC television affiliate in Houston. We had nine ten second spots in prime time for three days.

The tournament started off Friday night at the Downtown YMCA using six of the nine courts. Play resumed there Saturday morning and we played all day Saturday at the Y. Saturday night we had the tournament banquet at the Hotel Sonesta. Players, wives, pictures of the play that day. Sunday the finals of the Masters play and the semi-finals of the open play began at 9 a.m. at the four new courts at the Jewish Community Center. We had enough seating for 60 people per court set up behind two courts. Play concluded at 4 Sunday afternoon. There was a hospitality room maintained during the entire tournament.

BUBBA LEVY

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Paul Christman Passes Away — Athlete—Sportscaster—Gentleman

Paul Christmas, 51, an all-American quarterback at the University of Missouri, and then mastermind of the National Football League champion Chicago Cardinal's 'Dream Backfield', passed away recently at Lake Forest, Ill., following a heart attack.

Paul, a regular court participant at the Evanston YMCA, was an avid handballer and later racquetball player, and showed the same craftiness and desire on the courts that had brought him so many honors on the gridiron.

In addition to a successful sales career in the business world, Christman was one of the best sportscasting football analysts, never second guessing but giving an experienced, knowledgeable and crisp word picture of the professional AFL and NFL televised games for almost ten years.

Jack Riley, himself an all-American lineman in the palmy football days at Northwestern University and a Helms Hall member, sent in the following story:

By JACK RILEY

Paul Christman's racquetball partner of many years knew Paul's return date from a Caribbean vacation and had a four o'clock court #1 reservation. This partner, Dite Myers, whom Christman called Slim, phoned Paul's home to confirm. When he learned that Paul was being checked up at a hospital, Slim called there to talk with Paul. The nurse, after Mr. Myers had identified himself, said, "I'm sorry to tell you this but Paul Christman died two minutes ago." Apparently Paul had let no one know the seriousness of his condition. I guess a real champion just never worries anybody.

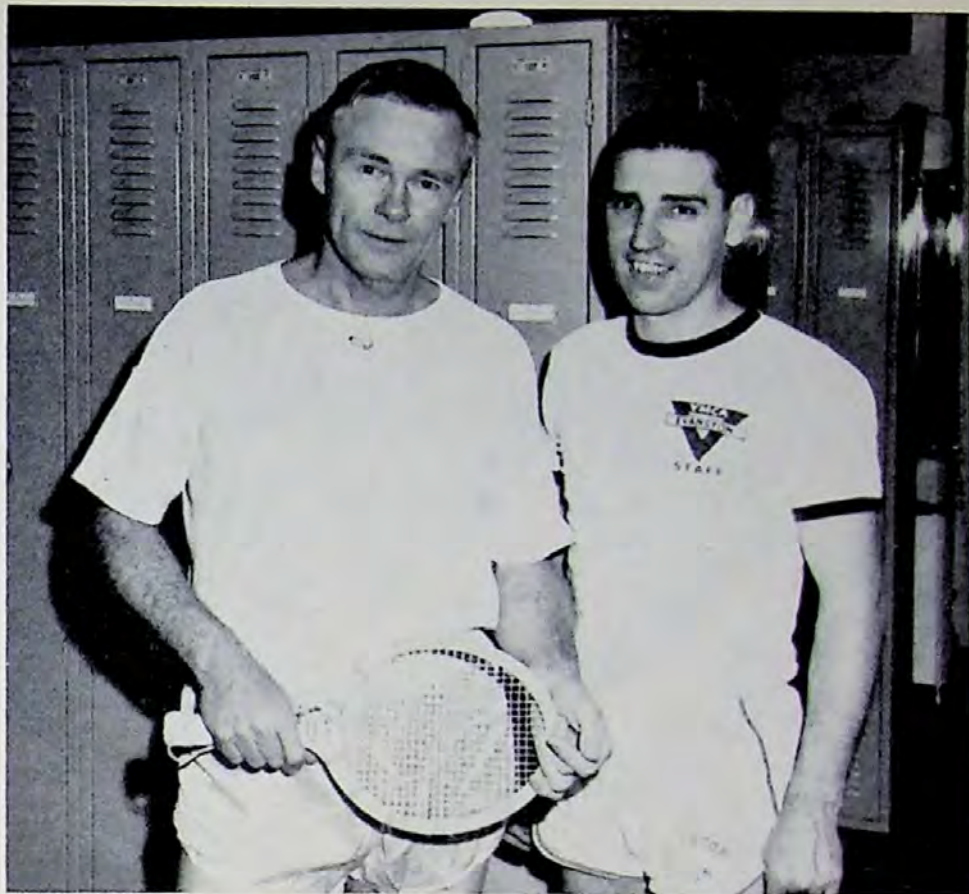
Paul Christman's life was one of championships. Even as a kid in a St. Louis suburb, Maplewood, he excelled in sports. After two universities had tried him out and told him to pack, he went to his home state university, the University of Missouri, who, with him, became a football champion. He went to the unsung Chicago Cardinals, who, with him, became champions.

After college and professional sports while he was emerging as a T.V. sports analyst, announcer and sports writer, he became even more fascinated with the court games, handball and then racquetball. Paul loved competitive

sports. The constant double's foursome of Dite Myers and Paul Christman against giant Palmer Pyle (former pro tackle) and "Killshot" Larry Meyers (Associate Director) was an institution at the Evanston YMCA.

Christman avoided talking football because he came to the YMCA to relax. One day a stranger asked him what kind of player Bill Osmanski was — now a Gary-Hammond, dentist and once a fearsome Chicago Bear fullback. Paul answered, "He was toughest off the back wall." Persistently the man continued, "What was your most dangerous experience?" Paul said, "Teaching Palmer Pyle racquetball, because he could fall and crush me or decapitate a man with his racquet." The stranger tried again, "Well, in sports did you have a most satisfying experience?" "Yes," Paul said, "It was that Palmer Pyle learned quickly."

A revealing story about Christman resulted from his high-lofting single's game service against his double's partner, Dite Myers. Myers with perfect timing smashed it with an overhand kill-shot. Wham! In the lull Paul turned straight-faced and asked, "Dite, will you call downstairs and ask them to please turn on the lights?" Canny competitor Christman always took the pressure off.



SPORTSMAN PAUL CHRISTMAN...

Paul in a recent photo with J. Larry Meyer (right), physical director at the Evanston (Ill.) YMCA. He always found time to get in some court action in between his arduous business-TV sportscasting commitments.

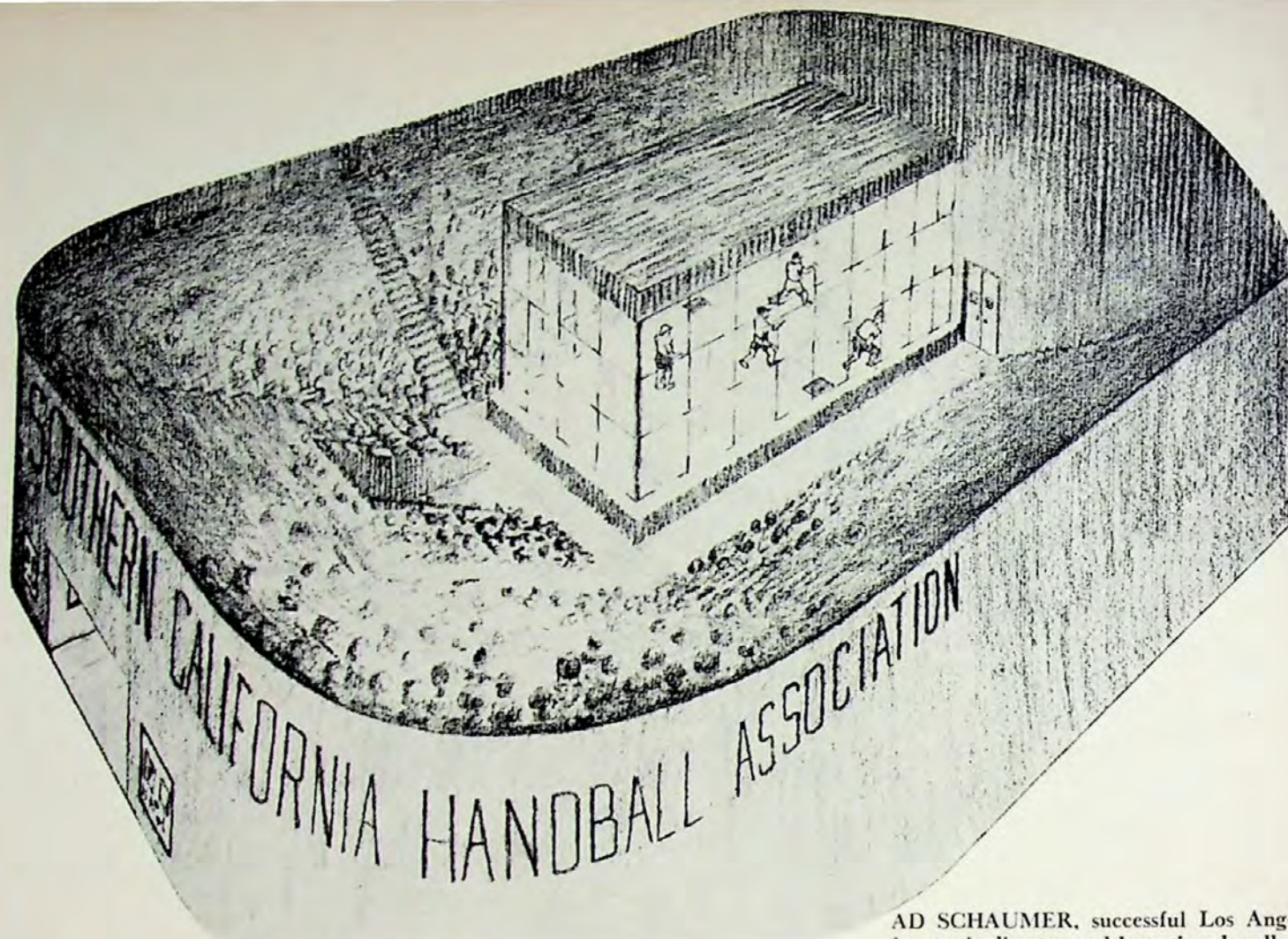
And here is another story that reveals his great sense of humor. I asked him one day if he had won any awards in the court games. The kid from Maplewood High said, "The proudest came last Christmas. I have it in my locker," and he gave me a copy of the following letter:

"Christmas 1969 — Dear Paul:

"Christmas is a time when generous and abundant friends respond to beloved and respected friends. Such is my feeling for you at this joyous season.

"In the many years of our close and rich friendship, we have competed in the handball courts to do battle. While you never gave me — anything — (and you know it) — I still wish to respond to you with a useful gift at this significant season.

"You have always said that I gained an unethical advantage over you because of the lousy stench of my gym clothes. I never noticed it — but you made great issue of the fact that they made your eyes smart — and other casual — (but
(to page 62)



Proposed Ideal 'Handball Arena'

AD SCHAUMER, successful Los Angeles movie director and long time handball buff, drew up this rendition of the 5,000-seat 'Handball Arena' for proposal to the Southern California Handball Association.

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293 Players Participate in King-sized Northwest Suburban Y 'House Tournament'

The Northwest Suburban YMCA Inter-house Tournament, Chicago Area — (largest membership Y in the world), the most impressive, thrilling, exciting tournament to all the members. Competing were 298 players, in all the brackets. Singles and double players made the scene with eagerness and determination to outsmart the opponents.

It was "Wonderboy" Brian Falknor, recent winner of the USHA Contender. Winning the highest A bracket singles — beating out Chuck Merrian, 21-17 and 21-13. Falknor's quick moves to either side, with his ambidextrous kill shots in the corners, were too much for road-runner Merrian.

No superlative could express the third-place handball playing of Bud Christensen and Bob Koenig, the 1970 44th YMCA National Tournament chairman chairman. Three games (of 21-20, 20-21, and 21-20) were played in the early afternoon — with this reported and a few other spectators observing this tremendous display of hardhitting pass shots, kill shots, and position shooting ever displayed. During the match, a four-point lead was the best edge each had over the other. Bob's hard kill and equally hard pass shots were super accurate. It was "dead-pan" Bud with his strong left and right snapping hook kill shots that made the difference in giving the match to former whiz-kid Christiansen, who, by the way, next year will join the young men's bracket of Masters play.

Don Angelina, for six years a tournament competitor in the B bracket in both Singles and Doubles, has made this top rung — beating out Spencer Karlin who was last year's C class winner in three matches of 16-21, 21-14, and 21-7. Don, who runs a mile or more and does a lot of rope jumping, displayed what conditioning and stamina could for a champ. Please note, young "handballers."

John Courtney, a tall slender loose-arms player, won third place from Joe Jockowicz, a Master's player with soft corner shots which are his trademark, with a 21-17 and 21-13 margin.

Ken Lewinski, a very, very slow starter who lost his first game to his last four opponents, won the C bracket over Warren De Meyer, 7-21, 21-17, and 21-19. Ken outlasted Warren in one of the most exciting matches. Both boys were given a standing ovation, with the gallery of 20 or more spectators applauding them for their determination and skill.

Joe Rossi, another three- or four-year player in tournaments, took third place, beating out a newcomer Bill Stasch, 16-

21, 21-14, and 21-7.

Bracket D, the beginners with less than one year's play, was won by Nat Ratner, 21-6 and 21-5, over Dick Szymanski. Dick Gottfried bested Al Wolf 21-9 and 21-18 for third place.

For the past two years, Bud Christensen and Chuck McClellan have won the A Doubles, beating out Brian Falknor and Frank Epstein, 21-14 and 21-18. Falknor and Epstein were not at their playing superiority. Both boys simply could not hit the big ones. Chuck played his usual cunning and accurate shooting; while Bud, with his big hook serves and back wall kills, made the difference. Stan Sitarz' unbeatable control shots, with hard and fast-hitting Billy Norberg, took third place from young and strong-hitting Jim Cashmore and Bob "proud-papa-to-be" Decker, 21-9 and 21-13.

Harry Keith and Art Michally won over top seeded Dick Fitzgerald and Sandy Egesdal, 21-10, 14-21, and 21-6. Dick and Sandy, after winning the C Doubles three years ago, could not muster up enough power to overtake the accurate and control shooting of Keith's left-hand shots. Art Michally, the Physical Education director, has the agility and quickness that set up the shots for Keith to be able to put away.

Harry Stevens, one of the most courteous and polite players to ever enter a court — yet with a definite strong desire to win, teamed up with John Courtney to take third place from Spencer Karlin and Lee McLantis, 21-14 and 21-12.

Pete Pettenuzzo, a newcomer to the Y with his high-ceiling shots, and Jim Nessonson with his hard-killing shots, beat out Chuck Eastman and Paul Van Dellen, 21-17 and 21-4, in the C class battle. It took three games for Ed Skiber and John Quinn to overtake Clarence Feiereisel and John Turnbull for third place, 21-13, 15-21, and 21-12.

Gone for this year fellows; but, do like all the champions do: Keep practicing, build up stamina, and attain the self-determination and aggressiveness necessary to become a first-class winner.

Clarence Kitto

Ed Roberts 'Spark' Behind L St. Handball

By EDWARD T. RULL

Along with being the home of the far famed L street "Brownies" and a mecca for sun-worshippers, the bath house at L street on the strandway in South Boston, boasts of one of the most active handball associations in the country. Its many members also claim it conducts the oldest handball tournament in the U.S.A. From the Canadian border to the tip of the Florida Keys, few doubt this statement. The Summer months see the handball courts in constant use every day during daylight hours. With the advent of cold weather it tapers off a bit, but they still play during the winter months too. There is no other game that will set the blood racing like handball.

Up there at the L street bath house we have our own "Mr. Handball." For at least 40 years, and no doubt longer, Ed Roberts has been the dynamo, the wheel, the spark behind handball at L street. Deeply tanned by his years in the sun, Ed stands straight as a reed and is "four square" with everyone. Any questions which may arise during tournament play are referred to Ed Roberts. Invariably his answer is correct, based on sound knowledge of the game and its rules. We don't know of anyone who question his fairness.

Over the years Ed has picked up a number of loyal assistants who he claims are just about indispensable. Bucky Rogers, vice president of the club, was instrumental in establishing a class 'C' event, in which many of the youngsters in the area participate. Another is Will Baker, a Boston fireman, and also treasurer for our club, along with being an excellent handballer. Jimbo Daly, a Boston school teacher, is our tournament director. This guy incidentally was an opponent of Paul Haber's when he visited our "Eighth Wonder of the World." Another victim of Haber was Richie Dahill, the current N.E. 3-wall champ, and does tremendous job as a director. Rich, by the way, is a M.D.C. Police officer.

Over the years Ed Roberts has seen some great handball players at the L street. There must be dozens but its difficult to remember them all. Still a few names stood out: George Plansky, Ron Eidimtas, J. J. Dilorenzo, Top Rogers,

MARTIN'S PHARMACIES

YOUR HEALTH AND BEAUTY STORES

LAKE FOREST, ILLINOIS

Play Home-and-Home Series with Canadians

The Grand Forks (N.D.) Handball Club kept the Winter months flying by this year with a full slate of handball activities such as a city-wide doubles and singles tournament, an international match with the Manitoba Handball Association of Winnipeg and a regular handball league that featured teams from the YMCA, the University of North Dakota and the Grand Forks Air Force Base.

The match with the Canadians was the second half of a home-and-home series that saw the Grand Forks club travel to Winnipeg in November to win a day-long tourney nine games to eight. The Northerners evened the score in late January, however, by coming to Grand Forks and edging their hosts 15 games to 14 games. The January match saw 29 games played in six and one-half hours. The Grand Forks club put on a late rally, winning seven of the final nine games, but it fell short.

After the games Dale Vetter hosted a social period at his home in East Grand Forks, Minn. Most of the Winnipeg players brought their wives, and many of the wives of the local players also attended.

Two handball films were shown: the Jacobs-Singer instructional film and part of the 1961 national championship finals between Hershkowitz and Sloan in Denver, Colo.

Playing for Grand Forks were Dave Rubin, Bob Dawson, John Rundles, Mike Patton, Tom Fetch, Casey Vilandre, Dick Harper, Dave Sondreal, George Schubert, Tom Mahoney, Bob Kinzel, Ken Brandt, John Bridges, Ed Perkins, Bill Dlouhy, Art Sambrano, Nat Bethers, Rich Equinoa, Arral Helgersen, Ron Ten Haken, Dick Dahl, Tom Devine, Dr. Walter Wasdahl and Marv Cooley. Pulling on the gloves for Manitoba were Ron Mruss, Paul Ross, Dick Archer, Norm Duncan, Rich Chesworth, Harry Wade, Dave Dolan and Ed McKush.

Thirty-four players battled through 18 hours of play in the Grand Forks YMCA City Doubles Tournament, and when the last ball had been slammed against the back wall, there were new city champs in three divisions.

Nat Bethers and Rich Equinoa topped Dave Rubin and Sparky Watts 21-18 and 21-14 to take the 'A' title; Bill Burwell and Bill Westphal ousted Bob Kinzel and George Schubert 21-5 and 21-20 for 'B' honors; and Tom Grassel and Roger Monson defeated Dave Sondreal and Bill Thorndahl in three games,



JOE GRIFFIN PASSES AWAY . . . shortly after this picture was taken Joe passed away at home at the age of 65. Griffin was national singles champion in 1928 and never lost his fervor for the game. He stimulated the game at the Ft. Lauderdale YMCA, working with youngsters, never losing that enthusiasm that had given him victories. Whenever a visiting handballer would look for a game there you can be sure he would be well taken care of by Joe.

SUPER BOWL WINNERS in the Jack Spiers Handball League. The presentation festivities was hosted by the Ft. Lauderdale (Fla.) Handball Club at a "sanquet", just a step below a banquet, using sandwiches. A fine large group turned out and had a big time, ending up with pictures of a Jacobs-Haber match. Standing (l. to r.) Joe Griffin, Jimmy Lee, Ken Perkins, Levinson, Mike Keefe, Charlie Serge. Foreground: Tom Pfleger, captain of the winners, Dal Deevers, president of the Handball Club, Jack Spiers, and Judge Radis. After winning the spring season, Pflegers' Bulldogs met the winners of the fall season, Finchs' Pelicans, in the super bowl. Altho the Pelicans were the underdogs by a large margin they came near pulling an upset to rivals that of the Jets and Colts. Oldtimers could not remember when spectators had been so excited and vociferous. The final match was a cliff hanger between Capt. Pfleger and Capt. Finch. Altho the records gave Pfleger the edge, Finch evidently had not seen the record. In league play there is one game of 31 points. Finchs' team was 25 points behind when the final game got under way. Before anyone could gather their wits Finch was an unbelievable 20 to 1 against Pfleger and the gallery was going nuts. If Finch could hold Pfleger to less than six points the Pelicans could take all the marbles, in a tremendous upset. Finch got up to 26 to 5 but couldn't keep up the pace and finally closed Pfleger out 31 to 15 leaving everyone exhausted. Tom Pfleger remarked that he had learned one handball lesson the hard way "No matter who is your opponent dispose of him quickly, there are no underdogs in championship play". Photo by Marty Singer

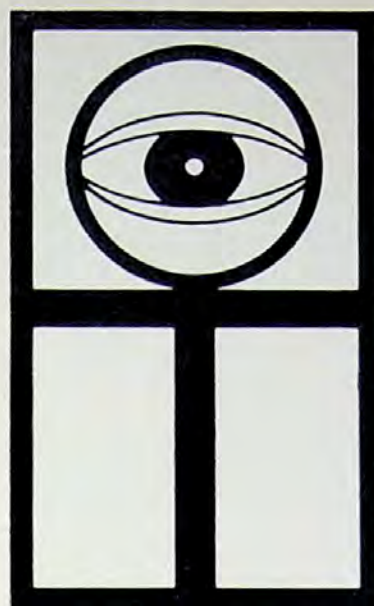
21-18, 19-21, 21-20.

Dave Rubin bounced back from his doubles loss to capture the city singles title, beating Ron Ten Haken 21-10, 21-12. Rubin not only didn't lose a match during the two-weekend, double-elimination tournament, but he never lost a game. Ten Haken, YMCA general secretary, battled his way through a rugged loser's bracket to gain the finals.

In the other divisions, George Schubert beat Hilary Helmoski 13-21, 21-20 and 21-5 to take the 'B' title; Pat Dirk

came up from the loser's bracket to oust Bruce Trager 21-15, 17-21 and 21-14 for 'C' honors; and Steve Tangen beat State Representative Stuart McDonald 21-15 and 21-6 for Novice Division honors. Forty-nine players participated in the tourney.

Club plans for the spring include hosting a tournament against down-state rival Fargo according to Grand Forks club president Chuck Boley, the prime force behind the rival of handball enthusiasm in the area.



OBSERVATION TOWER

by BOB DAVIDSON, *National Juniors Chairman*

Paul Haber proved to all the assemblage at the Los Angeles A.C. that he is not ready to be toppled off the throne, displaying a practically flawless brand of handball in winning over the record 211-player field. His choice of shots are excellent, he moves quickly and takes full advantage of any mistakes his opponents make. At 33 he is at his very peak performance but the pendulum will now start to swing the other way and two young men named Lou Russo and Terry Muck are waiting impatiently in the wings.

Russo took the big test and proved he has the game to do it if only he will work harder and play in more tournaments. In the round of eight Lou was up for his match against Dr. Steve August and made amends for a poor showing in the first round in the first national invitational in Birmingham.

Billy Yambrick made it a rugged three-gamer in the quarters. The difference in this match is in the time-worn adage — "The name of the game is KILL!", and this Lou had to do to win. Against Stuffy Singer in the semis Russo won a good 21-19 first game, then seemed to lose momentum and took a 21-5 shellacking. With the count 4-15 in the third it would appear Stuffy was in complete command, but then came the flat kills and passes. Stuffy admitted to tiring, as was Lou for the next day; he simply didn't have a thing left to cope with Haber.

Terry Muck, the "Mini Speedster" from St. Paul, came on fast. He had trouble beating Luis Marquez of San Bernardino, and then, after beating Dr. Claude Benham impressively in the first game, 21-11, he fell behind 6-15 in the second. It seemed as if Muck was going to let this game go but after a glove change he came on strong and slowly eked out a sensational 21-20 win. It was a case of Benham getting a bit too cautious. And, when the shot came after brilliant volleys, Terry would pound in kills with either hand. Muck followed with an "up" game against Jim Jacobs and won by shooting at every opportunity. He knew he couldn't win by volleying with the master. Jim simply cannot maintain his top form in these week-long tournaments. He had to go three games with Gordie Pfeifer and won simply by playing a conservative, sure brand with a continuous three-wall serve while Gordie was erratic and tired when the chips were down in the third game.

Terry went three games with Haber in the semis, winning the second game, 21-14. In the third game Terry got a little tired and began to shoot standing up. His percentages were bad and he lost, 21-11. I would say that Terry's speed and left hand shooting are on the plus side. He must level off to the floor a little better with his right hand shooting and then he can go all the way.

Kent Fusselman, after being a top eight finisher last year, stumbled up against Pat Kirby. Then Pat didn't seem to be his determined self in his match with Haber. His tempo was slow and his shooting wasn't accurate enough.

Marty Decatur, in what may be his last effort at the singles' prize, won his first game against Yambrick but then his back wall was weak in the deciding two games.

It was superior stamina in Bob Bourbeau's win over Paul Schulz. Schulz showed me a better shooting game than he had a year ago. Bourbeau then extended Singer, 21-18, 21-19. Our former Junior, Randy Essel, the Willowick, Ohio, "bricklaying stringbean," was up tight in his first game against Kirby but then got 16 in the second. He'll continue to im-

prove but better take the Atlas strength course.

Los Angeles' Harold Price, who has too many second place finishes in various tournaments to suit him, was unfortunate in meeting Pfeifer early in the tournament. It was a very hard fought contest, 21-14, 15-21, 21-9.

Buzz Shumate got a three-gamer from Dr. Gary Rohrer and then couldn't put things together against Singer.

I was confident my "boys," Fred Lewis and Steve Lott, would win the doubles and they ended up just two points away. In thinking it over we came up with this observation: A pulled muscle that developed on Lott's right side kept him below par. Lewis had to carry the ball until the quarters. A slimmed down, fairly good conditioned Johnny Sloan, now living in Hawaii, and still fast Phil Elbert had Lott and Lewis working very hard before the kids beat them. The power and kills of the youngsters were the answer. Any time they got into a volley it was to the vets' advantage but serves and kills were too much to cope with.

Going to the quarters Lewis and Lott met Haber and his partner, Paul Morlos, now of San Jose. Haber went into the doubles specifically to beat the two "L-s." He felt it was a fluke when he and Jim Annoreno had gone down to them in the New Orleans Mardi Gras invite. The two Pauls won the first game at L.A., 21-16. The boys won the second one 21-12. In the third game Haber tried to put Morlos behind him and handle Lewis' serve to the right, but gave setups and kills came quick.

The team of Lou Kramberg (last year's doubles winner with Russo) and his new partner, lefthander John Brinn (Eastern division winners), provided the semi final round competition for Lewis and Lott. The strategy was to play Brinn to the ceiling into the glass. This worked well, as John, a strong left hander with good hooks, began to miss and lose accuracy.

In the final round match against the Oberts, Fred was below par. His volley wasn't bad but he stopped shooting. Steve was strong and did exceptionally well but with more experience he won't throw away an opportunity to become a champ as he did this one. There isn't an experienced doubles player around who would have taken the shot he did, standing up, with both his opponents in front of him and the score 20-19, one out. He went for a kill off the right wall, four feet from the front, hoping it would kill off the front wall. You've got to grind it out at this juncture of a match and wait for the good shot. Anyway, congrats to them both. There is no limit to where they can go as a doubles team.

Mel Sandland, the hop ball southpaw,

Dallas' Foulk Wins Sioux City Singles

Jim Foulk, Dallas, Texas beat Bill Nelson of Port Edwards, Wisconsin to capture the 13th Annual Siouxland Invitational crown 21-19, 21-13.

Nelson, the physical director of the Port Edwards YMCA, withstood the charge of John Roth, St. Louis, in the semi-finals to win 21-20, 11-21, 12-21.

Foulk, an attorney from Dallas, Texas beat Joe Vasquez the best Africa handballer Ambassador, in the other semi-final match 21-15, 21-9.

Young 4-year-old James Foulk flew from Dallas to Sioux City by himself to meet his dad. This provided an hilarious anecdote for the tournament. James worked his way through the capacity crowd Saturday evening, leaned over the rail, and yelled to his dad, "Dad, did you win yet?" which brought laughter and a round of applause from the crowd.

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Simie Fein and Ray Neveau, who won an Ireland trip over the Oberts earlier in the season, couldn't cut the mustard in this tournament. Neveau got dumped early in singles and then the Wisconsin team found Kramberg and Brin too tough in the quarters, 21-11, 21-13. Mike Kelly and Jim O'Brien of the Olympic Club had looked better in the previous round before losing to Kramberg-Brinn, 21-15, 21-16.

Too bad Dr. John Scapis of Detroit wasn't around to defend his Masters singles title. He would have been the one to beat.

As it was our smiling Tom Ciasulli from across the river in New Jersey took it all . . . a great win for the veteran. He won in the third game against Howie Wyrsh (West Division winner) by abandoning the volley game for the kill.

Bill Badham had struggled his way with tough wins, beat Tom 21-3, in the first game by good shooting but couldn't keep the pace up. Walt Cryer, Brigham Young swim coach, made Vito Maggipinto of the L.A. Fire Department work hard before going down, 21-17, 21-17. Another "grinder" was the Oscar Villareal (El Paso) who took Fred DeNuccio, Chesapeake, Va., to 21-17, 21-20. Fred was still strong in the quarters to beat Maggi, then gassed out against Ciasulli.

Ted Yeamans, last year's runnerup, won from Memphis' Jack Gillespie. Jack is just bouncing back from an injury and should be tougher on his home grounds next year.

Bob Brady played great ball along with the steady and strong play of Bill Keys to regain the Masters (they won together in 1963 and Bob won with Bob McGuire in 1968). They won an easy first game against Ken Schneider and Gus Lewis but were behind 12-20 in the second, but came back like champs. The long grind must be telling on Gus. In the quarters Alex Boisseree and George Brotemarkle gave he and Ken fits before going down in three games.

A late entry of Bill Feivou and Bob Kendler showed well before losing to runnersup semi finalists Clawson and Elias, 15 and 18. And our old friend, clever Lefty Coyle teamed with Joe Kaloustian. They went under to Paul Albright and Alvis Grant of the Dallas A.C. who were in turn beaten by Clawson and Elias.

Our Flamingo Park duo of Al Levine and Ralph Kaufman showed up well before losing to Lewis and Schneider, 12 and 10.

Dr Jim Tanner was buying steaks for Lou Russo after wagering on matches against August and Singer . . . and, Jim couldn't have been happier doing it. He is a real Russo fan. He is also a believer in my way of teaching after seeing Lewis

and Lott win in New Orleans.

* * *

LISTENING TO THE TAPE . . . Fred Lewis feels the team problem is his when playing on the left . . . he is the one that has to do the shooting and in this tourney didn't do enough. He feels he was weak in finishing off the setups. He was troubled in the glass court by the ball coming out of the glass and not being able to follow and judge it properly for pinpoint shooting. Steve observed that when he used to play with Wes Yee he was the captain, but now he was looking toward Lewis to set up the patterns. Steve has the power to keep opponents on a bicycle. He can always go to the left whenever Fred needs a rest. This makes them potentially champions, both have exceptional off hands.

Davidson: Fred, now that you see what a 7-day tourney is like . . . and being the senior member what do you think you and Steve need to go to the top? You know, once you slow down you are not the same ball player. If you can't make the setup you have to fade as the days go by. You have lax periods where you volley even though the shots are there. We feel that the longer you are on the courts the bigger the chance is for getting tired. You must go with the tempo which you are geared.

Fred: Now that I know what a tourney of this type can do to you I will have to work harder on my wind, my legs and arms. We have to be more aggressive. Our game is shooting and bombing and if we don't do this we can't be winners. I feel, that in the future we will do the complete job.

Davidson: You must know when to call your time outs . . . if the choice of shots is wrong talk it over with your partner . . . don't repeat a mistake . . . when you are getting tired switch sides. Don't let your ego keep you on the left side too long. Winning is the prime consideration. When practicing you must play as if you are in a tough match so that your choice of shots will become a habit and you won't change at times of stress. The thing that impresses me with Haber's play is that he puts everything he has into all his shots, volley . . . serving or shooting . . . his concentration is tops . . . he IBM's every shot and comes out with almost a perfect score on choice of shots.

Al Levine was very impressed with L.A. and the Club. "The members spared no effort to make this a memorable occasion. I saw handball played the past week like I've never seen before . . . all types of styles . . . had I attended these tourneys years ago I'm sure my game would have improved considerably. It's amazing how you can sit there in the stands and learn this game."

Every so often I felt I was missing something and after a while it hit me — Pauline wasn't around. Everyone asked for her . . . a tourney is not complete unless the best female four-waller is there in person.

* * *

RANDOM COMMENTS . . . Jeff Wason, a Castle Hill boy, now in college in L.A., rooting for Lewis-Lott . . . Moe Shelby's son, Jay Kent . . . Jerrold Feivou brings return of service too low, and is a sitting duck if he doesn't bottom board it . . . Fred Lewis observed that Gordie Pfeifer never seems to take the ball on the fly . . . with his tough serve to the right there were many opportunities to fly kill.

Lee Linden hosted at his Pizza Place after the finals . . . the full works on the house, a great sociable evening . . . Judge Shane and his committee did a fine job setting up the draw . . . Joe Ardito, our national co-ordinator making sure there wasn't too much criticism on the draw. We missed Inez Ardito, the "Golden Arm of Las Vegas" . . . a great speech by our prez, Bob Kendler . . . Evie was beautiful, as ever . . . we were thrilled to meet Harold Lloyd, always one of my favorites . . . asked him what he thought was the difference between the modern game and that of his time . . . never used the ceiling shot, our ball is faster . . . his courts larger . . . loved the fly shooting of Russo and Lewis . . . the greatest player? "You can't really tell, there were many greats — Banuet, Platak, Hershkowitz, Jacobs, Sam Atcheson . . . maybe more good ones today . . . years ago they used the Irish swing on the big courts, most of the players taped their knuckles and finger tips for a lot of punch shots . . . workout seemed to be better on the big courts . . . you had to run.

When the move from AAU was made Bob Kendler asked Harold Lloyd to be president, but Lloyd said, "Don't be silly Bob, you are the man for this job," and Harold feels that this was a wonderful thing for handball. As regards television for handball, we need stronger lighting and the man who will find the right combination will be Bob Kendler.

Al Gracio, the greatest floor manager in USHA history, was magnificent getting refs for all games . . . making sure the players were ready to get on the court in time . . . making announcements . . . he was there from early a.m. to closing. How does he do it?

We can't thank Frank Hathaway, LAAC president, and his committee enough for hosting our tournament. He gave Rod Rodriguez, our great court architect, carte blanche to rebuild two courts and they were done in time, and are amongst the finest in the country.

(to next page)

Duke Llewellyn, director of athletics for the LAAC, couldn't do enough for us. Marty Singer . . . Ed Kelly . . . helpful . . . refereeing, always available . . . John Fabry, "Mr. Saranac Glove," measuring hands of the top players.

Jim Jacobs and yours truly have buried the hatchet after all these years. It's about time.

Bob Lewis has met with the Tourist Development Authority in Miami Beach (headed up by Elliott Roosevelt) and they are interested in hosting the Juniors at Flamingo Park. Fred Lewis and I were given the keys to the city on our return by Irwin Christy, vice-mayor of Miami . . .

Just got back from Eddy Meadows' Cherry Blossom Festival doubles invite, held at the Arlington, Va., YMCA. The winners were Lou Russo and his buddy, Bob Newman, over Pat Kirby and John O'Mahoney. Russo still king of the doubles and a happy win for Bob's first title.

We had a fine evening at Bob Mark's pad . . . this is a Hollywood-type apartment . . . walk down a curving stairway to a plush living room . . . Bob is single, tall and good looking . . . the view is breathtaking from the balcony, with a view of the Washington Monument and the Lincoln Memorial.

Sid Semel of Norfolk was there and conducted a fine ref's clinic.

Oregon . . .

The annual banquet for YMCA handball was held April 3. Thirty two players and wives attended this event with trophies awarded to the singles and doubles winners. Bill Ferguson, Grants Pass, won first place singles; Mitch Karaman, Medford, won Second Place Singles; and Bill Darland, Medford, won Third Place Singles.

Bill Ferguson and Mitch Karaman won First Place Doubles; Larry Webb, of Gold Hill, and Fred Sapp, Medford, won Second Place Doubles; and George Eshoo, Ashland, and Tom Barrett, Medford, won Third Place Doubles.

Special guest speaker at the banquet was Ken McQueen, Oregon Athletic Club, Portland. McQueen was a State singles champion in 1969 and 1969. McQueen told about his experiences as a handball player and what the game means to him.

Saturday morning Mr. McQueen and Bert Peterson, also from the Oregon Athletic Club in Portland, put on a handball clinic for the YMCA handball players. They explained and demonstrated proper form, the different kinds of serves and shots, and the strategy of playing the game of handball.

FRED SAPP JR.
Program Director
Medford YMCA

Miller Wins 3rd Carolinas; Teams With Bryant To Win Doubles

Dick Miller, Greensboro, N.C., two time Carolinas singles champion, won his third title, April 4 on the Charlotte, YMCA's beautiful courts. Miller defeated Dick Gehron, Charlotte city champion, 21-15, 21-15 in a rousing, crowd pleasing finals. Both men were in excellent physical condition and executed just about every shot in the book, however, Miller's experience and overall shooting ability carried him to a hard earned victory.

Miller advanced to the finals by eliminating Charlotte's Al Clark 21-8, 21-6. Gehron had a more difficult time but finally disposed of Tom Trotter, Charleston, in three games. Trotter, swimming coach and math professor at the Citadel, made a great comeback to win the second game 21-20, but ran out of gas and the superbly conditioned Gehron won the third game with ease 21-2.

Miller teaming with Bill Bryant defeated Gehron and Jimmy Teague 21-14, 21-9 to win the doubles crown. Biller-Bryant defeated Clark and Jippy Carter, former member of Frank McGuire's 1957 UNC's national championship basketball team, 21-13, 21-15. Gehron and Teague won in three hard fought games from Graham Morgan-Phil Chappell, Greensboro, North Carolina, 21-17, 17-21, 21-9.

John (Curly) Gamble and Jac Saltz-giver defeated former masters winners Frank Leonard-George McCachren in an all Charlotte finals 21-12, 1-15. The new champions eliminated Bob Wylie-Walter Hook, Charlotte, in the semis and Leonard-McCachren defeated Eddie Sloan-Bob Gore, Charlotte, 21-16, 21-15.

Defending champion, Hal Lackey, High Point, N.C., could not participate due to an achilles tendon injury received in the recent South Division Tournament played in Charlotte last January. Lackey, seven times Carolinas singles champion, is recuperating nicely but is expected to be out of action from 12 to 18 months.

The surprise of this year's tournament was Gehron. The University of Tennessee alumnus, a native of Knoxville, is director of Young Life, Inc. for the Charlotte area. Gehron, an obscure first round loser in the 1969 tournament has made unbelievable progress in the past year. He is in superb physical condition, his quickness, speed, and is a tough competitor. Former southern champion Eddie Sloan has been tutoring young Gehron during the past year and feels that his protege has a promising future in this great game.

OTIS SKIPPER
District Commissioner

Dick Fedro Pheasant Tournery Winner Over Bill Bauerly at Sioux Falls

Iowa handballers carried home the trophies from the Sioux Falls, S. Dak., Golden Pheasant tournament. Dick Fedro, Des Moines, defeated Bill Bauerly, Sioux City, in a three-game thriller; 21-18, 18-21, 21-14. In the consolation bracket, Fred Blake, Des Moines defeated Jim McGovern, Sioux Falls, 21-14, 19-21, 21-12.

With both final matches going the three-game route, the gallery had the opportunity to watch four hours of handball. The championship match was a fine display of hustle and shooting ability by both players. Neither player made many mistakes and each point was earned. Fedro's corner kills and his ability to keep Bill on the run proved to be the difference in the match. Bill is an up-and-coming handball player, and I am sure we will hear a lot about him in the future.

Fred Blake played a steady game to defeat Jim McGovern in the Consolation finals. Fred was defeated by Paul Connelly, Sioux Falls, in the opening round, and Jim was defeated by Fedro.

It is a tradition in the Golden Pheas-

ant Tournament for the contestants to vote for their choice to receive the Sportsman's Trophy. This year Jim Ricketts, Sioux Falls, was given the award. It is an award that Jim treasures greatly, and he thanks the other 15 contestants who are all deserving of the same recognition.

The highlight of the tournament had to be the banquet on Saturday night. The food was delicious and many old handball stories were told. Many thanks should be given to Perry Swalley (Hinder Club President), Art Hinman, Stan Mydland and Paul Connelly for their contributions to the running of the tournament.

Quarter finals: Glenn McClintic (Cedar Rapids, Iowa) def. Robert Steen (Indep., Mo.) 21-8, 21-1; Bill Bauerly def. Paul Connelly 21-7, 21-2; Perry Swalley def. Dick Ernst (Des Moines) 21-8, 8-21, 21-9; Dick Fedro def. Mike Mulligan (Rochester, Minn.) 21-9, 21-19.

Semi-Finals: Bauerly def. McClintic 20-21, 21-17, 21-5 and Fedro def. Swalley 21-5, 21-19.

Haber Over Kirby ... Singer-August—Doubles; Brady-Keays—Masters Doubles ... 44th Annual

No doubt about it ... Chicagoland's Northwest Suburban YMCA, biggest membership Y facility in the world, put on the best and record-entry National YMCA Four-Wall Championships, April 19-26. Previous records went tumbling, there was quality and depth as never before, and it was backed up with astute administration.

The big names of handball came gunning for Paul Haber's scalp but couldn't keep him from his first national Y singles win. In doubles, Stuffy Singer and Dr. Steve August knocked Haber and his cross-country partner, Paul Morlos, San Jose, out in the round of 16.

After the long, all-out three-game effort against Singer and August, Haber had to come back against Kent Fusselman, Warren, Ohio, in the singles quarters, and was extended to three games. He had stiffened up and lost the first game, 21-11 before he could right himself and go on to the win.

Again, as in the USHA championships a month previous in L.A., Haber met Terry Muck, St. Paul, in the semis, but this time had an easier time in the two-game route. It was a worn Muck, who had lost in the doubles semis earlier in the day to Singer and August in three.

Meanwhile, Pat Kirby took on Billy Yambrick, who also showed signs of weariness. Pat "Irish Whipped" his way to a one-sided win, and the stage was set for the final confrontation with Haber. At L.A. Kirby had not been impressive when he met Paul but on this Sunday, April 26, he was in the battle through three games, and only a six-inning lapse of scoring after gaining a 13-12 edge, turned the tide.

The Singer-August team proved to be the best of a star-studded open doubles field. The rip snorter of this bracket was their "Pier 6" brawl with Haber and Morlos. The first game was no contest with August's power right hand kills from his right court position and the smooth two-handed skills of Singer keeping Haber in deep court, away from pay dirt. The 21-4 count indicated the dominance of the Southern California team. But, in the second game, with Haber taking over, the match was squared. Then, the third game turned into a savage, glasting contest, with no quarter given. Judge Frank Harlor, Indianapolis, had his hands full as referee, and it was one of those toss up affairs right up to the 21-19 end.

Don Ardito and Bob Koenig, Chicago, had an easier road, eliminating the host Y's general secretary, Chuck McClellan, and Buddy Christiansen, to meet the eventual champs in the quarters. They gave a fine account of themselves before going down, 17 and 17. Yambrick and Muck jumped to a 21-3 first game win over Singer and August but then lost all momentum and were easy second and third game victims.

In the upper bracket Jack McDonald and Denny Hofflander, Chicago, upset the pre-tourney dopesters when they fired both barrels at New Yorkers Lou Russo and Fred Lewis and were off the court at 7 and 13 before Russo, 1969 "Mr. Doubles" (USHA winner in one-wall, three-wall and four-wall) and Lewis, who was runnerup with Steve Lott last month at L.A., could find themselves.

Hofflander, surprisingly strong after infrequent play this In the semis Dr. Gary Rohrer, the talented southpaw, and season, played as good left side as anyone in this tournament. Paul Schulz, who has come in fast in the last two years, looked like a team that was going all the way ... but McDonald, steady on the right, and Hofflander, shooting strong with his left, both them winning. Schulz first pulled a side muscle, then banged his head against the wall in the beginning stages of

Haber-Kirby Rundown

FIRST GAME—

HABER 0 0 3 1 3 6 1 0 4 1 2—21

KIRBY 1 1 1 0 2 2 4 2 0 1 —14

Errors — Haber 6, Kirby 11. Kills — Haber 9, Kirby 10. Passes — Haber 3, Kirby 4. Aces — Haber 3, Kirby 1.

SECOND GAME—

KIRBY 1 2 0 0 7 1 3 2 3 0 2—21

HABER 2 2 2 0 0 6 3 1 1 1 —18

Errors — Kirby 6, Haber 6. Kills — Kirby 13, Haber 12. Passes — Kirby 2, Haber 4. Aces — Kirby 3, Haber 0.

THIRD GAME—

Haber 2 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 3 2 0 0 0 5 1 2 1—21

Kirby 2 0 2 1 0 1 2 0 0 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 —13

Errors — Haber 7, Kirby 15. Kills — Haber 18, Kirby 13. Passes — Haber 4, Kirby 5. Aces — Haber 0, Kirby 1.

Referee — Steve Subak, National YMCA Handball Chairman. *NOTES:* Statistics do not show effectiveness of Haber's ceiling shots ... at least seven or eight were too hard to handle, some got weak returns. In the third game Kirby came from 8-12 to take a 13-12 lead in a succession of crisp kills and passes, but after being put out went "dry" for six innings, being put out four of those times on shooting errors, three times with his right hand. Coupled with the fact that in the fourth of this blank period Haber came up with a six point round, two of which were also on Kirby errors.

the third game, and it ended up with a comparatively 21-7 finale victory.

Singer and August piled up a big lead in the first game of the doubles finals, shooting and serving well, Hofflander started to hit on his kills and brought the count up but not enough. In the second game it was a close one up to the last half dozen tallies when August bottom boarded some decisive points. Scores were: 21-14, 21-15.

Bob Brady and Bill Keays, representing the Central YMCA of San Francisco, but also wearing the Olympic Club colors, topped the Masters doubles field. They didn't lose a game on the win trail, culminating in the final round win over Ken Schneider and Joe Ardito, 21-16, 21-19.

In the semis Schneider and Ardito were losing 16-4 to Nunzio Mugavero and Tony Tenerelli, then commenced to play flawlessly and racked up 17 straight points for the big win. They kept the second game even before gaining the needed 21-19 win. Brady proved to be the difference in the finals. Schneider dug well but couldn't keep Bob from pounding in kills and passes. Keays, playing just as steady as he did in L.A. when the Bay Area team regained the USHA Masters doubles crown, was the ideal counterpart.

This was a "big league" tourney all the way. More complete details with pictures will be carried in the June ACE. Suffice to say credit lines should go with "Four Star" ratings

to: Bob Koenig, chairman and man-in-motion, covering all details and making sure the key players were brought in . . . Chuck McClellan, giving his full support from the Y, with the needed addition of two courts with gallery availability behind the back walls . . . closed circuit TV . . . hospitality rooms, both at the Y and at the . . . motel . . . Joe Tobolik, garnering the ads, arranging banquet details, etc. . . . Jim Brosnan, the ex-baseballer, who did the fine writing chores for the ad book . . . and many others who will get proper credits next month.

LATE ROUND RESULTS: SINGLES — Round of 16 — Gordie Pfeifer, Tacoma, def. Zeke Zalatel, Joliet, 21-7, 20-21, 21-4; Terry Muck, St. Paul, def. Bruck McCormick, Dayton, 21-18, 21-2; Kent Fusselman, Warren, Ohio, def. Dick Segil, Glen-coe, Ill., 21-11, 21-3; Paul Haber, Chicago, def. Henry Rutkowski, Akron, 21-2, 21-12. Al Drews, Cleveland, def. Andy Upatnieks, Chicago, 21-11, 18-21, 21-18; Pat Kirby, New York, def. Brian Falknor, Chicago, 21-14, 21-17; Dr. Claude Benham, Norfolk, Va., def. Jim Faulk, Dallas, 21-17, 21-14; Bill Yambrick, St. Paul, def. Rollie Weigman, St. Paul, 21-13, 21-14.

QUARTER-FINALS: Muck def. Pfeifer, 14-21, 21-12, 21-15; Haber def. Fusselman, 11-21, 21-8, 21-12; Kirby def. Drews, 21-12, 2-20; Yambrick def. Benham, 21-18, 21-8.

SEMI FINALS: Haber def. Muck, 21-15, 21-7; Kirby def. Yambrick, 21-11, 21-6.

FINALS: Haber def. Kirby, 21-14, 18-21, 21-13.

OPEN DOUBLES — Round of 16 — Dr. Gary Rohrer-Paul Schulz, St. Paul, def. Chuck Merriam-Brian Falknor, Chicago, default; Simie Fein-Ray Neveau, Milwaukee, def. Tom Beibel-Don Pichotta, Green Bay, Wisc., 21-12, 21-19; Jack McDonald-Dennis Hofflander, Chicago, def. Tony D'Andrea-Pat DiCiccio, Chicago, 21-7, 21-18; Lou Russo-Fred Lewis, New York, def. Gene Fowler-George Fenton, Warren, Ohio, 21-5, 21-12; Dr. Steve August-Stuffy Singer, Los Angeles, def. Paul Haber, Chicago-Paul Morlos, San Jose, 21-4, 17-21, 21-19; Don Ardito-Bob Koenig, Chicago, def. Chuck McClelland-Bud Christiansen, Chicago, 21-5, 15-21, 1-14; Bill Yambrick-Terry Muck, St. Paul, def. Bert Dinin-Tom Schoendorf, Milwaukee, 21-11, 21-14; Phil Elbert-Tom Brownfield, Chicago, def. Frank Larkin-Jim Annoreno, Chicago, 21-4, 21-16.

QUARTER-FINALS: Rohrer-Schulz def. Fein-Neveau, 21-8, 13-21, 21-18; McDonald-Hofflander def. Russo-Lewis, 21-7, 21-13; August-Singer def. Ardito-Koenig, 21-17, 21-17; Yambrick-Muck def. Elbert-Brownfield, 13-21, 21-10, 21-19.

SEMI-FINALS: McDonald-Hofflander def. Rohrer-Schulz, 6-21, 21-18, 21-7; August-Singer def. Yambrick-Muck, 3-21, 21-3, 21-9.

FINALS: August-Singer def. McDonald-Hofflander, 21-14, 21-15.

MASTERS DOUBLES: QUARTER-FINALS: Nunzio Mugavero-Tony Tenerelli, Chicago, def. Ralph Kaufman-Harold Hanft, Ft. Lauderdale, 21-7, 21-14; Ken Schneider-Joe Ardito, Chicago, def. Tony Klimek-Mike Lalaeff, Chicago, 20-21, 21-7, 21-16; Bob Brady-Bill Keays, San Francisco, def. George Maier-Bill Gluck, New York, 21-10, 21-4; Sid Kleg-Al Goldstein, St. Louis, def. Wayne Stewart-Virgil Mylan, Minneapolis, 21-10, 19-21, 21-8.

SEMI-FINALS: Schneider-Ardito def. Mugavero-Tenerelli, 21-16, 21-19; Brady-Keays def. Kleg-Goldstein, 21-8, 21-5.

FINALS: Brady-Keays def. Schneider-Ardito, 21-16, 21-9



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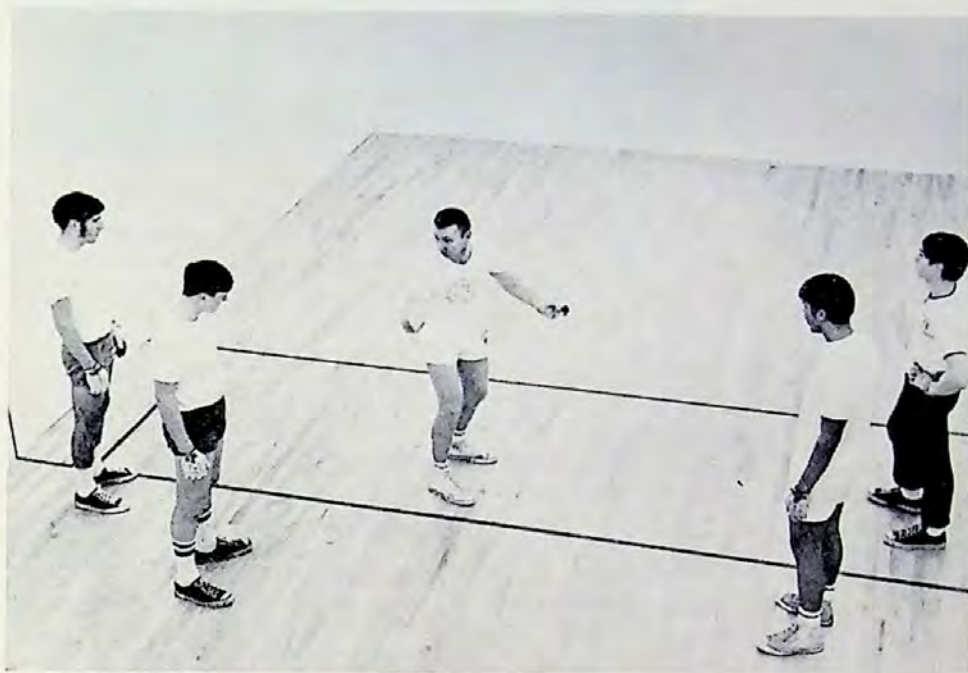
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Dan Callahan Has Youth Classes

BY JIM McKELLAR

A YMCA is as successful as it is able to involve laymen in voluntary capacities to extend the work of its staff. The Bellingham YMCA and its Handball Program have been more than fortunate in having a truly exceptional volunteer in the person of Dan Callahan.

Many of you who may read this article and see Dan's picture will recognize him as a visiting emissary of handball who may well have played in your facility. Dan retired from the Navy a few years ago and approximately seven years ago took up the game of handball. I can well remember the time when a number of players locally could clobber him but that time is no longer, and on any given day Dan can stay in with the best of them. The fact that Dan has learned the game as quickly as as well as he has, would not be so significant for a college age young man but Dan started when he was past 40, which in itself for some, would be a bit of a handicap.



The picture of Dan with the four students is an example of his dedication to handball. Bellingham has two high schools and Dan worked out a program with these two schools to expose their advanced physical education classes to handball. Over 100 high school students will be a part of this program in which each student will have a two week exposure accompanied by a fine instructional program organized by Dan. The whole program will be capped with a tournament between the two schools and one of our local handball players and great supporter of the game, Fred Muenschner, will provide a traveling trophy for annual competition between the two schools. The Y has cooperated by providing the facility with no cost to the schools or the participants. There are many other stories of Dan's dedicated effort to improve handball locally and it is inspirational for YMCA staff to have this type of individual involved in our organization. I thought perhaps that other Ys and other organizations might benefit from hearing of this outstanding volunteer.

Paul Christman

(from page 33)

affectionate) remarks.

"Christmas present for Paul Christman??

"I AM HAVING MY GYM CLOTHES WASHED IMMEDIATELY!

"MERRY CHRISTMAS TO PAUL CHRISTMAN, ONE OF AMERICA'S GREATEST SPORTSMEN. FROM AMERICA'S GREATEST SPORTSMAN.

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Sincerely,

(Signed) Dite Myers

PAUL IS GONE

A tall handsome man by his arm and his brain

Brought home to our city a winner's fame;

The Cardinals worked hard to win with Paul

And give Chicago the glory of fall.

Christman spoke right in analysis bright
To give understanding as morning to night;

Writing mean of no man, no second guess,

His calm words came truly in friendliness.

He regarded all in fellowship

That made life's living an easier trip;

"Paul Christman's gone" is our sorrowful dirge;

He went early; we'll miss him, his clear words.

JACK RILEY

Russo-Newman Win First D.C. Area Festival Doubles

Eddy Meadows' First Arlington (Va.) YMCA Cherry Blossom Festival doubles tournament, April 10-12, was a complete smash success. New Yorkers dominated with Lou Russo and Bob Newman defeating Pat Kirby and John O'Mahoney for the title, 21-19, 21-8. Russo-Newman had beaten Washington, D.C.'s Al McCulloch and Lloyd Wood in the semis, 21-8, 21-9, while Kirby-O'Mahoney eliminated another N.Y. team, Livingston Baker and Richie Greenwald, 21-7, 15-21, 21-12.

Entries in the 48-team event came from the D.C. area (16

teams) and also from Richmond, Norfolk, New York, Baltimore, Cleveland, Erie, and New Jersey. Bob Davidson and Phil Norusis narrated final events on closed circuit TV set up in the health club. Chairman Meadows worked with Mike Klesius, handball chairman, and John Lang, executive director. "Swinger" John Long (I'll trade for 10 points on my game) hosted one of the night outings at his swank "pad". Silver service was awarded top four finishers with full treatment in hospitality, et al.

(from page 15)

Now all of these things are possible. More than all else, we need a television stage to put this game in the parlors of every home. That's what baseball did. That's what football did. That's what we will do. But we need your help. There must be some changes in handball. They are all for the good and if you want to be a modern athletic hero, you must use modern innovations to do it.

Recently, I went thru the agony of negotiating with all four networks, to get this tournament on nation-wide TV. I have had considerable TV experience and couldn't argue with them. It wasn't their failure, — it was ours.

Now why do I tell you all this? If we are going to pay players, we must be paid. We are not being paid now. I hate to remind you of this, but handball tournaments today are only possible because of the generosity of some mighty fine people. I don't have to tell you who they are. We have them in every city. Local tournaments need local angels. National tournaments need national angels. And we have them! But if you think these angels are going to lay out "play for pay" money, you are very naive. If you think the Association has money to pay, you are even more naive. Let me be brutally frank. In spite of all our income from royalties, which kept us from failure years ago, we still need angels. In 20 years we have never developed enough income to take care of our growing membership and its growing cost. That's because we increased our services as our membership grew. Like the 110-page magazine this month. But that was a right idea and we believe in right ideas. So we keep on spending to grow. We are not complaining, — we are only trying to tell you that there is no way at this moment to pay professional players.

I would like the players who want money, to look at our budget. They will quickly learn that we can't even afford what we are doing now. Without television, I don't know where the money would come from. I occupy the unique position of being a player and owner for nearly 40 years. You can't get much more experience.

I previously mentioned a television stage. Yes, — this could do it. Two hundred thousand dollars. It's just that simple. Does anyone here have two hundred thousand dollars they would like to speculate with? I'm not sure they will get their money back nor can I say the players will be able to make a pro circuit succeed. But nothing will happen until some unconscious fan puts up \$200,000. He'll have to gamble like I did with the Glass Court.

Now in time, — I think I can develop the perfect court for televising handball. Until then we just won't have the money to do anything for anyone. Even TV income isn't the complete solution. In St. Louis in 1964, NBC paid us \$3,500 for the rights to the finals. By the time we got thru preparing the court and restoring it, — we spent more than we took in. This year we made four networks an offer they couldn't resist, — a free show and wonderful Art Linkletter at no cost. What do you think? They turned it down. All four of them.

I would like to emphasize that Art Linkletter volunteered his services and in the TV industry, this is like getting a free Bob Hope. In handball, it's even better. He was simply marvelous and please thank him when you see him in the gallery. He, like Harold Lloyd, — is really a faithful friend of handball.

The last thing I want to do is rule out the possibility of this pro league. Not to recognize the professional aspect of any sport is a thing of the past. History will record the monumental achievements of Avery Brundage, but money will one day grind all his amateur principles into the dust. And I say this as one of Avery's greatest admirers. He is a colossal man and should go down in athletic history



POST TIME . . . Al Gracio, handball's "Floor Manager" par excellence, assigns courts to players, finds referees, arranges for score cards, collects them — has supply of balls and towels . . . and ends up posting scores — all in a day that can run as long as 20 hours.

as the man of the age.

But time marches on and today the amateur looks to both glory and gold. So I cannot condemn you for the same urge. At the right time and under better conditions, we can put this over. Today, we have no place to play a money match with a big enough gallery to pay the expenses. Austin? St. Louis? Los Angeles? — impossible. None of these places have either the gallery or the funds to gamble on a risky enterprise. Even if they did, — which one of you could handle our tigers!

Open tennis has progressed rapidly, allowing professionals to compete with amateurs and providing enough prize money to make it a worth-while, full-time career. Currently, there is a 12-city tour with \$25,000 prize money for each tournament. The winner gets \$10,000, and the remaining \$15,000 is divided up proportionately. However, we must understand these promoters have two things going for them . . . (1) galleries of up to 15,000 providing good ticket income and (2) a network TV deal that covers all their expense guarantees. The day may come when we could operate on a similar basis.

We must first build the court, — then build the audience, — then build the teams. I don't think at this moment that we have either the court, the audience, or the teams.

Now I hope none of you will resent my team comment. But I am sincere. At this moment, everyone thinks there is only one player in handball. That's Paul Haber. The image Sports Illustrated projected, has been most unfortunate and until we showcase our sport with men like Bart Starr, Mickey Mantle, and Bobby Hull, — we have no future. We not only must improve our facilities, — we must improve our image. We'll never do it the way we are going now. We have had two articles in Sports Illustrated and I must confess I am ashamed of both of them. Now that doesn't mean that Paul is any worse than some old-timers, — each of whom left something to be desired. What it does mean, is that the time has come for us to decide, what is more important, — the player or the game. I am frank to

tell you that I wouldn't waste five minutes on anyone who brought disgrace to our sport. And I don't care if he is Babe Ruth, Joe Namath or Paul Haber. The sport is far more important than the individual and transcends any personal feeling. When the time comes that prima donnas can carry on with complete abandon in our tournaments, then my friends, we have worked 20 years in vain.

Paul's only problem is that he doesn't want to work at anything but handball. He wants to be a pro player before handball becomes a pro game. This is his calling. This is his talent. Like Joe Platak and other greats, he was born one generation too soon. So the Professional Handball Association will have to wait until the next generation. We're not ready.

You will be happy to know we had a wonderful year. Every phase of our operation is growing by leaps and bounds. Royalties are increasing, membership is higher, tournaments are emerging everywhere. A most significant phenomena has raised its welcome head. Private court clubs are appearing all over the country. Almost every month, plans are sent to us for engineering, and we promptly return them with either recommendations or supplemental drawings, none of which we charge for. We then follow these projects through with visits during construction, — conferences with local architects and sometimes even fund raising drives. They all ask for an exhibition at their openings.

Art Shay, whose photographs in both *Life* and *Sports Illustrated*, are prize winners; has completed a volume called "Winning Handball". Unlike previous instructional books, it illustrates, rather than describes the style that has brought Haber his titles. Mort Leve was Paul's ghost writer and did a simply superb job. I always marvel at the enormous mass of detail Mort handles without in any way interrupting his editorial duties. This book will be available early this fall and if I know Art Shay, it will be a winner.

Following this, the Athletic Institute produced an instructional film with Haber and Pete Tyson. Here again is another great addition to our library made by real professionals and you can look forward to seeing another example of your Association at work.

No phenomena could have been more revealing than our National Invitational at Birmingham. This was some show. I am sure it is the tournament of the future. It was unbelievably successful and this is understandable when you realize that a genius named Dr. Jim Tanner was its guiding light. I can't tell you how impressed I was with this tournament. And I am not speaking about the management, the hospitality or the players. I refer particularly to the vast difference between our open and our invitational.

I am used to spending six or seven days wading through many matches to see a half a dozen close ones. I run from court to court all hours of the day, frankly, to get my fill of handball. At Birmingham, it was different. I picked one court and just wallowed in wonderful handball. I sat there all day and every match was a beauty. I didn't have to wait for the climax in the finals, — every match played was a climax and just like a finals.

I'll never forget my introduction to this holocaust. I decided to watch Marty Decatur amuse himself with a kid from the West. Maybe some of you have had the good fortune to meet the slugger from Seattle. Well, to my complete amazement, Pfeifer won the first game. He was a cinch to win the second also, because he had Marty 20 to 16 and had the serve. I don't remember how many times the serve changed hands and I don't know how Mr. Decatur survived the ordeal. But ordeal it was and with the luck of the Irish, Marty finally made it 21 to 20. He just couldn't beat Pfeifer but he did. Well the third game was another cliff hanger and that match was my appetizer.



REGISTRATION TIME . . . Five-time Masters doubles winners Ken Schneider (l) and Gus Lewis at the LAAC registration table with hard-working custodians from Duke Llewellyn's athletic office, Winnie McCoy and Eileen Hayes. Souvenir T-shirts denoting 20th USHA anniversary and 90th LAAC milestones.

The main course was no different. I saw game after game that reminded me of some of the historic matches in handball. And there are very few I haven't seen. The only difference was, that at Birmingham, I saw them one after another. I saw it all in a couple of days and I'll never forget it. For dessert, we had the finals, — that went three games and Haber was lucky to win. The wonderful part of it was, — for the first time I had my belly full. It was a nine course meal fit for a gourmet. Now, I like to watch handball and I watch a lot of it, — but never before have I had such an abundance of such good handball. I think that's what people want. And that's what we want to give them.

This looked more like the beginning of a Pro Handball League than anything I ever saw before. It looked to me like something people would pay a lot of money to see. So we should cultivate this idea while keeping in mind that our objective is to find a format for the future, — that includes both amateur and pro. We must find something that is palatable to the public, — that will bring out the crowds and deserve their confidence and cash.

Another good idea came from Paul Haber. He suggested a corps of paid referees and officials. He felt they should be trained for the task, know every rule and enforce them. This too, has been suggested at other times and is the hope of the future. But like the professional player, the professional referee costs money and this is a commodity we do not have at this time. I think we are very fortunate to have the many capable volunteers who have so ably called the shots in the past. There is no pressing need for expensive refereeing at this time.

We have had almost NO outbursts during our championships. Some of our more articulate and vocal players have, on occasions, been carried away but as a whole, we have been remarkably free of temperament and protest. My pal Gus Lewis has never lost a tournament to his opponent, — it has always been to the referee or the draw. Yet I have never seen him display anger, or make an issue of a bad call. A lot of complaining is the by-product of intense competitive spirit, and more imagined than real. Gus never

questions the integrity of the official, — and himself is one of the most honorable men if not the most honorable man in handball. Complaining is a part of this game and we shouldn't get too serious about it.

That's why I haven't gotten too serious about professional referees. This is still a gentlemen's game and if virtually all the great players can go all their lives without a complaint, — why can't the rest? A good rule to follow and one that will stop all arguments, is to appoint a championship player to referee a championship game.

When we have extra money, it won't be used for more overhead. It will be used to promote handball in the vast wastelands of athletics. Schools and colleges are our first consideration and until we develop this important market, we should not dissipate our resources.

Our present plan for sponsoring colleges is a very simple one. In Lake Forest, we recently held two exhibitions and assumed all the costs. This netted the Lake Forest College income which they used to send their handball team to such schools as Notre Dame, Michigan, Kent State, Pittsburgh, West Point, the Naval Academy, Coast Guard Academy and the Air Force Academy. The effect of these tours has been remarkable.

Intercollegiate tournaments belong in the colleges. Instead of making them "throw ins" during our National Championships, we have decided to hold the Intercollegiates at colleges apart from the Nationals. And, Lake Forest College is a natural, as was proved by the most recent tournament held there. New records were made in numbers of teams and individuals entered. It was no longer a second rate show as was the case when held in conjunction with our National Tournament.

Prior to the Intercollegiates, Mike Dau conducted a Central competition and it too, broke entry records. All that is needed is an energetic college man to promote in an adequate facility like Lake Forest. It is a small college but it has that all-important glass gallery. It won't be long before the NCAA recognizes handball as a varsity sport. We have carried the ball for 15 years, doing what we can to stimulate interest at the college level and now it is time for them to step in and give it further impetus.

The model for local tournaments can be found right in our Chicagoland area. My right hand man, Joe Ardito, president of the Illinois Handball Association, put on four highly successful tournaments. He starts with the Contenders, then has the Masters doubles, then open doubles and open singles. Four separate facilities are used, good hospitality set up, and the tournaments take from five to six days. There is always a full entry, keen competition . . . and I am happy to send the open winners to the Nationals. Joe is ably assisted by such experienced administrators as Ben Costello, Wally Knorowski, Bob Koenig, Chuck Cavell and Phil Elbert. They're around at the draw so Joe doesn't give his son Don, too many byes.

Every day we get requests for court specifications. A new downtown office building in San Diego plans two courts . . . many YMCA's are adding courts . . . the Fountainbleu Hotel in Miami Beach is building, — the Tropicana Hotel in Las Vegas will have five courts, — more and more private clubs are coming to Atlanta, Dallas, Austin, Denver, St. Paul and Pittsburgh. Michigan State has called me for consultation on 10 new courts. My point is, let's spend our money planting seed, not trimming cactus.

An even better place to spend our money is to print ACE monthly. The season is too far advanced for us to start now, but next September, for the same price, you will receive ACE 10 times a year. This means you fellows will have to send in more news, — better pictures and all the tournament results. You get your story to us and we'll get it to

the handball world. ACE has become the bible of handball and that's good.

While we are on the subject of new ideas, — Mort and I spent a day with the entire executive staff of Spalding. We had a wonderful discussion with their new president, Mr. Paul Collins, and all their V.I.P.'s. We discussed among other things, — a two ball container, — more quality control and wider distribution. We again pressed them for some plan to reduce the cost to the consumer by more direct supply. We found no way however, to maintain adequate local stocks without the cost of a local distributor. Until some new idea comes along, this cost will remain pretty much the same.

We did however, make excellent arrangements for a handball shoe and colored uniforms. See Mort, the Sport, if you want to know what the latest in handball fashion is. Color has come to sports and believe it or not, our colored gloves have been an instant success, John Fabry of Saranac Gloves, has done a terrific job for us. Next come the colored balls and altho our first samples have not overpowered anyone, we must keep experimenting with iridescence until that day when the flight of the handball can be followed as easily as the flight of a golf ball, — on television. That day, we are made. Remember what I said.

When you stop to think of it, — it was the difference between the wood court and the glass court that brought about the boom in handball. It was the difference between the slow ball and the fast ball that made our 4-wall game a 5-wall game. It will be the difference in the colored ball that will put handball in every American home. So don't fight a colored ball, on the contrary, help us to develop it. Give us your ideas and hurry the day when we can afford all the luxuries that Stuffy seeks for his boys. Keep in mind that ten years from now we will have 2,000 entries instead of 600. We'll need 36 courts instead of 6. We must prepare now — plan now — think 10 years from now!

At the beginning of my remarks, I mentioned these were the fastest 20 years of my life. They were also the most wonderful. I would like nothing better than to live another 20 years and build this sport far bigger than it now is. I am sure I can bring it unbelievable success because it is an extraordinary game. I would like to work for you in this capacity because it serves the best interests of handball. At my bedside, there is always a copy of ACE because handball is my sleeping, waking, living life.



BRING THE WIVES THEME . . . As always in the USHA national tournaments the oft neglected "handball widows" are well taken care of with luncheons and tours. Here they gather for a sunshine filled luncheon-tour, arranged by Bess Shane and her committee.

Largest turnout to date in the Saskatchewan Open, March 19-21, with players from: Chicago, Edmonton, Winnipeg, Saskatoon, Moose Jaw and the host city Regina. There was a total of 46 entrants, of which there were four master's doubles teams, 14 doubles teams and 37 in singles.

This tournament is one of the few that allows the players to enter two events. The only hang-up is that a player may have to play as many as three to four matches per day until the quarter-finals.

But, with the enthusiasm displayed, the competition fierce and certainly a few upsets, it was also run successfully. One of the major upsets: Phil Gordon, Edmonton, defeating William Yee, Lake Forest College, Ill., in three games. Yee displayed a powerful serve, a strong left hand, but could not cope with the two fine hands of Gordon.

Players reaching the semi-finals included: Jack Potter, Regina, over Jack Seed, Regina, 21-9, 15-21, 21-15. On the other half of the draw it was Phil Gordon, Edmonton, over Stan Fisher, Regina, 12-21, 21-15, 21-17. Gordon went on to defeat Potter in the championship game, 21-8, 17-21, 21-15.

This was the strongest finish for the Saskatchewan players for singles play in the tournament's short history.

Other upsets Mel Perkins, Regina, defeated Gord Hovind, Edmonton; Art McAvoy, Regina, over Walt Kondrosky, Edmonton. The consolation single's champ was Ed Rollin, Regina, over Murray Lydiard, Regina, 21-9, 21-5.

The doubles team of Kondrosky and Hovind defeated Jack Seed and Murray Lydiard, Regina, 20-14, 21-20. Kondrosky and Hovind came to play and after easily taking the first game over Seed and Lydiard got themselves against the back wall 20-17 in the second game. It then was a case of steady, unpressured play, and the experience of being partners, that gave them the final drive to take it 21-20.

It was Kondrosky and Hovind over Stan Fisher and Jim Ray, Regina, 21-17, 21-17, while Lydiard-Seed defeated Ed Walsh and Bob Dixon, Edmonton, in three games. The Edmonton team seemed to run out of gas in the decider.

Bob Lienen and Jim Skadland, Williston, N. D., lost to Bob Dixon and Dave Kushner, Edmonton, while Homer Getty, Edmonton, and Walt Paley, Winnipeg, upset Fred Probyn and Gary Stansfield, Regina. It was then Dixon and Kushner

Tournament run at Toronto with the combined efforts of YMCA and YMHA certainly looked like one of the better tournaments of the year.

Success of this tournament was in scheduling local players at the beginning of the week. When Friday rolled around the entry was pretty well down to seeded players.

Singles was won by Barry Leech over Al Runtjes 21-15, 21-18.

The final matches were played at Wilstan's Health Club, which has one of the nicest courts I have ever played on.

The match was very even up to around the 14th point in both games, where Barry seemed to have that little extra to go ahead. Leech using a good variety of serves and generally going for kills pounded out a clean cut win each game. Unfortunately, because of the speed and power both players exerted, many times they were not able to get out of the way of the ball, consequently, many unavoidable hinders resulted. I would say the gallery were well pleased with the demonstration by the players to retrieve impossible gets.

In the semis Barry beat Bill Allen of Toronto while Al Runtjes of Hamilton defeated the spoiler, Ray Reno.

In doubles Mickey Unroth and Stan Garden evened up a series which started in Edmonton, Alberta against Bob Thoms and Harold McClean defeating them, 21-13 and 21-19.

Thoms and McClean were completely outplayed the first game by steady Stan and Mickey. Second game was wide open and certainly could have gone either way. One cannot say enough about Unroth's left hand and his mental attitude toward the game, but also the partners he picks who know enough to keep the opponents out of front court position.

In the semi finals Mike Colangio and George Phillips of Wilstan extended Mickey and Stan three games, 21-20, 14-21, 10-21. Also Carl Manna and Stan Bargman extended McClean and Thoms 21-20, 19-21 and 21-10. As well as playing handball these people demonstrated their oral ability and at one time John Gorra, who is a lawyer, offered his card to the players when it looked as though it might develop into a court case. John's timing was perfect.

Highlights of the tournament I witnessed was the comeback win of Manna and Bargman against Arnold Marks and Harry Tepperman. Stan and Carl lost the first game 21-7 and down 20-4 in second, rolled to win 21-20. The third game was a real cliff hanger 21-19. Whew!!!

A Junior Tournament was held at the same time at Eastview and the winner was Stan Fromstein over Wally Borezon, 21-4, 21-10. Stan has developed into a fine player for his age. The way he uses both hands now, in two years he is going to be tough to beat. Norm Churly of West End outlasted Steve Perry of YMHA 21-12, 5-21, 21-17, in the over 21 years of age bracket.

In the Masters, top-seeded Bernie Pritchard and Ron Sibbald beat Joe McCann and Jack Swanson, 21-13, 21-17. The way Ron and Bernie play they would be a threat in open doubles. A lot of experience displayed and a pleasure to watch two players play as a team. Ron very steady on the right, Bernie rolling them out from the back wall, and excellent front court control just too much for Jack and tiger Joe.

Presentations, buffet and dancing at Wilstan's rounded out a well conducted affair.

HAROLD McCLEAN

over Paley and Getty for the defense of their third straight title. It seems as if these relics seem to have the touch, court sense, and certainly the patience to provide the younger players with a bit of advice, like keeping your head when under pressure; hints that many players at the tournament realize too late.

The Award's Banquet was held at Molson House, courtesy of Molson Brewery, Saskatchewan. A social hour, followed by formal presentations of the

trophies, then on to continued socializing, dancing, food (and more socializing). Other trophies awarded were as follows: "Most Sportsmanlike Player" — Jim Ray, Regina, donated by Barker's Jeweler's. "Saskatchewan Closed" — Jack Potter, Regina, donated by Paul Spennath of Rothman's Canada Ltd.

There are a number of other items that are associated with the tournament that help to make it unique, and certainly one that should be included in your next year's itinerary.

Suggested IRA Rule Revisions Made

NOTE: Chuck Hazama, physical director of the Rochester (Minn.) YMCA, and our IRA rules chairman, has been very active, sending our questionnaires to key people and preparing the way for further discussions at the 2nd big tournament in St. Louis. At this time we hope to finalize our racquetball rules and then publish an official booklet.

Dr. Bud Muchleisen of San Diego, reigning singles champion, sent in the following observations and comments to Chuck, and we think they are most worthy of reprint and study:

* * *

#3. **UNIFORM:** (Comment) I see no reason for not attempting to introduce color into the game. At least no harm can result from colorful *warm up* uniforms. In fact, many of them are quite good looking. I think also we should consider allowing matching colored shirts in doubles — except black. It aids the players, as well as the spectators in identification. Let's face it, COLOR is COLORFUL!

#7. (Comment) In the rules it is listed as IV. (a) 2.

If a player is allowed two short serves, as in tennis, then where is the rationale for having a 'side out serve'. Especially the serve which hits the side wall first. Why should this be a "no-no" anymore than a two wall or long serve? I think that this point at least merits discussion.

#9. (Comment) Once a racquet is thrown, even from a broken thong, it should automatically be ruled *at that moment*, either, (a) time called — dead ball, or (b) point or side-out, due to a "distraction hinder" such as is called in badminton. In no case should time be called "after the point has been decided". The reason for this is that many times I have seen a racquet from player "A" sail into a wall with a crashing sound so that player "B" may duck in defense or protection and never make a routine return out of sheer fright!

Now referring back to the rule sheet:

VI. c. **INJURY:** (Comment) This rule really needs re-writing with the following things being taken into consideration. These points stem from observations I have witnessed time and again in tournament play.

(1) A "muscle cramp" is an *affliction* resulting from one's physical condition and should never be construed to constitute an *injury* time-out! To allow a 15 minute time-out for a muscle cramp is ridiculous. (Never allowed in tennis

or badminton.)

(2) Play should be as continuous as possible and I think that 10 minutes is ample time-out to allow for any injury, other than a cut which might require medical attention.

(3) At last year's Racquetball nationals a player, who was behind and tired, *obviously FAKED* a back injury and was allowed a 20 minute time-out. After the time-out, he then came back and routed the guy in strong fashion. Injuries such as this should receive immediate official committee and/or medical ruling.

III. (c) **Paddleracquet:** (Comment) The rule should read to include that the racquet can be made of *any* material as long as it conforms to the above listed specifications.

V. **Volley Plays** (Comment) A play which has not been called consistently and has been controversial is hitting into the back wall first. I feel strongly that a player *should be allowed* to return a ball by hitting it into the back wall first!

This rule has never been discussed, voted upon, or officially adopted. The argument being that for safety sake, it eliminates the possibility of turning and hitting into an opponent. I have never really seen this occur and to eliminate the back wall shot would be a crime, because it would take away a shot from the game which can be utilized quite often. Handball wouldn't think of eliminating it.

V. (d) **Avoidable Hinder:** (Comment) This rule really needs clarification. Also greater *enforcement* must be stressed to the referees at tournament time. The biggest problem of course is in ENFORCEMENT, in that after one warning by the referee, no more warnings should be given! Some referees just keep giving "warnings" all through the match. Also I think the following points of avoidable hinders should be given consideration to being written into this rule.

(1) ***Crowding** of a player who is about to hit the ball so as to encroach upon his swing, should *not* be allowed. This will only pertain to a few players who take advantage of this situation and continually play this way. This is a judgment call by the referee and is really easy to decide as to whether it is avoidable or persists by one player. It definitely should draw a warning, but only ONE warning.

*Referring again to crowding: I have

Midwest IRA Division Held at Madison YMCA

A couple of "unknowns", recent converts to the racquetball game from paddleball — University of Michigan grad students, Paul Lawrence, 26, and Craig Finger, 25, took all honors in the Midwest IRA divisional held at the Madison (Wisc.) YMCA, April 3-5. Lawrence defeated Finger for the singles, 15-21, 21-19, 21-11, and then they paired to beat Bill Schmidtke and Paul Nelson of the host Y, 17-21, 21-10, 21-12.

Lawrence had eliminated State champ, Bill Schmidtke, Madison, in the semis, 21-17, 21-9, and Finger knocked out Bill Schultz, Y general secretary, 21-12, 21-20.

There were ten doubles teams and 21 singles entrants in this tournament.

been in matches where I have been crowded to the point of maybe contacting my opponent 10 times during a match and I have yet to ever hear even one avoidable hinder call made. This is terribly frustrating because first of all it is wrong, because it usually takes away a winner and the point is merely played over, or you automatically begin to shorten your backswing and sometimes blow a shot without making contact with the opponent. The point is, one warning may be given but if the crowding persists than the point should be taken away and believe me THAT will stop the situation.

(2) Jumping between a player and the ball at the last minute so as to distract the opponent or to gain better court position! For example, many times a player who has just hit the ball has trapped himself on the side wall by the result of his own shot and then as the ball approaches he will shove off from the wall just before the ball arrives. By jumping between the ball and the player who is ready to hit, he is interfering. Almost always you will see the referee just call "hinder" over and over. Actually the trapped player is obliged to stay out of the play or take the long way around without interfering with the opponent's view who is about to return the ball.

(3) Player "A" is about to attempt to hit an obvious easy kill shot so player "B" runs up from behind or along side of player "A" and either *shouts* or *stomps his feet* so as to create an obvious distraction; this *should be ruled* an avoidable hinder.



THE PRACTICAL 'LOOT' . . . Instead of time-worn handball figures and bowls, LAAC committee arranged for silver services that can be co-enjoyed by players and wives. Here's the winning Oberts — (l to r) — Ruby with Nancy; Annette with Carl.



WITH THE NEW 'WHIZ KIDS' . . . Almost . . . just two points away from the doubles crown. (l to r) — Joe Ardito, USHA national tournament coordinator; Steve Lott; Harold Lloyd, famed silent screen era movie comedian; Fred Lewis; Bob Davidson, proud coach and Junior chairman.



DENVER DOUBLES FINALISTS . . . (l to r) — Lee Wretland and Dick Lesko, winners, over veterans Don Carlsen and Roy Bretz. Denver A.C. hosted fine tournament and is rapidly becoming major handball center in the Rocky Mountain area.

Medicare Doubles

(from page 26)

age. Frank and I talked it over. We rated Masyk-Enright as a fair team, but too inexperienced and if they were lucky enough to reach the finals, we could easily defeat them in two straight.

Spiller and Judnich (with his "butterflies") proceeded to earn their way into the finals against two rated teams: Bruno Botto-John Lajinga in two straight, and then highly regarded Bob Dickson-Tony Spinetti, in a spine tingler three-gamer. Surprisingly, in the opposite bracket, Enright and Masyk won from veterans: Al Schroth (Olympic Club's handball commissioner) and Frank Gallager; and then Chuck Waller-Gene Perret to meet us in the finals.

In the finals, Spiller-Judnich were the sentimental favorites because Southenders always respect old age. But, I am sorry to report that Enright-Masyk defeated Spiller-Judnich in the finals: 21-10, 17-21 and 21-7 to win the South End's first MEDICARE DOUBLES.

Spiller and Judnich do not want the readers to get the false impression that they would offer any alibi at any time when they lose. But, please consider the handicap of a full generation gap in the following arithmetical calculations. The combined ages of Frank Spiller (60) and Judnich (64) is 124 years; while the ages of Enright (48) and Masyk (48) adds up to a youthful total of only 96 years. The consolidated difference is 28 years (124 minus 96). The age of 28 is ideal for a singles player to win a National open singles championship. We leave it to the readers: is it reasonable or fair to spot any opponent a complete generation gap of 28 years?

Al Masyk arranged for photographs of the finalists in the MEDICARE DOUBLES, then Frank and I were invited to leave the court as soon as possible because they needed it to immediately start another club handball tournament. It appears that no one loves a loser, especially an old loser.

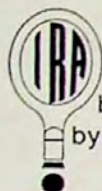
Other old timers who participated in the MEDICARE doubles include: Bill McDill-Gene Wall; Bert Capps-John Nannoni; Jim Hegarty-Lou Carella; and Bill Stanton-Judge Walter Calcagno.

From Jack Goldstein in Puerto Rico . . . "article in ACE regarding need of courts here getting action . . . showed it to sales manager and meeting arranged with builder. Next project scheduled is going to be next to El San Juan hotel, great spot. Can swing it if they have enough space."

* * *

From Dan Levinson, Hornell, N.Y. "In Max Lodaws report . . . Garden tourney (one wall) was in 1935, won by Harry Goldstein . . . Dave Margolis and I won the doubles."

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South Intercollegiate at U. of Tennessee

The second annual Southern Division Intercollegiate Handball Tournament was held in Knoxville, Tennessee, Feb. 20-21. The tournament was again sponsored by the University of Tennessee and the Knoxville Club, and all matches were played at the Knoxville YMCA. Seven colleges and universities entered the competition: Davidson College, East Carolina University, Miami-Dade Junior College, University of Louisville, University of South Florida, University of Tennessee, and Vanderbilt University. A total of 25 players took part in the two-day affair which resulted in 28 matches being played.

Davidson College scoring in the doubles, A, and B, divisions won the team trophy with 10 points. The University of Louisville was second with 8 points, and the University of Tennessee placed third with 2 points.

Playing in a round robin tournament, four players made up the A division. Brian Shul of East Carolina University proved to be the top player, winning his three matches in only six games. Frank Wood, University of Louisville, carried home the runner-up trophy; Frank played well in all his matches, losing only to the winner, Shul.

A Division Scores—Frank Wood, University of Louisville, def. W. Brown, Davidson College, 21-19, 21-5; Brian Shul, East Carolina University, def. Mickey Brock, University of Tennessee, 21-14, 21-4.

Shul def. Brown 21-14, 21-6; Wood def. Brock 21-8, 21-16.

Brown def. Brock 21-11, 21-4; Shul

def. Wood 21-15, 21-11.

Ten players participated in the B singles elimination consolation play. In the championship match Tom Veal, South Florida University, defeated Doug Pinnell, East Carolina University, 17-21, 21-11, 21-17. The match went three games and the play was superb throughout.

In the B singles consolation action, Steve Smith, University of Louisville, took Tuck Woodring, University of Tennessee, 21-13, 17-21, 21-15.

The doubles championship went to Roy Gelber and Mike Monroy, Miami-Dade Junior College; these handballers showed tremendous class and had no difficulty in sweeping the doubles field. The first victims were B. Lass and A. Christinson, representing the University of Tennessee, 21-3, 21-11; Vanderbilt University, represented by David Hyatt and Jack Wilder, lost 21-7, 21-8. In the finals the Davidson College team of James Brice and Walter Sprunt went down 21-0, 21-1.

In the finals of the doubles consolation, Vanderbilt's Hyatt and Wilder defeated Lass and Christinson, University of Tennessee, 21-14, 21-11.

Grateful appreciation is expressed to the Knoxville YMCA staff and to Dr. Bob Aiken and other members of the Knoxville Handball Club who officiated the 28 matches.

The University of Tennessee staff is looking forward to hosting the 1971 Southern Intercollegiate Division and the 1971 Intercollegiate Nationals. Both tournaments will be played in the soon-to-be-completed UT handball complex.

BEN PLOTNICKI

Army Handball Tourney in Germany

WIESBADEN, Germany (Special) — Ray Haling of the Continental Conference kept his singles record perfect in winning the singles title, but CSC teammates John Mooney and Ed Gold claimed the doubles crown in the USAFE handball championships here Saturday.

Haling was taken to three sets in the singles final, winning 16-21, 21-7, 21-17, over the U.K.'s Fred Bremer. Bremer won the opening set with a string of eight straight games, but Haling came back to nab eight straight to take the second set and won a close third for the match and title.

Haling also made it into the doubles final, but he and partner Ray Rodriguez, handicapped by an ailing right hand, fell to Mooney and Gold, who won three straight matches.

Singles Finals

Ray Haling, CSC, def. Fred Bremer, U.K., 16-21, 21-7, 21-17.

Doubles

John Mooney-Ed Gold, CSC, def. Bremer-Alex Barela, U.K., 21-15, 21-6; Mooney-Gold def. Haling-Ray Rodriguez, CSC, 21-7, 21-2; Haling-Rodriguez def. Bremer-Barela, 21-4, 21-11.

Finals

Mooney-Gold def. Haling-Rodriguez, 21-5, 21-18.



PEORIA (ILL.) YMCA A DOUBLES — (l to r) — Bob Hinds and Hiles Stout winners in the State-sponsored event over another Peoria team, Mike Cook and Carl Carter 21-20, 21-13.



SOUTH BOSTON 'L STREET' OFFICIALS . . . (l to r) — Setting up annual handball banquet; Jimbo Daly, director; Bucky Rogers, vice-president; Ed Rull, executive secretary.

Tampa, Fla. . . .

These few lines from Tampa concerning "HANDBALL NEWS" is not to again report that Ernie Ortiz has won another championship — for he and his partner Lee Meister were upset in our "FIRST TAMPA YMCA ANNUAL DOUBLES HANDICAP TOURNAMENT" — by the Cinderella Team of Ron Gonzalez and Tom Wilson. It was another electrifying win for these hustling youngsters who refuse to concede after losing their first game in both the semis and final rounds.

Ron and Tom also provided tremendous thrills in their victory over the second-seeded team of tournament seasoned veterans—Ben Burnett and Carl Feddler.

The overflow crowd gave them a standing ovation that lasted over 5 minutes—for their spirited play and come-from-behind victory! It is just wonderful to see how these and other youngsters have developed at our "Y". We are quite hopeful of supporting more players to the divisionals next year!

The following are the results of the tournament and the number in parenthesis represent the handicap points each team received. First Round — E. Ortiz/L. Meister, bye; George Barcelo/Bob Garcia (9) defeated Ed Pittman/Jack Aragon (12), 18-21, 21-9, 21-17; David Webster/Daryl Curry (9) defeated Jim Paglen/Jack Brett (6), 14-21, 21-6, 21-10; Tom Vann/Ed Boardman (4) bye; R. Gonzalez/T. Wilson (2) bye; Tony Rodriguez/Lou Alessi (12) defeated Jack O'Neil/Joe Masturzo (6), 21-14, 16-21, 21-10; Tom Veal/Don Taylor (7) defeated Mike and Starvous Zombreros (12) 21-18, 21-20; B. Burnett/C. Feddler (1) bye. Quarter Final Results: Ortiz/Meister defeated Barcelo/Garcia, 21-18, 21-14; Webster/Curry defeated Vann/Boardman 21-16, 21-14; Gonzalez/Wilson defeated Rodriguez/Alessi, 21-16, 21-19; Burnett/Feddler defeated Veal/Taylor, 21-19, 21-18. Semis — Ortiz/Meister defeated Webster/Curry, 21-10, 14-21, 21-13; Gonzalez/Wilson defeated Burnett/Feddler, 8-21, 21-14, 21-16. Finals — Gonzalez/Wilson defeated Ortiz/Meister 5-21, 21-14, 21-18.

Sam Messina
Handball Chairman

Fusselman over Drews In Canton A.C. Annual

Kent Fusselman, Warren, Ohio, top eight 1969 USHA national finisher, defeated Al Drews, Cleveland, in the 9th Canton, Ohio, Athletic Club's Tournament of Champions, 2-13, 21-13. The host team of Russ Harris and Bill Willing defeated Herman "Goose" Panigutti and Dick Argen in the semis, and then Frank Pecora-Tony Felice, in the finals. Both these teams are from Cleveland. Harris is physical director of the Y.



SEASON ENDING SINGLES IN CHICAGOLAND . . . Illinois Handball Association affiliate of USHA annually runs off four big tournaments. Evanston YMCA hosted singles. (l to r) — IHA Secretary Wally Knorowski; Andy Upatnieks, Lake Shore Club, winner; Zeke Zalatel, runnerup from Joliet Y; Joe Ardito, chairman and IHA president.

Elden Speermint

by Jim (JAY) Joelson



"Mmmmm, I'd sure like to show her my pass shot".

Add Letters . . .

From The Philippines . . .

Dear Mort:

I hope you don't get shocked by this communication after not having heard from me for a couple of years. I'm still in excellent health at a trim 165 lbs., thanks to "pelota" and an occasional round of golf.

The enclosures give you a pretty good idea of what our game is. I know of 20 courts in the Manila area, a couple in Cebu, Baguio, Davao and Nasugbu (summer beach resort area). The game really had its beginning right here on campus where the pioneers used to use our handball courts (1-wall with wings that would probably dictate calling our game a cross between 1 and 3-wall handball).

The present tournament committee is meeting this week to discuss standardization of court measurements. We use the 556 exclusively and most players use the Sportcraft racquet. All our courts are "fronton" type courts, front, back and left-side wall courts . . . looks like a small jai-lai court.

Under consideration right now is lengthening the court (and possibly widening it a little) because with better players and a lively ball the back-court man gets most of the play and does most of the work. If the players are conservative (and don't have that "killer" instinct that I do) the volleys can get pretty long. Two nights ago a class A match that went 3 games lasted almost 2½ hrs.

Last year my partner and I won the Class B Championship and that final match did last 2½ hrs.; we won it in the third game 23-21! I'm playing class A front this year but miss my old partner who has had some back trouble . . . that's the trouble with younger athletes (he's 33) . . . they just don't have the staying power of us oldsters (I passed 42 last July).

Alex Boisseree was in town (LA) some months ago and he tried his hand at our game (I was supposed to play with him that one evening but was tied up).

Another major difference in our game is that we do not restrict the player to one hand . . . I switch the racquet so often and fast that I rarely know which hand has it . . . it's the old training I got in handball, learning to use the left . . . I'm almost equally strong and accurate with either hand. If they cut me down to one hand I'd probably quit the game . . . my dead grandmother can hit a better back-hand shot (I never played tennis).

If you are interested in any additional information on our game, let me know. How does your 558 compare with the 556? Regards to Mr. Kendler. I'll be home to visit the folks a year from now . . . hope to see you then.

Faternally,
BROTHER J. BENEDICT, F.S.C.
Manila, Philippines

Handball in Ireland . . .

Sirs:

I am in the U.S. Navy and currently stationed in Keflavik, Iceland.

The Naval communications station here in Iceland is just now finishing construction of its first handball court.

I would appreciate information on the purchase of handball equipment from you.

Hecktor Diaz



IOWA STATE FINALISTS . . . (l to r) — Rev. Robert Keck, Des Moines, winner; with Ray Crites, Cedar Rapids, runnerup . . . this is annually-conducted State singles competition.

Canadian Racquetball . . .

Sirs:

I do not suppose you have heard of the Edmonton Racquetball Association, but we are an ardent band of "Racquetters" in the Oil Capital of Canada, Edmonton, Alberta.

Our association comprises of approximately 40 members at the moment and we are all extremely enthusiastic about the game.

As a matter of fact, three of us; our president, Howard Rankin; treasurer, John Kempo; and myself Ken Wilson, secretary, have just returned from an excellent tournament which Gary Hanko put on at the M.A.R.C. and the Vancouver Athletic Club in Vancouver.

We have put on tournaments here ourselves from time to time and most recently had six players from Lethbridge, Alberta to a short weekend tournament here in Edmonton.

All our members get ACE Magazine which is included with their membership fee to the Edmonton Racquetball Association. We read with keen interest any news regarding racquetball.

We will be having a Klondike Racquetball tournament July 23-25, open singles and open doubles, open to all categories and a "B" and "C" singles. There will also be a consolation event, so all will be guaranteed two games. This will be an international tournament and invitations will be going out from Winnipeg, west to Vancouver and through the Northwest United States.

We held a West Edmonton Y Racquetball tournament, April 10-12.

Roy Zima has the Racquetball ladder at the West Edmonton Y all ready to go. Howard Rankin has categorized the players.

Ken S. Wilson
Secretary

Orchid to Al Gracio . . .

Dear Al:

Well, buddy, you did it again!

You took a monumental and seemingly impossible task and made it look easy. You've proven once again that you are the best "Floor Manager" in the business. I just had to take this time to thank you personally for the attention you gave me. You are a gentleman. I'd like to apologize for all of the players who don't take the time to drop you a thank you note but I'm sure they are most grateful and love you. Thank you again.

Lou Kramberg
YMHA—New York City

Haber Over Yambrick in 6th Salina Midwestern Tourney

Spectators and participants had the privilege of watching two handball greats, Paul Haber and Bill Yambrick, play in the Sixth Annual Midwestern Handball Tournament held Feb. 20-22 at Salina, Kansas.

Haber allowed only 13 points from all opponents in the four matches on his way to the finals. Included in his victims were: Tom Kennedy, Salina; Masters second place finisher in the Central Division USHA Tournament at Tulsa; and John Hardy, Denver, second place in Consolations in the 1969 USHA championships.

Yambrick had an exhausting schedule which included four handball clinics as well as full tournament competition. Bill defeated Lee Wretland, Denver, who was the defending two-time Midwestern champ, 21-13, 21-7 in the semi finals.

The tournament created such interest that admission to the finals was by ticket only. Each person was allowed to watch only one game of the finals. The first game of the finals saw Yambrick doing a good job of retrieving but could not hold on as Haber won 21-14. The second game saw Haber in control with a 21-5 victory. Third place went to Wretland as he defeated fellow Denverite, John Hardy, 21-17, 21-9.

Doubles competition saw Larry Wood and Don Barney, Denver, repeating as champs. Salina's Pat Bolen and Fritz Mendell pulled a 21-20, 21-11, upset of Don Carlsen and Steve Spangler in the semi-finals. The Salinans played well against Wood and Barney in the finals but were defeated 21-12, 21-5. Third

place in doubles went to Spangler and Carlsen as they defeated Curt Creed and Tom Matthews, Wichita, 21-12, 21-6.

The Midwestern Tournament is sponsored by the Salina Hinder Club. Its president, Gene Chapman, ably assisted by his wife, Marie, did everything possible to assure a pleasurable tournament for the entrants as well as the spectators. Entrants were treated to use of the YMCA Health Club facilities, a banquet on Saturday evening and a tournament T-shirt.

Those who do not know Salina, Kansas, are surprised to find it such a strong handball town. The YMCA has three excellent regulation courts which are busy most of the time.

The Midwestern Handball Tournament is an open tournament. The Salina Hinder Club welcomes all contestants. Publicity will be out well in advance of next year's tournament; however, those wishing to express interest at this time may do so by contacting Gene Chapman, Box 656, Salina, Kansas 67401.

Singles quarterfinals: Haber def. Tom Kennedy, Salina, 21-1, 21-3. John Hardy, Denver, def. Gordon Walle, 21-2, 21-10. Lee Wretland def. Lawrence Wood, Bartlesville, Oklahoma, 21-9, 21-15. Yambrick def. John Falk, Denver, 21-13, 21-7.

Singles semi-finals: Haber def. Hardy, 21-4, 21-1. Yambrick def. Wretland 21-13, 21-7.

Doubles semi-finals: Wood-Barney, Denver, def. Creed-Matthews, Wichita, 21-18, 21-8. Bolen-Mendell, Salina, def. Spangler-Carlson, Denver, 21-20, 21-11.

ROGER MORRISON

Neveau Wins USHA Wisc. Singles over Fein

Ray Neveau won the Wisconsin USHA singles handball title and then teamed with Simie Fein to capture their third successive doubles title at the tournament held at the Milwaukee Jewish Center courts.

Neveau beat his partner, Fein, for the singles crown with straight game victories, 21-11 and 21-10. In doubles prior to gaining the final round, Fein turned back the highly touted Tom Kopyatic, 21-5 and 21-14, while Neveau beat Tom Schoendorf, 21-18 and 21-15.

In doubles, the team of Fein and Neveau met unexpected opposition as Larry Altman and Tom Biebel, Green Bay, extended them to three games before losing, 21-11, 20-21, 21-17. In the finals, the duo beat Tom and Jim Kopyatic, 21-15 and 21-17.

An entry list of 62 players competed in both singles and doubles.

Tom Sanicola and Larry Lederman teamed up to win the Milwaukee racquetball championship with straight set victories over Dick Rech and Joseph Janik, 21-15 and 21-7. Sanicola also won the city title beating Tom Marshall, 21-7 and 21-14.

Record Nationals

(From page 58)

wouldn't be complete without our ambassador of good will from Accra, Ghana, West Africa, Joe Vasquez . . . his game continues to improve . . . he paired an international entry with Barry Leech of Toronto . . . younger brother Steve was also in attendance.

Harold Lloyd, one of moviedom's days, is a most enthusiastic handball fan . . . attended the big matches and the awards night banquet . . . unfortunately, Art Linkletter was tied up with business commitments.

* * *

Our thanks to Marty Singer and Joe Forman, manager of the Encino Health Club, for being so hospitable in a visit to this fine facility an Van Nuys (the "Valley") . . . with only two courts this club has a load of handballers.

Dr. Phil Cottle and his charming wife headed up a Milwaukee contingent that had every match figured out . . . however, they couldn't root home Simie Fein and Ray Neveau.

John Casteel (San Diego) and Larry Dike (formerly K.C., now Tucson), pairing up and proving the game IS LIFETIME.



ST. PAUL WINTER CARNIVAL DOUBLES . . . (l to r) — Al O'Neill, tournament chairman; Marilyn Koppe, Carnival Queen, is flanked by winners, Dr. Gary Rohrer and Paul Schulz; William Hite, King Boreas of the Carnival. Annual tournament is a highlight of the Twin Cities season.

(from page 6)

in 1968; and Schneider-Lewis were the champs in 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967 and 1969.

Another strong San Francisco team, Stanley Clawson-Frank Elias, Central YMCA surprised Irv Simon-Arnold Aguilar, Los Angeles to win the third place trophies. Other combines deserving mention for excellent performances in the Masters are: Al Levine-Ralph Kaufman, Miami Beach; Alex Boisseree-George Brotemarkle, Los Angeles A.C.; Gus Kopaytic-Dick Wickersham, Milwaukee; Alvis Grant-Paul Albright, Dallas A.C.; Joe Kaloustian, L.A.-Frank "Lefty Coyle", San Diego; Bob Kendler, Chicago-Bill Feivou, L.A.A.C.; Jim Ritter-Ted Greeley, Great Falls, Montana; Val Moore-Earl Russell, Long Beach; Lloyd Wood-Al McCulloch, Washington, D.C.; Joe Ardito-Ben Costello, Chicago; Rod Rodriguez-Walter Ris, L.A.A.C.; and Jack Gordon-Ignazio Hernandez, El Paso.

The early losers in Singles were invited to participate in the Consolations. One hundred seventeen handball-hungry devotees signed up for the event, participating without fanfare. Doug Clark, Tucson, defeated Dave Stringham, Long Beach, in the finals.

The USHA handball fraternity is grateful to the officials of the LAAC: Frank Hathaway, president; and Duke Llewellyn, director of athletics. Rod Rodriguez, the LAAC handball commissioner is to be commended for his architectural and handball expertise; and in organizing key committee members from the LAAC, Marty Singer's Southern California Handball Association and the USHA, including: Ed Kelly; Joe Ardito; Mort Leve; Judge Joseph Shane; Sid Semel, Dan Callahan. Al Gracio, America's No. 1 Tournament Floor Manager won new honors for super-endurance. Al deserves a special paragraph (but we can't afford the space).

Many members of the LAAC and their charming wives slaved valiantly to aid in the handball clambake: Walter Ris, Bill Badham, Alex Boisseree, George Brotemarkle, Bill Feivou; Joe Kaloustian; Marty Martinez, Dick Neuss; Dick Weisman; sweet Eileen Hayes and Winnie McCoy and Jerrold Feivou plus unnamed heroes on the committees, hospitality room, acted as referees and/or kept busy in other areas of the tournament.

We were happy to see Bill Ranft who won the first four-wall national singles title in 1919 at the LAAC. Harold Lloyd of movie fame was an enthusiastic spectator and compared Paul Haber favor-

ably with the legendary Al Banuet.

The tremendous success of the tournament may speed the realization of more and larger handball complexes; additional space for spectators and improvement in TV coverage. In this connection Bob Kendler advised that studies are being

constantly made to construct more and better glass pavilions; improve TV exposure, possibly by colored uniforms or balls; cameras from the ceilings and or through a special glass front wall. Such improvements are inevitable; and necessity may expedite implementation.

20th NATIONAL USHA FOUR-WALL CHAMPIONSHIPS at LOS ANGELES ATHLETIC CLUB

**Saturday, March 14—Saturday, March 21,
1970**

SUMMARY OF TOTAL GAMES PLAYED

	EVENT	ELIMINA- TIONS	*TOTAL MATCHES
Saturday, March 14	Singles	211 to 128	83
Sunday, March 15	Singles	128 to 64	64
	Singles	64 to 32	32
Monday, March 16	Master Singles	112 to 64	48
	Masters Singles	64 to 32	32
	(31-point matches)		
	Doubles	70 to 64 teams	6
	Doubles	64 to 32	32
	Masters Doubles	76 to 64 teams	12
		64 to 32 teams	32
Tuesday, March 17	Singles	32 to 16	16
	Masters Singles	32 to 16	16
	Doubles	32 to 16 teams	16
	Masters Doubles	32 to 16 teams	16
Wednesday, March 18	Singles	16 to 8	8
	Masters Singles	16 to 8	8
	Doubles	16 to 8	8
	Masters Doubles	16 to 8 teams	8
Thursday, March 19	Singles	8 to 4	4
	Masters Singles	8 to 4	4
	Doubles	8 to 4 teams	4
	Masters Doubles	8 to 4 teams	4
Friday, March 20	Singles	4 to 2	2
	Masters Singles	4 to 2	2
	Doubles	4 to 2 teams	2
	Masters Doubles	4 to 2 teams	2
Saturday, March 21	Singles	Finals	1**
	Masters Singles	Finals & 3rd	2
	Doubles	Finals	1**
	Masters Doubles	Finals & 3rd	2

**Defaults for 3rd

TOTAL REGULAR TOURNAMENT MATCHES 467

*There were 12 Defaults in preliminary round singles.

In addition to the above regular tournament games, a Consolation open singles was started on Wednesday, with a sign up of 117 preliminary and first round losers (that cut field to 64). Consolation participants played 31-point matches twice a day on Wednesday and Thursday, and then best of three-21 point games, resulting in 116 additional matches.

Westdyke Repeats N.J. Singles Win

Jim Westdyke, a 26-year-old Paterson YMCA player, successfully defended his New Jersey State singles title on April 12 at the Paterson YMCA when he defeated Don Wernes, Montclair YMCA, 21-13, 21-17.

In outdistancing a field of 42 players, the second largest in the 31-year history of the tournament, Westdyke became the state's fourth player to win in successive years. The feat was last achieved by Ed Morkevich, Jersey City YMCA, in 1960 and 1961.

Westdyke's low hard service down both walls enabled him to score 10 aces in the two-game final. This serve was his principal offensive weapon throughout the tournament, as it often set up kill shots and forced opponent errors. Against Wernes, the champ scored 11 kill shots and pressed his opponent into 18 errors for points in the two games.

After taking a 9-0 lead in three innings, Westdyke held control of the first game. Wernes closed the gap to 10-7 and 17-13 before Westdyke went out in the 12th inning. In the second game Wernes grabbed a 6-2 lead in the fourth inning, but Westdyke got six back in his half and was never headed. The champ managed at least one point in nine straight frames while advancing his lead to 18-9. Wernes then rallied for eight points in the 14th through 16th innings and narrowed the count to 18-17, but Westdyke scored three quick points in his half of the 16th to end it.

To reach the final Westdyke drew a first round bye and then ousted John Marra, Orange YMCA, 21-6, 21-17 in the second round. Ed Purcell, also of Orange, provided Westdyke with his toughest match of the tourney in the third round before succumbing, 21-20, 7-21, 21-17. The Paterson bomber then defeated Ray Barrett, Plainfield YMCA, in the quarterfinals, 21-16, 21-19, and conquered Tom Ciasulli, the USHA National Masters singles champ from the Orange Y, 21-10, 21-9, in the semifinals.

Wernes eliminated John Pepe, Plainfield, 21-9, 21-10, in the second round and Bill Walkowitz, Paterson YMCA, 21-16, 21-15, in the third round. He then upset defending runnerup Ed Woerner, Plainfield, 21-12, 21-3, in the quarterfinals, and nipped John Sabo, Orange, 21-7, 19-21, 21-14 in the semifinals.

Sabo stopped Ciasulli 10-21, 21-4, 21-17 for the third place trophy.

Tourney notes: Fred Romeo, tourney



Jimmy Aversano was honored by John LoPresto and American Veteran's Post 101 at a dinner held at Giberson's Diner, Atlantic City, New Jersey, with this Certificate as Sportsman Of The Year for his outstanding performances in handball, and also for his dedication, devotion and contributions to the many other sports events of this day. Sports figures who attended are l. to r.) Joseph Taffaro, Angelo Misciagna, Vincent Parette, Radio Announcer Leo Youman, Host Jimmy Aversano, John Lo Presto, Joseph Spitaleri, Anthony Ferrante.

Third Santa Barbara-Semana Nautica Tourney July 4 Weekend

The third annual Santa Barbara-Semana Nautica Handball Tournament will take place at the Santa Barbara YMCA over the Fourth of July weekend.

Byron Ishkanian, tournament chairman, announced that entries will be accepted in four divisions: open singles and doubles and masters singles and doubles.

"Last year we had a record number of 154 players and we expect more this year. Depending on how many entries received, preliminary rounds in the open singles may have to start the night of July 2," Ishkanian said.

Ishkanian added that first-round losers in both the open and masters singles will have the opportunity of entering the dou-

bles competition as long as there are openings.

For an entry fee of \$6.00, players will receive a free T-shirt, new ACE balls for each game, a hospitality room with food and drinks, use of the Y's splendid facilities for the entire family, soap and towels, and trophies to the top four finishers in each division.

The handball tournament is held in conjunction with a full week of sports activities conducted by the Semana Nautica Sports Festival in Santa Barbara.

Entries and fees should be mailed to Byron Ishkanian, Chairman, Handball Tournament, c/o Santa Barbara YMCA, 36 Hitchcock Way, Santa Barbara, California, 93105.

chairman, provided excellent officiating and a smoothly-run tournament with his aides, Ron Critchley, Ben and Joe La Porta, Ben Buchansky, and Westdyke . . . Ken Ginty, third in the USHA under 17 nationals, moved to New Jersey just before the tournament and made it to the third round where he lost a 18-21, 21-19, 21-18 thriller to Morkevich . . . Gallery space continues to be the major New Jersey tournament problem as some 50 persons crowded in to witness the finals. At least 200 more would have attended if they knew they could have seen the match.

BILL KENNEDY

SHORT SHOTS . . .

Dick Cramer defeated Ron Emberg, 21-17, 5-21, 21-11 to win the Houston and A singles handball title. It is sad to note that the Houston papers carried little or no notice of the tournament.

Jan Jernberg tells us of new courts at Pan American College in McAllen, Texas and lots of handball play in that area . . . Earl Russell, the ex-Marine and Californian, (Pacific Coast Club) paused in Chicago for some handball and then was on to Syracuse and a new job.

'We Are Never Wrong' Referees' Thankless Task

By DAN FLICKSTEIN

Catcalls and jeers are the usual standard of appreciation sports fans demonstrate for that omnipresent and most important figure — the umpire. Whether it's on a baseball diamond, a wrestling mat, or a tennis court, the man who makes, what often turns out to be the fateful, deciding decision, is rarely, if ever, given credit for knowledge, drive, and ability to handle his job efficiently, if not expertly.

The same unwritten rule holds true for our own handball fans and players regarding our referees. Accosted with boos, insinuations, insults and sometimes threats, these diehard handball lovers continue to excel in their field of endeavor. Their willingness and ability to serve as official decision-makers is, by and large, exemplary. Calls are made quickly and decisively, two necessary qualities for this fast and often technical game. The referee of one-wall handball needs the skills he has, and more. He must be willing to take abuse and be both hard-headed and sensitive at the same time.

Having spoken with a number of our one-wall officials, the author has found them to possess these necessary qualities. The men are sensitive to the feelings of a player who just lost a tough match; they appreciate all of the fabulous shots made by many of the players, but rarely voice their expression for fear of showing partiality, and they understand that many players become easily upset and are sometimes wrongfully abusive. Concerning their calls and judgment decisions, they display the necessary "hard headedness," perhaps more politely, "decisiveness," to perform the arduous task of refereeing. In fact, they are never wrong. Just ask any of them, and they'll tell you!

While this writer has freely and pleasantly conversed with many of these fine gentlemen, he has found more often than not, when the discussion reverts to handball (as it almost always does), that this quality of infallibility shines through. Even when reminded that 500 out of 500 people at a match disagreed with the call of "Chinese killer," our typical one-

Dan Flickstein started playing in the USHA Juniors (one-wall) about ten years ago and was always a top eight finisher. Today, he is an English teacher at Brooklyn's Lincoln High School and still plays the game several times a week. Irv Ehrlich says of him, "He is a good and clean competitor . . . his articles are true and to the point and are some of the very reasons why I personally, at my age, am involved with the sport."

wall referee will casually state that they are all crazy because the ball "happened to be no good." The possibility that they might be wrong never enters their minds.

Recently your author was eliminated in the one-wall tournament in Brownsville. While the referee called a fine game, a disagreement arose between him and yours truly over the screen ball call. At the game's conclusion with your author in a rather depressed state, the referee found it essential to explain to him why certain plays he called were definitely and obviously correct. It is interesting to note that it seems that no two referees have the same definition of a screen ball and, in fact, have often argued among themselves, with reference to specific calls, as to whether or not the play was a screen ball. But apparently a player cannot be considered infallible, for this referee, of whom we were just speaking, insisted that he was right and implied that any opinion differing from his own was preposterous.

Perhaps it is good that our umpires admit to perfection, since without perfect calls and unfailing judgment, our tournament play would decay to new lows in sporting morality. During games our fans have already witnessed seeming unceasing, vociferous, but pointless vocalizing from our disappointed handballers. Don't the players realize that these officials have received a divine call to their vocation (or avocation, if you will)?

In conclusion, your author would like to paraphrase those famous words from none other than William Shakespeare, who astutely recognized: "The quality of (refereeing) is not stained. It droppeth like the gentle rain from heaven."

KECK WINS IOWA SINGLES

In one of the strongest state fields ever, Rev. Robert Keck, Des Moines, successfully defended his Iowa State handball singles title. The tournament was held Feb. 6-7, at the Des Moines YMCA. Indicative of his play throughout the entire tournament, Keck displayed a dazzling array of kill-shots to hand Ray Crites, Cedar Rapids, a 21-13, 21-7 loss in the finals.

In semi-final action, Keck dominated rival Des Moines player, Bill Reichardt, with surprising ease, 21-2, 21-5. In lower bracket action, Dick Fedro, Des Moines, upset second-seeded Dick Roeder, Cedar Rapids, in the quarter-finals but was unable to pull the trick twice as he was defeated by Crites in the semi-final round, 21-16, 21-9.

The tournament was supported in force by many of the 134 members of the Des Moines Hinder Club. Tournament arrangements were excellently handled by the capable tournament committee: John Carr, Dick Fedro, Bob Keck, and George Riggins.

Earlier Tournament Results: **First Round**—Bob Keck (Des Moines) def. C. R. Ziege (Cedar Rapids) 21-10, 20-21, 21-9; Bill Bauerly (Sioux City) def. Roger Lemke (Cedar Rapids) 12-21, 21-15, 21-10; Glenn McClintic (Cedar Rapids) def. Chris Bolling (Des Moines) 21-10, 21-6; Bill Reichardt (Des Moines) def. Doug Kolling (Sioux City) 21-9, 21-14; Ray Crites (Cedar Rapids) def. Harold Carpenter (Des Moines) 21-20, 21-19; Bob Cutler (Des Moines) def. Bill Ball (Waterloo) 21-20, 21-5; Dick Fedro (Des Moines) def. Dean Cramer (Ft. Dodge) 21-13, 21-3; Richard Roeder (Cedar Rapids) def. Gene Harty (Ft. Dodge) 21-6, 21-6.

Quarter-finals—Keck def. Bauerly, 21-11, 21-16; Reichardt def. McClintic, 21-14, 21-19; Crites def. Cutler, 21-1, 21-4; Fedro def. Roeder, 21-8, 21-2.

GEORGE RIGGINS
Asst. Physical Director
Des Moines YMCA

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Record Nationals . . .

(from page 4)

TOURNAMENT NOTES: Carl Porter, one of Arizona's top players and one of the very few erudite handball scribes (sports editor of the Tucson Daily Citizen) put it this way: "I know I am among the great majority, silent or vociferous, who feel it would be a tragic mistake ever to limit the field for the nationals. Better to play until 3 a.m. than to close the experience of the national tournament to any hopefuls — young or old — until such time as large enough facilities are available each year." To which your editor adds, "Amen".

* * *

Eleven years since the last big one at the LAAC and it seems the calendar pages flew off in record speed. Johnny Sloan at 23, taking the "Grand Slam" doubles with Phil Collins. Sloan back at 34, flying in from his new home in Honolulu to play doubles with Phil Elbert, the "Maywood Kid". They won the national doubles in 1964 but youth had to be served in the persons of Fred Lewis and Steve Lott this time out.

Jim Jacobs who won the first one at his home LAAC in 1955, had to sit the '59 one out . . . again, that inevitable age barrier caught up with him in the quarterfinal round against Terry Muck after he had gone three tough games with "Bomber" Gordie Pfeifer in the previous match.

* * *

There were many of the old guard still in evidence . . . Bill "Murder Ball" Ranft was an interested spectator at the final round events . . . 50 years ago he became the first national singles champ, representing the LAAC . . . Danny Phillips, who chairmanned the classics in the 50s, now an avid golfer . . . Bill Freericks, with the same enthusiasm . . . Wes Hicks, still preferring to play with younger competition . . . ask Dan Callahan about their challenge match . . . Marty Martinez, holding "court" on the fifth floor inner sanctum locker room . . . Hal Cram Jr., Lloyd Hoisch, George Brotemarkle, Alex Boisseree (always with those fine Philippine cigars), Bill Feivou (getting ready for a trip to Israel with his gracious wife, and daughter) . . . Joe Kaloustian, the genial and talented Masters performer from Whittier, playing with Frank "Lefty" Coyle, who has found the San Diego area a veritable "fountain of youth" . . . Gus Lewis, finding nostalgic memories for he started his great career at the old Hollywood A.C. and then the LAAC . . . In the last one fellows like Bill Badham, Dick Weisman, Gordon Gray, Murray Spivack, Joe Shane and some of the aforementioned vets were the mainstays of the Club's players . . . there's still a very active gang of players around but

Lining 'Em Up for 1970-71 . . .

The "Big One"—the 21st Annual National USHA Four-Wall Championship will be held at the new nine-court facility of Memphis State University, Memphis, Tennessee.

Second Annual National USHA Invitational Singles is set for the St. Paul Athletic Club with probable dates in November, 1970.

First National USHA Doubles Invitational is set for the University of Texas (Austin) with dates to be announced. (probably, January, 1971).

USHA National Juniors—Dec. 28-30, 1970, either YMHA, Miami, or Flamingo Park, Miami Beach.

National USHA One-Wall, Brownsville Boys Club, Brooklyn, N.Y., Oct.-Nov., 1970.

National USHA Three-Wall Championships, Palmer Park, Detroit, Sept. 2-7, 1970.

National Intercollegiates, University of Tennessee, (Knoxville—dates to be announced).

NOW OPEN FOR BIDS: USHA National Contenders (open to all players who have not won an USHA national championship in the particular event). Competition in singles, doubles, Masters singles and Masters doubles.

USHA Divisionals—East, South, Central, and West.

Those interested: write to Mort Leve, USHA, 4101 Dempster St., Skokie, Ill., 60076. Phone — Area Code 312. ORchard 3-4000.



DOUG CLARK, Tucson, wins consolation singles

the national tournament caliber has been de-emphasized.

Jack Lewis, who played with Art Linkletter in the '59 edition, now confining his efforts to refereeing and his famed "Cocky Moon" snack shop at Santa Monica . . . Gabe Enriquez playing a fine right side with Harry Packer . . . Arnold Aguilar (seed No. 8 at San Francisco in 1960 as his claim to fame) going to the semis with sprightly Irv Simon.

* * *

The real backbone of these nationals are those "regulars" who may not win the top prizes but give back something to the game and are faithful supporters of the Players' Fraternity . . . Marty Grossman of New York . . . Al Stein who flies in to watch his "boys", Decatur, Russo, Kirby, Jacobs, Kramberg, Brinn . . . Bill Segal of Miami Beach and world traveler.

Too much praise cannot be given handball's historian, Marty Judnich of San Francisco . . . he's working on beginnings of the game in the Bay Area

City that will prove the game came there before it did in New York . . . Dr. Jim Tanner, "Mr. Handball" of Alabama and a member of USHA's board of directors, a real buff . . . Jack Gillespie all prepared to follow with another big league nationals at Memphis in 1971.

The Twin Cities' quartet of fine players — Bill Yambrick, Terry Muck, Dr. Gary Rohrer, and Paul Schultz . . . aided and abetted by Steve Subak, Neal Nordlund, Ron Adams, and Bill Mohan. We'll have our second national invitational singles at the St. Paul A.C. next season.

It was certainly great to see Ed Kelly, our West Area Commissioner from Long Beach, fully recovered from recent open heart surgery, and promising to be back on the courts next season.

Ben Loiben came in from Chicago to lend his hand at refereeing, and his son, Gary, joining him from the University of Texas . . . speaking of Texas, George Lee made it in from Dallas the final few days . . . couldn't stay away . . . Alvis Grant, the lone D.A.C. holdover from the ol' days.

Les Shumate, always in the best of condition . . . don't think he's ever missed one . . . Bob Kendler got back into Masters action with a pretty good partner in Feivou . . . Joe Ardito and Ben Costello still haven't figured out how they lost to Rod Rodriguez and the former Olympic swim star, Wally Ris . . . (only one answer — it takes 21 points) . . . George Timberlake, the former Southern California all-American footballer, has the handball bug, and is also a fine referee . . . Larry Simpson, carrying the Washington A.C. colors . . . missed his Dad, "Bud" . . . full Canadian contingent, with Bill Surphlis officially representing the CHA in the absence of its president, Bruce Collins . . . and it
(to page 72)

Pfeifer Over Singer in Canadian Open

Gordie Pfeifer scored a big win in defeating Stuffy Singer, 14-21, 21-12, 21-12, in the open singles division of the Canadian National championships held in Vancouver, B.C., March 5-7. Pfeifer, after a slow start, in which Stuffy controlled the play with a cross court serve, catlike quickness on retrieves, and short court position, came back to literally blast the former USHA national champ (1968) off the court in the last two games.

The gallery was impressed with Pfeifer's power serves down either side and hard driving shots. The third game was a story of too many Singer miscues and Pfeifer, representing the Washington A.C. in Seattle, was quick to take advantage. Singer, playing out of the Encino Health Club of Van Nuys, Calif., simply could not maintain his first game momentum and despite the fact that Pfeifer wrenched his foot in the second game was unable to apply the needed pressure.

Statistics: First game—Singer had four aces and 11 kills; Pfeifer four aces but only five kills. Second game—Pfeifer with two aces and 17 kills to Stuffy's zero on aces and 14 kills. Third game—Pfeifer one ace and 11 kills; Stuffy, 13 kills, one ace but errors were the big difference.

It was an all-U.S. sweep with Matt Kelly, Pacific Coast Club, Long Beach, pairing with John Bart, Hollywood YMCA, for a win over the Patricelli brothers of the Washington A.C., 21-19, 21-18.

Barrie Leech, Toronto won the Closed singles over Dinty Moor, Edmonton, 21-10, 21-18. Vancouver's Bob Wilson and Mel Brown, won the Closed doubles over Harold McClean and Bill Thoms, Toronto. Bernie Pritchard and Ron Sibbald, Toronto, took the Open Masters doubles over Ron Bostrom and Harold Bunch, Seattle YMCA. Pritchard and Sibbald also won the Closed Masters doubles.

The United States Handball Association sponsored the first Canadian Junior championships, won by Giarrrd Caya, Montreal over Cody Pantages, Vancouver, 14-21, 21-8, 21-19. Pantages was leading 19-14 in the third game but couldn't get the needed winning tallies.

Consolation singles—Ted Yeamans, Portland, over M. Churly, Toronto. Consolation doubles—Boone and Wright, Vancouver, over S. Fox and M. Jennings, Toronto. Masters doubles Consolation—Bill Inglesby and Dick Brouwer, Portland.

In the Open doubles Kelly and Bart never lost a game to take top honors.

Kelly was very strong on the right, continually rolling the ball out at the right side, front wall. Bart steady from the port side and controlling the ceiling game defeated a very capable team, the Patricelli brothers. Bart, a big man, moves very well on the court and is difficult to get a ball past. Kelly loves to shoot the corner and has the confidence to go for broke whenever the opportunity rises. The Patricelli brothers played well both games and had an impressive lead in the second game, maybe overconfidence or lapse of team work. Anyhow Kelly and Bart came on very strong to win the match.

In the semi finals Kelly and Bart defeated Thoms and McClean of Toronto, 21-17 and 21-10. Patricelli brothers were extended the distance by Wilson and Brown, Vancouver, 21-19, 18-21, 21-17.

In the Closed Canadian singles first game Leech was very sharp on back wall kills and hard serves to the left dominated the play. Second game, Dinty retrieving and keeping the ball in play, built up an early lead, going for more shots. Quite obvious Barrie was working very hard and was not getting set for his shots. Finally, around 14 points the game started to change to Leech's favor. Dinty was having trouble with a cross court serve coming off the glass. 19-18 Leech looked very tired but was able to dig a little deeper for energy and finished the match. A great win for Leech who had played a good game against Pfeifer in the semi finals.

The Closed Canadian doubles went to a team of Vancouverites. Bob Wilson who is playing real fine ball and his steady partner Mel Brown. They had lost a close semi final in the open to the American team, Patricelli brothers. That match was as exciting as any played in the tournament. They were extended the distance by McClean and Thoms for the closed and the right to represent Canada in L.A. This was the second time these two teams have met and they evened the score this year. Not only did they beat the second ranked team but they also defeated first ranked team of Mickey Unroth and Stan Garden, Toronto. No doubt in the minds of Vancouver who is the best in doubles for Canada.

Canadian Open Masters Doubles won by those perennial champions, Pritchard and Sibbald in two very close games over a strong team from Seattle, Bostrom and Bunch. In both games the Americans were leading up to the 20 and 19 points respectively. A real heart break for the players as well as the wives who were

watching the games. Ron and Bernie seem to thrive on the pressure and came through with an exciting finish. Many a young player could learn a lot by just watching the teamwork of the Masters teams. How well both partners covered one another and very seldom are they caught out of position. Their conduct on the court is a credit to any sports minded person.

The first Canadian Junior Tournament held in Canada was a tremendous success. For the short time these boys have been playing, some of them show real promise.

* * *

NOTES: The Awards Banquet was held at Vancouver Lawn and Tennis Club. Bill Surphlis did the honors and introduction of the head table. Presentations to runners-up in singles and Master closed doubles were given by Bruce Collins, president of the Canadian Handball Association. Trophy to Giarrrd Caya, Junior Champ, was presented by Stuffy Singer.

Rod Dickey, who is B.C. manager for Hiram Walkers presented trophies to the open singles, doubles and Masters doubles. Incidentally, Hiram Walkers donated all the beautiful trophies and gave a cocktail party at the Vancouver A.C.

The Sportsman Award this year went to a former Davis Cup team player, Jim Skelton. This award was presented by Surphlis. The reaction given to Jim by the crowd certainly indicated his popularity out west.

Bruce Collins spoke on the unity of the Canadian Handball Association with the provinces and the aims for the coming year. Also about our first Junior Tournament, sponsored by the USHA and the close ties between the two countries.

Last but not least, a word of praise to the hard working committee who did an excellent job.

HAROLD McCLEAN

USHA AIDS JUNIORS

The first Canadian Junior championships were largely underwritten by the USHA to stimulate youth handball play. A check for \$1,000 was forwarded to the Canadian Handball Association as a token of good will for the support our good neighbors give us in purchases of Spalding ACE handballs and Saranac ACE gloves.

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Ontario Association . . .

First meeting and seminar of the Ontario Handball Association was held Feb. 21-22 at the Cambridge Hotel, Toronto.

Those attending were Norm Moorhouse, Chairman; Barrie Leech, Vice-Chairman; Harold McClean, Interim Secretary-Treasurer; Bob Morrison and Joe Marostica, Thunder Bay, Allan McGowan and Brad Jourdin, Sault Ste. Marie, Lou Adamo, Mississauga and Jack McFetridge, Broadview.

This is a first for something of this nature in Ontario, and judging from the remarks of the delegates it was very informative and should be considered as an annual event.

Lou Adamo was elected Secretary-Treasurer and Bob Morrison is the new delegate to Sport Ontario.

All of Saturday was spent on discussing such topics as improving handball, publicity, facilities, Youth Program, etc.

Stan Collini of Wilstan's Health Club opened his facilities Saturday evening to the delegates where they had a workout on his fine handball court. We had hoped for a Runtles-Leech match but settled for Leech beating me 21-16.

Brad Jourdin, who is only 18, shows a lot of promise and won't be long before the north will be heard from.

The one-wall players, Joe Marostica and Bob Morrison, played cut throat with Allan McGowan, who originally hails from Australia. "Tiger" Lou Adamo shows a lot of improvement since the clinic was conducted at Mississauga last month. A real digger.

Certainly hope this type of meeting and Seminar can become a yearly affair.

HAROLD McCLEAN

Regina Handball Club

The activities that follow now in the Regina YMCA Handball Club include: a Handicap Singles Tournament in May and a Mix-n-Match Doubles Tournament in June which will conclude the activities for this season.

A word of thanks goes out to all those who attended our tournament, all those who helped in any way and we certainly hope that you spread the word about our tournament. We'd like to make this one of the best tournaments in Western Canada and remind you again to keep an eye on ACE to find out the date for the '71 Saskatchewan Open.

Stan Fisher,
Public Relations Officer,
Regina YMCA Handball Club

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S-87—Tuffy—Goatskin

S-93—Novice—Steerhide

S-95—Pigskin..

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City B Tournament concluded at the Y.M.H.A. with Don Warnholtz on top. Don defeated Joe Cardarelli two straight, 21-14 and 21-11. In the final game Cardarelli stayed close to Don until the half-way mark. Condition and a strong passing game enabled Warnholtz to pull away. The win left no doubt as to who is top B player this year. Congratulations Don!

Semi finals Cardarelli defeated Ed Chalmers and Warnholtz squeaked by Ed Masur.

HAROLD McCLEAN

Brownsville Club Hosts 'Day of Stars'

The Brownsville Handball Club pre-special. Martin Barry Schwarz and Sal 5, 1970, 12 noon at the Brownsville Boys Club in Brooklyn, New York. Sam Silvers was master of ceremonies.

The first game was the Avenue P Burgis using both hands played Irving Bald Eagle" Beck using a paddle and Louis, "The Beautifian" Eisenberg using both hands. Beck and Eisenberg won this one 21-12.

In the second game, Norman Ray and Tony Quintero played Tommy Hopkins Jr. and John Reicher. Norman Ray and Tony Quintero won 21-16.

Nat Schifter and Al Goldstein the master double champs were swamped by Fred Geller and Marty "The Farmer" Cushman by the score of 21-9 in the third game.

The fourth game was a singles match between Kenny Gamble and Jackie Schorr. Kenny was in top form and blitzed Jack 21 to 7.

The fifth game was between Low Russo Jr. and Dr. Joel Wisotsky the present National Handball champs and Joe Danileycz and Dave Norvid. Russo and Wisotsky won 25-20.

The sixth game was Artie Reyer and Charlie Danileycz versus Marty Decatur and Ken Davidoff. Reyer and Danileycz won 25-22.

The last game was Steve Sandler and Al Torres against Carl Obert and Ruby Obert. Sandler and Torres won 25 to 7.

Carl Arber

Flatbush Club . . .

The Brooklyn gang visited the new eight court facility at Fort Dix, N.J., playing the United Club, made up of military personnel, civilians and retired servicemen. The visitors took 18 of 24 doubles match marathon. Ken Gamble, Lou Radoslovich, Solly Mason and the 67-year-old wonder, Jim Dillon, paced the winners.

KEVIN KILGALLEN

Ripplinger Takes Calgary Open Lyle-Knelsen Win Doubles Event

Young Chris Ripplinger took the Calgary Open Handball Championship title held at the YMCA courts recently, displaying the form that is giving Calgary handball circles fresh hope in regaining supremacy over Edmonton in the Provincial Open. The northern contingency has dominated the provincial tournaments for the past few years.

Ripplinger disposed of Malcolm Lyle 21-14, 21-5, in capturing the A Division Singles championship.

Winners in the B and C divisions were Alan Day and Andy Anderson respectively. Day exhibited a good left-hand kill shot in defeating Jim Westerman in two straight games in the best of three final. Anderson's steady and heads-up play proved insurmountable to opponent Murray Luft who put up a very good battle in losing 21-11, 21-20.

Day was the only two-time winner as he combined with Fred Barnes to capture the B division doubles championship, over Bud Mallette and Brian Huggard. Included in this win was a 21-0 score.

Malcolm Lyle got back on the winning track when he combined with Merv Knelsen to win the A doubles event.

Murray Luft followed the same format when he combined with Terry Clark to win the C doubles.

Calgary Y Handball Club recently hosted a record 82 entrants in the recent Alberta Open Handball Tournament in-

cluding 55 out-of-town entries.

Vancouver's Bob Wilson won the exciting A event singles over Tom Quilling, Great Falls, Mont., by scores of 21-13, 12-21 and 21-6. In the semis, Wnsilson defeated Calgary's Aldo Burga 21-12 and 21-13.

Quilling's semi-final opponent was Great Falls' Joe Gudatis who went down 16-21, 21-6 and a tight 21-20. Calgary champion Chris Ripplinger was beaten 21-17, 21-17 by Gudatis in the quarter-finals.

In open men's doubles, the team of Walter Kondrosky and Gordon Hovind, Edmonton, defeated Ron Billig and Larry Haines of the same city 4-21, 21-14 and 21-17.

Kondrosky and Hovind eliminated Edmonton's Phil Gordon and Marty Cummings in the semi-finals while Billig and Haines took out singles king Wilson and partner Bill Morrow of Vancouver.

A pair of Edmonton youngsters battled it out in the finals of the junior boys' singles which had 16 entries. Roger Borchert won the three-game finale over Hal Linegar by scores of 18-21, 21-13 and 21-17.

Edmonton players again excelled in the Masters (senior) doubles with Bob Dixon and John Kempo beating Dave Kushner and Sol Ewartz 21-19, 20-21 and 21-14 in the final.

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Orange Y Wins Loop

By BILL KENNEDY

Orange dethroned Paterson as champions of the North Jersey YMCA Four-Wall Handball League March 20, capturing the title by 10 games.

Taking over first place in early January, Orange fought off a strong bid by the defending champions in the final month of the season. It was Orange's first loop crown in the 17-year history of the league.

Tom Ciasulli, John Sabo and Ed Purcell gave the Orange squad an almost invincible singles trio. Captain Matty Boscaino led the doubles combinations which consisted of M.M. "Greek" Matza, Mike Kogan, Tony Acquardo, Whitey Goodfriend, Dave Glickson, Irv Smith, Joe Eichler, Les Barna, John Larsen, John Marra Sr., and John Marra Jr.

It was actually a race for three spots this year, with Orange and Paterson battling for first. Montclair and Plainfield, more than 50 games back, duelled for third, with Montclair capturing the spot by four games. Montclair had been in the league cellar for so many years previously that no one could recall when it had last finished out of the basement.

Jersey City and Newark, league champions in 1966 and 1967, respectively, contended for fifth, with Jersey City winning the dubious distinction.

The league season, which consists of 20 matches on Friday nights from October through March, was marked by the debuts of some promising young players. John Marra Jr., Orange; Tom Vrola, Paterson; Geoff Diamond, Montclair; and Jersey City's Frank Nostrame and Bob Krason all earned recognition as outstanding rookies. More than 100 players participated in the matches, contests of three singles and three doubles, each two-game sets.

Final Standings

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Orange	180	60	.750
Paterson	170	70	.708
Montclair	120	120	.500
Plainfield	116	124	.483
Jersey City	77	163	.321
Newark	57	183	.238

8-Court Facility at Berkeley High

Construction will be completed within a month on eight four-wall courts at Berkeley High School, Calif. The sport will be taught to some 500 boys starting next September. USHA member, Don Davies, is now doing graduate work at the University of Oregon and will teach and promote the game upon return to the school next semester.

This is probably the biggest step, handball-wise, any high school has made.

Bourbeau Again in Reno Y Singles

A Class Singles Bob Bourbeau defeated Cliff McCorkle soundly (and unbelievably) 21-5 and 21-0 . . . Cliff has been coming on lately . . . beat Bob one game in the Turkey tournament. Bourbeau left no doubt in this one. He will be the best in Reno for awhile yet . . . Claude Mabry beat Dennis Skog for third place.

ANECDOTE: Cliff McCorkle beat Claude Mabry for the right to appear in the finals . . . Dennis Skog and Bob Bourbeau were to play in the semis also, with the winner to play Cliff for the A title . . . McCorkle was due to go East to play in the national Intercollegiate tournament and there wasn't enough time to wait for the semi game between Skog and Bourbeau . . . so, the finals between Bourbeau and McCorkle was played before the semi-final game between Bourbeau and Skog . . . not taking anything away from Dennis, who is a good strong B player, who just won the Reno YMCA B title a few months back . . . but Skog has about as much chance with Bob as Reno High School does with the L.A. Rams . . . so the semi-final game between Bob and Dennis was played after the finals and after Cliff had gone back East for the intercollegiate . . . needless to say Mr. Bourbeau won his semi-final match.

Your ACE artist got back to playing regularly and won the Reno City B class title . . . (my first tournament win and I'm very proud of it . . . the last three tournaments I was in . . . two here in Reno and at the Mid-Valley Y in Van Nuys, Calif. I lost to the eventual winner, each time . . . I was due). B Class singles (1) Jim Joelson defeated Jay Reid 21-19, 21-4 . . . John Buccambuso defeated Ray Midzor for third slot. Buccambuso was the favorite . . . figured to meet Reid in the finals. Buck had me 19-14 in the first game and 7-0 in the second game . . . final scores were 21-19 and 21-13 . . . in the finals Reid had me 16-11 in the first game and I beat him 21-19 and then I saved my best game for last and took him easily 21-4 . . . needless to say, I am very pleased.

C Class singles Nick Klaich defeated Rocky Latta, two out of three games for the title and big Terry Hermeling took third . . . Terry is a 255 lb. lineman for the University of Nevada at Reno . . . was, that is.

DOUBLES WINNERS — A Class winner—Claude Mabry and John Buccambuso. B Class Winners—Norm Zunino and Ray Midzor. C Class Winners—Cathcart and Stanley.

JIM JOELSON

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Newspaper Excerpt (Chicago TODAY, April 4) . . .

PAUL HABER . . . the national singles handball champ about winning the title: "I chopped them up, baby. So far four out of five." But that's not all. With Atty. Ted Tannebaum, millionaire-partner, and Richard Spector, president, Haber started the Professional Handball Association, has blueprints for a health club office building, is looking for TV sponsors for his tournament, and is checking with Boxing Promoter Joe Kellman about using portable glass courts with tartan floors for the tournaments.

Mr. Tannebaum — I think your idea has merit . . .

. . . but you picked the wrong man! If you are investing a fortune in pro handball you need people like Jim Jacobs, Pete Tyson, Buzz Shumate, Marty Decatur, Bob Brady, Claude Benham, and Lou Russo. Take Jacobs, for example. His conduct on and off the court has marked him as the best man in all the history of handball. The public and the players believe in Jim. Maybe he is not the greatest player today but he is by far the greatest influence for good handball ever had. And I am not sure he isn't the best player of all time. It is hard to decide at this late date what Al Banuet would have done with Jacobs. But it is not hard to appreciate the remarkable influence Jim has been in handball. Haber's influence has been sickening. That's why I say to you, Mr. Tannebaum — you picked the wrong man.

You should pick Jim. No one would ever question his integrity, his skill or moral fiber. No one would worry about the smell that surrounds boxing or the take over by the syndicate gamblers. You see, Jim represents all that we stand for in handball, — righteousness. We don't think the symbol of our sport should be an athletic bum, even though his skill is outstanding.

Now, I know you don't give a damn about anything else but the potential pot of gold in pro handball. Our main concern is character. If your interest in handball is material — you should know that ours is spiritual. We think handball should be an influence for good. When it isn't, I won't be there. When you embark on such a big undertaking as professional handball, (and I admire your courage) start with men who won't condemn you, — men you won't find on a barroom floor or in a gambler's pocket.

Seems to me I have read about professional handball and super stars before, — maybe three or four times. It is only natural that a great natural talent would want to capitalize on his skill. In the past, those who have tried have failed miserably. What success the present will bring would only be a guess.

Handball really has nothing more to offer now than it had in the past. Haber has no more than Banuet or even Platak. As a matter of fact, he may have even less. Banuet was the peer and Platak had the longest record. Both had a gallery that would have followed them anywhere. This is not the case with Haber.

Let us suppose Haber's sponsors (and may the Lord have mercy on them) do build a glass court that will seat several thousand. Who is Paul going to play? No one in the Nationals came even close. There was a good reason for it. For all practical purposes, Paul is a professional handball player. He was playing for a living and the difference is plain as day. He plays for a living almost all day, almost every day. The amateurs play for honor maybe three or four times a week.

Now I am not criticizing either Haber or your folly. They will go the way of all flesh. But before he does more damage than he has already done, I think our members should know the consequences of participation.

I want to make it very clear that ANY athlete is welcome in our tournaments EXCEPT the Professional Handball player. Our members think he has an unfair advantage. Under our present Amateur Code a professional handball player CANNOT enter our events, nor any other amateur event as a matter of fact. The USHA will not harbor ANY player who joins Haber's "Play for Pay" gang. History has proven that gamblers and professionals are often bed partners. I didn't devote half of my life to prepare a berth for gamblers or dissidents like Paul Haber.

I have never presumed that I had the right to dictate a man's career but it is my DUTY as President of this Association to enforce the rules laid down by our Players' Fraternity. One of them is to enforce our Amateur Code and to the best of my ability to advance the character of Handball. You can bet your life I will do my duty . . . not by interfering in any way with the newcomers but by making our tournaments more meaningful, — by expanding our objectives and by rising to the professional challenge with innovations that will enrich both the player and the public. Every effort will be made to counteract the greed that now confronts us, never forsaking our philosophy that the handball court is the temple wherein sportsmanship, character and physical well being contributes to Mind, Body and Soul, — not money! The Pros have a right to their convictions and so have we. I wish the pros well but if I turn my back to you, Mr. Tannebaum, — it is only because I like to choose my kind of companions.

Bob Kendler

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