

in Capitol Campus varsity sports. And for you Ed McDonald fans, yes, he received one too! We're not sure for what yet, but it's hanging in his room next to his picture of Dave Shannon.

Once again, Manager Billy Martin is in the news. No, not because George Steinbrenner gives him gas, but because of his shenanigans during an argument. He was suspended indefinitely by American League President Lee McPhail. Billy came charging out of his dugout to dispute a typical judgment call when he rubbed chests with home plate umpire Terry Cooney. That's an automatic fine even before he had a chance to bicker. Then, to top it off, he started kicking dirt around home plate, and ended the drama by throwing a handful of gravel at Cooney. Now, people can say what they want about the man, but he sure has a way with baseball, and is perhaps the best manager in the game today. Billy adds to the excitement of the sport through his patented chats with the men in blue, which often lead to an early shower. Now, all he can do is watch his team perform from the bird's eye view of the locker room until McPhail assesses a definite penalty.

Continuing with baseball, Pete Rose keeps closing the gap between himself and Stan Musial for the top spot on the all-time National League hit list. By mid-June, Charlie Hustle will assume the new ownership of total N.L. hits, and begin chasing the all-time leader, Ty Cobb, who slugged over 4,000 hits in his career. Some fans still believe Musial should earn the rank as the hit leader, since all of his 3,630 safeties came on natural grass, while Pete has had the advantage of playing on artificial turf for the last decade or so. But, no matter how you look at it, Pete still deserves credit for his aggressive style of play, as well as his impressive statistics. Case in point: this past weekend, when the Phils hosted the St. Louis Cardinals, Rose scored from first on a double by Manny Trillo. The play ended in a cloud of dust and a head-first slide at the plate. Just think, a 40-year-old man playing a kids game and getting paid for it!

Can you believe that the free-agent epidemic has struck the NBA? Shootin' Gus Williams signed a multi-million dollar contract with the Seattle Super-sonics that will last an eternity, thus ending his one-year withdrawal from the sport. Otis Birdsong looks to follow, with an outrageous contract offer from the Cleveland Cavaliers, unless the Kansas City Kings can match it. But wait, there's more. Sources say that power forward Mitch Kupchak of the Washington Bullets might test the market, bad knees and all. The Knicks and Lakers both have expressed interest in his services. Our question is this: Where would he play on the Lakers?

Later this month, the NBA selects college players looking to make it big in the pros. The Dallas Mavericks have the prized first selection, and it's slated for June 9. Barring an unlikely trade, the Mavs will probably select Indiana hardship prospect Isiah Thomas in an effort to help their offensive attack. The Detroit Pistons follow, and as of now are leaning toward another hardship athlete, DePaul's Mark Aguirre. The New Jersey Nets have three choices in round one, and rumors say that the champion Boston Celtics are looking to trade their final pick in the opening round for the rights to New Jersey's Mike Newlin. Without a doubt, the Nets should improve from their dismal performance last year, as long as they don't get the reputation that the New York Jets have. That is, screwing up draft choices.

Now it's time for tennis, and a name new to almost everyone. It's Kathy Rinaldi, who is playing in the prestigious French Open in Paris. Rinaldi advanced to the quarter finals by knocking off two seeded players. She did it with awesome serves and pinpoint returns on the clay courts. The real stopper is that she is barely 14, the youngest player ever to qualify for quarter final competition in this tournament in 56 years! We're talking young here, folks—she hasn't even started high school yet. There seems to be more teenagers in professional tennis than in any other sport. As a matter of fact, when a player reaches 30, he or she is considered over-the-hill. Look out, Chrissie, here comes the 14-year-old phenom, Kathy Rinaldi!

The LPGA Tour comes to Hershey later this month. It will be held at the Hershey Country Club's West Course, with last year's champion, Joanne Carner, leading the field. The Lady Keystone Open will feature the top contending professional women golfers on the tour, as they fight for the honored top prize. Nancy Lopez-Melton, Jan Stephenson, and Kathy Whitworth are all expected to compete in the tourney from June 19-21.

We would like to continue our Dummy of the Week Award in this, the final edition of the C.C. Reader, by naming Mr. Lou Grunt the winner without challenge. Grunt wins a case of TMI Beer, brewed with radioactive water and guaranteed to glow your mind, plus a week's vacation at the newest resort in Tehran, Iran, compliments of Khomeini Airways. Enjoy, enjoy!

P.S. Remember: If Fernando Valenzuela is on the mound, it's lights out and Good Night Irene!

W.G.A.F. Diapers the Vipers

By Darrell Reider

Spring Term Intramural Bowling ended Wednesday night as W.G.A.F. swept all three matches to capture the bowling crown for the past ten weeks. Captain Dean Frack and company rolled by the Prowlers in the preliminaries, WSDC in the semis, and then capitalized on the leaders, the Vipers in the championship game to earn trophies for their efforts. Other winning members of W.G.A.F. (which stands for "who gives a \$1/2#1! **+") are John Tillison, Cliff Williams, Bob Sharkey, and Tom Ondrey.

Individual trophies were also presented after Wednesday night's post season action. High single game award for the men went to WSDC Captain Joe Bozik with a brilliant 215, and on the women's side, Donna Wilson earned her trophy for an outstanding 179 for her team, the Ladies of the Evening. The

coveted high average trophies went to Bruce Rambacher and Coleen Pfleger. Rambacher, anchoring the 11th Framers all season averaged 171 over the course of the ten week league play, while Coleen rolled consistently at 146 for the Prowlers. The other distinguished award was presented for the high individual series to the Vipers' Tom Belk for an impressive 586 triple, and to the Dining Hall Dynamos' Marge Smith who scored a 451 series one Wednesday evening at the Middletown Lanes.

Any returning or new students interested in participating in the Intramural Bowling League in the upcoming Fall Term should stop in the Recreation-Athletics Office after registration in September to secure a spot for the term. The new league should resume during the second or third week of the term.



A view from the on-deck circle at a recent baseball contest at Smitley Field.

READER Photo by Darrell Reider

Champions are a Bunch of No-Names

By Kevin Spiegel

It was a festive occasion as the two top intramural softball teams faced each other. The stage was set as the teams put away their books and their girls for Showdown 1981. The No Names came in undefeated, and the Night Riders with only two losses.

No Name pitcher Mark Baer settled down after Jim McDonnell of the Night Riders took him downtown with a four bagger. Then, in the top of the second, the Night Riders generated their second and final run. Mark Wolf doubled, and then the No Names made a costly error, allowing him to score. But from then on, it was lights out, as Baer threw five scoreless innings to halt the Night Rider attack.

The No Names tied the score in their half of the second, when Jeff Davis singled and scored ahead of Al Hopperstead's round tripper. Al said later, "I was only hoping for a double." The No Names got the eventual game winner an inning later. Ron Maiorino (the C.C. Reader's first MVP award winner) got things going in the third. He singled and scored the winner as Phil Impink singled him home. When Maiorino was "trucking" around third, I'm not saying he's slow, but while you're carrying that refrigerator I'll have a ham and cheese. The No Names then broke the game

wide open as Henry Rebinski ignited his ball club. A double turned into a run, as another error cost the Night Riders. Hits by Maiorino, Jerry Joseph, and Danny Villani drove in three more No Name runs.

Not to take a thing away from the Night Riders, they played the No Names as tough as anyone. Jack McEntee deserves a lot of congratulations for a super year. It's not fair for only one winner, but the better team did win. So to the Night Riders (Jerry Weiss, John McDonnell, Mark Nezgoda, Mark Wolf, Dan Mignogna, Joe Sowinski, Jim Neff, Roger Kirchheim, Jim Matichek, and Ron "Utility Man" Kuzo): a season with no shame. To the winning No Names (Captain Henry Rebinski, Mike Crossman, Ron "MVP" Maiorino, Jerry Joseph, Phil Impink, Jeff Davis, Danny Vallani, Al Hopperstead, Kevin Ryan, Rick Joyce, Jim Sein-lwin, and Mark Baer): a job well done. Congratulations.

By the way, Ron Maiorino wins a date with the girl of his choice. Runner up for the award was Mark Baer. He wins his very own Strat-O-Matic Intramural Softball Game. The two teams are No Names and Night Riders.

A side note for interested readers: This writer was very much impressed by the student turnout for the game. A capacity crowd saw the No Names capture the 1981 intramural softball championship.



More muddy grapplers pit strength against strength at the Rites of Spring.

Photo by Steve Myers
Photo Club