

'On The Ball'



BY RAY KOEHLER
Sports Editor

Modern Casey At The Bat

There was once a baseball team in Pittsburgh whose heraldry was proclaimed by the positively frightening nom de guerre of "Pirates."

Following the Buccos' listless 1950 play, the term can more appropriately be leveled at the Forbes Field management which insists on charging patrons full price to witness the ballet-like actions of a group of 250 hitters plus a pitching staff whose collective fastballs would not stir up enough breeze to blow the foam from a bottle of suds.

In the offices of the Daily Collegian, last Spring, a lonely but loud group of diehards daily berated our ears with brash predictions based on the "Pirates" Lemon League showings against

such clubs as the Okala Spuds and the Kenosha Wildcats. Resolved to bide our time until the proper opportunity to put them in their place arose, we patiently watched and waited. Nor did we wait too long, for with the Bucs wallowing in the goo of last place several weeks later we penned the following lines—with a somewhat different switch.

Today they are reprinted. The only difference is that our friends from Pittsburgh now wear the mask of humility as they moodily console themselves in a corner.

The outlook wasn't bright at all for Pirate fans that night
And in his 2nd floor radio box, Rosie was in a fright
For Kiner wasn't doing so hot, and Chesnes was all shot
And the Buccos' touted power—simply—was—not.

Dem Bums come down from Flatbush with fire in their eyes
And the way they beat that sphere around they weren't
swattin' flies

So when Dickson dropped the opener and Queen No. 2
It looked as though the Pickeroonies just about were through.

The season had just opened and the Bucs were going bad
And it didn't take a Swami to see that they'd been had
Voices from the empty decks and bleachers loosely packed
Screamed, "Get dose clowns outa dere, we want our two
bucks back."

Now Rickey started old "Four-eyes" Schultz (trying for a sweep)

And the way he trun the horsehide tru was making Rosie weep

So when Westlake died on second, and Murtaugh bit the dust

Somber fans foresaw Crosby financing a cellar truss.

With shadows crowding the infield, and the score at four to two

All thoughts were on Homer Liverlips, "He'd know what to do."

But Coogan preceeded Liverlips, and, likewise, so did Hopp,
The former was a gamble, and the latter a tired mop.

But Coogan outlegged a bounder—and to the wonderment of all

Hopp smashed a dozen mazdas with his drive against the wall.

Now from that stricken multitude there arose a mighty yell
And to the toiling "Four-eyes," Homer's bat looked mean as hell.

There was urgency in Liverlips' manner as he dug himself a trench

And it wasn't for Coach Meyer on his knees over at the bench

That bloodshot look in Homer's eye meant the foe no great harm

His only thoughts were, "Gotta hurry up, my beer is getting warm."

Now that Schultz he was a cagy cuss and offered nothing good

His first pitch was a teaser that the blue-serge called good.
The hackles rose on Liverlips' neck and he put up an awful beef

"Ya dirty dog, with my own little bat I'll up and brush your teeth."

(Continued on page five)

Gridders Tilt Unnamed Foe Today; Drop Scrimmage Game To Colgate

By MARV KRASNANSKY

Destination undisclosed, Penn State's 47-man football squad left State College yesterday afternoon for its third scrimmage within a week. College officials, unwilling to have the Lions scouted by any of Penn State's 1950 opponents, were unwilling to say where the team was going.

The scrimmage, scheduled for this afternoon, will be third within a week for Rip Engle's hard-working warriors. The Big White met Bucknell last Wednesday and Colgate Saturday.

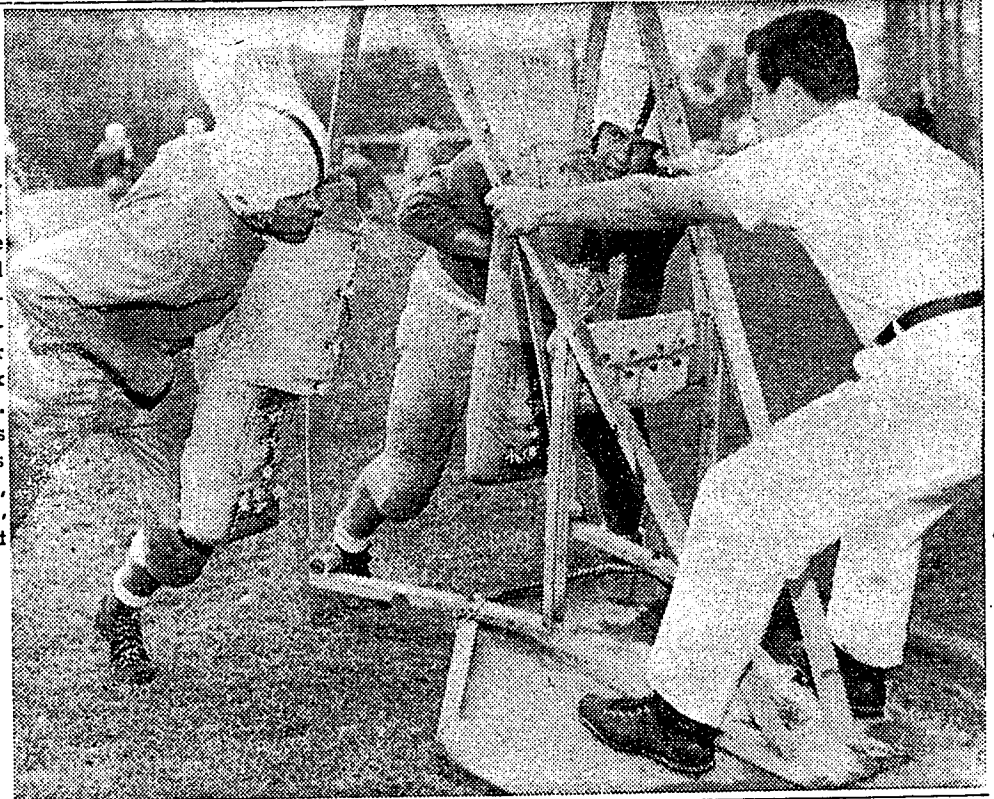
The Lions will face today's opposition following a rough and tumble nine quarter football lesson at the hands of Paul Bixler's Colgate Raiders, Saturday. The Lions' failure to take advantage of

Fencing Call

The varsity fencing team will begin practice this afternoon at 5 o'clock in Rec Hall. All members of the team are asked to report.

Going Bye-Bye

Coach Sever Toretti goes for a ride on the blocking sled with power furnished by tackles Ed Hoover (left) and Chuck Godlaskey. Hoover scales 210 and stands 6-feet 3-inches, Godlaskey, 210 and 6-feet even.



their opportunities and several lapses on pass defense cost them a seven touchdown to six loss to Colgate.

Pass Defense Still Weak That State still has plenty to learn about covering passes was obvious against Bucknell, when the Bisons could move only through the air lanes. Colgate, however, cashed in on the soft-spot in the State defensive armor, five of their seven scores coming via the overhead rout.

Everybody In On the Act While the nine-quarter scrimmage gave the squad plenty of playing time, it also gave Engle and his assistants ample opportunity to observe virtually their entire personnel in action. For the first four periods, during which Colgate scored but twice on identical pass plays, the Raiders were unable to move the ball against State's first-string platoons. When Engle began making his mass substitutions, however, the Raiders poured it on.

Engle, well aware of the tough job he faces as commander of the Penn State rebuilding program, doesn't view the situation with gloom or alarm. Three of the touchdown passes were the result of the same play, he pointed out, while two other Raider scores were the result of the Lion laxness on passes.

Engle, however, lamented the failure of the line to move fast enough to open the way for the ball carriers.

With the first-string offensive and defensive platoons playing the first four quarters, the Lions

completed two touchdown passes to end Art Betts. The first payoff pitch covered 65 yards, the second 14. The second six-pointer was set up on a 40-yard completion, O'Bara to Betts, with wingman Bud Smidansky helping out with a downfield block.

Mundell, Jacob Score Earle Mundell and George Jacob accounted for the other two State's quarterbacking chores.

(Continued on page five)

MAJOR LEAGUE RESULTS

Yesterday's Results
Chicago, 9; Brooklyn, 7
New York, 13; St. Louis, 0

NATIONAL LEAGUE							
	W	L	Pct.	W	L	Pct.	
Phila.	87	54	.617	St. Lo's	71	69	.507
Boston	78	60	.565	Cinn.	59	81	.421
B'klyn	76	61	.555	Chicago	60	83	.420
N. York	77	63	.550	Pitts.	52	89	.369

Today's Games
St. Louis at Boston (N)
Pittsburgh at Brooklyn (2)
Cincinnati at New York (N)
Chicago at Philadelphia (N)

Yesterdays Results
Boston, 3; Detroit, 2

AMERICAN LEAGUE							
	W	L	Pct.	W	L	Pct.	
N. York	90	52	.634	Wash.	61	80	.433
Boston	89	53	.627	Chicago	56	88	.389
Detroit	88	53	.624	St. Lo's	54	88	.380
Cleve.	83	61	.576	Phila.	49	95	.340

Today's Games
New York at Chicago (N)
Washington at St. Louis (N)
Philadelphia at Detroit
Boston at Cleveland

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