

Sports Thru

The Lion's Eye

By JAKE HIGHTON
Collegian Sports Editor



'Tis the night before the Pitt game, and all through the Nittany Vale, not a creature is stirring except the Friday Night Quarterback: "Let's see . . . Penn State beat West Virginia, 35-21 . . . West Virginia beat Pitt, 16-0 . . . Hey! Penn State could lick those Panthers." But Freddy Fan's momentary glee vanishes. "Shucks, comparative scores don't mean anything."

Freddy Fan is right. The way the pigskin bounces in one game can be entirely different from its gyrations in another game. Comparative scores are unreliable, unreasonable, and unwise-to-bet-on. Nevertheless, Freddy Fan's comparative-score reasoning does show that it is highly possible for State to beat the Pitts even though the Smokey City gridders should win by as much as two touchdowns.

The Pitt-Penn State rivalry is one of those traditional windups in which all past game records are made to look like mere skirmishes before the battle that counts. It is like the Army-Navy classic. It was thought fantastic when the 1946 Middies held Army's Blanchard, Davis, and Devastation to 21-18 and stood on the Cadet 3-yard line as the game ended. But that merely bordered on the fantastic. In 1948 probably the weirdest form reversal in sports history occurred. Army had rolled over eight straight opponents. Navy also had a perfect record—eight losses and no wins. A circus barker couldn't make this seem like a contest. However, the only concession made by Navy was a 21-21 equality. Again in 1950 the Cadets won eight straight. Navy, not wishing to strain credulity twice, managed to win two while losing seven. Final score: Navy 14, Army 2.

So it can go when the Lions and Panthers tangle. Tomorrow's game has the same overtones as the 1940 game. State was unbeaten with a bowl bid a virtual certainty. The "only" paper-mache road-block was a mediocre Pitt team. But State wound up on the short end of a 20-7 count with only the "Crow Bowl" left of an otherwise great season. Again in 1948 a Nittany 17-game streak and potential bowl team stumbled over the Pitts, 7-0.

So it lines up this year in reverse. Pitt has everything to lose, and State nothing. The Panthers have run roughshod over three Big Ten teams and panted the only defeat on Notre Dame. (Michigan State also beat the Irish.) With such Panther rumblings, Pittsburghers are harking back to the glories that were Pitt's under Jock Sutherland between 1925-1937. (Eastern champs six times and never loser to State). Thus, Pitt currently stands with Eastern supremacy and a highly probable Orange Bowl bid theirs simply by defeating the Lions. A task which is just as easy for Pitt as for State in one of those unpredictable traditional rivalries where the unusual is the rule rather than the exception—favorites have lost five out of the last eight.

With bowl talk one of the quickest ways to bring a team to grief, the Nittany booters had better be alert when they close the season against Penn tomorrow. The soccer bowl committee could forget the Nittanians' sparkling win over the National Champion Temple if the Quakers should win.

About the worst thing that can happen to Penn State's cross-country team Monday, when it races in Michigan for the NCAA championships, is to lose plainly and simply like any other normal team has done in the past two years. In 1950, when they copped the national title, the Lions licked the weather, lack of sleep, hunger, and some of the country's best runners. En route to East Lansing, a paralyzing snow storm—the same one which postponed the Pitt-State football game—fouled up train schedules and as a result the runners' sleep, eating, and working-out schedule. So without food, and with much fatigue, the Nittanians romped over a snow and ice-covered course in 25 degree temperature.

Last year, State was running without a hammed-up script—and headed for a certain victory. While Coach Chick Werner was accepting congratulations, frosh Lamont Smith suddenly collapsed with the title 50 yards from the finish in fourth place.

Monday? Syracuse, which still thinks it is national champ, will most likely be relieved of its dubious crown; Michigan State should have no trouble winning off its brilliant IC4A championship; and the Lions at best could finish second—without any dramatics for a welcome change.

Frank, Jack, 'n Kurt . . .

Star Soccer Halfbacks

By BOBBY SCHOELLKOPF

Remember the famous "Purity, Body, and Flavor" rings that are said to make a brew more satisfying? Well, just as sure as these three rings stand for quality, so does the triumvirate "halfbackfield" of the Nittany Lion soccer team—Frank, Jack, 'n Kurt.

For as long as Carter has made Little Liver Pills, Frank Follmer, Jack Charlton, and Kurt Klaus have been bosom booter buddies. The trio of halfbacks has so many things in common, soccerwise and otherwise, that to mention one of them is to refer to all of them.

Played At Northeast High

The whole relationship started in one of the East's soccer hotbeds, Philadelphia, where all three men were reared and subjected to a booter atmosphere. The trio of toemen at one time or another all played soccer for Northeast High School in the City of Brotherly Love.

Charlton, the oldest member of the Triple Alliance at 24, performed for Coach Frank Terry at Northeast in 1944, while Follmer and Klaus played together under Ray Mullan at that high school for four years.

Not only did Northeast's soccer team go undefeated for the four years Follmer and Klaus played there, but was unscored upon for three of the years, which indicates that Frank and Kurt were well on their way toward stardom in the booter pastime.

Club Soccer

"Our high school coach Ray Mullan was really terrific at teaching the game," said Captain Klaus. "In addition to teaching us the fundamentals of soccer he taught us 'soccer finesse,' instead of just an ordinary kick-run game that is so typical in America," he added.

The three Philadelphians climbed another notch in the booter scale by playing club soccer in the Philly area.

Kurt and Jack cast their lot with the Light House Club, the former playing for the junior division team of the club three years, while the latter played for the first division team.

The black-thatched Charlton and Klaus said it was with the Light House Club that they learned the inside of the game, and gained the experience which proved so valuable when they reached the collegiate ranks.

Follmer learned his soccer ABC's with the German Hungar-



—Photo by Freeburn
F. FOLLMER, K. KLAUS, J. CHARLTON

ian Club of the Philadelphia area, with whom he played for seven years.

Come to State

Frank, Jack, 'n Kurt continued their journey to the Swarthmore Center, where they formed a solid halfback threesome for a college booter combine that went through a disastrous season. The Swarthmore soccermen, so the threesome say, were winless throughout the campaign except for a win over Penn State's jayvee booter team.

The three booters came to State, finally, where they proceeded to put their years of soccer experience to work. Kurt and Frank started out with a boom as sophomores, the former starting for Bill Jeffrey's varsity booters at center half and the latter starting at right half. Charlton also saw considerable action at left halfback that year as understudy to Red Emig.

Plan to Stick Together

Charlton joined his fellow-Philadelphians in the Nittany halfbackfield his junior year as a starter, taking full charge of the left halfback post. And ever since then the three have supplied the Lion booter team with a "three-ring" quality of soccer play. Kurt has been named captain of this year's team, while Follmer was named on the 1951 soccer coaches' All-America second team.

The senior threesome will be

graduated next semester, but all plan to stick together, as in the past, on the soccer field. They believe they might form some club team a good halfbackfield after they are graduated. Regardless which team gets their services, it can be assured of getting a quality lacking in most American soccer players—a little thing called "class."

Coming up at Pittsburgh on Saturday is the 52d Pitt - Penn State football game since this series was inaugurated in 1893.

CLASSIFIEDS

WANTED

- WANT DELICIOUS Clams drawn in butter? Why not try ours? McGrail's Inn right at crossroad of Route 45 in Pleasant Gap.
- RIDERS TO Chambersburg, leaving this Saturday at 10 a.m. Also Nov. 25 at noon. Call ext. 182 ask for Elser.
- PASSENGERS WANTED to Dayton, O. Leave 25th. Call Don Steinger, State College 2947.
- RIDE FOR two to Uniontown-Conellsville district and return. Can leave noon Tuesday. Call Dave Jones 4444 after 7 p.m.
- RIDE FOR one to Wilkes-Barre. Please call Mimi Unger, 124 Simmons.
- RIDE WANTED to New York City Tues. noon. Call Barry at mealtime. Sigma Phi Alpha 6789.
- PASSENGERS FOR trip to Texas during Christmas holidays. Call E. B. Reynolds, University Club. Phone State College 2251.
- MARRIED COUPLE wants ride to Pittsburgh after 5:00 p.m. on Nov. 26. Call 6460 in the evening.
- RIDE TO Pittsburgh for three—Friday, Nov. 21 at 3:00 p.m. Call ext. 298. Ask for Velosky.

LOST

- ONE PURPLE umbrella at Beaver Field Saturday. Sentimental value. Call Joanne 19 Simmons.
- BROWN AND White checked overcoat, zip-in lining, in Sparks Wednesday. Name in coat. Call Allen Wierman 2424.
- WILL PERSON who took brown plaid topcoat from 208 Willard at 7 p.m. Wednesday please return to Ed, Nit 21-16. Phone ext. 281.
- BROWN LEATHER Wallet containing money, war bond; very valuable cards. Please call Don, 6895.
- ONE MOUNTED Crow from wall of Alpha Chi Rho Saturday night. Sentimental value. If found, phone 2411 with any clues.
- BROWN AND White Dog—vicinity 429 E. Hamilton Avenue. Answers to name Howie. Call ZG 2941.
- GREEN PLAID folding umbrella on first floor Home Ec. building. Call Shirley, 56 Atherton.
- KEY RING with four keys, lost Tuesday. Finder please return to Student Union desk at Old Main.
- TORTOISE SHELL Glasses in case—Nov. 14 between Cathaum and Simmons dormitory. If found call 8 Simmons.
- BROWN GABARDINE Alligator Topcoat; car keys in pocket. We have yours. Also gray gabardine topcoat mistakenly taken Saturday night. S.F.S. 4402.
- SHEAFFER Black and Gold Pencil. Graduation present. Name Harry Lawroski on base. Return to S.U.
- COAT NECK-PIECE, grey poodle cloth one side, black velvet other—lost in vicinity of Delta Tau Delta. Call Buzz, Phi Kappa Tau.
- TAN ZIPPER Notebook containing slide-rule, Saturday; vicinity College Ave. Contact Van Tassel. Phone 2391. Reward.

FOR RENT

ONE SINGLE and one double room near campus. Call 2918.

FOR SALE

1941 STUDEBAKER Champion (2-door). Low mileage on engine. Call Quirk, State College 2251.
ROSES—attractively boxed \$2.00 and \$2.50 per dozen. Delivered. Wolfe Florist. Phone 4558.
SUNLAMP used in Mnc Hall. Must get rid of it immediately. Call Mrs. Bink ext. 71.

WRA Results

Ping Pong
Sigma Delta Tau, 3 — Chi Omega, 0.
Alpha Gamma Delta won on forfeit.
Alpha Chi Omega, 3 — Philotes, 0.

Basketball
Sigma Delta Tau won on forfeit.
Kappa Kappa Gamma, 35 — Mac Hall II, 17.
Alpha Xi Delta, 29—Tridelts, 6.

NEW College Diner
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