

The Scorebook

By HERM WEISKOPF
Assistant Sports Editor



QUAKER CITY QUANDARY

Dear Mom and Pop:

When I got the good word that the press box staff could do without my services for the Penn-Penn State football game last week I silently bubbled with joy. I had been making preparations for that weekend since mid-August and it was nice to know that I wouldn't have to sit in the press box while my date sat several hundred yards away in the stands. Nothing could go wrong in the Quaker City this year I felt. But, being a mere college student, I soon found out that, Shakespeare was right when he wrote, "What fools these mortals be."

The purpose of this letter is to show what careful planning can do! From my contact with sports I have learned that in order to win a team must have a definite plan of action.

According to the plans I was supposed to attend a dance at 9 p.m. Friday, and that on Saturday the five couples in my group were to attend the game, eat supper, and then go to a party.

At 9 p.m. Friday I was about 30 miles outside of Philly. I arrived at the dance at midnight, and strangely enough, my date wasn't there. Doc, a friend of mine from Temple, suggested a quick trip to Antony's—one of the finer establishments in Philly. Finding a parking space near Antony's was a real problem. But getting parked was even harder. Seems as though the driver of the car in back of us had already been at Antony's and had a little trouble seeing our back-up lights. After we cleared away the wreckage and parked the remains of the car we stopped in to see Antony.

After a long night's sleep we picked up the girls and headed for the game. Everyone was glad Penn State won, but as we started walking from the stands to the car we got some idea of how the man who slept with his feet in the icebox one night felt. We headed for the parking lot in an effort to find our car. What an effort! After skinning a few knees, chipping a few teeth, and ripping a pair of pants we finally came across the old buggy. From there on out we made good time. It took only 45 minutes to get out of the parking lot and another hour and a half to get to Antony's for supper.

The ride to Antony's was—as usual—great sport. Somewhere along Walnut street the car ran out of gas. Our only hope was to get a push from one of the millions of cars behind us. The woman in the car directly in back of ours consented to our request, but added that she had just learned how to drive. We were game, and as she approached we cheered her on. The gentle crunch of fender against fender didn't move us very far. If she hadn't been chicken everything would have been okay. She was afraid to push, and we were stranded at one of the city's busiest intersections just as the light turned. There we sat—like birds in the wilder-

ness—with car horns blaring on all sides and the toothy grins of fellow drivers to lessen our sorrow.

There was a little affair at the RAT House Saturday night and we escorted our dates to the party. There we sat, all dressed up, and the shindig turned out to be a costume ball, with the emphasis on hobo outfits. We slowly crawled to the nearest subway to party-party with fellow Penn Staters at the Adelphia. Nobody at the Adelphia knew where the Nu Iota Xi fraternity was. After about an hour the desk clerk finally recalled that there was a message concerning the NIX party. He read the note: "If you want to mix with NIX the Adelphia is no good, you've got to go to the Penn-Sherwood."

We summoned a cab, and after learning that only five of us were allowed to ride at one time, all eight of us piled in. Thirty miles and \$\$ later we arrived at the Penn-Sherwood. When we finally located the Nixes we found that there was plenty of you-know-what on hand. That was just the trouble—everybody already had their hands on it.

Frustration had hit its peak! We headed back to the girls' dorm. After pawing our Penn State souvenirs to pay the cabbie we entered the RAT House and indulged in a bit of after-party partying.

Then at 6 a.m. we decided to go to bed. Only one trouble, not enough beds. I was the lucky one though. I slept on the couch. When I wriggled my too-long frame on the too-short couch I found that all was not right. Seems that when I pressed my feet against the one end of the couch things happened. Ever conscious of the need for experimentation, I pushed a little more. To my sad surprise I found myself suspended in mid air between the ends of a two-piece couch.

Generals have conquered many a country by use of good planning. Athletic coaches advocate definite stands on how to win games. Me? I'm just going to play them as I see them from here on out.

Sincerely,
Your Son

Only Three Losses

West Virginia has licked Penn State only three times in 15 attempts here, and all in the last ten years. The Mountaineer grid-ders first won in 1944, and again in 1953 and 1954.

Moorhead Will Captain Lion Harriers Saturday

Junior cross-country ace Doug Moorhead will captain the harriers Saturday when the Lions race against Manhattan at the University.

Moorhead has been the No. 1 harrier for the Nittany hill-and-dalers this season, and has lived up to his fine performances of last year. The North East speedster has finished no worse than third in four regular-season encounters.

In the opening meet of the season—a triangular battle with Navy and Villanova at Annapolis—Moorhead crossed the finish line in first place. At Ithaca, N.Y., a week later, Moorhead came in second against Cornell.

First Against Spartans
After two losses on the road the Lions returned home, and, with Moorhead leading the way, the Blue and White harriers outlegged Michigan State. Saturday the Lions raced against the Pitt Panthers in another away meet. Although Moorhead did not come in first against the Panthers, he was responsible for setting a record-smashing pace.

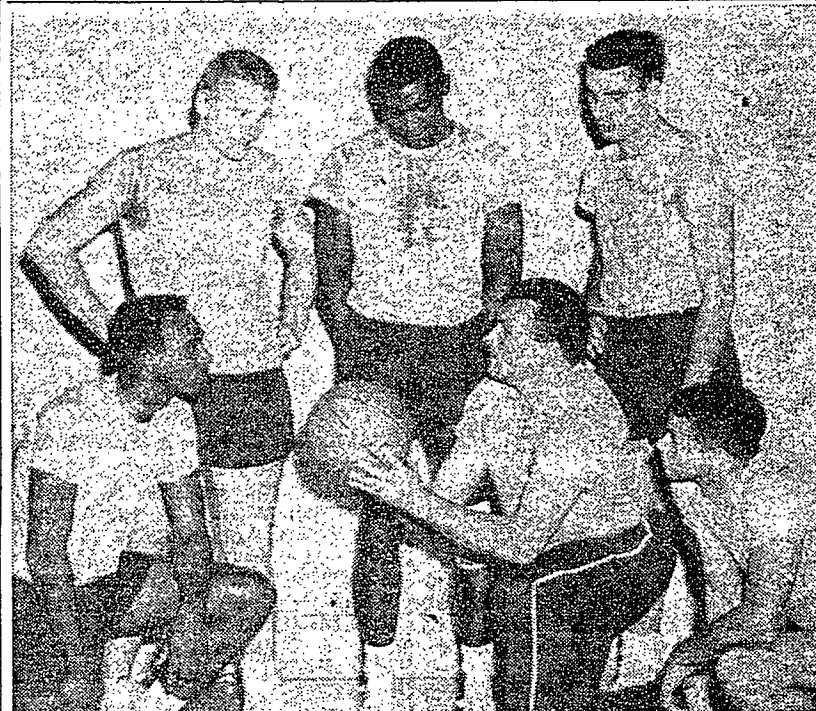
Pitt's sensational sophomore, Arnie Sowell, came from behind in the last 400 yards to win the meet with a new Schenley Park five-mile record. Sowell finished with a 26:43.7 clocking, Ted Garrett of the Lions was second at 26:48, and Moorhead came in third at 26:53. All three broke Sowell's former record of 27:05.

Strong Competition
There are two main reasons why Moorhead has not finished first in all four meets. First of all, the competition has been getting increasingly stronger. Michigan State won both the IC4A and Big Ten crowns last year and Carl Olson's Panthers are rated as one of the top teams in the East and one of the best in the nation. Secondly, Moorhead is, as Lion Coach Chick Werner put it yesterday, "The type of runner who is willing to sacrifice himself in order to help the team."

Werner was referring to the possibility that Moorhead may have been staying behind the leaders in some races in an effort to "bring up" his teammates. This is done by some harriers in an attempt to keep their teammates from spreading too far out in the field of runners.

Moorhead's will to win, coupled with his willingness to place the good of the team ahead of his own achievements has helped the Lions a lot. Werner said yesterday that Moorhead has played a large part in turning the cross-country team into "a highly respectable squad."

Penn State's ace halfback, Lenny Moore of Reading, also participated in track as a schoolboy athlete.



NEW COACH: John Egli (with ball), who is starting his first season as Penn State basketball coach, is surrounded by varsity candidates. Kneeling, left to right, are Clarence Watts, Egli, and Earl Fields. In the background, left to right, are Joe Hartnett, Jim Blocker, and Rudy Marisa.

SEE . . . Buy . . .

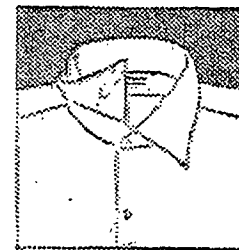
ARROW SHIRTS

— at —
Kalin's
STATE COLLEGE



This one's on you

We mean the collar . . . and if you're a really smart clothesman, you'll keep several Arrow spread-collar shirts on hand. Pick Arrow Par, left (\$3.95). Pick a smart Arrow Bi-way spread, right (\$5.00). Pick any of the smooth spread styles. But be sure you pick an Arrow. For immaculate tailoring, and the "custom look," Arrow's the shirt by far. Prices begin at \$3.95.



Note the slotted collar for day-long neatness.

ARROW SHIRTS & TIES

UNDERWEAR • HANDKERCHIEFS • CASUAL WEAR

GENUINE ITALIAN HOAGIES

These delicious hoagies are made from the finest Italian meat and cheese with tomatoes, onions, and lettuce. Our fresh home-made Italian bread tops off this mouth-watering treat.

For the big weekend our FRESH COOKIES and PASTRIES are always a treat.



Far above
all others in
performance

Winter-
Ready
Your Car
Now

Bring your car to Storch's early—go to classes and when you return, pick it up. The fastest motor service in town

Storch Motor Co. Student Repair Service

224 E. College Ave.
Phone AD 7-2051
for appointment

