

Shavlik-Paced Wolfpack May Give Stiffest Test

By RON GATEHOUSE

The Penn State basketball team—1955 edition—leaves for Raleigh, N.C. at 2 this afternoon for its opening game of the season tomorrow night against the nationally-ranked Wolfpack of North Carolina State.

Coach Everett Case's Atlantic Coast Conference champs of last year appear to be as strong as, if not stronger than, ever.

With 6-9 All-American candidate Ronnie Shavlik pacing the Wolfpack, backed by at least four better-than-average court teammates, tomorrow's host team could well be the Lion's stiffest opponent of the season.

Case's quintet has been rated among the nation's top five collegiate teams on just about everybody's pre-season forecast. It swept through the ACC in 1954 and appears a good bet to repeat as a title-winner in the coming season.

Case, responsible for turning the Wolfpack into a basketball power, was voted coach of the year in the league last season, and small wonder with Shavlik among his starting five.

Paced ACC in Scoring Rebounds

Listed among the nation's best centers, Shavlik, now a senior, has paced the ACC in both scoring and rebounds for three years. Against the Lions last year the lengthy pivotman walked away with game scoring honors, hitting eight times from the floor and making good on 19 of 22 foul attempts for 35 points.

Vic Molodet and forward Phil DiNardo also stand out on Carolina's starting five. Molodet was an all-conference selection last year and was rated one of the slickest guards in the South.

Bob Seitz, 6-11, and sophomore Mike Miles, 6-7, add offensive punch to the Wolfpack attack.

Wolfpack Uses Pivot, Fast Break

With height showing up all over the place, Case's outfit makes a habit of controlling the boards. The team works off a pivot and a fast break and, in spite of its height, is hard to match in speed.

The Wolfpack hasn't ranked among the best in the defensive department, but it made up for this deficit last year by averaging 88.7 points per game. Last year's team passed the 100-point mark seven times, and was held below 60 just once, but won that one anyway.

All in all, Case has eight lettermen from last year at his disposal.

Lions Lose on Free Throws, 99-77

Last year's Lion-North Carolina State contest ended 99-77 with the Wolfpack on the heavy end.

The Nittanians outshot the winners from the floor, 28 field goals to 26, but dropped behind at the foul lane, 47-21.

Before 12,000 fans in Raleigh, the Lions committed 59 personal fouls, giving the Wolfpack an opportunity to establish two school records—both the number of shots attempted from the foul line and the number converted. In addition to Shavlik, both Molodet and DiNardo played against the Lions in last year's game. Molodet scored 20 points and DiNardo hit for four.

First Met in 1950

The Blue and White and the Wolfpack first met on the basketball floor in 1950 and the Lions have failed to win any of the four meetings since—all of which have been played at Raleigh.

The Lions, who topped the Nittany frosh, 50-45, in a scrimmage game Wednesday night in their only pre-season contest, went through regular practice drills last night.

Will Practice Today

Coach John Egli will put his charges through light workouts during the noon hour today before leaving by train for Raleigh.

The traveling squad will include Co-captains Earl Fields, and Bobby Hoffman, Bob Ramsey, Norm Hall, Joe Hartnett, Ron Rainey, Steve Baidy, Rudy Marisa, Jim Lysek, and Hugh Cooper.



6-9 Ronnie Shavlik High-scoring Wolfpack Center

5 Fraternities, 4 Indies Capture IM Cage Wins

Five fraternity and four independent basketball teams scored Intramural victories Wednesday evening on the Rec Hall boards.

John Fry of Delta Theta Sigma tallied 21 points but his team still lost to Phi Mu Delta, 29-25, in an overtime game. Delta Theta Sigma held a 12-9 lead at halftime but the winners tied the score at the end of the regulations time, 25-25.

Phi Kappa Tau defeated Phi Sigma Delta 22-18, in one of the evening's better games. Sam McKibben scored eight to lead the winners. Fred Trust led Phi Sigma Delta with seven.

In another close encounter, Phi Kappa Sigma edged Alpha Chi Sigma, 23-21. Phi Kappa Sig's all around athletes, Guy Tirabassi and Lou Schnieder, led the scoring parade with ten points apiece.

Led by Leon Eshelman, Alpha Gamma Rho swept by Beta Theta Pi, 25-22. Eshelman pushed twelve points through the hoops.

McKee Hall's 69ers blasted its way to a 42-14 win over the Eunuchs in an independent contest. Dick Barth and Art Stein split 34 points to lead the 69ers.

Pollock 12 squeezed by Stalag 10, 23-21. Elliot Forbes and Ben Jones scored eight apiece for the

visitors while Bob Helfelfinger had an equal amount for Stalag 10.

Den Uhrin with 14 points, paced the Canadian Club to a 39-13 win over the Nematodes, in another independent encounter.

The fourth game was won by the Vikings on a forfeit.

Smith's barber shop

Am I going to paint the town red tonight. I've got a date with the cutest hair clipper you ever saw. She works in a beauty shop not far from here. And is she something. She's a real (pardon the pun) cut-up. If you see us around town, come on over. I'll introduce you to her.

210 S. Allen

Orehek, Doyle, Rachman, 10 Others Win; 7 Forfeits Mark IM Boxing Card

By VINCE CAROCCI

Thirteen fraternity boxers moved up a notch in the Intramural boxing tournament last night at Recreation Hall. Seven forfeits marked the night's activity.

Lou Orehek, Phi Kappa, gained a unanimous decision over Lionel Bourne, Kappa Alpha Psi, in the first bout of the evening.

After a fast first round, when both fighters traded solid rights and lefts to the head, Orehek—boxing from a southpaw stance—began to find the mark as he connected with several hard lefts to the head that sent Bourne into a fast retreat.

Bourne came out in the final round swinging, in hopes of landing the one punch which would turn defeat into victory. However, the aggressive Phi Kappa entry managed to evade most of Bourne's wild punches and, in turn, land a few more hard lefts to the head and body to sew up the victory.

Fred Doyle, Beaver House, gained a victory over Dick James, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, when referee Eddie Sulkowski stopped the bout in the third round because of an injury to James' shoulder.

James Opens Fast

James opened the fight with several hard shots to Doyle's head and body, forcing the Beaver House boxer to the ropes.

Doyle regained his composure during the short intermission between rounds, and began to land hard punches to his opponent's head. James fought gamely, but his wild swinging was to no avail as the crafty Doyle stepped harmlessly out of range of the SAE's offerings.

Both men came out swinging at the bell beginning the third round, but with one minute remaining, James suffered the shoulder injury that called a halt to the match. It was the only fight which failed to go the distance.

Kauffman Wins

Craig Kauffman, Kappa Sigma, gained a split decision over Charlie Swalm, Lambda Chi Alpha, in an evenly matched contest.

Kauffman—featuring a jab, hit, and grab style of offense—was forced to come from behind to win as Swalm managed to gain an edge in the first round by

landing two rights to the head.

In the second and third round, however, Kauffman began to lead with his jab, follow with a right, and then tie his man up as he stifled the looping right hands of his Lambda Chi opponent.

Both men stood toe-to-toe, slugging it out in an attempt to end the bout on the spot when the final bell sounded.

Rachman Gets Decision

In the fastest and most exciting fight of the evening, Bob Rachman, carrying the banners of Beta Sigma Rho, won a split decision over Mel Black from Kappa Alpha Psi.

Southpaw Rachman and his eager opponent fought to a fairly even first round as both men landed well with either hand.

Rachman flurried early in the second round, landing three potent lefts to the head, forcing his man to cover. Late in the same round, the Beta Sig changed his attack to the body when he scored with two hard rights to the mid-section.

Black, realizing that he was on the verge of defeat, came out swinging at the bell in the final round, finding the range with two looping rights to the head.

He pursued Rachman, pushing him to the ropes where he missed with several wild rights and lefts. However, his advantage in the final session was not enough to turn the tide and Rachman was declared the winner.

Theta Xi Loses

Dick Hand, Lambda Chi Alpha, rallying strongly in the last two rounds, defeated Theta Xi's Don Blough in a 145-pound clash.

After an even first round which saw both men dancing and jabbing, Blough caught his opponent with two solid smashes to the head.

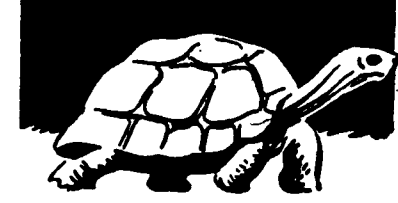
Hand retaliated with a two-fisted attack which sent his man (Continued on page seven)



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I'm getting PUNCHY!

I made my ring debut last night against "Jack Rabbit"—last year's 14-pound contender. From the opening bell I knew that I had been working out in the local Pub too many nights instead of hitting the bags at Rec Hall. His cowardly tactics involved extensive usage of the left jab, the left hook, right cross and right hook—all of which I managed to block agilely with my head. In the second round he walloped me with a right uppercut which knocked me completely out of my shell. Other than embarrassing me I didn't mind at all. Every time I swung the rabbit was not there due to his blinding speed. He dazzled me with his footwork but I plodded in and finally caught him with a left, right, middle haymaker. He went hopping off to Hort Woods to study his multiplication table.

My next encounter was with Henry Hippo—last year's lard weight champion. The bell rang and my second shoved me into the arena. Before I could get my stance Henry proceeded to hit me with a flurry of rights and lefts which put me back against the ropes. I don't recall much more of that first round except that when it was over my trainer said, "You're OK hoy, he didn't even touch you." I replied, "Then you'd better keep your eye on the Ref 'cause someone's beating the shell off me." In the second round the clumsy creature swung at my head and I pulled it into my shell. He spun around and clobbered himself in the head and went down for the count.

My next fight is one week from today and already the crowds at the I.M.'s are growing. Why don't you come up and join them and then come on down to the Finer Diner for an after the fights snack? All your friends will be there, so come on down and talk over the fights while enjoying a really fine snack.

PENN STATE DINER

"Stop at the Sign of the Lion"
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