

The Sportseer



# Barber Friend Laughs Again

By Lou Prato  
Sports Editor

"Well, well," my barber friend Joe drawled as I walked into his establishment yesterday morning. "It's about time you show up, man. I've been looking for you for almost two weeks, now. I guess you couldn't show your face around here after that loss to Syracuse. But now, after Furman, you come back. And, man, do you need a haircut!"

"Ok, Ok," I said as I took my seat on the chair. (The shop isn't too crowded Monday morning.) "Rub it in. So I was wrong. Can't a person be wrong once in a while."

"Once!" Joe exclaimed. "Man, you haven't been right yet this year. Nebraska, Army, Syracuse . . . man, you sure know how to pick them. I'll bet you even picked Pitt to beat Syracuse last week?"

"Ah . . . well . . . you see . . . ah . . ."

"Quit stalling, man," Joe said. "I heard you picked Pitt by two touchdowns. Man, you sure are lousy. Why even I could have told you Syracuse was going to win. They're headed for a bowl bid, mark my word."

"Could be," I answered as Joe applied the shaver to the back of my neck, "but I wouldn't bet on it. Syracuse has to play West Virginia and Boston U. yet, and either one could beat them."

"You're just full of sour grapes, man," Joe retorted. "Syracuse beat us and that's that."

"We're not taking anything away from Syracuse," I said. "But West Virginia and BU are tough. We trampled BU, but the score should have been closer. That long interception broke their backs and opened the gates for us. And the Mounties aren't as bad as their record sounds. Pitt was lucky to beat them."

"Oh, there you go again," Joe said, "always saying the other team is lucky. But when Penn State wins, you never say anything about luck. Man, you sure are a sore loser."

"Wait a minute," I said. "I'm not criticizing Syracuse. If they win the rest of their games, they deserve a bowl bid. But they have to win them first—and Pitt, too. Their name has been mentioned as a possible Gator Bowl selection. But they have to win the rest of their games, including Notre Dame and us."

"Oh, now, man, don't tell me you think we're going to beat Pitt," Joe said as he swatted his customer across the back of the neck with the hair brush. "If you pick State, then I'm taking Pitt. You're always wrong. And what about West Virginia? I suppose you're going to pick State over them? And Holy Cross, too. Man, you're full of it."

"Settle down, old boy. Remember that heart of yours. I didn't say Penn State was going to beat any of those teams. But I sure hope they do. I think they can if they play the type of game they're capable of—if they avoid mistakes like fumbles and dropped passes—and if they get a few breaks."

"Don't ask for too much, man," Joe said very sarcastically. "Penn State has played only one real good game this year and that was against Boston U. Outside of that, they've been hot and cold—mostly cold. And so have you. You better transfer to Syracuse where they have a good team."

"Ok, Ok," I said as Joe applied the razor to the sideburns. "You can raze me all you want to, but I'll still back Penn State . . ."

"Yeah, man," Joe interrupted, "you'll back them right over a cliff. They're through, I tell you. They'll be lucky to win one more game, let alone three. Sure, they beat Furman and they showed a strong passing attack. But, man, who in the heck is Furman . . . just like Penn and Marquette. State can beat those poor little fellows, but they can't beat the big boys."

"Ok," I said, stepping down from the chair, "you'll see. Penn State will win at least two of those last three—and maybe all three."

"Wanna bet another haircut?" Joe asked as I started out the door. "And I'll chip in a shave."

## Phi Mu Delt, Beta in League Ties

# Beaver House Tops ASC To Earn Playoff Berth

By JOHN BLACK

With the intramural pigskin season rapidly drawing to a close, Beaver House dumped Alpha Chi Sigma, 9-0, to earn a berth in the single elimination playoff tournament.

Phi Mu Delta edged Acacia and the Skidrowers nicked the Hamilton Warriors by a lead in first downs and Beta Theta Pi won a forfeit from Alpha Epsilon Pi as the winners gained ties for their respective league titles.

Other action in previously rained-out games saw Phi Gamma Delta grabbing an overtime victory from Alpha Chi Rho, thanks to a fine defensive play by hard-charging Bill Harman.

The Hamilton Bulldogs shut out the Fightin' Fifth, 13-0; the Diggers outscored the Eels, 14-9; and the Cavemen forfeited to the fifty-niners to complete regular season play in the independent loops.

The strong right arm of Ron Blend allowed the Phi Mu Deltas to beat Acacia and thus earn a tie with Phi Epsilon Pi for the League 'G' crown.

Acacia scored on the first play from scrimmage on a 56-yard sleeper play as Russ Knoll tossed to Bob Bastian racing down the sidelines. John McSparran kicked the extra point. Phi Mu Delta countered late in the first half as Blend passed 10 yards to Bob Luff in the end zone. Blend converted and the 7-7 score stood until the end of the game.

But Phi Mu had piled up a commanding lead in first downs as Blend, time and again hit his favorite targets—his twin brother Rick and his left end Luff.

Beaver House set what must be some sort of an IM record by scoring on two consecutive plays as they scored all nine of their points within seven seconds.

The Beavers' Bernie Settlemeyer kicked a 15-yard field goal and on the ensuing kick-off Ted Lopushinsky knocked an attempted Alpha Chi Sigma pass into the arms of Jim Craig who raced 25 yards to paydirt.

Interceptions proved to be the downfall of the Eels as two errant aerials set up touchdowns for the Diggers who emerged on the long end of a 14-9 score. Larry Dodds picked off an Eel pass, then threw 15 yards to John Elich for six points. Harry Saxer ran back his interception 30 yards to paydirt. Howard Farrer booted two PAT's.

Hall Weaver tossed scoring aerials to Russ Charlesworth and Walt Kearney as the Hamilton Bulldogs hung a 13-0 defeat on the Fightin' Fifth.

### Longest Win Streak

Penn State posted its longest football win streak—30 games without defeat—during the 1919-1922 seasons.



—Collegian photo by Don von Wolftradt  
**WHAT DO I DO NOW COACH?** . . . A questioning grimace contorts the face of an Eels ball carrier as he looks in vain for some running room in intramural grid action last night. The Eels lost their game to the Diggers, 14-9.

# Leahy Praises Izo For Passing Ability

NEW YORK (AP) — Frank Leahy, sounding more like an enthusiastic alumnus than an ex-coach, Monday praised Notre Dame quarterback George Izo as a passer equal to any he ever had seen.

The former Notre Dame coach, now a part-time football broadcaster during the season, also told the New York Football Writers' Association that it was for him to believe the Fighting Irish were a twice-beaten team when he saw them play Navy Saturday.

Then, taking the edge off what appeared to be second-guessing his successor, Leahy chuckled: "I wouldn't be talking like this if I still was a coach."

During his coaching tenure, Leahy was noted for gloomy predictions and for his caution in praising players until the season had ended. Monday his prediction was that the Irish will give their opponents a lot of trouble the rest of this year.

"I believe the team is anxious to have Izo direct the attack,"

Leahy said: "He is a fine leader and when the other players like the quarterback, they block harder and play harder for him and become a much better team."



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**Touchdown-happy Lenny**  
Lenny Moore, now with the Baltimore Colts, scored 13 touchdowns in 1954, 25 in three seasons, to equal Penn State highs.

**Bedenk Winning Year**  
A 14-5 mark in 1958 represented Penn State's 23rd consecutive season of winning baseball under coach Joe Bedenk.

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