

Rizzo plays favorites as 'Collegian Big Ten' seer

	Penn State at Navy	Baylor at Pitt	Akron at Temple	Stanford at Michigan	Michigan State at Syracuse	N. Carolina State at Nebraska	Maryland at North Carolina	Oregon at Air Force	Tennessee at Army	Iowa at UCLA
Ray McAllister (last week 7-21, 750)	Penn State	Pitt	Temple	Michigan	Syracuse	Nebraska	North Carolina	Air Force	Tennessee	UCLA
Mark Simenson (last week 8-1, 850)	Penn State	Pitt	Temple	Michigan	Michigan State	Nebraska	Maryland	Air Force	Tennessee	UCLA
Rick Starr (last week 9-1, 950)	Penn State	Pitt	Temple	Michigan	Michigan State	N. Carolina State	North Carolina	Oregon	Tennessee	UCLA
Dunkel's Football Index (last week 8-1, 850)	Penn State	Baylor	Temple	Michigan	Michigan State	Nebraska	North Carolina	Oregon	Tennessee	UCLA
Associated Press (last week 8-1, 850)	Penn State	Pitt	Temple	Michigan	Michigan State	Nebraska	North Carolina	Air Force	Tennessee	UCLA
Mayor Frank Rizzo	Penn State	Pitt	Temple	Michigan	Michigan State	Nebraska	Maryland	Air Force	Tennessee	UCLA

Pennsylvania gridders all selected to triumph

Does anybody believe Philadelphia Mayor Frank L. Rizzo after he failed a lie detector test this summer? The Collegian sports staff does and has enlisted the tough cop-turned mayor as the guest prognosticator for this weekend's "Big Ten."

Rizzo, a gubernatorial hopeful for 1974, didn't offend anybody who voted by picking Penn State, Pitt and Temple to win. He followed the same conservative line for most of his selections, going with the favorites.

Each week the guest predictor is asked to give a few comments on his choices. Rizzo had no comment. Maybe he should have said that when approached to take the lie detector test.

The "Collegian Big Ten" opened its guessing game last week with Gov. Milton J. Shapp, who called a good slate and wound up with 8-1-1 mark. The Governor showed why he isn't a fulltime disciple of Jimmy the Greek. Shapp picked Temple to beat Boston College. BC won 45-0.

—MS



Billie Jean outthustles The Hustler



HOUSTON (AP) — Audacious Billie Jean King struck a blow at all male chauvinists by crushing Bobby Riggs 6-4, 6-3, 6-3 last night in their circus-like, \$100,000 winner-take-all tennis Battle of the Sexes at the Astrodome.

A wild roar went up from the 30,472 fans in the huge air-conditioned arena when Bobby dumped a weak forehand shot into the net for the final shot.

Billie Jean, leading 5-3 with Riggs serving, earlier blew two match points with weak shots into the net for errors.

At the end of the match, while skyrockets flared on the big Astrodome scoreboard and the University of Houston band played a martial tune, the happy Ms. King flung her racket high in the air and hurdled the net in traditional fashion.

The 55-year-old, bespectacled Riggs was a tired, rubbery-legged old man at the finish.

"She was just too good for me," he acknowledged ungrudgingly, rubbing his chronically sore right elbow. "She was much too quick and made better shots than I did."

The veteran Riggs, Wimbledon and world champion now turned sports hustler, was just a shell of the

man who defeated Australia's Margaret Court in San Diego May 13 in what he rakishly termed Mother's Day Massacre.

The duck-footed preacher's son, who turned his victory into a million-dollar hustle, appeared now to be bankrupt as far as any future hustles were concerned. "Where can Bobby go from here," everybody asked.

"Maybe I will take on the winning golfers," the dejected Riggs said. "I could play them from the women's tees. I hit the ball about the way a woman does."



Riggs was reknown as a golf hustler—making bizarre bets which he rarely lost—before he came back to tennis to capitalize on the new court boom.

The puckish, garrulous little

prizefighter dazed by a punch. His legs were wobbly, his shots were insecure, his movement over the court were those of a decrepit male.

He rarely got his first service in court. His second service was a marshmallow delivery which Billie Jean moved in on and put away for repeated winners. All of Bobby's shots lacked authority.

"Bobby did too much partying and promoting during the past two weeks—Lornie Kuhle, Bobby's sparring partner professional from California.

DUNKEL'S FOOTBALL INDEX

Top college teams have a tough encore

By DICK DUNKEL
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Southern Cal, Oklahoma and Nebraska are off and winning again.

But it should be asking too much to expect them to repeat the unprecedented achievement of last season when all three finished among the 20 single most powerful teams in the 45-year history of the Dunkel College Football Index.

Southern Cal's final 1972 rating of 118.1 was good for 16th place on the elite Top Twenty list. The 1972 versions of Oklahoma and Nebraska placed 19th and 20th.

Southern Cal now has four teams included on the list, Oklahoma three and Nebraska two.

The highest single rating achieved since the origin of the Index in 1929 was the 138.7 recorded by wartime Army in

Higher Rating Team	Rating	Opposing Team
Louisville	79.6	(20) Drake 59.1
McNeese St.	68.6	(9) Lamar 59.9
Michigan	102.1	(15) Stanford 87.0
Mich. St.	84.5	(11) Syracuse 73.7
Minnesota	80.2	(9) N. Dakota 71.2
Mississippi	89.5	(6) Memphis 82.5
Miss. St.	74.7	(3) Vanderbilt 71.2
Missouri	99.9	(25) Virginia 74.5
Nebraska	118.1	(16) N.C. State 102.4
N. Carolina	94.3	(13) Maryland 81.1
N. Illinois	77.8	(9) W. Michigan 68.8
Notre Dame	95.2	(10) N. Western 84.8
Oklahoma	117.7	(20) Arkansas 90.0
Oklahoma State	100.7	(15) Air Force 82.5
Penn State	103.1	(25) Navy 77.9
Purdue	95.1	(11) Miami 84.3
Rice	84.0	(26) Montana 81.1
Richmond	76.4	(19) V.M.I. 57.4
Rutgers	74.2	(16) Lehigh 68.2
S. Diego St.	92.6	(11) Utah St. 81.9
So. Calif.	115.9	(31) Ga. Tech. 84.2
S.M.U.	91.2	(11) Oregon St. 80.9
Temple	64.3	(1) Akron 53.2
Tennessee	92.7	(22) Army 77.7
T.C.U.	83.3	(17) Tex. A.M. 69.0
Texas	82.3	(17) N. Mexico 75.5
Texas Tech	87.5	(12) N. Mexico 75.5

Oklahoma, 117.7 (20) 1972 Nebraska, 117.2.

Meanwhile, Texas joins the race for No. 1 this week with a 21 point index advantage over Miami of Florida. Here's the schedule:

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 21
Fouduam 29.6 (21) St. Peter's 8.9

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22
Alfred 44.2 (20) Brockport 24.6
Birmingham 32.4 (6) Lk. Haven 26.7
Bridgeport 59.2 (15) A.I.C. 44.3
Bucknell 65.5 (20) Boston U. 43.7
Calif. St. 30.5 (1) Cheyney 29.9
Connecticut 56.2 (10) Vermont 43.9
C.W. Post 56.6 (20) Wagner 37.1
Delaware 83.7 (53) Gettysburg 30.3

being taken, publicly, by Joe Paterno. The Penn State coach yesterday indicated that his defense, which stymied the Stanford offense all last Saturday, might be in for an even tougher afternoon.

"Navy's offense gives us an awful lot of problems," Paterno said. "It's much more diversified, much more explosive than the Stanford offense."

The Midshipman everyone talks about when Navy football comes up is one Cleveland Cooper, a 5-10, 185-pound junior who rushed for 1,046 yards last year, an Academy record. His 172 yards against VMI Saturday was a personal high.

Cooper, who has seen a number of teams "key" on him, is aware that possibility, exists in any game.

"I don't lose any sleep over it," he offers. "I found that the defense was keying on me toward the end of the 1972 season but, with our defensive line, it didn't seem to matter. Our offensive lineman will get a running

back four yards on every play. If you're at all decent, you can get two more."

There are those who might feel differently, particularly if one must go against the Penn State defense, which Saturday limited Stanford to minus eight yards on the ground. That figure ranks the Lions second nationally in rushing defense.

However, there is the possibility a significant part of the unit, linebacker Ed O'Neil, may miss tomorrow's game. Having broken a bone in his left wrist at practice Tuesday, O'Neil now must wait until the day of the game to see if he'll get the doctor's go-ahead.

The man who has become the center of attention this time, however, is not Paterno, Cooper or O'Neil. Rather, it is Navy coach George Welsh, who, as anyone reading a sports page in the last week would know, handled the Penn State offensive backfield last year.

"We're playing an awfully good team," said the man who should know. "I know all

King celebration erupts; cars 'bombed' on Beaver

Billie Jean King didn't know it at the time, but late last night the high rise apartment buildings along Beaver Ave. decided to celebrate her victory over Bobby Riggs.

But instead of paper hats and noisemakers, the occupants elected to use water balloons and firecrackers.

After about an hour, local and State Police brought a potentially dangerous situation under control, but not before a number of unsuspecting cars moving down Beaver got washed.

One water balloon struck a State College police car and firecrackers were tossed at a State Police cruiser, but as far as could be determined, no one was injured.

A State College policeman on the scene described the affair as a "general celebration." Asked what had caused the whole incident, he replied, "Billie Jean King."

The dorms and sororities along South Halls also came alive after the three set victory, although their contribution was chiefly in the form of noise pollution.

One female was giving the male pedestrians walking along East College Ave. the business as he broadcasted in a rather sarcastic tone, "6-4, 6-3, 6-3!"

—Rick Starr

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Mays leaves baseball

NEW YORK — Willie Mays announced his retirement from baseball yesterday the same way he's always played this game — gracefully.

Mays told a packed news conference that he's probably played his last major league game after a fabulous 22-season career. He did it with grace and style, the same way he might have gone back for one of his basket catches in center field.

"Maybe I'll cry tomorrow or the next day," the 42-year-old superstar said, "but not today. I've got too many friends in this room to feel sad."