

South Finishes Seventh in CIF Mat Finals

Spikers Sparkle in Micohi Relays



6 GREGG PETERSON, Sports Editor MARCH 10, 1963



NECK AND NECK . . . Charging from behind, South High's Bruce Hamilton closes out the distance medley with a thin victory over Leuzinger's Wes Rizer in the Mira Costa Relays Friday night. South captured first in its heat, but Torrance beat out the Spartans for the gold medal. Rizer ran a 4:28 mile leg, but could not withstand the closing charge of Hamilton in the hitting, cold wind. (Herald Photo)

Tight Contests Spice Mira Costa Carnival

Chilling winds and fallen records highlighted the ninth annual running of the Mira Costa Relays Friday night. Traditionally a symbol of the opening of the Bay and Pioneer League track campaigns, the relays demonstrated that once against perennial strong Santa Monica is the class of the local thinclads. Seventeen teams competed for top prizes. North Torrance and South fared better than expected against the rugged competition.

North

With a team of Dorian Hannah, Gary Barron and Dave Hubert, North earned a second behind Morningside in the pole vault with a total height of 33-6. Barron went out at 12 feet while Hannah cleared 11 feet and Hubert stopped at 10-6 feet.

A team of Pete Molina, Norm Sanwo, and Ron Saunders nabbed a third in the broad jump. Molina went 19-5, Sanwo, 19-10, and Saunders, 19-2.

In the high jump, Bob Hanson, Pete Foth, and Tim Gillabrand all cleared 5-8 feet to give North a fourth place. The North Cee mile relay team finished in third place.

On Tuesday, North will resume league competition against Hawthorne at 3 p.m. on the Saxon field.

South

The Spartans grabbed a second place in the 480-yard shuttle hurdle relay. Bob Doby, Mike Baltad, Bob Palmer, and Chuck Hanson ran for South.

In the distance medley, a team of Doby, Doug Hall, Dennis Garner, and Bruce Hamilton picked off second place. Doby ran the 440, Hall the 880, Garner the 1320, and Hamilton the mile.

The Bee mile relay team of Brian Moeck, Scott Smith, Randy Siller, and Ron Marra finished first. The Bee 660-yard relay of Siller, Marra, Allan Cridbring, and Richard Gean netted a third.

Mark Fletcher, Adrian Hunter, Wes Fox, and Bob Johnson gained a second in the Cee 440-yard relay. Fox, Barry Rathin, Johnson, and Bob Francis captured the Cee medley relay.

On Tuesday at 3 p.m., South will run against powerful Santa Monica on the Spartan field.

Torrance

Russel Bleakley, Larry Parker, Dennis Dyer, and Ivor Sampson combined in the varsity distance medley to give Torrance its third win in four years. Last season THS finished second at Micohi.

An injury marred the night for Torrance as Cee spiker Lewis Velarde, a freshman, slipped on the grass while warming up and suffered a badly broken leg.

On Friday, Torrance will oppose league foe Beverly Hills.

Scout Troop 211

Boy Scout Troop 211 recently spent a weekend sledding and tobogganing at Swiss Village at Big Bear Lake under supervision of Pat Patterson, scoutmaster, and George Peabody, assistant scoutmaster. Fifteen boys and their fathers attended.

Surprising West In League Lead

Starry-eyed West High attempts to maintain its Pioneer League baseball lead against Lawndale on Tuesday at 3 p.m. on the Warrior's diamond.

Behind one-hit and two-hit hurling performances by sophomore hill sensation John Marsden, West has climbed into the league lead with an unblemished 2-0 record.

Continuing to play one game at a time, Warrior coach Max Lomas will start Marsden on Tuesday.

Spellman Shatters Monarchs

Veteran hurler Eric Spellman whiffed 15 men on Thursday in leading South High to a stunning 3-1 upset over defending Bay League baseball champion Morningside.

Guiding the Spartans to their first loop win of the season, the hard-throwing Spellman allowed but five hits, and displayed excellent control as he gave up one walk.

It was Morningside's second consecutive league licking and put a dim light on the Monarch hopes of achieving a fourth straight Bay championship.

SECOND BASEMAN Ken Farber supplied the hitting power behind Spellman. Farber smashed a home run and a double as he went three for four at the plate.

Brad Holmes was also effective with the stick, slamming two hits in three times at bat.

SPELLMAN scattered his hits as nary a single Monarch achieved more than one safety off the three-year letterman lefty.

South will put its one-game winning skein on the line Tuesday at 3 p.m. against North High on the Saxon field. Veteran-studded North is ranked a league contender while South is rated far down the list by approaching coaches.

NORTH WILL be well rested for the conflict. On Thursday, the Saxons were knocked out of a scheduled engagement with Redondo due to a flooded Seahawk diamond.

Leading NHS will be All-Bay League shortstop Carey Hubert.

ON TUESDAY at 3 p.m., Torrance will host El Segundo at Torrance Park. El Segundo is weakened because several key men were still engaged in the CIF basketball playoffs until last night.

Despite the absence of top hurler Dan Deurwaeder, the Eagles have managed to compile a 2-1 Pioneer record this season.

eight Warrior errors that spelled the difference.

RICHARD GROSS, a senior catcher, bashed out four hits in four trips to the plate for the Warriors. Grossman smashed a home run and a triple.

Marsden put on his hitting shoes and drove in four runs, going two for four at the plate. Jerry Cole and Gary Lord helped the Tribe cause with two hits apiece in four trips.

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ALL ALONG . . . Victorious Torrance High miler Ivor Sampson flashes across the tape to give Tartars first place in the varsity distance medley in the Mira Costa Relays Friday night. Sampson teamed with Russell Bleakley, Larry Parker and Dennis Dyer to give THS its third win in the last four years in the gruelling event.

Top Wrestling Spots Fall to Area Squads

Lacking last year's dream team, South High failed to defend its CIF wrestling championship Friday, finishing in seventh place against matmen from 127 Southern California high schools. Powerful Upland took home top honors with 38 points followed by Mira Costa, 33; Simi, 31, and Aviation, 25. As usual, the Bay and Pioneer leagues dominated the matches. Mira Costa and South are from the Bay League while Aviation competes in the Pioneer circuit.

GARY COLE, grappling in the 123-pound division, led South with a second place finish. Cole dropped an 11-6 decision in the final round, but had his man on his back on two separate occasions.

In the second round of the eliminations, Ken Blight was pinned when he was ahead on points and wound up in third place. Blight grappled in the 157-pound classification.

DICK TAMBLE, after going undefeated for two years, suffered his third defeat in his last four outings and managed a fourth place in the 106-pound division.

Powerful Mira Costa, co-

champion with South in the Bay League dual meet season and individual crown winner, had five men place in the final standings. Tiny Ed Acosta, wrestling at 98 pounds, led the Mustangs with a first-place finish.

CHAMPION Upland had four men place in the finals, but they finished higher than the Micohi wrestlers.

South Coach Bob Bonheim praised his club for a fine season. Bonheim called last year's club a "dream team" and pointed out that the Spartans had done unusually well with only four lettermen returning.



MARCH COMES IN LIKE A LION AND GOES OUT LIKE A LAMP

Professional Sports Have Built-In Lunacy

The Fearless Spectator
By Charles McCabe, Esq.

A gent with a great bassoon of a voice said to me, "How do you find the time to get so mad at so many things?"

I could have said, "It ain't easy, bub"; but I would have had to live with my disingenuousness. Frankly, it's no trouble at all, at all.

The marvelous thing about the world of sports is that the motives are no naked hereabouts. The worlds of high finance, and high surgery, and the various high priestlyhoods afloat—all these have a pretty sophisticated mystique.

The distinguished and useful laddies who inhabit these worlds have been kidding themselves so long, and so adroitly, that they can actually convince themselves they are being dedicated when they are merely being greedy.

The confuse a sense of mission and a sense of double-entry bookkeeping with such aplomb that they wouldn't even hear the accusation if someone should

direct it against them—which in itself would be difficult, because these are the boys who own the jails.

The solid and deeply entrenched acquirers have developed a fascinating grey and rather tasteless goulash composed of equal parts of God and Mammon. Gomman, the mixture might be called, and it smells like snake oil.

As I say, it's tough to crack the integument of what might be called the institutionally self-deluded. They know they're right, and that's all there is to it.

With sports, it's different. Amateur sport, kid stuff, the pleasures of tennis and lacrosse and swimming and scrimmages—these things are among the great pleasures of life.

But when the buck enters sport (as it apparently must since excellence does not seem to be its own reward in our culture), we are faced with a different kettle of fish.

Professional sport is by definition corrupted sport. My Webster says sport is "that which diverts and

makes mirth; pastime; amusement." No mention of the buck here.

The banker and the fund-raising bishop make no secret of their affectionate pursuit of the folding stuff. But the entrepreneur of sport continually acts as though he is benignly encouraging a lot of good-looking boys and girls to play games in the open air for the edification of the peasantry, with never a thought of loot. Rather like a tart saying she's doing it for love as she stuffs the double sawbuck into her stocking.

This gives to pro sport a kind of built-in lunacy which I find enchanting.

There is in it a hypocrisy which impeaches everything. I know, for instance, that Willie Mays really likes kids; but when I read stories and see pictures of Willie throwing a block party for them, I can but think of wily press agents, the coming of spring training, and that hardy perennial of Giant baseball—Willie's signing for the season, before a battery of insatiable cameras.

Nothing, but nothing, is done in professional sports without an eye on the gate. Which is proper, in a business. But when the business refuses to acknowledge that it is a business, it creates tensions and idiocies every time it makes a pronouncement.

Pro baseball, for instance, has been so successful in this kind of dissimulation that it once conned the U. S. Supreme Court into believing it was a sport and not a business, when it stood accused of some anti-trust hocus-pocus a few years back.

Yet all these treasons and misprisons are useful to me. If pro baseball and pro football frankly acknowledge they were simply after the buck, and conducted their affairs frankly and ruthlessly, then your correspondent would have to find something else to do, like chronicling the doings of Zsa Zsa Gabor, or working crossword puzzles.

Until that unlikely day, there will always be plenty of things to get mad at in the wunnerful world of sports. And, God willing, the time to do it.