

North Throttles Sents; Remains in Bay Race

Torrance Title Hopes on Upswing

Saxons Smash IHS Ambitions

Rampaging North High kept its Bay League title aspirations in full swing Friday night with a 20-7 homecoming victory over defending loop champ Inglewood.

With a hard-hitting line paving the way, the Saxons boosted their circuit mark to 2-1 while Inglewood fell to 1-2, eliminating the Sentinels from the tight league crown chase.

An overflow crowd of current students and North alumni watched the Saxons jump into a 7-0 lead in the second period, a lead which they never relinquished.

QUARTERBACK Norm Dow uncorked a quick look-in aerial to Ed Estrada for a 27-yard touchdown with 9:03 showing on the clock in the second period.

The touchdown pass climaxed a seven-play drive which began on the North 47. Rich Parker then booted the first of two successful conversions.

SHORTLY before intermission, North once again rang up seven points. On second down, Inglewood quarterback Rocky Price tried a screen pass to his right side, but Saxon defender Rich Bertoni gathered in the wayward aerial and skipped 26 yards to paydirt.

Only 3:53 was left in the opening half when Parker's

kick sailed through the up-rights.

JUST BEFORE the interception, a fumble on the Sentinel 20 had halted a North drive which began on the Saxon 22-yard stripe and had consumed eight plays prior to the bobble.

Less than three minutes after halftime, North pushed across its final tally of the evening.

INGLEWOOD took the kickoff but was facing a fourth and 10 situation after three plays. Camped on their own 29, the Sentinels punted.

Daryl Wilson grabbed the pigskin on his own 43-yard line, incredibly broke through a wall of IHS tacklers at midfield, and scampered unmolessted down the right sideline for a game-icing touchdown.

With 7:46 remaining in the last quarter, the Sents finally tallied. Several sparkling aerials by Jim Ash moved the invaders from their own 37 to the North 14 from where Dave Rench galloped over for the TD. Pat Christensen converted.



TOUCHDOWN BOUND . . . Slipping by final North defender Mike Jacobs, Inglewood halfback Dave Rench continues unmolested into Saxon end zone for the lone Sentinel tally of the evening late in fourth quarter. North came through with a 20-7 homecoming victory Friday night to

remain in contention for the Bay League crown. T. Saxons are currently in second place with a 2-1 record. Hawthorne and Redondo are tied for the lead with 2-0-1 marks. (Photo by Jerry Long)

Tartar Defense Stymies 'Gundo

By GEORGE HERRIN
Herald Correspondent

Title aspirations at Torrance High rest at their highest peak of the season today following the Tartar's stunning 14-7 upset of previously unbeaten El Segundo Friday night.

After dropping two pre-season tilts, the Tartars have bounced back to clobber Beverly Hills, Aviation, and El Segundo. El Segundo was riding high atop the Pioneer League prior to the defeat, but the top slot now belongs to Torrance.

It was Dad's Night at Torrance, and an overflow crowd watched the two teams pack all of the scoring into the first half.

ON THE opening kickoff, the Tartars moved right in to score with a 17-yard Clyde Taylor-to-Harry Brown aerial—the most vital play in the drive.

Willie Baker slammed over from four yards out. Joe Solis converted and THS led with two minutes left in the opening period.

EL SEGUNDO came right back. A Pat Padgett-to-Dan Deurwaarder aerial was good for the game-tying score. Padgett ran over the extra point.

TORRANCE rushed right

back down the field following the kickoff and went ahead to stay on a Taylor to Bill Coffman scoring pass. Solis again converted.

Although the scoring was over after intermission, Torrance had one TD called back when clipping was detected in Harry Brown's 70-yard scoring jaunt.

THE TARTARS almost tallied again in the final period and had the ball on the Eagle four-yard stripe when the final gun sounded.

Bruce Hendrex, Bob Stout, Junior Gomez, Bob Sonju, and Joe Solis were given credit by THS head coach Irv Kasten for holding El Segundo at bay.

The Eagles were held to minus yardage on the ground, and their usual dangerous passing attack was muffled by the constant charge of the Tartar defensive line.

Gauchos Miscues Give Hami Game

Costly miscues allowed Hamilton to hand Narbonne its fourth straight defeat Friday afternoon.

The Gauchos dropped a 22-13 decision to finish their practice campaign winless.

Opening the Marine League season next week, Narbonne encounters Jordan, who gave Gardena, ranked fourth in the city, a rough going-over Friday before falling in the final two minutes.

THREE FUMBLES and several defensive mistakes, plus costly penalties, killed the Gauchos hopes for a win.

In the first quarter, Narbonne scored on a 22-yard aerial from Mike Carter to Don Cunning. Lloyd Edwards bulled over for the conversion.

IT WAS NOT until the final

period the Gauchos were again able to tally. A 48-yard pass-run play from Carter to Bob Brooks was good for the six-pointer.

The game looked like a rout for NHS in the first quarter, but then the Gauchos began to give the ball away. Inconsistency of the defense was pointed to by Narbonne coach Elmer Douglas as a prime reason for the defeat.

DOUGLAS FELT junior guard Glenn Yates was the top Gaucho performer on the field. He also credited halfbacks Mike Savidan and Bob Brooks and quarterback Carter with playing fine ball games.

Douglas said, "We have some good boys, but they just do not have the experience necessary for consistent play. They will take their knocks for awhile, but they are steadily improving."

Speedway Sets Two Features

Racing patrons will be in for a double-decker treat at Western Speedway today.

In the afternoon, the California Jalopy Assn. super-modified cars take to the track in a nine-event program. Racing begins at 2:30 p.m. with time trials opening the show at 1 p.m.

More than 100 laps of racing are slated. A three-lap trophy dash, four eight-lap heat races, an eight-lap handicap dash, a 20-lap semi-main, and a 40-lap main event feature the card.

BOB SIMMONS, ranked sixth in CJA points, assumes the co-favorite role with Billy Wilkerson.

Simmons won his first feature of the year at Western two weeks ago.

WILKERSON was running second in his last race, but rear end trouble forced his mount to the pits.

Stopped by rain and cold weather last Sunday, Destruction Derby will return to the spotlight this evening at Western. A five-event program, along with a thrill show, begins at 8 p.m.

MORE THAN 50 cars will be completely demolished in the program.

On the card for Destruction Derby will be two heat races, a special women's race, a consolation event for all cars, and the main event for the last four cars still able to run.

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Hawthorne Tightens Grip As Bay League Co-Leader

Demonstrating why it is rated one of the top teams in the Bay League, Hawthorne simply overpowered winless South, 37-0, Friday night at El Camino.

South was able to move the ball only in the first quarter, but from there on in, the Cougars roamed the Spartan ends at will and scored accordingly.

Dave Tollefson, South grid mentor, felt Hawthorne was the strongest team the Spartans have yet encountered.

IN THE FINAL half, Tollefson played nine juniors in an attempt to give many of his team the experience they are lacking.

Tollefson stressed that the main difference in the contest was simply, "They were a good

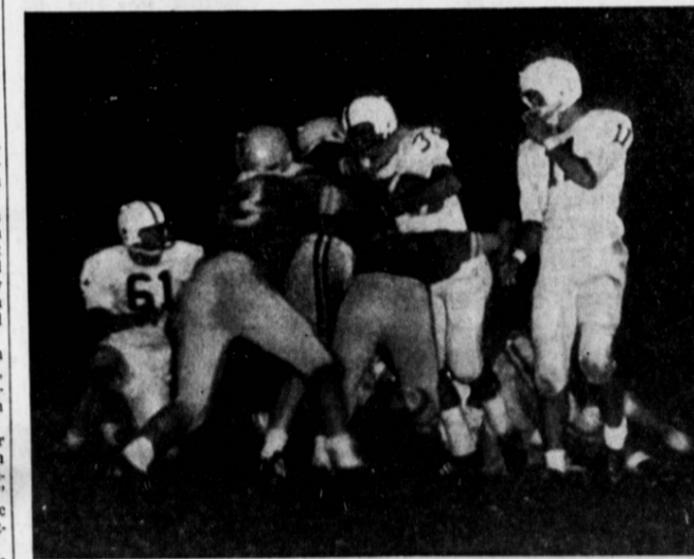
deal stronger physically than we are."

SOUTH RUNS into its third straight gang-busting opponent next week in the form of Redondo, one of the league co-leaders.

Redondo and Hawthorne battled to a 13-13 tie two weeks ago, and the Seahawks

match the Cougars in every department.

The Spartans are in the horrifying predicament of being faced with the three of the top teams in the league in successive weeks. Opening the loop campaign, South went up against defending champ Inglewood, ran into powerhouse Hawthorne, and now must encounter challenging Redondo.



COUGAR TRAP . . . Slamming a South High ball carrier to the ground in Friday's contest, a flock of Hawthorne defenders demonstrate defense which gave them a resounding 37-0 victory in a Bay League encounter. The Cougars remained in a tie for the Bay lead with Redondo by virtue of the victory. Unfortunately for South, the next foe on the Spartan schedule is Redondo. Two weeks ago, Redondo and Hawthorne fought to a 13-13 tie in what should have been the league decider. (Photo by Bob Deurloo)

Montgomery Falls Again To Crespi

"We gave them everything," Bishop Montgomery grid coach George Swade observed after his team had fallen 33-6 to Crespi in an El Camino Real League encounter Friday night.

The Knights showed early promise with a 7-0 win over Mount Carmel, but since then Montgomery has fallen to San Gabriel Mission, Fermin Lassen, and now Crespi.

Swade felt, "We just did not want to tackle."

BREAKS ALSO went against BMHS in the form of an intercepted pass, which turned into a long Crespi touchdown, and a lengthy scoring bomb by the eventual winners.

At halftime the score was only 13-6, and even then Crespi had to tally with only 20 seconds remaining before intermission to gain the lead.

THE LONE Montgomery touchdown of the evening came in the second quarter on a 30-yard pass from Steve Fox to John Joseph.

Swade felt Joseph, lineman Pete Fernandez, and Fox played good games in the losing cause.

Homecoming marks Montgomery's next contest against "tough luck" Alemany. Swade points out that Alemany is a good club, but has dropped several close decisions.

Two Local Pilots Try Ascot Oval

Double championship points will be offered for "Figure-Eight" pilots this afternoon at Ascot Park.

Rained out last week, early model stock cars take to the figure-eight tracks in a six-race affair beginning at 2:30 p.m. The program is topped by a 25-lap feature.

Qualifying begins at 1 p.m., and nine main event winners, none able to repeat their feature wins, will be on hand to try and break the long-standing one-win jinx.

Two Torrance pilots, Frank McEwan and Al Knapp will be shooting for their second wins over the tricky course which features back straightaways intersecting in front of the main grandstand.

Cars are forced to cross each others paths in front of the main body of spectators.

The Fearless Spectator

By Charles McCabe, Esquire

THE OTHER DAY, a friend from England passed through on business, and pressed a fair sum of money into my fist. It was from my London bookie, who pays off at the end of the month, and represented my winnings on a horse that ran at York some weeks ago.

I got the horse when I heard its owner give a tip to his butler. I knew no English gentleman, even in a welfare state, would tout his butler unless he had a modicum of faith in the beast.

My friend also brought along my bookie's business card, with a brief message on it. To my horror, I read that the estimable chap was not a bookie at all, but a "turf accountant."

I had thought one of the rewarding things about the world of sport was precisely the absence of this kind of cant. Instead of building up players and games with horrible honorifics, the sporting world usually prefers the language of childhood, and applies nicknames to its pantheon.

He was the Babe. Not George Herman Ruth, Esq., topflight pitching analyst. And he is Stan the Man, not Stanley Frank Musial, lofting specialist.

I forgive my bookie, for he is a sterling lad and possibly wants to send his grandchildren to Eton or something; but he reminded me, not too pleasantly, of what is going on around us in the good old U. S. of A.

LOOK AT THOSE DAMNED garbage collectors. The other day, 40 New Jersey garbage men met at Rutgers University. For, so help me Milda, a "Solid Waste Collection and Disposal Seminar."

They were, of course, improving the image of their profession, in conjunction with a posse of communications specialists. (Nee, press agents.)

The scavengers were bugged by the word "dump." After mature consideration, they offered a substitute. A sign in front of the old compost heap: "Land Improvement Materials Center."

They wanted, of course, to clean up garbagemen. The result was ineffable: "Certain Sanitarians."

This gussying up your grit with fancy names seems to have started in earnest in 1917 when the undertakers, a species not noted for good taste, organized the National Selected Morticians. Presumably to take the curse off undertaker.

Mortician is a much uglier word than the simple and expressive undertaker; and furthermore, it is much more unpleasantly suggestive of death, which was the apparent point of this unfortunate linguistic reform.

The morticians, who want to be called funeral directors now, have been systematically lousing up the language ever since. They have agitated that coffin be supplanted by casket, body by patient, undertaking establishment by reposing room, slumber room or chapel, and hearse by casket coach.

Once you got buried in a graveyard, and later in a cemetery. Nowadays it's a memorial park. Day may come when we will all be laid to rest in a Peace-atorium.