

DONS SMASH IOWA--CHAMPS AGAIN!

Hawk II Point Lead Wiped Out as USF Roars to 83-71 Win

By BOB BRACHMAN

McGAW MEMORIAL HALL, EVANSTON (Ill.), March 23.—Raise your voices high, you San Franciscans, and proudly acclaim those great sons of yours—the University of San Francisco Dons!

They deserve it for the never to be forgotten comeback performance they gave tonight when they slashed their way to a brilliant 83-71 comeback conquest of Iowa's Hawk-eyes for USF's second consecutive NCAA basketball title.

No finer group of young men ever climbed a higher pinnacle than these Dons did tonight when the met the most serious challenge of their incredible two year reign with hearts as big as watermelons. They fought as they have never had to before and covered themselves with everlasting glory.

Twenty-nine straight against NO defeats this year! Fifty-five consecutive victories over a two year span against NO defeats, against every conceivable odds and wherever they were asked to perform!

Where else and when else has a team met such conditions, yet such handicaps, and achieved more?

It warms your heart to know that you have been associated with this team of great champions, each a tremendous competitor, with the school they have lifted high on their shoulders and with their brilliant young coach, Phil Woolpert.

Dons Deliver a Masterpiece After Trailing 15-4

What a masterpiece they carved out tonight against a Big Ten team that, backed by the gallery of Iowa, lacked but one tiny segment—that deliciously happy little band of rooters led by Mayor George Christopher.

What players they were when they had to be—All-American Bill Russell, Carl Boldt, Gene Brown, Mike Farmer, Mike Preaseau, Warren Baxter, yes, and that little genius in the pilot-house, Captain Hal Perry.

Imagine, if you will, the haughty Iowans rushing away to a 15-4 lead and making their followers look on in scorn on those of us who dared admit we were from San Francisco and with the University of San Francisco.

"So these are the champs, huh?" they sneered. "So this is the team that has won fifty-four straight, huh?" And he brought up the old cry, "What have they been playing, patsies?"

Oh, how they were to eat "crow" not long afterwards.

How those Dons tore into their foes.

What a pull-together they delivered when the chips were down and their backs were flat against the wall.

It was spectacular to behold as Brown, a tremendous sophomore replacement for Captain K. C. Jones throughout the drive for the national championship, picked the Dons off the deck with unbroken 6-point spurt; how Brown, Russell, a 26-point producer; Perry, Boldt, Farmer and two invaluable reserves, Preaseau and Baxter, took it from there and went on to build a lead which the Hawk-eyes denied, but couldn't overcome.

'Big Man' Has 'Something of a Good Night'

And what a terrific job of directing was turned in by the 40 year old thin man. Woolpert, his assistant, Ross Giudice, "Coach" Jones and all the other "coaches," including Rev. Ralph Tichenor, USF athletic moderator.

"Worried at any time?" we asked Russell, who just climbed up to the press box, his mouth spread in a wide smile under that "zone" green and black striped cap of his, to inform one and all he was of the slight opinion that "the big man" had "something of a good night."

"Me worried, man? You being ridiculous?" Russell said with the stern look that only Wilyum can portray.

"Worried? No. Never was."

Then the big man slapped that huge hand of his against a knee, let out with a joyous roar that echoed and re-echoed through this by now almost empty, harem-like structure which had the privilege of playing host to this basketball wonder of wonders on the occasion of its last appearance as a unit.

What else can you call it but a "wonder" team when it met every condition, on every court, in every part of the country and with strange officiating and hostile crowds to be overcome? To put it bluntly, they're GREAT. THE GREATEST, which as that little ditty goes, "Nobody Can Deny."

Brachman Almost Crowded Off Bandwagon

Tonight the last of the non-conformists was converted and the bandwagon was so crowded that even this chronicler of the Dons' doings during the last two years had trouble finding a seat.

There is no doubt in anyone's mind that Russell WAS the "BIG MAN" in this ninth straight NCAA win the Dons have recorded while accumulating their tremendous winning streak. Bill was totally unhappy with his performance last night when the USFers defeated the Southern Methodist Mustangs, 86-68.

En route to the arena on the bus and between the singing Dons' rendition of their theme song, "Home, Home on the Range," Bill appeared a mighty grim young man and announced that "things would go on as usual; the wheel will keep rolling, only faster, because I'm going to work tonight."

What agony the Don supporters were to suffer before Russell was to put meaning to his words.

It was almost unbearable as the Hawk-eyes broke from a 44 tie, hit their first six shots without a miss and shot through eleven straight markers to assume a startling 15-4 lead after only five minutes and thirty seconds of the action.

Worse, the Dons' usually rock-ribbed defense was being torn to shreds by the lightning speed of Iowa's Carl "Sugar"

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Had Right Answer

California Basketball Coach Pete Newell showed himself to be something of a quipster last night.

Being interviewed on a radio program at halftime of the USF-Iowa game for the NCAA championship game at

Evanston, Ill., Pete was asked if he would be worried if he were in the shoes of USF Coach Phil Woolpert.

"I don't know if I'd be worried," answered Newell, "but I'd sure be uncomfortable. He wears a size smaller than I do."

Happy Ending

San Francisco Examiner

SPORTS

CCCC * * SATURDAY, MARCH 24, Sec. II 1

Matchmaker Proves Reluctant Witness

Carnera Is Subject in LA Ring Quiz

By MORTON MOSS

(Los Angeles Examiner Sports Staff)

LOS ANGELES, March 23.—

Olympic matchmaker Babe McCoy blew up, threatened to quit the hearing and generally proved to be an uncooperative witness today at a stormy session of Governor Goodwin Knight's boxing probe at the State building.

McCoy, who became ill while being questioned Tuesday, was unable to continue in the afternoon session again today because of illness.

John Clarkson, the State hearings officer conducting the meeting, said McCoy's questioning would be resumed next week.

The 56 year old, 250 pound McCoy, named as the man behind more than half a dozen "fixed" fights by previous witnesses, and his skilled lawyer, Jake Ehrlich, battled special investigator James Cox and members of the investigating committee for more than two hours.

DENIES FAILING.

McCoy lost his chipper, relaxed attitude only once. Then he nearly bit off his cigar as he half rose to deny vehemently he had been thrown in jail in Oakland along with fight manager Blinky Palermo.

Through Ehrlich, criminal lawyer who flew down from San Francisco to represent McCoy, the pudgy matchmaker threatened to leave the hearing when Cox persisted in trying to get McCoy to admit sharing in fighters' purses.

"If Mr. Cox persists in this line of questioning," said Ehrlich, "I'll have to suggest Mr. McCoy leave the hearing."

"I wouldn't hold still for that if the governor, himself, were conducting the hearing."

From the opening of today's session in a crowded hearing room, Ehrlich started his objections.

EHRLICH OBJECTS.

Ehrlich, a thin, small man, who spoke in a positive manner, launched the hearing by objecting because he had had no chance to cross-examine any of the witnesses who testified against McCoy.

"I don't know how deep into the music, mine and fifth Mr. Cox has gone to die up his witnesses and then whisk them out of town," said Ehrlich.

Ehrlich also had several clashes with John Clarkson. Ehrlich's tactics apparently ruffled Cox, although the young attorney continued to question his witnesses calmly. After a recess Cox told The Examiner:

"It's a farce. They don't want us to examine him. I think the questions are perfectly clear."

During the stormy session he turned to Clarkson once while Ehrlich was arguing against being overruled and said:

"We'll never get the questions answered at this rate. You made the ruling."

OAKLAND JAIL.

McCoy was the one upset when Cox asked if he'd spent a night in jail in Oakland.

"I never did," he snapped. Is Sheriff Gleason lying when he says he put you in the lockup?" asked Cox.

"If he said that, he's lying," answered the red-faced McCoy.

During the questioning McCoy denied he ever had received any money from fighters' purses.

"I have gotten commissions for helping promoters line up fights," said McCoy. "I didn't furnish the fighter. I get hold of the manage-

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MAN OF HOUR!—Elated Dons carried their coach, Phil Woolpert, from the floor after beating Iowa to win the NCAA basketball championship for the second time. Happy? You bet! Players here include, left to right: Gene Brown (second from left),

Carl Boldt, Bill Russell, Woolpert, team manager Bill Mulholland, Warren Baxter (in jacket) and K. C. Jones.

—Associated Press Wirephoto.

WOOLPERT PLAYS CHESS

USF Roars When Brown Guards Cain

By DON SELBY

Phil Woolpert's voice crackled over the long distance telephone wire loud and clear.

"The turning point," he was saying from McGaw Hall in Evanston, Ill., last night, "was when we switched Gene Brown onto Carl Cain. But Bill Russell, of course, was the dominating factor."

The Brown-on-Cain move was made early in the NCAA championship battle, when the determined Iowa Hawkeyes had rushed into an eleven point lead and the defending champion USF Dons looked no part of the 83-71 victors they eventually turned out to be.

"Cain was hurting us," the Don coach continued, "but when we made the switch, Brown did an excellent job of containing him and keeping the ball away from him. Most of those Cain got after that were lucky ones—or, at least difficult ones."

Cain, who scored seven of Iowa's first eleven points and nine of its first seventeen, was able to tally only eight more points the rest of the evening.

RUSSELL, BIG MAN. Woolpert was quick to point out that he could have switched players until he qualified for a job in the railroad yard and it wouldn't have done the job if USF hadn't had a man named Russell on its side.

"Russell," he declared, "did a lot on the boards, blocked a lot of shots, scored 26 points and did a tremendous job on (Bill) Logan."

Logan, who collected thirty-six points for Iowa the night before, made just twelve last night, and Woolpert commented:

"I would have guaranteed that he couldn't score thirty-six against Russell, but I wouldn't have bet that Bill would hold him to twelve, either."

Woolpert reiterated that he would not accept the post as coach of the United States Olympic Games basketball squad.

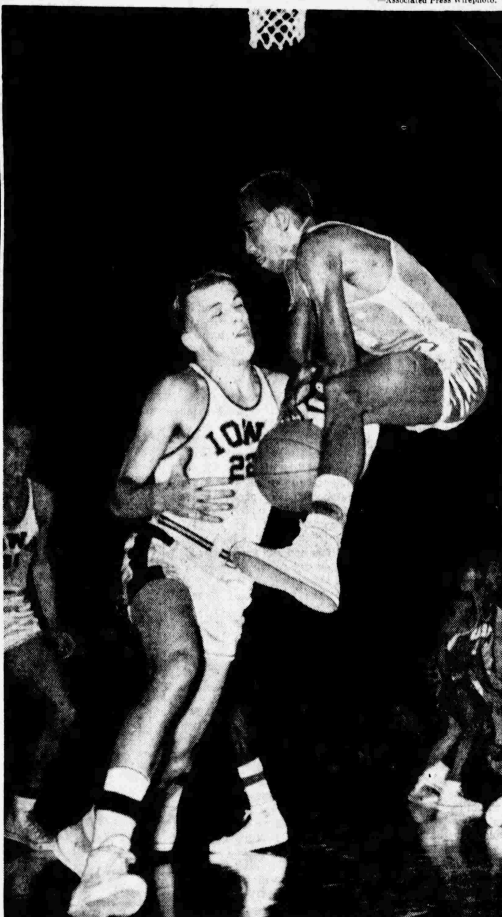
"He turned down offers to coach in those all-star games and the Olympic deal three times," he asserted, "and I haven't changed my mind."

(Later last night Frank Bucky O'Connor, coach of the runner-up Iowa Hawkeyes, was given the job.)

Woolpert is opposed to the manner in which the Olympic Games basketball team is to be selected. Both Russell and K. C. Jones are in contention for spots on the Olympic squad.

Woolpert, who "would be made of mud if I didn't feel

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FEYING AFTER BALL!—USF's Gene Brown literally takes off to meet ball—and Iowa's charging Bill Seaberg at the same time—as the Dons roared to their

second straight national championship. Brown's guarding of Carl Cain—he virtually shut off the Iowa ace—was one of the big reasons for the Dons' victory.

—Associated Press Wirephoto.

York Escapes Serious Injury in Spill

By ABE KEMP

Bad luck continues to plague Ray York, one of the Nation's most efficient and popular reinmen, who rode Determino to victory in the Kentucky Derby.

Following a slow recovery from a virus attack, which forced him to his bed for three days, York became the victim

of a precautionary measure. Earlier in the session, Merlin Volzke was sidelined for a year with a fractured left hip.

Fortunately for the 23 year old York, X rays taken at the Peninsula Hospital in Burlingame, where he was immediately removed, disclosed no breaks or fractures.

He was cut about the mouth yesterday of the second serious and on his face.

As a precautionary measure, he will be kept in the hospital for twenty-four hours.

York was catapulted from his mount. Second Down, during the running of the first race. The spill was caused when the 8 year old mare ran up on the heels of another horse.

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