



SPORTS

Round-up

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Sports Editor

ON THE CCAA OPENING:

Once again, the Eladio Villa Memorial gym groomed up and wore its Sunday best to greet the surging crowd of hoop-maniacs from the different nooks of the city and usher them to its cozy (?) benches to witness the year's most popular entertainment.

The opening formalities of the cage wars were brief. The usual marchings and prancings of the athletes around the hardwood court; the oath-taking, solemnized by PAAF representative Salustiano Violanda; the pep talks delivered by CCAA president Father Jesús Solabre of the Colegio de San José; then, the race for loop supremacy began!

Four major incidents characterized the basketball hoopla that day: First, the welcoming of the Cebu City Colleges spheroid team to the CCAA; Second, the comeback of the University of the Visayas after lifting their one-year suspension which was due on August 10; Third, the strange absence of the school bands that would have added much din and clangor to the games; and fourth, the much-stranger absence of cheering squads that would have supplied all the fan-fare and merry-makings to make things line and dandy.

As curtain-raisers, the CIT and CCC Juniors started their warpath. Both teams were eye-openers; hard-driving and dead-eyes on the basket. Eventually at the end of the game, CCC was holding the long end of the stick.

Next on the Junior ranks to fight it out, were the Sto. Niño Calves and the Carolinian junior spitfires. Our Juniors had a bad and a wet weekend after they give away their first round bid by losing to the Augustinian lads with a single count. They left the gym "bloody but unbowed" amidst rousing

cheers, but still, they gave no ear to their fans and instead vanished from there with sour faces. They are the underdogs this year. Better luck, next time kiddoes!

The stellar attractions of the night were rather dull as the USP Panthers buried the UV Skyscrapers nose-deep and the CSJ Stallions upsetting the SWC Commandos in an uphill battle.

USC TOPPLES CCC, 51-53

The Boys got their first taste of cage battle. But it didn't taste good. As a matter of fact, a throng of cage fans had to gasp for Eladio Villa air when they saw the Carolinians losing their fame as the "highest scoring team of 1951-52," via their tussle with the Cebú City Colleges Scalpers. People who saw the game with red faces after seeing one of their prime favorites and the defending champions at the same time nearly got scalped by a newcomer.

The game had a dull start until the third quarter. The Scalpers opened up the first frame with Llamoso leading the attack. But the Boys were not to be caught napping. Skipper Rudy Jakosalem, the core of the USC powerhouse, woke up from a three-minute beauty sleep and began to burn the cords piling slowly point after to catch up in the first shrill of the whistle an early seven-point lead, 15-8. The next quarter was purely psychological in effect. Coach Baring tried to pull the wool over CCC's cage mentor Navarro by sending in his second stringers. The damage done was not so heavy; for the second five, taking advantage of the staggering defenses of the White Gold lads, failed to put in seventy per cent of their attempts. "Uncle" Arche of the Green and Goldies spearheaded this canto with a six-point rally. The time-keeper's whis-

tle sounded off the second quarter and found the boys still holding the lead with a 31-20 count. The expanding margin on Intermission time made people walk out of the game on the mistaken thought that the next two frames would be slaughter time. But they were wrong. The turn of the tide found the USC squad struggling in shallow waters by a spectacular shooting spree by Llamoso and Enriquez of the CCC tribe. "Tentacles" Sagardui and grease-foot Dionaldo, sensing the surge of the rally hurried out for artillery support with "Ammo Man" Morales feeding the duo. Third quarter ended with the Green Goldies still holding the long end, 46-35. Then the real fun begun!

The start of the final round was filled with nerve-racking suspense. Martin Echivarre began to lose control over the backboards and Morales started spilling "Ammo" to Sagardui and Diosdado. Jakosalem's shots failed to hit its usual mark. Arche and Rubi began to lose their knowledge of basketball Scriptures and were called successively by the court arbiters on technical errors. Scalper Llamoso notice the change of team-play by his opponents also varied his. He succeeded in trimming USC's lead to a hair-raising score of 46-49 capitalizing on captain Jakosalem's successive fouls on him. "Shooting-arm" Dionaldo worsened the situation after he was benched for having swelled up his personal quota of fouls. "Tentacles" Sagardui pawed out a foul on Enriquez while the latter was making his carpet shot. The attempt went in and was good for two points. The foul shot awarded to him was also credited with a single point thereby knotting the score at 50-all! Sagardui then forced in a semi-hook shot near the bucket-area and was fouled by

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a Scalper. He broke the ice with one of his charity throw but muffed the second attempt. Tom Echevarre followed with a double-decker clinching the game for the night. "Tentacles" played the hero's role for the Green and Goldies. At the closing seconds Enriquez of the CCC sunk in a free throw just before lemon time. Top scorer for the Carolinians was "Uncle" Arche with 11 digits while Llamoso piled in 20 markers for the vanquished.

USC WARRIORS WON SECOND ASSIGNMENT: BEAT CIT. 35-47

A local crystal-ball gazer predicted that the USC Seniors are still a team to reckon with. This might be true judging from the results of their two encounters. A dopester also said that the USC cagers has still something in their sleeve which might prove detrimental to the other teams. Yeah, they beat the CIT techs. What of it? That's what every body expected. Here is how they did it.

The first quarter wasn't so good a game for the crowd who wanted a little run for their money. Vélez of the Technicians broke the silence with a running shot. Sagardui quickly retaliated with a foul throw. From there, Vic Dionaldo led the fight for the Carolinians with his smooth one-hand flips. Belangel of the CIT Maroons began puncturing the basket with long shots but the Boys were not to be outdone with the fireworks. There were a thousand and one attempts made by the Local Boys but only a handful of them went through. The timekeeper's whistle for the first quarter found the USC Killers on the lead with two points. Score: 7-9.

The succeeding frame was monopolized by the second stringers of Coach Baring's defending champs. Rubí burnt the cords with his "duck-shots, aided by "Uncle" Arche's under the basket sneaks. The substitution process began for both teams. Omas-as, a new rookie, got the jitters everytime the ball jumps into his hands while Sestoso, also a freshie, went berserk with his attempts at the bucket. Replacements came in for the second stringers and made a better showing with "Tentacles" Sagardui mauling the Technicians with unerring semi-hook shots fed by the "Ace" Roy Morales. Wildcat Galinsoga of CIT rattled the Boys with a six-point rally at the near close of the canto.

The score for the second quarter was 21 for the Green and Goldies while CIT totaled 18 ciphers. The third quarter was a battle of wits between the two cage mentors of both teams. There was a two-minute deadlock at the score of 24-all and that gave Coach Baring the creeps. He sent in to the rescue, Vic Dionaldo, Mr. Two-points, and started blistering the cords with angle shots. The deadlock was smashed when Mr. Two-points started racking up points for his team. Guntime found the Boys still leading at a stretched margin of eleven points, 35-24.

The scoring sock that these Ca-

WHAT DO YOU THINK? . . .

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César Clímaco

● César Clímaco, College of Education, says: "What a person is when he tackles the responsibilities of life, he owes largely to his training during his formative years. It is while he is still in the grades that he learns the fundamentals of education. What little bits of wisdom he acquires, in those years, become ingrained in his mental as well as moral fiber. Let us not lose sight of this. Neither of the fact that our school children today are, on the whole, ill-taught because of the negligence and indifference of those in whose hands rests the power to overhaul our present unsystematic system. There is a crying need for the restoration of the seventh grade. If some teachers are not strangers to being catalogued as morons, what can we say about the grade tot? Calling him a donkey or a saphead would only be too mild. And that's unkind."

rolinians have come out in the final round. Vic Dionaldo and "Top Man" Morales started to raise their score with uncanny shots. Dionaldo with his set shots and Skipper Morales with his witty escapades. Supported by Martín Echevarre and "Tentacles" Sagardui, the quartet forged on through smooth waters and soft winds crushing every Wildcat on the way. Smart weaving baffled the Technicians who had to cede the game for the Carolinians. The gun barked for the end of the game with the Green and Goldies at the upper end of the score, 35 for the vanquished and 47 for the victors.

USC LASSIES WALLOP SIH BELLES IN VOLLEYBALL TILT

Coach Llanto's female slappers trounced the Southern Islands Hospital Nurses in a net battle last August 29. It was a two-out-of-three tussle in which the Carolinians won the first two and losing the other one. The play was fought at the USC volleyball court witnessed by a swelling crowd of San Carlos inhabitants. Hoarse cries and ear-splitting shrieks lauded both teams as they exchanged swats and slaps, for the volleyball top berth.

In the first frame, the skirted Greens sparkplugged by Skipper Alejandria Salinas battered the Nurses' defenses with deadly volleys of ack-ack accuracy. Netters Huguete and Villararosa bolstered hands in dunking the SIH hopes for the net supremacy. The score for this set: 21 for the Carolinians and 9 for the Whites.

The second set proved fatal for the Wound-healers. Unsteady serve and erratic placings worsen their situation but were lucky enough to earn a point as their score for the rest of the game. This clinched the pennant for the Green Amazons, who scored 21 markers against the White-capped damsels' lone digit.

The third setto was purely exhibition, giving a chance to the second team to display their reserved net talents. The Wound-healers, with gritting teeth and vengeful eyes, showered the Greens' territory with slashing fury and a sleet of hard serves toppling the Carolinian fort and smothering them to ashes. This was also the canto where Cap'n Salinas, the Block Buster, absented herself to give the White maidens a chance. The final score: 18 for the Carolinians and 21 for the Fuente Osmeña netters.