

B O X S C O R E

A Publication of the Indiana High School Basketball Historical Society

IHSBHS was founded in 1994 by A.J. Quigley Jr. (1943-1997) and Harley Sheets for the purpose of documenting and preserving the history of Indiana High School Basketball

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Send dues, address changes, inquiries as to membership, and handwritten stories to IHSBHS, c/o Rocky Kenworthy, 710 E. 800 S, Clayton, IN 46118. E-mail: vols@Indy.net

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Special 15-year Anniversary Issue

15-Year Anniversary

In October of the coming year, IHSBHS will be celebrating its 15-year anniversary. This issue is dedicated to that celebration.

Happy Holidays

We of the IHSBHS board and staff would like to wish a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to each of the IHSBHS members and their families.

Harley, John, Bill, Roger,
 Rocky, Leigh, Jeff, Mike,
 Tim & Tom

A View from Our Founder

I had very little interest in basketball when I returned to my hometown after having gone to school in Detroit while my mother worked at the Packard Motor Car Co. during World War II (they made engines for PT boats and P-51 Mustangs). However, after being coaxed into taking part, I eventually became enthralled by the game. How could I not? I was a part of the "golden age" of Indiana high school basketball of the 1940s and '50s.

Anyone, when harking back to bygone days, can think of things that could have been done better or that they would have liked to do over. If it was possible to be given this opportunity, for me it would be to play high school basketball again. Why, you may ask?

Here's why. Little did I realize that I would become an author or dedicated historian and researcher, let alone a founder of the Indiana High School Basketball Historical Society (IHSBHS).

Had I have known what I know now, I definitely would have been more cognizant of the coaches I had the privilege to compete against - Hall of Famers Marion Crawley, Larry Hobbs, Cleon Reynolds, Frank Barnes, and Tom Goldsberry, to name a few.

In a make-believe scenario, it would have been neat to have a secretary with a recorder for interviews and a camera to take pictures, especially of the gyms I played in, to which I paid very little attention at the time. I would have been more appreciative of Hall of Famer Paul "Butch" Neuman, who played for Naismith Hall of Famer "Piggy" Lambert at Purdue, then coached for 13 years at my school, won 13 sectionals, and took the Tigers to the championship game in 1943 before becoming the principal at Lebanon. Because I was a less-than-average student and a mediocre athlete, he and I often were at odds, primarily because of my immaturity. I now realize his focus was guiding his students toward becoming astute and contributing citizens.

On this 15th anniversary, I find myself reminiscing of the past with its many twists and turns down the road of life that have finally led to IHSBHS today. I feel the organization is in good hands. As I attempt to extract myself from most of my responsibilities, I would like to thank all who have been involved with it.

Through this venture, many friendships have been forged. There are some people to whom I would like to offer a special "thank you." Let me

begin with Rocky Kenworthy, who is as adept in the genre of Indiana high school basketball as anyone I've known and has been a valued contributor. He has also been a responsible guardian of our cash cache, as Roger Robison has been in the past. Four other members I would like to commend who are in the same category as "The Rock" when it comes to research and knowledge of the game are Mike McCormick, Doug Bradley, Bart Carter, and Cliff Johnson. Just wish three of them would come back home to Indiana. Mike stayed put.

If you have enjoyed any of my literary attempts, Tim Puet and Bill Ervin are to be commended. The "chicken tracks" Tim applied to my articles during proofing lend validation to my claim of being a less-than-average student. Bill—served as president during most of my time as editor. After receiving each issue, he would call and tell me what a fantastic job I had done. I knew he was lying, but it kept me somewhat energized. I'm guessing that he figured the newsletter to be an integral part of the IHSBHS, and whatever it took to keep it afloat came under his umbrella of responsibility. I'm convinced that he took some courses in psychology.

Three additional assets have been Leigh Evans of "Hickory Husker" fame, who has published much of our material on his great Web site, and Jeff Luzadder, who has been instrumental in getting us our own Web site, which should be operative in the near future. The third is our new editor, Tom White. I'm not so sure he hasn't taken some

of the same courses in psychology as Bill did. He is a valuable part of the organization and my hope is that all will pitch in and help him.

My last and final accolade goes to Indiana's all-time winningest coach, honorary IHSBHS member Jack Butcher. The IHSBHS is not a high-profile entity and has, in my opinion, never been given a lot of credit for its endeavors, but Jack is one high-profile individual who has done his part to call attention to the society's contributions to Indiana high school basketball. Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. HARLEY

Joe Quigley

No anniversary celebration would be complete without commemorating co-founder A.J. "Joe" Quigley Jr. His death on July 29, 1997, left an enormous hole in the lives of his family, friends, and within IHSBHS. The following article is reprinted from the Summer 1998 issue of Boxscore.

REMEMBERING "HUCK"

by Harley Sheets

At the last IHSBHS meeting in the metropolis of Frankfort, Indiana where members Wendell Trogdon and favorite son Roger Frank Robison received individual keys to that city, our editor asked me to write something about cofounder Joe Quigley. How he and I met is in the Fall '97 newsletter. I will try to expand on our relationship for the benefit of those who never had the



Joe "Huck" Quigley and daughter Francéen

privilege of meeting him.

When I returned home I extracted Joe's letters from the closet and as usual was overwhelmed by the enormity of his correspondence. I should say our correspondence, because I had to answer each of these communiqués. I don't believe that I have written as many letters in the

rest of my lifetime as I had written to Joe. I have considered donating them to our library, which is named in his honor, but just haven't been able to bring myself to do so, as of yet.

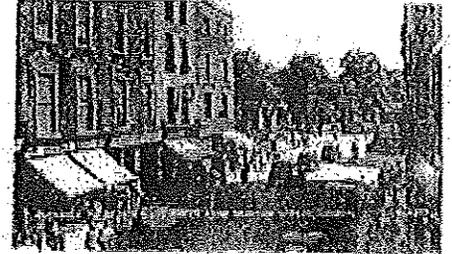
As I began analyzing Joe's inquiries, I laughed, was saddened and truly amazed. Our interaction began late in 1991 and mostly consisted of trying to get facts straight on our favorite pastime. As we became more intimate pen pals, and especially after we met face to face (October '93), our letters became more personal. We joked, cursed a little and aired our frustrations about inaccuracies and errors. Joe was more frustrated than myself. He was down in Georgia without the benefit of the Indiana State Library and I had begun to burn out after years of research. However, to help in our dilemma I started returning to the library on a regular basis (once or twice a week). This truly pleased him. Eventually, I let it be known that he was starting to get on my nerves with all of his questions. He would just laugh and say that we had to get things right. "Huck" eventually got his comeuppance, because he laughingly told me later, that Bob Adams was doing the same thing to him. I guess that is what researchers do and if anyone wants to question our dedication or integrity in pursuit of accuracy, then all they have to do is delve into the aforementioned volumes of correspondence.

In 1996 Joe made arrangements to travel, in October, to his ancestral homeland - Ireland. It's possible that the illness that would take his life nine months later could have been present at the time. If it was, I do not believe that our friend was aware of it, because he was ecstatic with anticipation prior to his departure. Not to long after his arrival I received a postcard with these words: "Has been the experience of a lifetime! The natives fell in love with daughter, Franceen, and she with them. Found ancestral home (Quigley's Point) up in County Donegal - about 10 buildings, but no hoops! Yours Q". This is vintage Joe and am I glad he made that trip. For those who might want to know more precisely where it is, Quigley's Point guards the approach to Londonderry.

In his first letter to me upon returning to the states, Joe describes the scene in Dublin the day of the Notre Dame-Navy game. Both schools

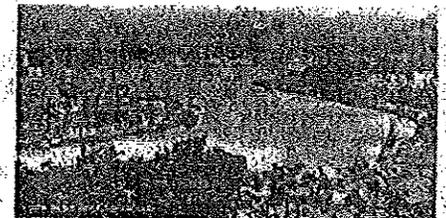
brought their bands. "Anchors Away" and the "Victory Song" were bouncing off of the buildings on Grafton Street. Since I consider myself a postcard aficionado, I immediately looked at what few cards I had of the Emerald Isle and lo and behold my very best Irish card was of Dublin's Grafton Street. I will send it to Bob and if room permits he might include it in the newsletter.

In another letter Joe had



Entrance to St. Stephens Green From Grafton St., Dublin, Ireland

mentioned his birth date (March 26th). I then replied that I had been born a week earlier on March 19th, but that I liked to celebrate it on the 17th (St. Patrick's Day), drink green beer and sing good old Irish songs. He then responded that he was glad that I was born when I was and here was his reasoning, verbatim - "So our birthdays are a week apart, eh! March 19th was a big day for us when I was growing up. It's the feast of St. Joseph! Since I went to St. Joe Grammar School, St. Joe High and St. Joe College, born in St. Joe County at St. Joe Hospital in St. Joe Parish, a quarter of a mile from the St. Joe River it was always a big day in my young life. Many, many more happy birthdays to you." Again, vintage Joe Quigley. "Huck" didn't have too many more birthdays after this. I have, and hope to have a few more.



View On The Royle, Londonderry

And as long as I live, the name of Arthur Joseph "Huck" Quigley, Jr. will never be forgotten. I hope that his words, herein, has helped anyone who reads this to know a little bit about a guy that I had the privilege of calling FRIEND! !!!

(The following was the first featured article printed in the initial newsletter, *ISH-BISH*, in the 1996 Fall issue.)

Basketball Bill By Joe Quigley

On 6/29/96, Bill Bueter was honored as Silver Creek High School's Outstanding Alumnus for 1996. A dinner held at the Tri-County Shrine Club in Clarksville was attended by 300.

Mr. Bruce Stockdell, a classmate of Bill's ('42), came from California to deliver the keynote speech, and the Honorable Lee H. Hamilton (Evansville Central, '48), Bill's Congressman, sent a nice letter.

Bueter is known as "Basketball Bill" in these parts and soon will commence his 58th Year covering southern Indiana games for the Louisville Courier Journal. He has missed only five Silver Creek home games (boys and girls) since 1938!!! Former Dragon coach, John Bradley said, "every team should have a fan like him."

Bill added a room to his home to house all his records and memorabilia (this writer tabbed it "The Shrine"). Bill is most proud of the Silver Creek players he helped attain All-Star status; Steve Green, '71, Kelly Powell, '87, and Andrea Baker, '95.

We are most proud of the thousands of phone calls and letters he has generated to college coaches all over the country, which resulted in scholarships for southern Indiana players.

Last June, the grateful took advantage of their chance to give something back to "Basketball Bill"!

Five Top Articles

As part of this anniversary celebration, we have selected the top five Boxscore articles over the 15-year history of IHSBHS. These articles, both reprinted and referenced here, form a historical perspective of IHSBHS and Boxscore. All were excellent and represent some of the best IHSBHS has to offer. Please enjoy.

- 1) Racism in Indiana by Harley Sheets
- 2) Multi-class or Single-class Champion, Could Both Be Wrong? by Thomas White
- 3) Hillbilly Revenge by Rocky Kenworthy
- 4) Ernest A. Blood by Dr. Roger Robison
- 5) The Roll Red Roller by Bob Adams

- Racism in Indiana by Harley Sheets

(Part 1 was printed in the 1999 Summer issue, but has not been reprinted here. Part 2 was originally printed in the 1999 Fall issue. The version below was reprinted in the 2003 Summer issue)

Part II: A Long Hard Battle D.C. and Arthur

We all know about Jackie Robinson and his journey in opening the way for black players into major league baseball. But how much do we really know about the progression, or lack of it, in high school sports in Indiana and other surrounding states? Segregation in the south would seem to be a given in the first half of the twentieth century, but not in a state north of the Mason-Dixon line. By assuming this, let's see just how wrong we would be by delving into some occurrences in the not too distant past.

It should not be surprising that black schools, among others, were not admitted into the Indiana High School Athletic Association (IHSAA) until 1943. After all, D. C. Stephenson had begun roaming the hills and dales of the Hoosier state in 1920. He was appointed state Grand Dragon of the Ku Klux Klan in 1922. The Klan had reached its apex, nationally in 1920, and nowhere did it have such a large following as in Indiana. By 1923 it is claimed that around one-third of Indiana's male population were members.

In a book entitled, "D.C. Stephenson-Irvington 0492", compiled and edited by H. R. Greenapple, a list of Klan members by county appears, starting on page 93. Two things that drew my attention were: (1) in almost every county a minister or two was listed and (2) a name that caught my eye on page 114 was a J.C. Rice. He was the first coach to win a sectional championship (1931) at Corydon High School. He later became school superintendent at Martinsville. Rice is listed as a Klan member from Ohio County.

In 1930, on their way to the state title, Washington High School featured a black lad named Dave Dejernet. Thus, it should not be surprising that his school received a communiqué prior to the regional in Vincennes, that if he played he would be shot!

Even with this kind of frenzy permeating the Hoosier landscape in

these days, Negroes were allowed to play on some teams. A quote from Black History News and Notes (November 1993, page 1) tells why. "In small communities with almost totally white populations, an occasional black did not warrant a challenge during even the harshest periods of segregation and discrimination. Sometimes team spirit overruled prejudice, intimidation and external regulations. The anomaly of individual black stars pacing their predominately white teams to state tournament victories while black schools were barred from tournament play seemed to have slipped unnoticed by the media and IHSAA officials."

Although pressure had been applied continuously since Attucks High School had become an entity in 1927, it wasn't until 1941 that segregation became a hot issue. An article by sports editor, W. Blaine Patten of the Indianapolis Star, approved by several bigwigs, including state senator, Robert Brokenburr, had this to say. "Under the leadership of Arthur L. Trester and his *controlled board of control*, the national movement of unity has meant nothing so far as the IHSAA is concerned. The narrow viewpoint is taken by that body banning Catholic and Negro high schools from all tournaments. And this is the great state of Indiana pledged to support the high ideals of America! To you members of the state legislature, it is not a difficult thing to correct this glaring unfairness to many of the boys of our state. Simply pass a measure which would make it unlawful to bar schools of similar grade on grounds of race and creed."

A little over a year later, on August 15, 1942 all schools, no matter their makeup were allowed access to membership in the IHSAA.

More Trouble

With the admission of all schools the race issue is settled, right? Hardly! Crispus Attucks, a school built on the northwest side of Indianapolis to segregated blacks from whites, still was forced to schedule games with out-of-state teams for a lack of acceptance into the fold. A majority of local schools still refused to play them. Also, predominantly white schools with black players met with unfair practices, because there still were officials with klanish ways.

The best example, took place in 1947 at Shelbyville in a game between the Golden Bears and Terre Haute Garfield. The game was witnessed by Dan Thomasson of Shelbyville, later a vice president and editor of the Scripps-Howard News Service. Following are his observations of this game that ended in a riot.

"The star for Garfield was 6-foot-10 Clyde Lovellette, later an All-American at Kansas. Shelbyville started three blacks - Bill Garrett, Emerson Johnson and Marshall Murray. The battle under the basket between Garrett and Lovellette was incredible. Early Lovellette was in foul trouble trying to stop the gazelle-like Garrett. On three occasions, fouls called against Lovellette were reversed by a bigoted official, who would stop Garrett from reaching the foul line, take the ball and march everyone to the other end. By the second of these, the Shelbyville fans began to get ugly and by the third the mood was threatening. Despite its location south of Indianapolis, Shelbyville had a reputation for racial harmony. Nonetheless, soft drink cups and other debris began hitting the playing surface from the packed bleachers. The referee's whistles could not be heard above the din of the crowd. The official who had made several errors in judgment, made a gigantic one. He called a technical on the crowd and then fouled out Garrett. The rumble from the stands grew menacing as Terre Haute took the lead. The Garfield coach, Willard Kehrt, a Shelbyville native, ordered the team manager to pack the team equipment and get it on the bus. They would return to Terre Haute and shower later.

By games end, local and state police had been called in but were of little use as irate fans stormed the floor. The Garfield team made it to the bus and police protection got the officials to their car, but they needed an escort to get safely out of town. Pools of blood spotted the once gleaming surface of the playing floor from bashed noses and cut heads."

During the aftermath, the IHSAA not known for its racial enlightenment in those days (Thomasson's words not mine) had a problem. Should they suspend the Shelbyville Golden Bears from the state tournament? Fortunately, for Shelbyville, the referee's actions were so outrageous that the IHSAA took no action and

even apologized for what had happened.

This set the stage for a rematch. Both teams advanced to the title game. Garfield came in with a perfect record. Shelbyville was 24-5, but with the advantage of having something to prove. Also, there would hardly be any chance for skullduggery with the game being played before 15,000 at the Butler Fieldhouse. The game was played and the Bears were golden as they avenged their previous eight point loss by ten. Poetic justice, indeed.

Soon thereafter, Mr. Basketball, Bill Garrett became the first black athlete to be accepted at a Big Ten school. It was suggested that teammate Emerson Johnson, almost equal in talent to Garrett, should accompany him to college. However, the word from Indiana University was that it would be difficult enough to handle one black player, let alone two. The following year, Ernie Hall of Lafayette Jefferson High School would be the first black player at Purdue.

An earlier event, which indicated that Shelbyville wasn't entirely nondiscriminatory, recently came to my attention from a former Shelbyville athlete who doesn't want his name used. He told me that, at one time, Shelbyville had an all black grade school (Booker T. Washington). Upon



**Booker T. Washington
Shelbyville**

graduation the blacks were assimilated into junior and senior high. This individual related, to me, how a friendship evolved between himself and Shelbyville's first really good black athlete, Thomas Sadler. Sadler was 6-foot-2 and 200 pounds. When they were seniors in 1941, this person told me that he was chosen MVP of the football team because he was white. He admits that Thomas Sadler was the real MVP.

Trouble In Illinois

Indiana was not the only state that had racial problems. Over in Illinois, in 1954, Mt. Vernon High School was

seeking to become that state's first four-time champion. They had won previous titles in 1920, 1949 and 1950. Their opponent was Chicago DuSable, the first all-black school to make it to the championship game. DuSable's coach was Jim Brown, a black Froebel High School (Gary, Indiana) graduate. The star of the Mt. Vernon Rams was their only black player - guard Albert Avant. DuSable was lead by Indiana University recruits, "Sweet" Charlie Brown and Paxton "Sugar" Lumpkin. Since Bill Garrett had excelled at I.U., evidently they could now handle two blacks.

The consensus was that DuSable was almost a lock to win, but due to some questionable calls Mt. Vernon prevailed. The situation was similar to the first (regular season) of the two Shelbyville-Garfield games, because one of the referees was later barred from officiating in the Big 8, the Big 10 and the Missouri Valley Conferences, after his handling of a suspicious Oklahoma City-Seattle game. Sports Illustrated alleged that he associated with known gamblers and rigged games.

The referees may have helped Mt. Vernon, but unbiased observers say that the Rams were worthy opponents. That they could have won without assistance is based on the following facts. With Al Avant leading the way, Mt. Vernon was able to frequently break through DuSable's vaunted press for easy baskets and because of this, Ron Richards, the Ram's second guard scored a season high, 25 points. Also, the Ram's defense was probably the best that the big city team had seen all year.

The end of this saga, although racist, is quite hilarious. On Sunday Al Avant, the Ram team captain, rode into Mt. Vernon in the lead car holding the championship trophy. He was hailed a hero. On Monday he decided to do something he had never done before. Upon entering a local drug store, he was greeted by the owner with, "Great game Al, what can I do for you?" Al's response was, "I'd like to order a milk shake". The owner hesitated, then solemnly replied, "Now Al, you know we don't serve coloreds in here." Al knew; he just wanted to see if it still held. The excerpts of this episode of hypocrisy are taken from "Grass Roots and Schoolyards", edited by Nelson Campbell and forwarded by Dean Smith.

Another escapade took place in Peoria. Arthur Trout, an Illinois high school basketball legend from Bruceville, Indiana was an early proponent of equality. In the early 40s Trout took his Centralia high school basketball team into a Peoria hotel for a meal. The manager, upon spotting Trout's one Negro player, informed him that the black boy would have to eat outside. With a sigh, the "Old Man", as he was affectionately known, immediately commanded his troops to arise and vacate the premises. As he exited, he recited to the racist this history lesson. "Grant has taken Richmond, Lee has surrendered at Appomattox, Lincoln has proclaimed emancipation, the Civil War is over and the slaves have been freed!"

Other Thoughts

As I looked back on the aforementioned travesties, and meditated on the perpetrators (the IHSAA and Arthur Trester-D.C. Stephenson-the druggist in Mt. Vernon-the referees) two questions remained. Who was the bigoted referee in the Shelbyville-Terre Haute Garfield game and how could anyone attach Arthur Trester's name to a mental attitude award?

First I found the summation of the game in question on microfilm at the Indiana State Library. On page 4 of the Shelbyville Democrat (January 4, 1947) these statements were made: (1) "Officials Earl Townsend (Indianapolis) and Don Veller (Bicknell) came forth with a ragged performance that knocked the props out of a crackerjack game between two of the state's outstanding teams" and (2) "It got so bad by the time the game ended that high school principal, J.W.O. Breck [whose son also started for Shelbyville] and other school officials had called in a cordon of police to protect the refs, mainly Townsend, who certainly had one of the bleakest nights of his officiating career." Not a good reference for an attorney of the Townsend and Townsend law firm in Indianapolis.

Next I found that Trester had presided over the IHSAA from 1913 through 1943, during most of these controversial times. Like D.C. Stephenson, whose famous statement in his days of dominance was, "I am the law!", Trester dominated Indiana high school sports. Therefore the racist tendencies that prevailed in the

IHSAA during his administration have to fall at his feet.

Prior to looking into the lurid past of Indiana's favorite pastime, I had little conception of its ugliness. Now I ask. Do Earl Townsend and Arthur Trester actually deserve their honored places in the Indiana High School Basketball Hall of Fame in New Castle? And, more importantly, do the people who are responsible for Trester's name being attached to the mental attitude trophy know of his racial intolerance?

Multi-Class or Single-Class Champion, Could Both Be Wrong? by Thomas White

(originally printed in 2007 Issue 3, but has not been reprinted here due to its length)

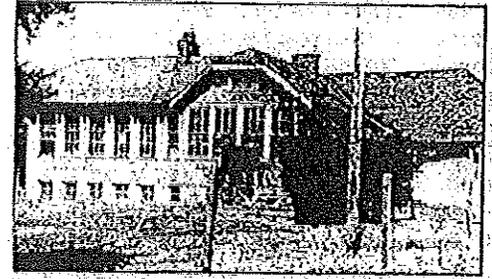
Hillbilly Revenge by Rocky Kenworthy

(originally printed in 2007 Issue 1)

Before we commence here, let's be clear - Jed won't be windmill dunking over Mr. Drysdale, Jethro won't be cipherin' how many seconds he's been in the lane, Elly Mae won't be shaking her pom-poms in the cheerblock, and no, Granny's not spikin' the concessions either. This little story comes from the hills and hollers of Brown County. Van Buren Township and Nashville, that is.

The history of the basketball program at old Van Buren High was a pretty inauspicious one. With an enrollment of 60 to 70 in any given year, and no gym, there wasn't a lot to work with. Only twice (1936 and 1939) did the basketball team manage a winning record. For decades mired in the Franklin Sectional, and their final three years sent to Columbus, their tournament performances were predictably dismal as well. In their twenty-seven years of tournament play (1932-1958), Van Buren won only three sectional games; two over Clark Township (1936, 1948) and once against Nashville (1939). Most times it wasn't even close. They lost their twenty-seven sectional contests, by an average of 26 points. Even as such, The Franklin Evening Star was never particularly sympathetic to Van Buren's plight. Although Van Buren dubbed themselves the Wildcats, as far as the Evening Star's sectional previews were concerned, they were known as the

Van Buren "Hillbillies." One year they went so far in describing Van Buren's sectional chances as, "none, improving to slim if the Hillbillies decide to play in shoes this year."



Van Buren Township School

The 1957-1958 season would be Van Buren's swan song, as they were scheduled to merge with Nashville the following year. They opened the season with a win at Tunnelton, but managed only two more victories, against Tampico and somewhat oddly enough Nashville. And while Wildcat, a.k.a. Hillbilly, fans probably took more than a bit of delight when tiny Brown County neighbor Helmsburg, behind 6-5 man-mountain Marcus Kirts, shot down a pretty good and certainly cosmopolitan Franklin club, 41-40, in the Center Grove Sectional, Van Buren went without fanfare, losing 64-40 to Waldron over in Columbus. Soon-to-be partner Nashville didn't fare much better. The Broncos battled illness and injury all season in '58, and limped to a 6-15 final mark after a sectional loss to Moral Township.

The merger of the two clubs for the '59 season, probably didn't stir fear in hearts around the state. Nashville had enjoyed only slightly more lifetime hardwood success than Van Buren, and between the two they had amassed precisely zero appearances in a sectional championship game. With 6-2 David Bessire, 6-2 Larry Crabtree, and 6-2 Charles Leffler returning, and 6-3 sophomore Jerry Hynes coming in, there was at least some size available via Nashville. And since Van Buren's 6-1 do-it-all Charlie Roush plus 5-11 guard Jimmie Gredy were donning the Black and Gold Bronco jersey for their senior seasons, maybe there was a little hope. Bringing everything together fell into the hands of a rookie mentor, 23-year-old Ted Shisler, fresh out of Taylor University. Shisler's philosophy, that you can't harness a Bronco, became evident quickly. Nashville outran Solsberry 81-69 in the season opener, and won their first

three, before Smithville's Skibos slowed Shisler's brigade 69-59. It would be the only time Nashville would be on the short end all season. Scoring over 80 points six times, the Broncos finished with a sparkling 17-1 regular season mark, which included a 70-58 table-turner at Smithville in early February. But the tough Columbus Sectional loomed.

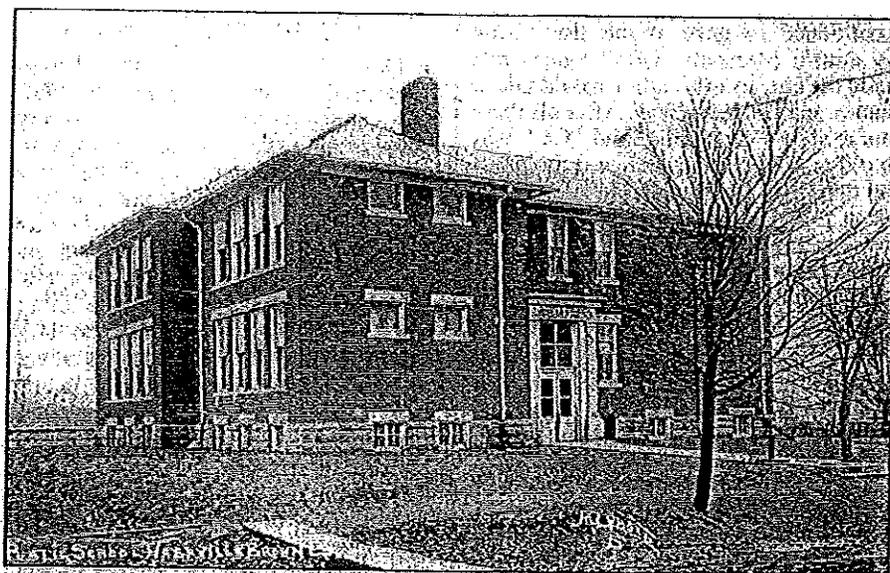
Nashville might have been on some wagers win-place-or-show card, but many thought the Broncos no better than fourth horse at Columbus. Defending champ Shelbyville had 20 point scorer (and IHSBHS member) Danny Thurston firing the Bears to a 12-8 mark. And while Shelbyville's victims included Bloomington, Anderson, Connersville, and Franklin, the only schools on Nashville's lightweight schedule still in existence today were Monrovia and Hauser. Columbus had hoped lightning would strike again. Their farm-club, Clifford High School, had supplied the Bulldogs with Indiana All-Star Jerry Schofield, and a subsequent regional championship in '55. But Gordon Blancett, who averaged around thirty points per game in the junior high at Clifford, and then transferred to Columbus in '56, was felled by illness and missed the '59 season, leaving the young Bulldogs struggling at 7-13. Still their big-time schedule, the home-court advantage of massive Memorial Gym, and a regular season win over Shelbyville made them a threat. Best bet to slay the big boys was resting with Waldron. The Mohawks had flirted with immortality the previous year, beating Columbus in the semi-finals, but losing a close sectional final to Shelbyville. While graduation losses were heavy off that dandy 23-2 club, coach Bill Doig had manufactured another stellar (18-2) unit in '59, losing only to Hancock Central and Whiteland. George Larrison and Bill Barnard led the balanced Shelby County champs. Also, newly formed Southwestern Shelby, at 15-5, was going to be no pushover in the eight-team field.

Nashville's draw was Helmsburg. The 4-15 Tigers were in rebuilding mode, and had fallen hard twice to the Broncos in the regular season. But the old adage, "It's hard to beat a team three times in the same year," seemed to be rearing its ugly head again. John David Yoder shot the Tigers into a 28-24 halftime lead, and Nashville fans

had to be thinking the post-season skeletons of the past were never going to leave the closet. But the Van Buren connection, Charlie Roush and Jimmie Gredy, got rolling in the third stanza, knocking in 14 points collectively, and Nashville won going away 68-56. Things were about to get tougher.

Saturday morning's opponent would be Waldron, who had slapped Columbus around pretty good in Friday's nightcap. It appeared the abuse could continue. The Mohawks raced to a 22-12 first quarter, and 42-32 halftime lead. But a bit of strategy gone awry may have been the Mohawk downfall. Coach Doig pulled his starting guards Charles Loveless and George Larrison in the second quarter, and for most of the second half, in hopes of saving some gas for the Saturday night championship game. Even with center Bill Barnard also benched with four fouls, the effect wasn't immediate. Nashville could only cut into the lead slightly, still trailing 61-54 after three periods. Waldron came back with their starters midway through the fourth, but by that time Jerry Hynes and Roush had gotten hot. A Hynes bucket knotted the count at 64, but a Bill Branson freebie, and Loveless' drive put the Mohawks up three with 50

top bracket, over Southwestern, and would provide Saturday night's opposition. Dee Compton's Bears jumped out to a 17-11 first quarter lead, but the sharp shooting of Hynes and Roush put Nashville up at the half 30-28. Shelbyville managed a small third quarter margin, and Roush had been keeping the Broncos in the game all by himself. But the effect of Nashville playing the second semi-final game was beginning to show. With a little over two minutes remaining Shelby led 59-52, and looked poised to add more hardware to the trophy case. But Nashville had saved up a hardwood lifetime of second wind, now was time to use it. Roush knocked down a couple of freebies, and after a Shelby miss, marked two more charities to cut the margin to three. The Broncos forced a turnover, and Roush knifed inside for a deuce, cutting the lead to one. Another Nashville steal with 40 seconds left sent the 6000 in attendance spinning. When Roush drew another foul with thirty-one seconds left, the place was bedlam. This Hillbilly wasn't shooting for food, but he was shooting for the kill. Two more dead-eye free throws put Nashville up one, and a Golden Bear miss and subsequent rebound foul put Jerry



Nashville High School

seconds left. Hynes' hoop cut the Mohawk lead to one, and Roush's steal and subsequent jumper put Nashville up for the first time with 11 seconds left. As Waldron came down for a final crack, Roush stole the ball again, and scored at the gun, for a heart-stopping 72-69 win.

Would Nashville have enough left? Shelbyville, as expected, had won the

Hynes on the line to ice it for the Broncos. He hit both, and Nashville waltzed away with a 62-59 championship. Roush set a sectional record of 36 points in the tilt, including 18-18 from the foul line. He scored 86 in the three sectional games, then another Columbus Sectional mark. No one asked if he'd brought shoes with him this time.

The hills and hollers of Brown County exploded. There was a six-mile bumper-to-bumper caravan leading from Memorial Gym back to Nashville on that glorious Saturday night. Many Columbus people joined the party, partly because even if they couldn't win it, at least old foe Shelbyville was gone too. While the fire trucks were carrying the players on a victory ride through town, someone broke in the courthouse and rang the bell for the first time in ten years. An impromptu bonfire and free meal at the school cafeteria awaited all comers. Even Columbus radio station WCSI joined the festivities, identifying themselves as, "This is WCSI, broadcasting from the suburbs of Nashville," for a couple of days.

The Black and Gold had found some black gold (can't figure out how to work Texas tea in here though). And while they may have loaded up the truck, the only place Nashville boosters were headed was the Columbus Regional. The Broncos drew North Vernon, winner of a so-so Greensburg field. Edinburg, who had upset the Steve VanAntwerp-Jon McGlocklin led Franklin club on Arliss Stapleton's sudden death bucket in the second overtime to win the Whiteland Sectional, would take on fourth ranked Madison in the second afternoon feature. A nip-and-tuck first half saw North Vernon take a 33-32 edge at the break, but Roush's hot hand gave the Broncos the lead for good at 40-38. Behind Roush's 27 points, Nashville steadily pulled away with a 68-56 win. Edinburg's attempt to slow the tempo against Madison's hi-octane Cubs in the second contest held the score down, but Madison won easily 60-44.

The regional final featured two racehorses. Nashville was generally at their best when they ran the floor. But Madison's fire-brand style of hoops would dominate southern Indiana for the next three seasons (61 straight regular season wins), and that Saturday night also. Behind Buster Briley's 30 and Larry Shingleton's 22, Madison ran the Broncos ragged, 93-62. This wasn't exactly embarrassing. Madison's 1959 club possessed three players, Briley, Shingleton, and Larry Humes that amassed five national championships in their collegiate careers. Shingleton played on Cincinnati's 1961 and 1962 NCAA champs, and narrowly missed a third when Loyola beat the Bearcats in one

of college basketball's greatest comebacks in the '63 national championship. Briley would shoot Evansville College to the 1964 Division II National Championship, while Humes starred on back-to-back Aces' title teams ('64 and '65). Madison went on to lose an 82-80 overtime heartbreaker to eventual '59 champ Crispus Attucks in the Indianapolis Semistate.

The '59 sectional champ would be Nashville's high-water mark. Coach Shisler's 18-5 '61 club came close, losing a 61-57 sectional final to Columbus, but that was Nashville's final shot. They and Helmsburg consolidated to form Brown County High School in 1962. Shisler guided the first-year Eagles to a 20-3 mark (still best ever), and beat a very good Columbus club in the sectional semifinals, only to lose to a sub .500 Shelbyville club in the sectional final. Shisler moved on to coach some good teams at Scottsburg, but could never duplicate the sectional magic that some Hillbillies helped brew up in 1959.

The Roll Red Roller by Bob Adams

(originally printed in 1999 Fall Issue)

Many schools have had mascots, some of them fairly interesting, some kind of drab. But, few can touch the genius that was the Roll Red Roller.

Roll, a small town in northern Blackford County, and now part of Blackford County High School, hadn't given its fans much to cheer about.

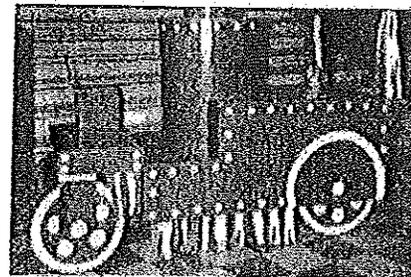
The school, which had begun playing basketball in 1911, dropped the sport in 1922 for several years after absorbing a 164-9 defeat at the hands of a Homer Stonebraker-coached Hartford City team during the 1919-20 season.

The school started playing again in the late 1920s, and had some outstanding seasons for coach N. Ray Reed in the 1940s. The 1945 team went through the regular season with only one loss before losing to Dunkirk in the sectional. Cletus Johnson took over for the 1948 season, and his first team went 18-3, and followed this up two seasons later with a 19-2 mark.

But it was the 1950-51 team that finally broke the sectional drought. The Red Rollers beat Jefferson of Randolph County, Hartford City, and Montpelier to win their first and only sectional

title. Roll came up three points short to Lancaster Central the following week in the regional.

To celebrate the sectional championship, the boys in the shop class designed and built a small version of a road rolling machine, and painted it red, in honor of the school colors.



The Roll Red Roller

Built around a child's tricycle, it was designed so a small child could enter it, and pedal it around the floor during breaks in the action to archival Montpelier. The school building was used as an elementary for a few years, then it was torn down.



Roll High School

Just before the school was demolished, vandals broke in and destroyed the school's trophy case.

The gym and shop building still stand at Roll. Jim Dickey, a forward on that 1951 sectional championship team, bought the gym a couple of years ago at an auction. He keeps the Roll memory alive by renting out the gym to groups who want to play volleyball and basketball in out of the weather.

Dickey is proud of his purchase, and just as proud of an old picture he owns, one taken in 1938, which shows his father laying bricks for the building, which would become the Roll gym.

As for the Red Roller, Dickey lost track of it after he graduated from Roll. He has made some inquiries, which resulted in both pictures of the Roller and the shop drawings, but as of yet, he hasn't discovered whatever became of one the most unique mascots ever to grace a high school basketball court.

**Coach Ernest A. Blood
by Dr. Roger Robison**
(originally printed in 2003 Spring)

Born: Manchester, NH 4 Oct. 1872,
Died: Florida, 5 Feb. 1955.

Coach Blood was inducted into the Naismith Hall of Fame in 1960, their second class, along with Piggy Lambert, Branch McCracken, and John Wooden. Without this recognition he would probably be forgotten entirely. As it is, his biography is sketchy. Most claim he was born in NH but MA is possible. His education, if any, is a mystery. He became affiliated with YMCAs in Boston, at Brooklyn Central-1896/7, and at Nashua NH-1895/6 it is believed. Did he know Naismith? Did he study at Springfield MA? Did he start coaching in 1892 (age 20) or in 1896 at Nashua? At present there is no known published record of his coaching career at these places other than the Naismith H/F record of 524-23 and the records of sports historian W.G. Mokray who thinks he was 310-24. He appears in several record books as a coach in Potsdam NY at both Potsdam Normal and Clarkson from 1907 to 1915 (age 42) and at Army in 1926.

The Naismith biography credits him with 1268 wins and only 165 losses and with a 200-1 record at Passaic. (I get 1273-164 from their numbers). W.G. Mokray, who was from Passaic credits him as 1421-225. What does seem certain is that Blood won at least 143 consecutive high school games and had at least four consecutive unbeaten seasons. Both streaks are still national records (2002). The official national records are 159 consecutive wins and five consecutive unbeaten seasons for Passaic. There is some question about these records and the doubt is related to the FORFEIT that eventually cost Blood his job at Passaic in 1924.

Professor Blood at Passaic High School and St. Benedicts

From the 1915/16 school year until 1925 (age 52), Blood was affiliated with Passaic NJ High School. The population of this early industrial city of immigrants was once 70,000 with 12 grade schools feeding into the single high school. By 1919 Blood had a long winning streak of 40 or 50 games which only ended in the title game loss to Union Hill during the first NJ State Tournament (alleged). The Naismith Hall of Fame credits him with a 200-1

record at Passaic. Since Blood won 147 games after this loss, he would have had to have won 53 straight before this. The defeat on 15 March 1919 was the last for Blood as Passaic's head coach since he remained undefeated for the next 147 games, through 28 March 1924 (5 seasons).

In March of 1923 coach Blood was censured by the Passaic Board of Education. The Board complained that the players were over-extended and playing too many games. Specifically they wished to outlaw any games scheduled after the NJ State Tournament was over. The Board stated that they were against "commercial" and or "benefit" games implying that the team was playing for the financial benefit of the coach at the end of the season. Passaic had been playing 26-33 games a year and in 1922 had played about 3 more games after winning the State Title. Of course this did not seem unusual in contiguous major metropolitan area like NY, RI, CT, NJ, PA, DE and MD. Many of these states also sent teams to the University of Chicago for the National Interscholastic Tournament of State Champions every April from 1920 to 1930. (IN schools had never been allowed to participate in these post-season games.) Blood countered with the argument that his teams usually won games by 30-40 points and that he used his entire bench frequently using the third string players.

As Passaic won its way into the final four of the NJ state finals on 10 March 1923, Blood was indeed negotiating a game in Madison Square Garden for 28 March matching Passaic and the New York City champion. The Board outlawed this game on 12 March. On 13 March the Passaic City Commissioners backed Blood and overruled the Board. Coach Blood was allegedly carried out of the later meeting "on the shoulders" of his many supporters. Nevertheless there were no post-season games after Passaic won their fourth consecutive state title on 18 March 1923. The high school team went 28-0 for the season and the consecutive winning streak was intact at 118 over four years, an average of 30 games/yr. The Passaic fans made their sentiments known on 31 March 1923 when they paid for a vacation to Bermuda for Mr. and Mrs. Blood and the starting five.

One year later on 17 March 1924, Passaic beat Paterson in the NJ State

Tourney to advance to the Final 4. It was consecutive win #143. Coach Blood then announced that Passaic was withdrawing from the Tourney and he refused to play Hoboken in their Hudson County gym in Jersey City. "Past experience has proved to me that Hudson County teams should play on neutral courts. For the championship games there are several armories open outside of Hudson County, one of which is Elizabeth. As far as I am concerned my boys have put their suits away for the season". Morristown was substituted for Passaic in the final 4. Additionally, Blood now refused to play a "benefit" game for the 1924 Olympic fund that had been scheduled for New York City on 28 March. Blood cited the Board's ruling in March 1923 forbidding such exhibitions. This rule had allegedly been rescinded but Blood stated that he had not received written notice of it and that he must abide by the rules. Blood might have gotten away with it all but he then played 4 more post-season games.

In April of 1924 the NJSIAA ruled that Passaic must take action against Blood for his various indiscretions and Blood stepped down as head coach. His long time assistants, Marks and Arnold, took over for 1924/25 while Blood was made Athletic Director of the Passaic schools. In January of 1925 he left Passaic to coach a private school in Newark, St. Benedicts. Blood evidently returned in February as an assistant to help Marks and Arnold take State Championship # five for Passaic. For 1925/26 he coached at West Point where his greatest player, John Roosma, was a sixth year senior. He returned to St. Benedicts in March 1926 to coach them to an upset win for the Prep School State Championship. He would remain at the private school for another 23 seasons and capture another four State Prep School Titles. He quit coaching at age 76, in 1949, and moved to Florida where he died six years later.

A REMINDED

Don't forget to check the front of envelope for date of dues expiration. If it reads 08, dues are due for 09.

| YEARS | WON--LOST | YEARS: | AT Y.M.C.A.= RECORDS VARY |
|----------------|------------|----------|--|
| 1896-1906 | 310-24 or | 11 yrs. | 310 recorded by W.G. Mokray = 30 games/yr. |
| 1897-1906 | 524-23 ? | ? | 524 recorded by NAISMITH = 50 games/yr. |
| YEARS | WON--LOST | YEARS: | AT COLLEGE= RECORDS AGREE |
| 1907-15: | 112--7 | 9 yrs. | at Potsdam Normal (72-2) & Clarkson/Potsdam NY (40-5) |
| 1926: | 11--6 | 1 yr. | at Army-1926 only |
| | 128-12 | 10 yrs. | College Record-W.G.Mokray, NAISMITH, & Army agree. |
| YEARS | WON--LOST | YEARS: | AT HIGH SCHOOLS= RECORDS VARY |
| ? | 562-61 | 18 yrs. | 526 recorded by W.G.Mokray = 35 games/yr. |
| 1916-24: | 200--1 | 9 yrs. | 200 at Passaic, NAISMITH = 22 games/yr. |
| YEARS | WON--LOST | YEARS: | AT PREP SCHOOL RECORDS AGREE |
| 1925-49: | 421--128 | 24 yrs. | at St. Benedict's = 22.9 games/yr. (NAISMITH & MOKRAY) |
| TOTALS: | | | |
| 1893-1949 | 71268--165 | 58 yrs.? | =? 26.5 games coached per yr., NAISMITH record. |
| 1896-1949 | 71421--225 | 54 yrs.? | =? 30.5 games per yr., record by W.G. Mokray. |

| PASSAIC | SEASON | STREAK | STATE TITLE | COACH | PASSAIC NJ HIGH SCHOOL |
|---------|--------|--------|-------------|-------|--------------------------------------|
| 1916-19 | ? | | n.a. | Blood | |
| 1919: | ? | | Union Hill | Blood | Passaic second in 1st NJ tourney. |
| 1920: | 26-0 | # 26 | Passaic #1. | Blood | |
| 1921: | 31-0 | # 57 | Passaic #2. | Blood | |
| 1922: | 33-0 | # 90 | Passaic #3. | Blood | |
| 1923: | 28-0 | #118 | Passaic #4. | Blood | |
| 1924 | 29-0 | #147 | Hoboken | Blood | ?FORFEIT BETWEEN 143/144? |
| 1925 | 27-2 | #159 | Passaic #5. | Marks | Won 12, lost 1, won 15, lost 1 |
| 1926 | ? | | Canceled | Marks | Tourney canceled-Passaic in final 4. |
| 1929 | ? | | Passaic #6. | | |

PROFESSOR BLOOD AT PASSAIC HIGH SCHOOL AND ST. BENEDICTS

| | STREAK | SCORE | OPPONENT |
|---|--------|-------|--|
| 1910/11 | | 15-30 | Passaic beaten by Orange for NJIL TITLE. |
| 1915/16 | | | Blood starts coaching at Passaic High. |
| 3-15-1919 | 0 | 22-30 | Union Hill won State Title over Passaic. AT NEW BRUNSWICK. |
| 1919/20..... COACHES: BLOOD, MARKS, ARNOLD. TEAM: Kerr, Rumsey, %Roosma, Lent, Schneider, Kealsler, Smith, Blood, Knothe, Gale, Swenson. | | | |
| 12-13-19 | #1 | 44-11 | >Newark jr. college |
| 3-5-20 | #18 | 61-11 | >Nutley |
| 3-7-20 | #19 | 54-14 | >Englewood for NJIL title. |
| 3-9-20 | 26-0 | | STATE TITLE #1. AT ?. |
| 1920/21..... COACHES: BLOOD, ARNOLD. TEAM: Keasler, Rosman, Grables, Swenson, Saxer, Thompson, Vonk, %Roosma, Knothe, Blood. | | | |
| 3-19-21 | 57-0 | | >Trenton for STATE TITLE #2. AT ? |
| 1921/22..... COACHES: BLOOD, ARNOLD. TEAM: Rosman, Thompson%, Blood%, Keasler Knothe%, Saxer, Hamas, Janowski, Jermalowitz, Blitzer, Humphrey, Vonk, Taylor, Troast, Margetts, Zilenski, Lucasko, Soule, Smith, Freewwick. | | | |
| 3-17-22* | #86 | 41-24 | >Trenton at PRINCETON, final 4. |
| 3-18-22* | #87 | 46-31 | >Asbury Park for STATE TITLE #3, 3000 fans. AT PRINCETON. |
| 3-18-22* | | | (Peddle over St. Benedict's for NY STATE PREP crown.) |
| 3-22-22* | #88 | 55-34 | >Binghamton NY at Paterson-h, 7000 fans. |
| 3-31-22* | #89 | 46-18 | >Reading PA at Paterson-h, 33-0, Thompson scores 1000. |
| 4-8-22* | | | (Holyoke MA wins NY-NEW ENGLAND TITLE at Glens Falls NY.) (Syracuse Central win NY State Title over Rochester AT SYRACUSE.) |
| 1922/23..... COACHES: BLOOD, MARKS, DREW. TEAM: Krakovitch, Hamas, Mersalis, Keasler%, Knothe%, Pashman, Pomorski, Vanderheide, Herman, Blitzer. | | | |
| 1-27-23* | #100 | 59-28 | >St. Mary's Acad. |
| 2-16-23* | #107 | 61-17 | >Plattsburg |
| 2-24-23* | #111 | 46-28 | >Paterson-h Tied record of Buffalo Germans at 111. |
| 2-28-23* | #113 | 37-34 | >Clifton-h Two starters out, Knothe & Keasler. |
| 3-1-23* | #114 | 31-20 | >Montclair-a At Newark, North NJ State Tourney, 25-0. |
| 3-10-23* | #116 | 63-44 | >Orange-a At Jersey City, NJ St.Tour., 26-0, 7000 fans. |
| 3-12-23* | | | Commercial or Benefit games are forbidden by Board of Education. |

3-13-23@ Passaic Board/Education nixes game in N.Y.C. with N.Y.C. champ.
 3-14-23# Passaic City Commissioners overrule Board/Education.
 3-16-23* #117 40-21 >Camden Final 4 at Princeton.
 3-18-23@ #118 54-29 >Asbury Park for STATE TITLE #4. AT PRINCETON.
 (Paddie edges St.Benedicts for State Prep Title.)
 3-31-231@ Passaic Fans send Mr./Mrs. Blood & team to Bermuda for vacation.

1923/24..... COACHES: BLOOD, ARNOLD, MARKS, WACZKO, GARDNER. TEAM: Berg, Krakovitch, Russell, Blitzler, Pashman, Hanson, Gee, Riskin, Adams, Rohrback, Freeswick, Cantor.

2-6-24@ Blood threatens to quit if not paid at least \$300/yr.
 2-27-24@ #136 34-24 >Union Hill
 3-17-24# #143 33-14 >Paterson-h
 3-17-24@ #144-forfeit? Blood pulls team from State Final 4, refusing to play Hoboken in their Jersey City Armory in their Hudson County.
 3-20-24 Blood offers to meet NJ champ in N.Y.C. Olympic Benefit on 3/28.
 3-21-Fri# FINAL 4: Trenton > Asbury Park 40-22, Hoboken > Morristown 26-20.
 3-22-Sat# Hoboken > Trenton 29-14 for CLASS A TITLE. AT JERSEY CITY.
 Ridgefield Park > Glen Ridge for CLASS B TITLE.
 3-22-Sat# #144 25-13 >New Britain CT-h
 3-25-24# #145 40-10 >East Rutherford-h. double-header as prep for Syracuse CBA in NYC.
 3-25-24# #146 50-13 >Don Bosco Inat./Ramsey-h. Passaic has played 77 at home & 69 away
 3-27-24@ Passaic suspended by NJSIAA & other states follow suit: NY, MD, IN.
 3-28-Fri# #147 29-17 >CBA of Syracuse (18-1) in Olympic fund raiser. AT NEW YORK CITY.
 4-25-1924@ NJSIAA rules Blood must be replaced.
 5-10-1924@ NJSIAA re-instates Passaic.

1924/25..... COACHES: MARKS, ARNOLD. TEAM: Riskin, Russell, Harwood, Pomorski, Rebel, Krakovitch, Rohrback, Pashman, Adams, Goldstein, Wall, Sattan.

| | STREAK | SCORE | OPPONENT |
|-----------|--------|-------|---|
| 1-2-25@ | #150 | 73-33 | >Arlington MA |
| 1-10-25# | #152 | 48-30 | >Englewood-a |
| 1-14-25# | #153 | 68-21 | >Cliffside-h |
| 1-17-25@ | | | Blood take over at St.Benedicts, Newark NJ. |
| 1-17-25# | #154 | 44-28 | >Holyoke MA |
| 2-4-H# | #159 | | >Lawrence Long Island |
| 2-6-Fri@ | 0-1 | 35-39 | Hackensack NJ-a |
| 2-14-25# | | 98-25 | >Englewood |
| 2-15-25@ | | 42-27 | >St.Benedicts |
| 2-23-25@ | | | Blood returns to help coach Passaic |
| 3-3-25@ | | | Morristown (23-0) forfeits to Passaic; 1st round State Tourney. |
| 3-12-Thu# | 22-1 | 45-11 | >Rutherford: Sectional Semi-Final at Hoboken, Class A-North NJ. |
| 3-14-Sat# | 23-1 | 40-29 | >Montclair: Sectional Final at Hoboken. |
| 3-14-25# | | | (Paddie beats St.Benedicts for 6th straight Prep crown.) |
| 3-21-Sat@ | 24-1 | 33-26 | >Union Hill; 5th STATE TITLE AT NEWARK. North NJ Class A. |
| 3-21-25# | | | Trenton won South NJ Class A at Trenton. |
| 3-27-Fri@ | 24-2 | 26-37 | Hackensack (20-4) gives Passaic loss #2. |
| 4-2-25 | 25-2 | | NY-NEW ENGLAND INTERSCHOLASTIC TOURNEY 6TH ANNUAL. |
| 4-3-25# | 26-2 | 44-24 | >St. Mary's Glens Falls NY & Syracuse over St.Johns of Manlius. |
| 4-4-25@ | 27-2 | 32-26 | >CBA of Syracuse at Glens Falls NY for Title & St.Marys/St.Johns. |
| 7-30-25@ | | | Blood resigns again, returns to St. Benedicts Prep School. |

1925/26

9-17-25@ Mayor Krakovitch transfers from Passaic to Union Hill.
 12-1-25@ Blood to coach Army 1925/26=11-6
 3-9-26@ Blood leaves Army & returns to St. Benedicts
 3-18-26# St.Benedicts (coach Blood). 41-24 over Paddie for State Prep School Title.
 3-18-26@ Class A tourney called off at final 4: Undue influence in Krakovitch transfer.
 Passaic vs Union Hill & Trenton vs New Brunswick AT NEWARK * canceled.
 3-22-26@ Ridgefield Park > Princeton for Class B Title.

1929@ Passaic wins Class A state title #6, over Atlantic City 34-25.

1930 Passaic boys unbeaten on home court (Paterson Armory) for 12th straight year.

3/21 Passaic 32 game win streak ends at State final 4 in Elizabeth.

1933 3/17 Blood wins another State Prep Title: St. Benedicts over Hun School.

1949 Sept. Blood retires; 421-124 at St. Benedicts with five Prep Titles.

REFERENCES:

*New York Times newspaper on microfilm.

@North Jersey Sports;

<http://199.173.2.7/sports199912312.htm>

*Naismith Hall of Fame; <http://www.hoopshall.com>

ABBREVIATIONS:

*=All State.

NJSIAA=NJ State Interscholastic Athletic Assoc.

NNJIL=North NJ Interscholastic League.

NYC=New York City; CBA=Christian Brothers Academy.