

# 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. Qulgley Jr. (1943-1997) and Harley Sheets for the purpose of documenting and preserving the history of Indiana High School Basketball

### IHSBHS Officers

President	Roger Robison	Frankfort	1954
Vice Pres	Clifford Johnson	Western	1954
Secretary	Jeff Luzadder	Dunkirk	1974
Treasurer	Rocky Kenworthy	Cascade	1974

### Editorial Staff

Editor	Tom White	Crown Point	1968
Asst. Editor	Tim Puet	Valley, PA	1969
Ed. pro tem	Harley Sheets	Lebanon	1954

### Board Members

Bill Ervin, John Ockomon, Harley Sheets, Leigh Evans, Mike McGraw, Tim Puet, Roger Robison, Jeff Luzadder, Rocky Kenworthy, and Tom White



### Publication & Membership Notes

Boxscore is published by the Indiana High School Basketball Historical Society (IHSBHS). This publication is not copyrighted and may be copied in part or in full for circulation anywhere Indiana high school basketball is enjoyed. Credit for information gleaned from Boxscore would be appreciated.

IHSBHS is a non-profit organization. No salaries are paid to anyone. All time spent on behalf of IHSBHS or in producing Boxscore is freely donated by those individual members. Dues are \$7 per year, runs from January 1-December 31 and includes four newsletters. Send dues, address changes, membership inquiries and all handwritten stories to IHSBHS, c/o Rocky Kenworthy, 710 E. 800 S., Clayton, IN 46118. E-mail: rock2@tds.net All digital stories should be directed to Harley Sheets: (Email: harleysheets@yahoo.com)

## 2012 Summer Issue

### Contents of This Issue

Tidbits .....2  
 Tom's Computer Rant .....2  
 Trester's Decision .....3  
 Tom's Leave of Absence .....3  
 North Judson .....4  
 Princeton .....5  
 Statistical Corner .....6  
 Hartford City .....6  
 Lebanon .....8  
 Lebanon and Hartford City  
 Rosters and Schedules .....9

### Prez Sez

We would like to thank long time Vincennes physician Dr. Daniel Combs for hosting the latest IHSBHS meeting at the John Adams Coliseum.

The Monroe County Sports Hall of Fame awards banquet will be July 15. Tickets are \$40. Go to [www.mcshof.com](http://www.mcshof.com) for reservations. Honored will be Bloomington coaches J.R. Holmes and Tom McKinney. Holmes' 42-year record stands at 669-300. He is 526-182 at South with two state titles in the last four seasons, along with a runner-up in 2000. McKinney's 25-year ledger reads 415-216, including 303-99 at North. He won the last single-class title in 1997. He teaches a class at I-U on the history of Indiana high school basketball. A while back, I ran into Jordan Hulls at the local YMCA and thought I would educate him about the history of the game he plays. As I was jabbering away about the Bloomington state tournaments of 1911-20 (excluding 1919 at Purdue), he quietly informed me that he had already learned all that from coach McKinney!

This is what the recent IHSAA survey about class sports has revealed. Multiple-class tournaments are favored by 79.3 percent of the athletic directors, 76.8 percent of the principals, 72 percent of the student-athletes, and 55 percent of the coaches.

The IHSBHS would like to welcome new members Jerry Cook, Bob Hammel, and Don Spencer.

### This Issue Dedicated to Tom White

Before a stroke in early January incapacitated our editor he had advised me he would be taking a sabbatical from the newsletter for at least one year, as of this current issue. Reluctantly, I had to assume responsibility for his final two issues, even though I knew, as he had cautioned, that I had neither the inclination or technical skills to do so. A truer statement could not have been made! However, with the help of a young lady in my community, I got the last one out.

To show my sincere appreciation for his devoted commitment in publishing Boxscore these past four years, I am dedicating this issue to Thomas Gordon White. There will be some of the usual Indiana high school basketball history (this issue starts our coverage of the 1934 16-team state finals), along with some of Tom's thoughts and musings.

He had told me some time ago that the one negative in being editor was, and I quote, "I no longer have the enjoyment of looking forward with anticipation to getting the newsletter in the mail and

reading about the sport that I love because I've gone over each issue a zillion times."

### Corrections/Additions

A couple of reasons for the founding of the IHSBHS were to bring forth interesting and unique happenstances in Indiana high school basketball that had been lost to antiquity, and to correct errors that might be present therein. Thanks to member, retired coach, and high school history aficionado Rick Reeves for some corrections and updates sent to him. Reynolds used to be the Ramblers before changing to Rangers. Reynolds and Wolcott's colors were blue and gold. Buffalo was not the Bison, but the Bisons. Monticello was the Beavers before changing to Tioga Indians. LaOtto was the Green Hornets. However, there has been some confusion on the dispersement of LaOtto students. According to what was sent to Rick, some students didn't want to go to Avilla, so the township trustee made it possible to go to Avilla or Huntertown in Allen County. Former IHSAA Commissioner Ward Brown's book says the students were dispersed to either of two Allen County schools - Homestead or Carroll, into which Huntertown went. Based on these facts, it seems evident that some LaOtto students ended up at Carroll or Homestead and others ended up at East Noble when Kendallville, Avilla, and Rome City formed East Noble.

### Looking for an Editor

Anyone out there who would possibly be interested in becoming Boxscore's new editor, please contact editor pro tem Harley Sheets at [harleysheets@yahoo.com](mailto:harleysheets@yahoo.com).

## Tidbits from Here and There

By Harley Sheets

From 1921-1935 until semi-states were formatted into the state tournament in 1936, the state finals consisted of the 16 regional winners. It was in this time frame that a significant change was made – institution of the 10-second line (1932-33). Then after 1935-36, no more jump balls after any tally. It was decided a while back that we would focus on highlighting the 16 finalists of 1934. So in this issue, some will be presented. Others will be offered as they filter in.

In my Wolf Lake article in the previous issue, I said Arthur and Paul Keister were brothers. They were actually cousins. I had wondered why two brothers would be in the same class. Were they twins? Had one failed a grade or gotten ill and fell behind a grade? Now we have the answer. I found this out by rereading some of my research. This was definitely an oversight on my part. Someday, I hope to return to Wolf Lake and sort out the relationship of all four Keisters.

We all know of the town meetings being held on multi-class vs. single-class. Cliff Johnson and I attended the one in Plainfield, which had more siding with single-class. The first session was at Fort Wayne Northrop High School on April 10. As I was killing time in the Warren, Ind., library (20 miles south of the Summit City) on April 11, I picked up the Fort Wayne Journal-Gazette. Lo and behold, there was a picture of IHSBHS member Todd Davis. The caption under the picture (below) read “Todd Davis talks about his support for single-class basketball.” According to the accompanying article, 60 people attended, and of the 17 people who spoke, 12 were for single-class.



I have a question. It seems to me that in NCAA basketball, Kentucky and Louisville are always near or at the top in the rating polls. Purdue and Indiana are around frequently, but at times seem to take a nose dive. I ask this in view of the Indiana boys All-Stars having won 17 of the last 18 while leading the overall series 88-41. Could it be because we can't keep players like Marquis Teague, DeShaun Thomas, Brandon Dawson, Sean May, Greg Oden, Mike Conley, Justin Cage, and Gary Harris in the fold? Don't shoot me for thinking this! Maybe PU and IU should fight fire with fire and occasionally do the Ohio State-Kentucky one step. It certainly worked this year for the Wildcats!

I have no idea how many members have heard or read this, but the Indy Star of March 24 relates that Ian Naismith, the grandson of James Naismith, was found dead on a train upon its arrival at Penn Station, New York City. The article also noted that his North Carolina-based foundation had sold, at auction in 2010, his grandfather's original 13 basketball rules for \$4 million. Is this actually true?

A few issues back, we covered the 1940 Final Four. Back in 2005, the Lapel Bulldogs, coached by Jimmie Howell, won their first state championship (1A). Lapel in the “golden age” of basketball was a small school tough guy, and in 1940 emerged as the “people's choice” in the final four at Butler Fieldhouse. On the starting five of the '40 team was Trevor Whetsel, the brother of Jackie Howell, Jimmie's mother.

I'm always loaning things out but never notate it. Sometime ago in Boxscore, I asked if anyone had a certain item, and it worked. This time I would like to know if anyone has my Muncie Central book, authored by Dick Stodghill.

### What Tom White the Computer Expert Emailed Me Over a Year Ago (Entitled “A Bedtime Story”)

Harley, here's a story you can appreciate as a self-proclaimed computer illiterate. The printer you picked up for me works great for black and white, but there are rare occasions when I must have color. A couple of days ago I

plugged in my old color printer, put in some new cartridges and tried it out. I got black and mauve. So today I decided to walk over to Best Buy and pick up a new cheap color inkjet printer. I paid \$70 for the printer and \$25 for the cable. Don't get me started on why I had to buy a separate cable. It's just another rip-off by the computer industry. I walked home and figured I'd have things up and running in 15 minutes. Yeah, sure! I opened the box and proceeded to take off the taped cellophane and the little thingies they put in the various holes. All seemed to be going smoothly. Next I decided to look at the unpacking instruction booklet just to see if I missed anything. Guess what, it's in Spanish! Not in English, French, German, or some obscure Slavic language, but Spanish! I took out the other booklet included and it's in Spanish and Portuguese. Now I'm sitting here wondering if the manufacturer thinks that English-speaking Americans are so smart they don't need instructions. Then I take out the cables and plugged them into the printer. The power cable plugs into some kind of box and then into the wall [receptacle]. I don't know why it's not a cable with a three-pronged plug on one end and a printer connection on the other. Must be the computer industry trying to screw us out of more money. Next, my computer is so old it accepts only a wide multi-pin plug from the printer. It's also so old that it has few USB ports. Now a USB plug is flat, slightly rectangular, is metallic and was invented by an Indian from India (ever talk to an Indian user help representative?). USB connections have been the darling of the computer industry for the last 5 years. Having to use a USB connection for everything is just another way for the computer industry to make our computers obsolete before their time so that we have to buy newer ones. I have about 4 USB ports and all are in use connecting the various devices I have attached to my computer. One of them connects an external disk drive to my computer. I have this one because my internal disk drive doesn't work anymore and hasn't for about a year and a half after I bought the machine. Cheap drives that break down quickly are another way for the industry to relieve us of more money. I unplugged one of the USB

cables so I could plug in the printer, but it happened to be the one connecting my external drive. I slipped in the installment disk for the printer and it did nothing. I tried my internal drive and nothing. I eventually figured out that I needed to have my external drive plugged in at the same time as my printer. Now several months ago, in an instant of total clarity, that rarely happens anymore, I bought a 3 in 1 USB adapter. This allows you to have one connection to your computer and connections to 3 external devices through one USB port. I actually found it in a box (which was surprising in itself) and connected the printer, the external disk drive and my computer, all through the adapter. So now I have everything connected properly. The installation program is running on my external drive and all is right with the world. Not so fast! The installation is taking forever! It is so long that I am actually reading what it is doing on my screen. After loading a couple of things I actually need, it started loading things I don't need or do not care about. All together there were seven separate items that I will never use and could care less about. Finally the installation is done after a total of about 45 minutes and I figure I'm home free and can begin printing. I guess I shouldn't have been so optimistic. I printed 10 copies of a one-page document and everything is fine. I next attempt to print one copy of a six-page document and part way through I get a paper jam. Now this is the worst paper jam I have ever encountered. The leading edge is so knurled and crumbled up I can't get a hold of it to pull it through. I start to pull the trailing edge and I think I get it all but as the printer tries to continue to print I'm hearing this awful racket like misaligned plastic sprockets trying to mesh and not doing a very good job. I kill the print job and try to push through a single sheet of paper manually. It eventually makes it through while also gathering up the initial mangled sheet. Now the print is clear and I'm ready to print. I want to print 10 copies of a six-page document, but I'm a little leery, so I start to print six pages at a time. After copying a few pages, I notice the guides for feeding the paper are not set properly, so some of the pages are being

sucked in out of alignment. This was probably the reason for the first jam. I reset the guides and limped through doing groups of two at a time. I finally get the printing job done. It has been 3 hours since I opened the box the printer came in. I'm pissed! I'm going to watch the [Black] Hawks game. I'm a reasonably intelligent college graduate and it took me 3 hours to install a printer. Computers suck and if they weren't so valuable in getting work done, I'd take a sledgehammer to the whole lot.

### Trester's Decision

By Thomas White

Before 1943, the only schools in the IHSAA were public schools. Religious, black, private, or institutional schools were not allowed as members to the IHSAA, and therefore were not invited to the year-end state tournament. As near as I can tell, if you were a white, Protestant high school student and you were restricted from attending a particular school, then that school was not public. Catholic schools, in this time frame, accepted only Catholics. Black schools were specifically designated for blacks, so no whites could attend. Practically every year since its inception in 1927, Indianapolis Crispus Attucks applied to the IHSAA and was turned down. Institutional schools, such as the Indiana School for the Deaf, required a hearing impairment, and private schools required some entry fee, and therefore were not considered public.

Given that the Ku Klux Klan was a powerful force in Indiana in the 1920s and 30s and its stated views were anti-Catholic, anti-black, and anti-Jewish, this seemed to coincide with the views of white and Protestant Indiana at that time. It's not clear whether Trester was himself a racist or was simply reflecting the racial views of white Indiana, but his odd definition of "public" schools seemed to foster an anti-Catholic and anti-black viewpoint.

In 1941, segregation became a hot issue, and Indianapolis Star sports editor W. Blaine Patton wrote an article calling into question the IHSAA's policy. Remember, we were on the verge of World War II and blacks were serving in the military, albeit in segregated units. Patton called for the Legislature to pass a

resolution making "it unlawful to bar schools of similar grade on grounds of race and creed" if Trester didn't act.

Because of societal pressures, on Aug. 15, 1942, Trester declared all schools, no matter their makeup, were allowed access to membership in the IHSAA. The following schools gained access to the IHSAA during the 1942-43 school year and were eligible to play in the 1943 tournament:

Anderson St. Mary's (parochial)  
 Decatur Catholic (parochial)  
 Evans. Reitz Memorial (parochial)  
 Evansville Lincoln (black)  
 Fort Wayne Catholic (parochial)  
 Fort Wayne Concordia (parochial)  
 Gary Roosevelt (black)  
 Howe Military (private)  
 Huntington Catholic (parochial)  
 Indiana Deaf (institutional)  
 Indpls.Crispus Attucks (black)  
 Indianapolis Cathedral (parochial)  
 Indpls.Sacred Heart (parochial)  
 Marion St. Paul (parochial)  
 Mich. City St. Mary's (parochial)  
 Mt. Vernon Washington (black)  
 Princeton Lincoln (black)  
 St.Joseph-Jasper Co. (parochial)  
 South Bend Catholic (parochial)  
 So.Bend Cent. Cath. (parochial)  
 Washington Catholic (parochial)

### References:

...*"Racism in Indiana-Part II"* by Harley Sheets (see the 2003 summer issue of *Boxscore*- page 7).

...*Selected school lists* by Doug Bradley.

...*W. Blaine Patton's article in The Indianapolis Star* (date?).

### Tom on taking a Leave of Absence

To whom it may concern,

I'm taking time to notify you that I will not be seeking a third term as co-editor of *Boxscore* in the spring elections. Four years as editor is sufficient for me. I don't understand how Harley could have carried the ball for seven years. Since my current term ends June 30, my last *Boxscore* will be the Summer 2012 issue.

The main reason I'm not taking another term is because I want to get away from the quarterly grind of

Boxscore so I can write about other things. I'm seriously considering resurrecting a book idea about Hoosier Hysteria in the 1950s. This will be a long-term project that would be inhibited by my continued participation with Boxscore. Basically, I just need a break from the editing and some time to work on my own projects.

The most irritating part of the job is scheduling. Getting stories to and from the various people associated with every issue is time-dependent and time-consuming. I'm not a person who likes schedules or scheduling. I hated them when I was working for a living and I hate them now. It doesn't matter if Boxscore is eight pages, as Harley produced, or 12 pages, as I'm currently doing, or 25 pages. No matter the size, Boxscore must have a schedule. There are due dates to be met or authors, like myself, will make up any excuse to avoid writing when there are no scheduled due dates. I am both "master of" and "slave to" the schedule. Although schedules are a necessary evil to get things out on time, it's an evil I can live without.

I'm giving you more than a year to procure your next editor. I'm doing this now so you will have sufficient time to decide your next step and so there will be no confusion as to my intent. Whoever my replacement is, as of June 30, my involvement in constructing Boxscores will come to an end. From then on, the only Boxscore I want to see is the completed version in the mail from the post office. At that time, I will turn over to the new editor a template of Boxscore, all the stories I have that have not been published, and a couple of odds and ends the new editor will need.

I am truly proud of the Boxscores I have produced. I spent a lot of time thinking about new ideas and meticulously constructed each Boxscore. I hope you have been satisfied with the results.

I would like to thank the following people for the contributions they made during my tenure: Harley Sheets... what can I say about this old curmudgeon? He has helped me with Boxscore and with the IHSBHS and has become a good friend and mentor in the process. Cliff Johnson... although he only comes to Indiana once a year, he is my

California e-mail friend and someone I talk to and can count on. Rocky Kenworthy... is an exceptionally talented storyteller and I only wish he had written more while I was editor. Tim Puet... taught me more about the English language than I ever wanted to know. I have enjoyed working with/for everyone on the board and have appreciated your support during my four years. I wish you good luck and continued success in your future endeavors.

Thank you,

Tom

**Editor pro tem's note:** *In the first sentence, Tom is being more that generous in referring to himself as co-editor. He did 90 percent of the editing, with Tim, Rocky and myself doing the rest. When Tom and I discussed his resignation, we had no idea if there was someone qualified and willing to take over, and it worried me. Tom assured me that he would still be involved to a degree that might be needed and, quite possibly, after a year or two, would return as editor. He also assured me that he would not let Boxscore die, but we all know what has happened. Right now, things aren't looking so good. Nonetheless, miracles do happen! Say a prayer for Tom.*

### The North Judson Blue Jays of 1933-1934

By Curtis H. Tomak

North Judson (NJ) is a small town in Starke County, in the northwest corner of Indiana. The following account of North Judson High School's 1933-1934 basketball season and its trip to the finals of the Indiana state high school basketball tournament is based upon information from the North Judson News, other newspapers as needed, Herb Schwomeyer's "Hoosier Hysteria," and Harley Sheets' books "Where in the World" and "Indiana High School Basketball Review, 1911-1997."

I have a particular interest in North Judson because it was my father's hometown and we would go there to visit my grandparents. In addition, the North Judson News was the primary source for this article, and during this period under

consideration, it was owned, published, and edited by Louis Kren (1895-1940), who also published and edited the Bass Lake Times. I was related to Kren through my father's side of the family.

North Judson in 1933-1934 was coached by Guy B. Ingwell (1903-1990). Ingwell who was born in Moscow, Wis., coached at San Pierre (Bulldogs) in Starke County before coming to North Judson, where he coached from 1927-1928 to 1937-1938. My father, Milton Tomak (class of 1930), played for him on the 1928-1929 and 1929-1930 teams. Ingwell left coaching in 1938 to become a physician. He graduated from the Indiana University School of Medicine in 1942 and practiced medicine in Starke County for many years.

NJ had enjoyed a successful regular season in 1932-1933, having won 15 of 20 games. It went on to win the first game of the state tournament, defeating Hamlet (Tigers) in the sectional, but was eliminated in the next game by Winamac (Indians), which went on to win its sixth consecutive sectional. It was a good time for Winamac basketball, having also been runners-up to New Castle (Trojans) the previous year.

Based on the results of the 1932-1933 season and with the players coming back, it looked like the Blue Jays would have another good team in 1933-1934. Three starters returned - Dick Hargrave (forward and captain), Al May (forward), and Walt Zakostelsky (center). Other returnees included Joe Kriss (forward), Bill Lemke (guard), and Danny Little (guard, forward). Up from the "B" team were Tex DeArmond (center, forward), Austin Gobdel (forward), Carl Hankey (guard), Unid Schuttrow (guard), and Bill Weese (guard). The main players on the team were Gobdel, Hargrave, Lemke, Little, May, Schuttrow, and Zakostelsky. Unfortunately, Little missed playing time because of illness, and May broke his arm in February and could not play in the 1934 tournament.

NJ turned out to be even better than anticipated. The Blue Jays (previously known as the Blue Dogs) had a great regular season at 18-2.

During this season, they defeated Bourbon (Comets), Crown Point (Hub Cities or Hubs, later changed to Bulldogs) twice, Culver (Indians), Hammond Tech (Tigers), Hobart (Brick

Yarders, later changed to Brickies), Knox (Redskins) twice, Lowell (Red Devils), Monticello (Tioga Indians, formerly Beavers), Plymouth (Pilgrims), Rensselaer (Red and Black, later changed to Bombers), Royal Center (Bulldogs) twice, South Bend Riley (Wildcats), Valparaiso (Vikings), and Winamac (Indians) twice.

Their first loss was administered by West Lafayette (Red Devils) in a game played at the Purdue University gym. North Judson went into the game with a 12-0 record and had just beaten a good Bourbon team (11-1) at Bourbon the night before. However, West Lafayette was up to the task and beat the Blue Jays 27-16. Possibly, the Bourbon game, overconfidence, a letdown, and/or not being use to playing on a large floor were factors in the loss. At Hammond High, the Wildcats, in the next-to-last game of the season, dominated the Blue Jays 56-36. Hammond was a polished team and would also be one of the 1934 finalists. NJ then defeated Culver in the last game and was anxiously awaiting the state tournament.

The sectional was played at Plymouth on Friday and Saturday, March 2 and 3. North Judson won its first sectional championship by beating Hamlet 33-9, Knox 44-23, Plymouth 21-20, and Bremen (Lions) in the final game 38-20. Hargrave and Schuttrow made first team All-Sectional. Gobdel and Zakostelsky were second-team selections.

The regional was at Rochester on Saturday, March 10. North Judson's first opponent was South Bend Riley, a team it had defeated during the regular season. This time, it was a much closer contest, with the Blue Jays winning 22-18. The championship game against Nappanee (Bulldogs) was close. The score was tied at 27 at the end of regulation, but North Judson prevailed in overtime 30-29 to also give the Blue Jays their first regional championship.

The 16-team state finals were at Butler Fieldhouse on Friday and Saturday, March 16 and 17. North Judson played in the first game of the finals at 9:00 Friday morning. Unfortunately, the opponent was Logansport (Berries). Logansport was a strong team that had compiled a 19-4 season record, predominantly against larger schools and tough competition.

For example, the Berries' 1933-1934 opponents included former state champions Frankfort (Hot Dogs), Lafayette (Bronchos), Lebanon (Tigers), Marion (Giants), Martinsville (Artesians), Muncie Central (Bearcats), and New Castle (Trojans), along with former runners-up Indianapolis Tech (Greenclads) and Kokomo (Wildkats). In addition, Logansport had been to the finals previously and was accustomed to playing in larger venues, and its coach, Cliff Wells, had guided Bloomington (Panthers) to the state championship in 1919. The odds were much in the Berries' favor, and they defeated North Judson 31-20. The Blue Jays were behind 6-0 at the end of the first quarter, but were outscored by only five points (25-20) during the rest of the game. Logansport went on to win the 1934 state championship by beating Indianapolis Tech 26-19, a team it had defeated by a wider margin during the season, 31-16.

North Judson was very proud of its team and would long remember the exciting and memorable season of 1933-1934. As stated in the North Judson newspaper for March 22, 1934: "Thus Ingwell's famed five ended a sparkling season at the Indiana high school state tournament. The Blue Jays of 1933-34 wound up with a remarkable record of 24 victories in 27 starts."

### 1934 Princeton Tigers First Time Regional Champions

By Tim Nonte and John P. Mullen

And so it was, according to the headlines on March 12, 1934, for the town of Princeton and its basketball-playing Tigers, as the local boys earned their first state finals appearance. The regional championship was achieved by overcoming Dale by a slim two-point margin after the upstart Tigers knocked off heavily favored Evansville Reitz in the afternoon contest in Evansville Central's gym. Their 10-game winning streak was halted the following Friday morning in the final round of 16 at Butler Fieldhouse, when a senior-laden Hartford City outfit prevailed 31-26. However, in that memorable season, under the supervision of head coach Charles McConnell (a future Indiana Basketball Hall of Fame inductee) the Gibson County school put together an

overall 20-9 slate. The number of victories at the time was a school record.

Coach McConnell had assumed the bench duties for 1927-28 after spending two years on the sidelines at nearby Patoka. His debut season of 19-6 brought Princeton its first sectional championship, an accomplishment that was duplicated two years later. In 1933, McConnell's Tigers finished just over .500 at 13-12 and were ousted in the sectional by a heady Hazleton bunch that actually found themselves at the Butler Fieldhouse after claiming the school's and county's first regional (See Boxscore 2004, Issue 3, page 2, or contact Tim Nonte for his book on Hazleton and other Gibson County schools). Contact info will be at the end of this article.

The start of the 1934 season was a slow one as the Tigers dropped contests to neighboring Patoka, Hazleton, and Oakland City, as well as Evansville Bosse, falling to 3-4 seven games into the season. One reason had to do with the injured ankle of 6-foot-6 sophomore pivot man Bob Brown. Brown was hurt against Mount Carmel, Ill., and was not available over the next six games, as the team floundered around at just 5-5 heading into a game with Winslow.

Wins against the Eskimos, Petersburg, and Mount Olympus came in succession before the Tigers lost their sixth game of the year to Reitz, 28-22. The hoopsters rebounded to pick up two more wins in the county tourney, held on their home court. However, in the final, the Tigers fell by four to county champ Patoka, a Wrens team that had beaten Princeton by three in the season opener and McConnell's former team. Another defeat followed at the hands of Terre Haute Wiley before the Tigers warmed up with wins against Vincennes Gibault, Boonville, Francisco, Mount Vernon, and Huntingburg. The regular season tabulation was a tidy 15-8.

The old adage that it's hard to beat a team three times never came to fruition in sectional play, as the Tigers battled the measles enough to stave off Mount Olympus 30-26 and host Oakland City 29-24 to reach the sectional finals against Owensville. Patoka, which had defeated P-Town twice during the season, had nine players fall sick as the IHSAA tourney kicked into gear. Thus it was the Kickapoos, not the Wrens, that

were faced with caging the Tigers. Princeton had no picnic, as it was also forced to deal with an outbreak of the measles and shuffled the lineup just to make the title tilt.

The two squads had already gone to the wire back on Jan. 5, with the hosts making a late comeback and surviving OHS 23-22 on the rapid-fire shooting of senior Osborne Brazelton. This one was *deja vu* all over again, as the 'Poos led late, 19-17, before Princeton's two best scoring threats, junior Norman Abell and the lanky sophomore Brown, dropped in buckets to aid their teammates in securing the trophy.

After watching Dale, the Boonville sectional representative, subdue Bristow in the first regional matchup, the Tigers probably had revenge on their minds against Evansville's west-side school, F. J. Reitz. With red-hot play on the offensive and defensive sides, the Tigers managed a 15-13 lead at the half and held on to the lead late, with 30-26 being the final margin. Abell and Brown tallied 10 and seven points respectively, while senior Harold Downey also contributed seven markers to down the hilltoppers. The other two scorers were junior Stan Lawrence with four and senior Ed Cooper with two.

Coach Mac used only his starting five against the Panthers and went with the same iron quintet in the finale against Dale. Downey made the first bucket of the game, but by intermission, the affair was tied at 9-all. Baskets by Brown, Abell, and Lawrence moved the Tigers to a 15-11 advantage. Princeton was content to hold the ball with a slow down game that had Dale's defense scrambling, but not getting control. With two minutes to play, Brown's only other hoop of the contest pushed the lead back to four, 21-17, and ensured victory. According to the Princeton Clarion-News, "After the game, the Tigers and Tiger fans were a wild lot. The team and coach were so happy tears welled up in their eyes as the boys threw their arms around Mac and he did likewise to his boys who came through."

Throughout the course of the next week, Princeton basked in the glory of being just one of the "Big 16" left in the IHSAA field of 773 teams that entered the basketball tournament two weeks prior. Around 250 tickets were sold to

Princeton's fans for the 10 a.m. Friday first-round contest at Butler Fieldhouse. The Tigers' opponent, Hartford City, had lost but one game to Fort Wayne Central (28-25) and featured an entire squad of senior boys, a clique that had knocked off the likes of other big-time opponents Fort Wayne North and South, Muncie Central and Marion (twice), plus Huntington (32-23) in the regional final.

Princeton trailed at the half in a low-scoring affair, 8-6, but recovered to take a short-lived 14-11 advantage in the third frame. However, Hartford City responded with the last five to go up two entering the final period. A Downey basket tied the game. Later, an Abell fielder got Princeton as close as 23-22 before HC's sixth man, Risinger, put the game out of reach when he swiftly tallied two of his six field goals. A trio of Tigers (Cooper, Downey, and Abell) put in a half-dozen points each as their illustrious season came to an end. Lawrence and Brown both picked up four to account for the team's total.

With three starters back, Coach Mac and his troops surely felt confident as they drove back to Gibson County from Indianapolis. Tales about the following year's 1935 back-to-back regional championship are still told in person by a player from that squad, 95 year-old Murel Jones, the oldest living Princeton Tiger. Jones still recalls the details from that spectacular season as he drives himself around Princeton. But Jones' Princeton tale is for another time.

Member Tim Nonte has published books on Mount Olympus, Patoka, Hazleton, Princeton, Princeton Lincoln, Loogootee, and Loogootee St. John's. For order info, phone 812-779-8602 or email Tim at [timjoynonte@frontier.com](mailto:timjoynonte@frontier.com).

#### STATISTICAL CORNER FROM THE HICKORY HUSKER WEBSITE

(Leigh says this category, being fairly new, needs more digging into)

##### Largest 4th Quarter Come From Behind Victory

(B) Down 29 - South Dearborn (55) vs. East Central (54) 2011-12

(B) Down 23 - Greensburg (67) vs. South Dearborn (65) 2010-11

(B) Down 22 - Twin Lakes (81) vs. Peru (80) 1999-00

(B) Down 21 - Connersville (70) vs.

Whiteland (67) 2003-04

(B) Down 19 - Ben Davis (107) vs. North Central (103) OT 2001-02

(B) Down 18 - TH North (71) vs. Pike (70) 1993-94

(B) Down 17 - Floyd Central (93) vs. Seymour (86) 1970-71

(B) Down 17 - FW South (77) vs. Luers (75) 2009-10

(B) Down 16 - Brownstown (74) vs. Paoli (68) 1974-75

(B) Down 16 - Connersville (55) vs. Centerville 50 2009-10

(B) Down 16 - Gary West (65) vs. Gary Wallace (64) 2010-11

(B) Down 16 - Mishawaka (77) vs. LaPorte (71) 2OT 1992-93

(G) Down 18 - Huntington North (67) vs. Kokomo (60) 1999-00

(G) Down 16 - Brownsburg (62) vs. Lafayette Jeff (57) 2004-05

(G) Down 15 - Warsaw (78) vs. Huntington North (75) 2009-10

(G) Down 14 - Greenwood (52) vs. Franklin (48) OT 2009-10

(G) Down 13 - Rossville (56) vs. Tri-Central (53) 2009-10

#### 1934 Hartford City Airdales

By Rocky Kenworthy

The relative lack of basketball prowess of Blackford High School over the past three-plus decades somewhat belies the successes of its predecessors, Hartford City and Montpelier. Montpelier possessed some outstanding small-school teams in the '50s and '60s. Hartford City amassed 14 sectionals and three regionals. The 1920 Hartford City crew, coached by Wingate legend Homer Stonebraker, made it all the way to the Final Four before suffering a narrow defeat to state runners-up Lafayette Jeff.

The school's 1934 squad was a state titlist contender as well, on the shoulders of a dynamic senior class. As youngsters, Hartford City's boys of '34 had finished as runners-up in the Indiana Junior High School Tournament. As sophomores, they lost a double-overtime regional heartbreaker to Decatur, and as juniors, they were tabbed as regional favorites, before being upset by Fort Wayne North 40-35 in the regional final on North Side's home floor. Coach James B. Good, who produced a dazzling five sectional champs in an eight-year span at tiny Mount Comfort, probably caught

early wind of the budding talent level and moved in to command Hartford City's Airdales beginning in the 1930-31 season.

The Airdales were nicknamed after a yell leader's dog, who accompanied teams to practice in the 1920s. This '34 squad was a tremendously fast, clever, and balanced aggregation of good shooters. With the center jump after a made basket still in effect, most top-end teams possessed at least one big man who controlled tips, but the Airdales had only adequate overall size, not overwhelming for the period. Most teams also consisted of at least some underclassmen, but Hartford City pushed "all in" for 1934, with all 10 on the roster being seniors.

6-foot-1 Joe Bohr and 5-10 Dick Baugher (talk about a broadcaster's nightmare) were solid scorers and battlers at the forward slots, while 6-foot pivot man Lovell Kellogg jumped center. Little Donnie Casterline was the ballhandling wizard with great speed, and 6-foot John Monfort manned the other guard slot. Skinny 6-2 sixth man Joe Risinger played inside and out, as Coach Good used only six players, except in blowouts.

Hartford City rattled off nine in a row, without a real test, to start the 1933-34 season, including double-digit wins against Muncie Central and Marion. But a mid-January contest at Fort Wayne Central would prevent regular-season immortality. The Airdales couldn't defend a six-point fourth quarter lead, or future Butler star Lyle Neat's barrage, and lost 28-25. It was their only loss of the regular season, and only Elwood tested the Airdales afterwards, losing by three in the final game of the regular season.

The Airdales were obviously a strong favorite to cop their fifth straight sectional. Although failing in a bid to host the regional, Hartford City wrestled the sectional away from Portland, but the sectional home-court advantage probably wasn't necessary this time. Only 17-5 Madison Township and 17-2 Dunkirk were perceived as even remote threats, but neither got their shot. A .500 Portland crew knocked out Madison Township in one sectional semi-final in overtime on Robert DeHoff's bucket. DeHoff had not played in a varsity game

until the sectional. Redkey ousted Dunkirk, 22-20. After disposing of Montpelier 50-13, Hartford City dispatched Redkey 42-27 and Portland 40-25 for an easy sectional title.

No Associated Press polls existed in 1934, but the Hoosier Sports Week publication from Vincennes announced its "Big 15" in mid January. The asterisks indicate those advancing to the Final 16.

- 1) Logansport \*
- 2) Tech \*
- 3) Hartford City \*
- 4) Lafayette Jeff
- 5) Decatur
- 6) Connersville
- 7) Delphi
- 8) Martinsville
- 9) Vincennes
- 10) Bloomington
- 11) Shortridge
- 12) Brazil \*
- 13) New Albany
- 14) New Castle
- 15) Jeffersonville \*

Nine of the 15 won their sectionals, and with Tech/Shortridge, Bloomington/Martinsville, and New Albany/Jeffersonville in sectional matchups three were automatically eliminated. You have to hand it to the boys at Hoosier Sports Week, especially for doping the state championship game months in advance. However, putting a 7-15 Decatur club in the fifth slot makes you wonder if they lost a bet somewhere along the line.

Unlike 1933, the Fort Wayne Regional at North Side would be a neutral site. Hartford City drew a big 19-3 Ossian club, led by 6-4 Max Milholland, in the opener, while 13-8 Fort Wayne South would battle 17-7 Huntington in the second game. It was Ossian's first sectional crown, but the Bears had played a decidedly small-school schedule and couldn't match the Airdales. Behind Dick Baugher's 10 points, Hartford City coasted 31-17.

Huntington, 30-20 winner over South Side, would be the nighttime foe. Hartford City had knocked off the Vikings in January, 30-19, and the return match was similar. The Bohr/Baugher duo scored HC's last 17 points and

pulled away in the fourth period with a 32-23 regional championship.

The 16-team field at Butler Fieldhouse was set. Hartford City would take on Princeton in the 10 a.m. game on Friday. The 20-8 Tigers were making their first State Finals appearance, and their MVP may have been the local doctor. A measles outbreak late in the season befell three starters and four subs. They were allowed to play in the sectional, but only three minutes at a time, and less if the attending doctor decreed such. Tiny Mount Olympus led Princeton almost all the way in the sectional opener, until Bob Brown's fielder with 40 seconds left gave the Tigers a lead they wouldn't relinquish. Narrow sectional wins over Oakland City, and Owensville were followed up by regional victories over Evansville Reitz 30-26 and Dale 21-19. The Tigers were now at full strength, and the biggest team at Butler, with the 6-6 Brown (just a sophomore), 6-3 Ed Cooper, 6-3 Stan Lawrence, and high scoring 6-1 Norman Abell in the starting lineup.

It was a classic nip-and-tuck battle, size vs. speed. A Joe Risinger tip-in just in front of the buzzer gave the Airdales an 8-6 halftime lead. Princeton retook the lead in the third period behind the long-range shooting of chunky guard Harold Downey, but coach Good's decision to drive the basketball at and around the bigger, slower Princeton club paid off. The Bohr/Baugher combo penetrated for 10 fourth-quarter points, but it was Risinger's fifth bucket off the bench which allowed the Airdales some breathing room, as they were able to stall out the final minute, winning 31-26.

The next and final opponent for Hartford City would be Logansport. The Berries, under Cliff Wells, already had posted a North Central Conference title and had the ingredients of a state champion. 6-4 Gordon Horstman, 6-3 Jean Smith, and 6-3 'Jumpin' Jack Insley, who almost never lost a center tip, were a sizable and formidable trio, and the Berries' slick passing game was second to none. The Saturday 8:30 a.m. tipoff found Logan as sharp as a tack and the Airdales still looking for their alarm clock. The Berries hit their first four shots from the floor to sprint to a 13-4 first-quarter lead. The Airdale zone tightened and, behind Dick Baugher's

work, they closed within 14-10 at half. Baugher's bucket to start the third period sliced the margin to two, but they were the final points the Airdales would score. Logansport slowed the tempo offensively, and the Berries' zone pushed Hartford City's shooters out of their range in a 21-12 Logan victory. The Airdales closed with a 24-2 mark.

A quick aside--The Hartford City newspaper may have been a bit ahead of its time, as it published a list of bests and worsts from the 16-team finals at Butler that would have made People magazine editors salute:

**Neatest Looking Team:** Batesville

**Biggest Team:** Tech

**Smallest Team:** Greencastle

**Luckiest Team:** Lebanon (*Sorry, Harley*)

**Unluckiest Team:** Hartford City

**Best Team:** Logansport

**Worst Team:** Beaver Dam

**Most Popular Team:** Jasper

**Most Popular Player:** Marty Gosman, Jasper

**Cleanest Player Award:** Too many to count (*Methinks the cleanest-player award may have been anonymous to heighten Mr. Fais' transgressions*)

**Dirtiest Player Award:** Gervais Fais, Tech

**Most Interesting Game:** Jasper-Richmond

**Dullest Game:** Richmond-Beaver Dam

**Honorable Mention:** Logan-North Judson

### A Unique and Unusual Basketball Season (Lebanon 1934)

By Harley Sheets

If ever there was an Indiana high school basketball team that might be classified as an enigma, the 1933-34 Lebanon Tiger quintet would certainly qualify. This team won but four of 20 regular-season contests. And three wins came by a grand total of six points. In only one previous season had the Tigers registered a more anemic tabulation-(3-15 in 1928). Although Paul "Butch" Neuman, the Tiger coach and "Piggy" Lambert protégé, would go on to better things, the future Hall of Fame inductee looked ripe for plucking in the third year of his first coaching venture. Some indications were: (1) most of the defeats were by sizable margins; (2) 11 of 13 home games were lost; and (3) Lebanon grad Kenny Peterman brought his Shortridge Blue Devils to town and bombarded the Bengals, 36-5. In Neuman's 13-year basketball tenure at

LHS, he would win but one of 10 games versus Peterman's Blue Devils. One of the 9 defeats was registered in 1943 when Mr. Neuman, in his last year of coaching before becoming principal at the high school, took the Tigers to the state championship game. Fort Wayne Central's Tigers beat the Lebanon Tigers 45-40.

It is not known what took place between the last regular season loss and the state tournament, but this team morphed into a winner. Whether the coach used resourceful rhetoric, persuasive psychology, or calculating con artistry the metamorphosis took place. It started with a demolishing of three sectional foes – Whitestown (8-12), Advance (14-5), and Zionsville (17-3) – by an average of 24 points.

The transformation continued in the regional. The first game saw the Tigers trailing West Lafayette by seven points with four minutes remaining, but pulled a rabbit out of the hat by scoring the last nine. The Tigers next took out the Frankfort Hot Dogs, 26-22, a team that had declawed them twice in the regular season.

In the upcoming 16-team state finals, no one knew what to expect. In the first game, the Tigers continued to prevail by eliminating Brazil, coached by Neuman's former Purdue teammate "Babe" Wheeler. In the next game, the wellspring of success (or LUCK, as Rocky noted in his account of Hartford City) was abruptly halted by the up-and-coming Jeffersonville Red Devils, coached by Janus "Hunk" Francis (see the Fall '98 issue of Boxscore), 41-20. The Red Devils lost the next game to runners-up Indianapolis Arsenal Tech. This Jeffersonville aggregation was no slouch. The following year, with most of the players back, the Devils sailed through the season unbeaten (22-0), but the 1935 season ended in a loss to Anderson (a team they had defeated during the regular season) in what was most likely the most publicized and controversial championship game played in the history of Indiana high school basketball (again see the Fall '98 issue of Boxscore).

During the compilation and the reconstruction of this somewhat unexpected soirée, some things aroused my curiosity. I knew that New Market

had won a Crawfordsville sectional after winning but two regular-season games and that Jay County had topped New Market's achievement by winning a sectional in 1994 after winning but one regular-season game. Both teams then lost their first regional contest. Although truly amazing, Lebanon's accomplishments are even more unique, in my opinion, – winning a sectional, a regional, and one game in what would later become the semi-final round. Here's a question for you historians out there. Can anyone come up with a more intriguing happenstance than what these Lebanon Tigers achieved in 1934?

At the time, Lebanon was a member of the North Central Conference, but at the conclusion of this season, was ousted. The reason: school officials, due to financial concerns in this "time of depression," dropped football. Replacing Lebanon was Marion, an up-and-coming Indiana high school basketball powerhouse. Of course they'd already flexed their muscles when "Stretch" Murphy led them to Shangri-la in 1926.

### Something Intriguing

In the Hartford City/Lebanon narratives two coaches must have enjoyed a modicum of satisfaction when they put it to their high school alma maters. As already mentioned, Kenny Peterman (Lebanon '20) dominated his old school winning 9 of 10 games versus Neuman. Also, 11 of 13 overall. During this 1933-34 regular season James B. Good (Marion '11) clobbered his old school, not once, but twice.

A question. Why didn't Marion hire its graduate after he had won 4 sectionals and made this run to the final 8 in his first 4 years at Hartford City. Marion did change coaches in 1935. Add to that his 5 sectionals at tiny Mt. Comfort. This is the only conclusion I have. He was also principal at HC and probably made more money by staying put. Any definite answers, historians?

### Additional Note

There is no picture of Hartford City on the next page. We had a picture of the team and they looked the part of the excellent team portrayed herein, but the quality from the the copy in the newspaper was too poor to use.

Ignore page 10.



**Lebanon Schedule and Roster (9-17)**

<i>Schedule</i>	<i>Op-Leb</i>	<i>Roster</i>	
Brownsburg	26-28 W	Elmer Edens	sr.
Lafayette Jeff	51-21 L	William Kern	sr.
Delphi	29-17 L	Lester Miller	sr.
Frankfort	27-22 L	Robert "Snag" Tribbett	sr.
Flora	21-29 W	Ben Hershberger	Jr.
Muncie Central	26-25 L	William Lusk	jr.
Flora	29-21 L	Ora "Ding" Merriott	jr.
Lapel	38-24 L	Bill Rogers	so.
Peru	29-17 L	Charlie Carr	fr.
Lafayette Jeff	44-27 L	Harold Havens	fr.
Delphi	22-17 L		
Indpls. Shortridge	36- 5 L		
New Castle	33-18 L		
Lafayette Jeff	35-22 L		
Indpls. Cathedral	24-14 L		
Crawfordsville	16-21 L		
Indpls. Tech	45-22 L		
Kokomo	23-25 W		
Frankfort	33-26 L		
Crawfordsville	25-27 W		
Richmond	26-16 L		

*Sectional*

Whitestown	11-56 W
Advance	26-33 W
Zionsville	19-39 W

*Regional*

W. Lafayette	33-35 W
Frankfort	22-26 W

*16 Team State Finals*

Brazil	31-37 W
Jeffersonville	41-20 L

**Hartford City Schedule and Roster (24-2)**

<i>Schedule</i>	<i>Op-H.C.</i>	<i>Roster</i>	
Montpelier	21-68 W	Joe Bohr	sr.
Jonesboro	17-29 W	Lovell Kellogg	sr.
Winamac	19-46 W	Dick Baugher	sr.
Eaton	21-57 W	John Monfort	sr.
Marion	27-34 W	Joe Risinger	sr.
Bluffton	15-37 W	George Williams	sr.
Columbia City	19-49 W	Charles Crites	sr.
Muncie	15-25 W	Bill Kastetter	sr.
Marion	27-39 W	Donnie Casterline	sr.
F. W. Central	28-25 L	Charles Limerick	sr.
Kendallville	24-44 W		
Garrett	18-32 W		
Huntington	19-30 W		
North Side	18-24 W		
Auburn	22-42 W		
Decatur	24-37 W		
South Side	17-25 W		
Wabash	29-35 W		
Elwood	26-29 W		

*Sectional*

Montpelier	13-50 W
Redkey	27-42 W
Portland	25-40 W

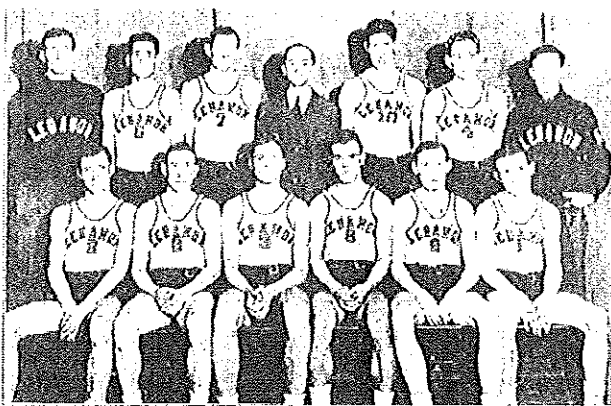
*Regional*

Ossian	17-31 W
Huntington	23-32 W

*16 Team State Finals*

Princeton	26-31 W
Logan	21-12 L

1934 Tigers



Top row (l to r): Mgr. Carl Cox, Bill Kern, Bill Lusk, Mr. Neuman, Lester Miller, Elmer Edens, and Paul Hark, Asst. Mgr.  
Bottom row: Bob Tribbett, Ben Hershberger, Ora Merriott, Harold Havens, Charlie Carr and Bill Rogers

