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Marshall: Records.

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1942



Property of Mrs Mel (mills) Hardy

Tiger Cagers

Regional Champs

Face St. Paul Team In State After Beating Olivia 40-27

COLE OPTIMISTIC

Coach Bernie Cole told the Civic and Commerce Association this noon that he was "optimistic" over the outcome of Thursday night's game with St. Paul Washington. Cole saw Washington play Farmington Saturday night. They're big, he said, but not too fast. "If our boys continue in good health, I'm very optimistic about our winning."

By ED BOLTON

● If there is a high school—or a coach—with a better record of athletic success for a single year than Marshall, whose Tigers under Bernie Cole Friday night realized their ambition of reaching the state basketball tournament, happy Marshall fans won't believe it.

Adding to their record-smashing football achievements that alone have indelibly placed them among the mighty in Minnesota athletic annals, the Tigers—many of them the same lads who performed on the gridiron—accomplished Friday night what no other Marshall basketball team in some 20 years has been able to do, take the Region 3 title and carry it into the state meet.

They won it by defeating Olivia, 40 to 27.

Trailing by 11-10 at the first quarter, they swept back to a 21-16 lead by halftime and then broke loose in typical Tiger fashion to amass a 36-19 lead by the end of the third period and go on to their final margin.

In the consolation game, Clarkfield took third place in the region by dumping Redwood Falls, 32-27.

The Tigers enter play in the state meet at the University of Minnesota fieldhouse, Minneapolis, next Thursday night at 8 p. m., when they meet St. Paul Washington, winner in Region 4.

St. Paul Washington won the Region 4 title by defeating Farmington, 25 to 22, Saturday night on the Hamline University floor.

A huge retinue of Marshall, district, and regional fans is expected to follow the champions to Minneapolis, for it is felt in many quarters that the Tigers are one of the strongest representatives of this region in the state classic in recent years.



● Here's a bit of action in the first half of the Region 3 championship game Friday night, when Marshall defeated Olivia 40 to 27. Cool (left) has apparently just completed a pass and is following up with a block on Number 10 of Olivia. Maenhout (right) would appear to be blocking out Olivia's number 8 (not shown on photo) Osborne (beyond Maenhout) looks as though he is expecting a pass and was about to try for a shot. Plotnik, the referee, in the background, has his eyes on the basket area just beyond Cool. —Messenger Photo.

FINDER'S KEEPERS FOR BARNEY



That's Barney Gervais (No. 5), Marshall star forward, with the ball and he isn't crying. It's just determination not to yield it to Stew Skoglund, Hopkins ace. Back of Gervais is Dick Shaw, Hopkins, while No. 9 is Layton Ausen and No. 7, Jack Hiller, blackeye and all, both of Marshall.—(Morning Tribune Sportphoto.)

HAVING A TEAM IN THE STATE TOURNAMENT IS A FITTING CLIMAX TO A SPECTACULAR ATHLETIC RECORD BY MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL. The team extended a string of football games without defeat to 38 last fall and those same grid stars are the ones responsible for the school collecting the third regional title.

Of the ten members of the Marshall basketball squad, eight of them participated in football.

They are Howard Ross, Murnane, Maenhout, Donald Cool, Bob White, Layton Ausen, Bernard Gervais, Bill Osborne, and Ray Shourds. Other members of the squad are Jack Hiller and Edgar Gamm. Cole is a graduate of St. Olaf and his record as a coach at Marshall is remarkable.

Tigers Battle Olivia For Region Title Tonight After Trouncing Cards, 57-28

Olivia Wins Over Clarkfield, 27-24

By ED BOLTON

The box score:

MARSHALL	FG	FT	PF	TP
Gervais	3	1	3	7
Ausen	2	0	3	4
Maenhout	2	3	1	7
Osborne	4	1	3	9
Hiller	8	6	1	22
Cool	3	0	3	6
White	1	0	0	2
Gamm	0	0	0	0
Ross	0	0	1	0
Shourds	0	0	0	0
	23	11	15	57

REDWOOD	FG	FT	PF	TP
Hillig	1	1	3	3
Hustad	0	1	2	1
Cuff	1	0	1	2
Inglis	2	2	3	6
Young	3	5	3	11
Freise	1	1	1	3
Lauterbach	0	0	2	0
Green	0	0	1	0
Svare	1	0	0	2
Zitzman	0	0	1	0
	9	10	17	28

Free Throws missed: Gervais 2, Ausen 2, Maenhout 2, Osborne, Hiller, White; Hillig, Cuff 2, Young 4.

Buhl to Repeat, Erseen Warns

MARSHALL MENTOR



Bernie Cole, Marshall high school coach, brought his boys into town last night for their bid for the state basketball championship. Here he is with Mrs. Cole glancing through the Morning Tribune sport section.

Hopkins to Lose in Finals; Moorhead, Marshall in First Round Wins

By KARL ERSEEN
Star Journal Prognosticator

Buhl will repeat as state high school basketball champion.

That's what my crystal ball says today—a day before the tournament starts at the Field House.

Buhl will beat Hopkins in the finals, after eliminating Fairmont without a speck of trouble in the first round and Moorhead with just a little bit in the semi-final round. Here's the first round guesses:

Buhl 45, Fairmont 30.
Moorhead 34, Austin 32.
Marshall 27, St. Paul 25.
Hopkins 43, Bagley 27.

After that first round victory, Hopkins will run up against a tougher Marshall team in the semi-finals. But this is how it'll turn out:

Buhl 37, Moorhead 30.
Hopkins 33, Marshall 27.

And then the big game Saturday night. It's one of those tossup games, but Buhl's experience makes it:

B 30, Hopkins 28.

And this is the story of the other games of the tournament:

CONSOLATION FIRST ROUND
Austin 35, Fairmont 28.
St. Paul 29, Bagley 22.
CHAMPIONSHIP
Austin 31, St. Paul 25.
THIRD PLACE
Moorhead 38, Marshall 32.

Marshall Hot

Where They Are



When you're talking about favorites and darkhorses, don't forget Marshall, Minn. Bernie Cole's team is red hot!

The boys were the only team in the state that rolled through both district and regional tournaments without a speck of trouble. (And did you see those scores they piled up?) . . .

Tigers Favorite Over Hopkins

Marshall Has Speed, Stamina; Foe Packs Weight, Ruggedness

Cole's Lads Win From Washington

● It's the Marshall Tigers against a strong Hopkins team tonight at 9 o'clock at University Fieldhouse in the second round of the state basketball team.

The Tigers won the right to play Hopkins tonight after defeating St. Paul Washington last night by a score of 37 to 21.

Other first round scores yesterday were: Buhl 51, and Fairmont 38; Moorhead 47, and Austin 39. The pairings for tonight are therefore:

8 p. m.—Buhl vs. Moorhead.
9 p. m.—Marshall vs. Hopkins.

Mel Hardy, who returned to Marshall after the game last night, had a seat in the coach's section, and in discussing the relative merits of Marshall and Hopkins, they gave an edge to Marshall over Hopkins of from six to eight points; that is unless hard luck does not dog their footsteps.

Enter Second Round Play Tonight At 9

By WILBUR PETERSON

● Marshall "stole the show" at the state basketball tournament in the field house at the University of Minnesota Thursday night!

It had the MOST rooters!
It made the MOST noise!
It had the BEST band!
It had the BEST baton twirler!

It had the BEST basketball team!

Friday night the Tigers play Hopkins in the semi-finals—and Marshall fans are confident it will be "best" in the game, too. In Hopkins, Marshall faces a big, rugged team, that packs plenty of punch, and will not be easy to beat, but if the Tigers play their ordinary good game, they should come through victorious.

Marshall was "cold" last night, and yet they looked to be the best team on the floor. If they reach their usual calibre tonight, they'll defeat Hopkins and enter the championship final Saturday night—probably against Buhl.

Marshall's rooter section was the largest at the tournament—many hundreds who outdid all others in cheering.

Marshall's band performed admirably and won tremendous applause from the crowd of 6,300 fans, and time and again the whole field house broke into a big hand for young "Doc" Henry's brilliant baton twirling.

It was definitely a Marshall night.

With one eye closed from a practice injury received Wednesday, Jackie Hiller was the "man of the hour" for the Tigers, but Maenhout, Gervais, Osborne, Ausen, and Cool also played a great game, showing the same old teamwork that wins victories. The Tigers were tense in the first half, coming out with only a three-point lead after missing many a shot against a tight defense.

Then Hiller, despite his terrific handicap, "let loose". In the third period he swished four baskets from far out and a free throw to establish a 23-15 lead. Gervais and Osborne also started connecting and the outcome then was never in doubt.

Hiller was high-point man with 14 points, a marvelous showing for a man with one good eye. Gervais followed with 11, Osborne 9.

"Wait until the Tigers hit their usual stride" say Marshall fans—"then watch out, Hopkins and the rest!"

Tonight, it's Marshall's speed, stamina, and smartness, against Hopkins' size, weighty drive, and ruggedness. It will be a tough battle, but Marshall fans think that speed, stamina, and smartness will win—and the Tigers have all three in worthwhile measure.

Like Moorhead, Marshall, Minn., took on many new boosters by disposing of Washington handily after a slow start. These winners didn't have much luck with their shooting for a time, but their drive as well as speed in getting rid of the ball brought them rewards in the second half.

And the well trained Marshall band outdid itself during its appearance on the floor with a small baton wielder setting the crowd on its ears. Not far behind were the Kenyon musicians.

Marshall's Jackie Hiller, Bernie Gervais and Layton Ausen did a great job on St. Paul's Washington's zone defense and managed to hold the big city quint to nine field goals.

Tonight against Hopkins, Marshall faces a team that eliminated the Minneapolis entrant from the tournament but WASN'T VERY IMPRESSIVE AS IT NICKED BAGLEY.

Hiller is one big worry for Hopkins. The way he poured in those pinch baskets last night should frighten any team. If he does that tonight, good night Hopkins. Butsy Maetzold's crew had one of its lowest scoring totals of the year last night, with even Stewart Skoglund held to eight points and Dick Shaw well hampered "in the pocket."

Only important thing Hopkins did last night was hold Bagley without a field goal during the entire second half. On the other hand, Marshall really went to town.

Bernie Cole's boys had the game won when Washington lost Dick Kness on fouls, but then went ahead and pounded out the 16 point margin.

Hundreds Of Tiger Fans Start Trek In Morning For State Cage Tourney



● This picture of the Marshall Tigers and their coach, Bernie Cole, was taken just before they drove to Minneapolis yesterday afternoon. A large crowd of fans and other well-wishers were gathered at the school to wish them luck, and they are here shown as they came from the building and stopped while the crowd cheered and the band played. Reading from left to right (front row) are Cool, Gervais, Osborne, Hiller, Maenhout, and Coach Bernie Cole. In the rear, Ross appears just behind Cool; next are Shourds, Gamm, Curtis Lunde, student manager, White, and Ausen. The team arrived in Minneapolis last night and is staying at the Curtis hotel. Today they worked out in the Fieldhouse at the University. They are matched with St. Paul Washington Thursday night at 8 o'clock.—Messenger Photo.

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Upsetter Marshall Tries to Outrun Buhl Tonight

Cole Cagers Hope to Stop Range Drive

By BILL CARLSON
Marshall, "darkest" of several years of state tournament "darkhorses," has a battle plan all mapped out for tonight.

Pitted against the Buhl champions of a year ago, who look smoother and niftier than ever, the Tigers of Bernie Cole will strive to keep the Range team from annexing its second straight Minnesota high school basketball title at the Field House tonight.

The game, at approximately 9 p.m., pits a team that has won 35 straight games against a team that has come up the hard way—AND AGAINST ODDS HAS ARRIVED IN THE FINALS FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HISTORY.

Normally, Buhl would be favored. And if Mario Retica's boys should win, it would be only the second time in history that a team has repeated in this annual high school event. (Moorhead did it before—in 1928 and 1929).

However, basketball railbirds gave Marshall a chance on its "fight." And on Bernie Cole's coaching ability.

How, for instance, could Marshall have dumped Hopkins so handily last night (38-23) if Cole hadn't adapted his players to the Hopkins style.

COLE SAID TODAY HE WOULD TRY TO OUTRUN THE BUHL BOYS. That is something that's never been done before this year. Buhl proved once again last night, in its 53-29 win over Moorhead, that the Range boys are among the best ball handlers in the northwest, and that as good shots, they're hard to match.

Marshall, too, has good shots. However, Jackie Hiller and Bill Osborne potted 'em from way out last night, and Cole's big center, Murnane Maenhout, got his share of rebounds.

The Marshall coach, who watched his team come from behind a dozen times this season, to win the district title, then the regional title, and now two games in state tournament, says he isn't worried about tonight.

HE DEFINITELY FIGURES HE HAS A CHANCE.
"I'll put my center (Maenhout) against any of 'em," said Cole. And that means he's figuring on taking some of the rebounds which in these last two games have gone to Buhl's Ed Nylund, George Klasna and John Klarich.

BUHL, MEANTIME, IS JUST RESTING.
Tonight's title contest will be just another game for the Range boys. They're not worked up over it at all.

But it means lots to Marshall. One of the surprise clubs of the state, Marshall has been an underdog throughout many of its games this year. Against Hopkins last night, the Tigers were supposed to lose. Against St. Paul Washington in the first round they were supposed to lose.

Now, again, tonight, they're supposed to lose.

"But we've won all these other games," cried a Marshall fan last night. "It didn't matter before that somebody else was favored. It won't tonight, either."

Buhl's marvelous array of all state material—led by Klarich, and enhanced by Nylund, Russ Wilberg, George Smilanich and Klasna is the favorite, though, no question about it.

They scored 21 field goals in walloping Moorhead before 10,500 people last night. Only thing Moorhead did was match the champions in free throws—each team got 11. Buhl led by 30 to 15 at the half, AND EXTENDED THE MARGIN EVEN THOUGH THREE PLAYERS HAD THREE FOULS ON THEM.



THE big thrill of any state high school basketball tournament is to have some unheralded team come from nowhere and move right into the championship round.

Marshall furnishes such a contribution to the Field House show this year.

That in itself makes steady patrons of the event happy, but add to that one of the most brilliant group of performers that have ever graced the state finals in Buhl and you have a perfect setting for the title round.

No one ever will quit raving about the near-perfect basketball this grand Buhl combine played to put Moorhead out of the running last night, but to many an even greater accomplishment is to have such a hard working gang of fighters like Marshall's come through the way they did.

Of course, Marshall has its greatest test ahead, but not many will concede too much advantage to the Range champions in view of the former's grand showing so far.

There always is a tendency when one team puts on such a brilliant display of basketball as Buhl did last night to say it ranks with the best in recent years, BUT WE BELIEVE THAT COMMENT IS JUSTIFIED ON WHAT THE BOYS DID AGAINST MOORHEAD.

If Iylund wasn't dropping a basket, it was Klasna or Klarich. All of them were brilliant. Nylund's work under the basket was sensational. He hardly missed a rebound off either backboard all night. That in itself was quite a feat, but throw in Klarich's remarkable shooting, the guarding of Wilberg and Klasna's all around play and YOU HAVE SOME IDEA OF HOW GOOD THESE RANGE BOYS LOOKED.

Last night, Hopkins was improved, but so was Marshall. Coach Bernie Cole did a fine job of revising his tactics. The boys did the rest. They drove so hard throughout that the suburbanites just couldn't get going.

Marshall was red hot. THE BOYS HAD THAT WILL TO WIN SPIRIT EVERY ONE LOVES TO SEE. ON TOP OF THAT THEY WERE SHOOTING MUCH BETTER. They drove at a terrific clip at all times. They got their deserved reward and every one cheered them almost as lustily for their unexpectedly decisive victory as they did Buhl's great display of splendid team work and smooth, machine-like work that certainly is a tribute to Coach Mario Retica.

MARSHALL TIPS HOPKINS

The first hitch in the tournament came up just before the Marshall-Hopkins game when both teams wanted the lucky bench in front of the Morning Tribune press table . . . Hopkins got the bench—it was the same one that Buhl used while beating Moorhead . . .

Bill Osborne, little Marshall forward, came up with the most sensational shot of the meet when he dropped a long, high looper from the center of the floor . . . Osborne jumped about a foot when the first quarter gun went off as he held possession of the ball . . . Marshall wore leather topped shoes instead of the usual canvas kickers worn by other teams . . .

Jack Hiller, Marshall's "blacked out" hero, while getting his eye taped before the Hopkins battle, made a statement that reflected the attitude of every senior in the meet . . . Said Jack, "The only thing about the tournament that I regret is that I didn't have a chance to take another."

Suburban in 38 to Drub

By TED PETERSON
A Marshall basketball team that wouldn't proceed in a businesslike manner to upset a favored Hopkins team, 38 to 23, at the Field House Friday night and enter the finals of the thirtieth annual state high school tourney.

All week long, the Marshall team had been hearing stories about Hopkins' powerhouse, and was willing to admit that the team was pretty fair.

Then, Friday night it proceeded to show that it was even better itself. And it did it so effectively, there was no question as to the deserving winner.

MARSHALL (38)				
Player	fg.	ft.	pf.	tp.
Gervais, f	4	0	1	1
Ausen, f	3	3	1	2
Maenhout, c	1	1	0	0
Osborne, g	3	2	1	2
Hiller, g	4	2	0	2
Cool, f	1	0	1	0
Totals	15	8	4	7

HOPKINS (23)				
Player	fg.	ft.	pf.	tp.
Skoglund, f	4	0	1	2
Shonka, f	2	0	2	0
Shaw, g	2	0	1	0
Olson, g	1	1	1	3
Ziegler, g	0	0	1	0
Faucher, f	2	0	0	1
Glynn, g	0	0	0	0
Schmidel, g	0	0	0	0
Totals	11	1	7	12

Marshall Drubs Hopkins Team



HAPPY HERO HILLER

Jack Hiller, who sank four straight shots in the second half to crack the game wide open and lead Marshall to victory over Washington, smiles elatedly after his team's triumph, in this picture by Daily Times Photographer Henry Kierstead.

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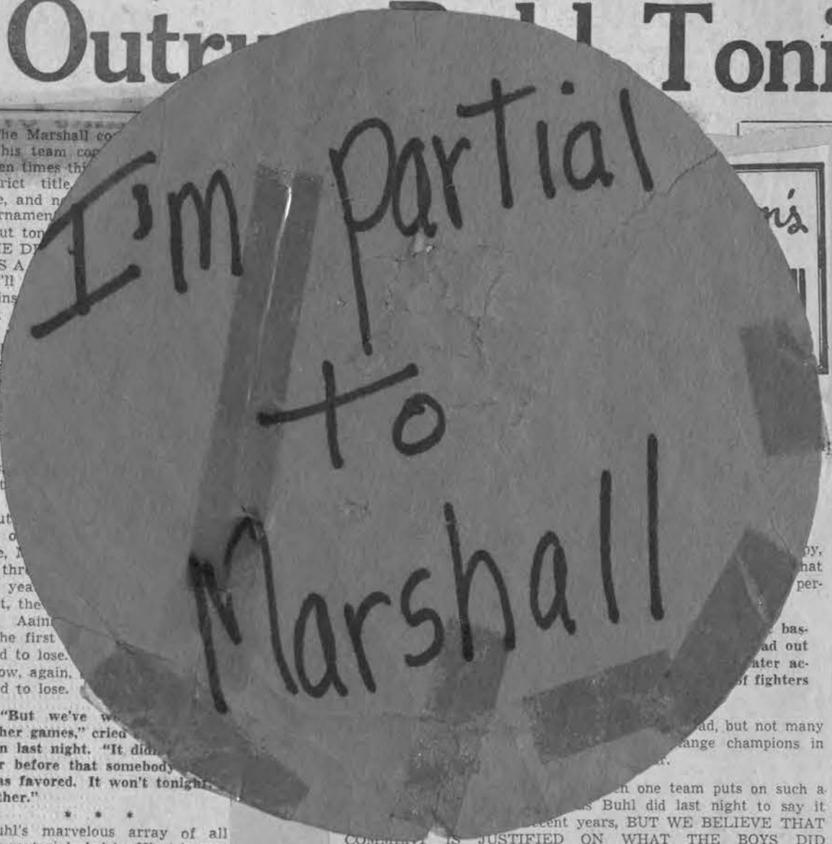
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Suburbans in 38 to 23 Drubbing

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Gervais, f	2	0	1	1	2
Ausen, f	2	3	1	2	2
Maenhout, c	1	2	1	2	3
Osborne, g	3	2	1	2	3
Hilberg, k	4	2	0	2	10
Cool, f	1	0	1	0	2
Totals	15	8	4	7	38

HOPKINS (23)					
	fg.	ft.	fr.	pf. tp.	
Skoglund, f	4	0	1	2	8
Shonka, f	1	0	2	2	2
Shaw, c	2	0	1	0	4
Olson, g	1	1	1	3	3
Ziegler, f	1	0	1	4	2
Fischer, f	2	0	0	1	4
Glynn, g	0	0	1	0	0
Schmeidel, g	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	11	1	7	13	23

Score by quarters:				
Marshall	8	13	12	38
Hopkins	4	6	8	23

Marshall Drubs Hopkins Team



HAPPY HERO HILLER

Jack Hiller, who sank four straight shots in the second half to crack the game wide open and lead Marshall to victory over Washington, smiles elatedly after his team's triumph, in this picture by Daily Times Photographer Henry Kierstead.



Cheer leaders from Marshall, Minn., hit the air as their team pulls out in front of Hopkins at the Field House. Marshall won the game to go into the finals tonight.

Saturday, March 28, 1942



This might be called the battle of 8's, with Stu Skoglund, Hopkins, (white shirt) and Don Cool of Marshall battling for the ball in their semifinal state high school tournament game last night at the Field House. Cool eventually took control of it, as did Marshall with the final result, 38-23.—Star Journal Photo.

The box score:

MARSHALL (37)	FG	FT	PF	TP
Gervais, f	4	3	1	11
Ausen, f	0	1	2	1
Maenhout, c	0	1	1	1
Osborne, g	4	1	1	9
Hiller, g	6	2	0	14
Cool, g	0	0	1	0
White, f	0	0	0	0
Ross, g	0	0	0	0
Shourds, g	0	1	0	1
Gamm, g	0	0	2	0
Totals	14	9	8	37

WASHINGTON (21)	FG	FT	PF	TP
Kaess, f	3	1	4	7
L. Brix, f	2	0	3	4
Eberhard, c	0	0	0	0
Lackner, g	1	0	2	2
Ludden, g	3	0	1	6
Tauer, f	1	1	1	1
Gelbmann, g	0	0	0	0
W. Brix, g	0	0	0	0
Strane	0	0	0	0
Curran, g	0	1	0	1
Totals	9	3	12	21

Score by quarters:
 Washington 4 5 6 6—21
 Marshall 5 7 11 14—37
 Officials—
 Referee—L. C. Crosse. Umpire—
 Ossie Oudall.



Hiller and His Wonderful Lamp

They ought to be calling Jackie Hiller with his black eye, "Alladin and his wonderful lamp."

Because Jackie's lamp seems to have the same magical properties as Alladin's the way he was popping the ball into the basket against St. Paul Washington last night.

With 14 points he was high point man of the game—six buckets and two gifts.

Near the end of the third quarter he tried four shots from the floor and made them all.

That black eye of Jackie's will go down into Tiger basketball history—the legend of a boy who shot 14 points in a state tournament game with one eye closed tighter than a drum.

This is how a "little bump" looks afterwards. That's what Jack (Moorhead) Hiller thought he had when he was bumped in scrimmage, but it took Trainer Lloyd Boyce to tape his eye open so he could perform in the state tourney.—Star Journal Photo.

in the tournament, Layton Ausen of Marshall and Russ Olson of Hopkins looked to be the most solidly put together....Very few of those hot Marshall shots even touched the rim. It was swish, swish swish.

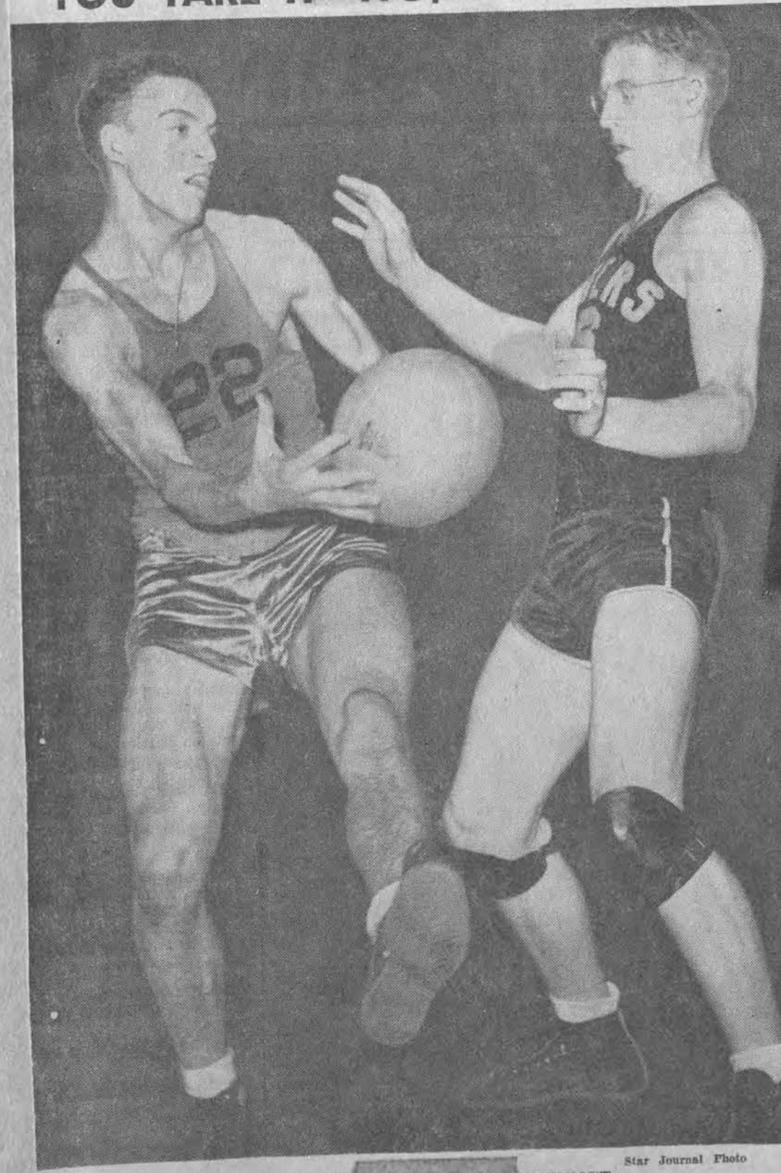
Ace Hiller Almost Did Not Play!

JOTTINGS: Talk of the tournament today was Jack Hiller. He suffered a black eye in Marshall's practice (he ran into an elbow) before the tournament. Coach Bernie Cole had decided not to start him until 10 minutes before game time when Hiller's eye opened a bit. Cole said, "The kid has played faithfully all season. He's good. I'll try him a few minutes to see if he can get along all right."

Cole kept him in until late in the final quarter after Hiller had turned the tide single-handed by sinking four straight shots from all angles and distances to put St. Paul Washington on the run.

Jackie is Marshall's city golf champion. He and his father, W. R. Hiller, have copped prizes three straight years at Breezy and his father is one theater proprietor who is GLAD to be losing business at Marshall this week.

YOU TAKE IT---NO, YOU TAKE IT!



Star Journal Photo

DON LACKNER AND MURNANE MAENHOUT St. Paul Washington player has ball, is just about to pass

Buhl Tops First Round; 3 Others Sure to Improve

By DICK CULLUM

THERE ISN'T ANY DOUBT OF IT, THIS IS THE STRONGEST state high school basketball tournament we've ever had.

IF YOU saw the four first round games you made note of two things.

1. THE FOUR losing teams were the cleverest losers you have ever seen in a state tournament. Even teams that were decisively outscored were pretty good teams.

2. RESERVE strength was abundant. Nearly every team was able to substitute down to its eighth or ninth man without appreciable loss of smoothness or effectiveness.

IT IS AGREED that Buhl showed the best offensive basketball of the first round, and by a considerable margin, but Hopkins, usually a high scoring team, counts itself lucky that it had what it calls its "off night" and still escaped elimination.

HOPKINS expects to get back into its normal scoring stride to-night—and stay there.

X X X X X X

There's Real Class

SURVIVORS CAME THROUGH BY MARGINS RANGING FROM eight to 16 points which makes it clear that the semifinal round is packed with quality.

HERE'S A reaction to the showing of the winners in the first round:

BUHL: Great on attack and clever but vulnerable on defense. MOORHEAD AND MARSHALL: Stout defensive teams with plenty of speed and likely to show fine steadiness after slightly erratic first round games.

HOPKINS: Great on defense and, in spite of low scoring in the first game, a potentially powerful scoring team. A good all-round team, using a style of basketball that is well suited to a tournament grind.

IT'S GOING to be close the rest of the way.

BUHL WAS the best team in the first round; but Buhl was probably closer to its peak, having a solid veteran team. The other three survivors are likely to make greater improvement after their baptism of fire, possibly enough improvement to make the tournament a dead even four-team race as it goes into the second round.

Buhl Ripe for Upset, Says Domek; Marshall Impresses

Buhl, Hopkins Favorites--In Danger Tonight

By AL WOLD.

Killer-Diller Hiller, the one-eyed Jack who was wild last night, leads a medium-sized but mighty band of threatening Marshall cagers against big Hopkins while Dick Hilden and his burly burlys from Moorhead lay a siege against Buhl's smooth-operating champions tonight in semifinals of the state high school basketball tournament at the fieldhouse.

Marshall and Moorhead are eager to make it "M" night and their performance in yesterday's first round stamped them as really dangerous threats to favored Hopkins and Buhl.

The fact Buhl's defense was not impressive against Fairmont combined with the fact Buhl encountered hardly any defensive challenge under the Fairmont basket has led many to believe that Buhl, winner of 34 straight games, is in serious danger against a big, hard-driving Moorhead gang whose Hilden and Wally Solien can score with the best of them and whose defense will certainly make Buhl's going far tougher than did Fairmont.

The fact that Marshall can hit the hoop with sizzling accuracy, especially Jackie Hiller, combined with the fact it knows how to engage in the toughest of defense battles, has led many to believe that Hopkins won't have anywhere near as soft a time of it as it did in slouching past luckless Bagley.

Buhl and Moorhead clash at 8 p. m., Marshall and Hopkins tangle about 9:15. This afternoon saw consolation play starting with Fairmont opposing Aus-

tin at 3 p. m. and St. Paul Washington meeting Bagley at 4:15.

Yesterday's first round featured brilliant second-half spurts engineered by brilliant individual stars.

Buhl ousted Fairmont, 51-38, after running up a 30-15 halftime advantage. But all the other winners went to town in the second half. Moorhead's Hilden and Solien scored all the second half points for their team in pulling away from Austin for a 47-39 triumph. Marshall and Washington waged a furious defensive battle and it was Hiller (with a closed, blackened eye) who broke up the game by sinking four successive goals in the second half to lead his mates to a 37-21 victory. Hopkins held only a 13-9 halftime edge over scrappy Bagley but didn't yield a single goal to Bagley in the second half and won as it pleased, 27-13.

Buhl's smooth ball-handling, its fine playmaking and speed all showed to good advantage against Fairmont but Fairmont

either was not up to form or just didn't have it defensively because the Buhl lads had themselves a spree and, in that spree, paid little attention to defense with the result Fairmont managed to run up a high total itself but not enough in the face of Buhl's continual basket-peppering. John Klarich scored 16 points, George Klasna 13 and Ed Nylund 12, as compared to 11 each for Fairmont's Gerald Cady and Cal Gould.

Austin's dismaying luck at the foul line, where it missed 11-out of 16, had much to do with its failure to play Moorhead on even terms in the first half (when Moorhead led by 22-15 and Austin missed 9 of 11 tries) but once Hilden, who had scored three first half buckets, and Solien began clicking in the second half there was little doubt of the outcome. Moorhead was particularly effective in capitalizing on Austin misplays. Noteworthy is the fact Hilden and Solien led this second half Moorhead spree despite the fact each was carrying three fouls charged against them in the first half. While Hilden was topping the day's scorers with 18 points and Solien was getting 12, Pat Geraghty led Austin scorers with nine.

As many anticipated before the tourney started, defensive play was at a new high with the exception of the Buhl-Fairmont game. Marshall and Washington hounded each other relentlessly. Both teams were "cold" in shooting throughout the first half, after which Marshall was a 12-9 leader, but Marshall's hot streak of five baskets in five shots (four by Hiller and one by Gervais) broke up the game. Hiller totalled 14 and Gervais 11.

Washington's Dick Kaess, who had played a fine game, totalled seven before his loss on personal fouls further doomed Washington.

Doc Henry, Jr. and Johnny Klitzsch, young Marshall crumblers, were the "darlings" of the crowd among the umpires, who were the "darlings" of the crowd among the players.

Marnie Maenhout had to use his spare specs for the third straight tourney. He broke a pair in the district and regional meets before making it 1,000 per cent in the second half of the Marshall-Washington tilt. . . . Bernie Cole helped Phil Brain devour the latter's peanuts during the waning minutes of his game. . . .

Jack (Marshall) Hiller had his right eye well taped up; bruised it in practice Wednesday, and didn't say anything about it until it was closed up tight. Trainer Lloyd Boyce taped it open for the St. Paul Washington game.

Never-Give-Up
It's Fighting
State Tot

JIMMY
ular again
first base

DIXIE V
lar again
a long spe

RIP RU
by Connie
play first
Dick Seibe

HANK C

Only four teams today were still in the running for state prep basketball supremacy, but eight teams still hadn't conceded an inch in the "give and take" department—fight!

Tournament fans in general were somewhat amazed by the never-give-up attitude these athletes threw at the opponents. This may be the "fightingest" meet in the history of the event.

MARSHALL, MINN., SEEMED TO GET THE EDGE IN THIS DEPARTMENT, BUT NOT BY MUCH . . .



Marshall Threats

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1942

World's Woes Put Aside Tonight as Buhl, Marshall Clash for Title

Marshall, Buhl Fans Exuberant as Teams Win

15,000 Expected at State Basketball Meet Finals

Tonight's the night for townfolk of Buhl and Marshall, Minn., in particular, and thousands of other Minnesotans in general.

For tonight is the night of the big game, between BUHL AND MARSHALL, for the state high school basketball championship.

And within the confines of the University of Minnesota Field house WHERE SOME 15,000 SPECTATORS WILL BE SEATED—in those few moments when they're not up out of their seats rooting hysterically for their favorites—the cares of the world will be forgotten in those few hectic hours.

Buhl in the iron ore country and Marshall in the southwestern part of the state resembled ghost towns last night.

Most of the population was in Minneapolis to lend moral support to the cagers. And more were to find their way to the Field house today to be in on the finals.

Favorite Buhl won as expected over Moorhead last night and was the choice of the dopsters to repeat tonight for its second successive state basketball championship.

If the range team does win, it will mark only the second time in the history of the meet that a champion has repeated. Moorhead did it almost 15 years ago.

Marshall and its supporters concede nothing to the defending titlists.

Didn't they surprise Washington high of St. Paul in the opener? Didn't they create an even greater furor with their decisive victory over a favored Hopkins entry?

They are primed to pull the unexpected once again in the finals against a team rated one of the finest ever to come to Minneapolis for the state tournament.



TOURNEY DRAMA

Buhl and

Marshall Quints Battle

Crowd Record Is Threatened

Buhl and Marshall high school basketball teams clashed Saturday night for the state high school championship.

Buhl was bidding for the honor of tying the mark of two straight championships set by Moorhead in 1928 and 1929. The Spuds won the title in both those years, but no other team has done it since.

Marshall reached the finals by two successive upset victories over representatives of Twin Cities regions. After eliminating St. Paul Washington, in the first round the Marshallites romped over Hopkins of the Fifth Region, which includes Minneapolis, in the semifinals.

Buhl reached the finals by beating Bagley and Moorhead.

Peach Picking
BY MARTIN

Consolation
Austin 33, Bagley 27.
Third Place
Hopkins 37, Moorhead 33.
Championship
Buhl 43, Marshall 33.

Again misfortune hit Buhl when George Klasna in a scramble under the basket, hit the floor hard, knocking himself out. He was revived after several minutes sufficiently to remain in the game.

KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS OFF FLOOR TO BE

SUNDAY TRIBUNE

Beats Two in Foe

GEORGE KLASNA GASPS FOR AIR



'I Don't Know How We Did It'--Retica

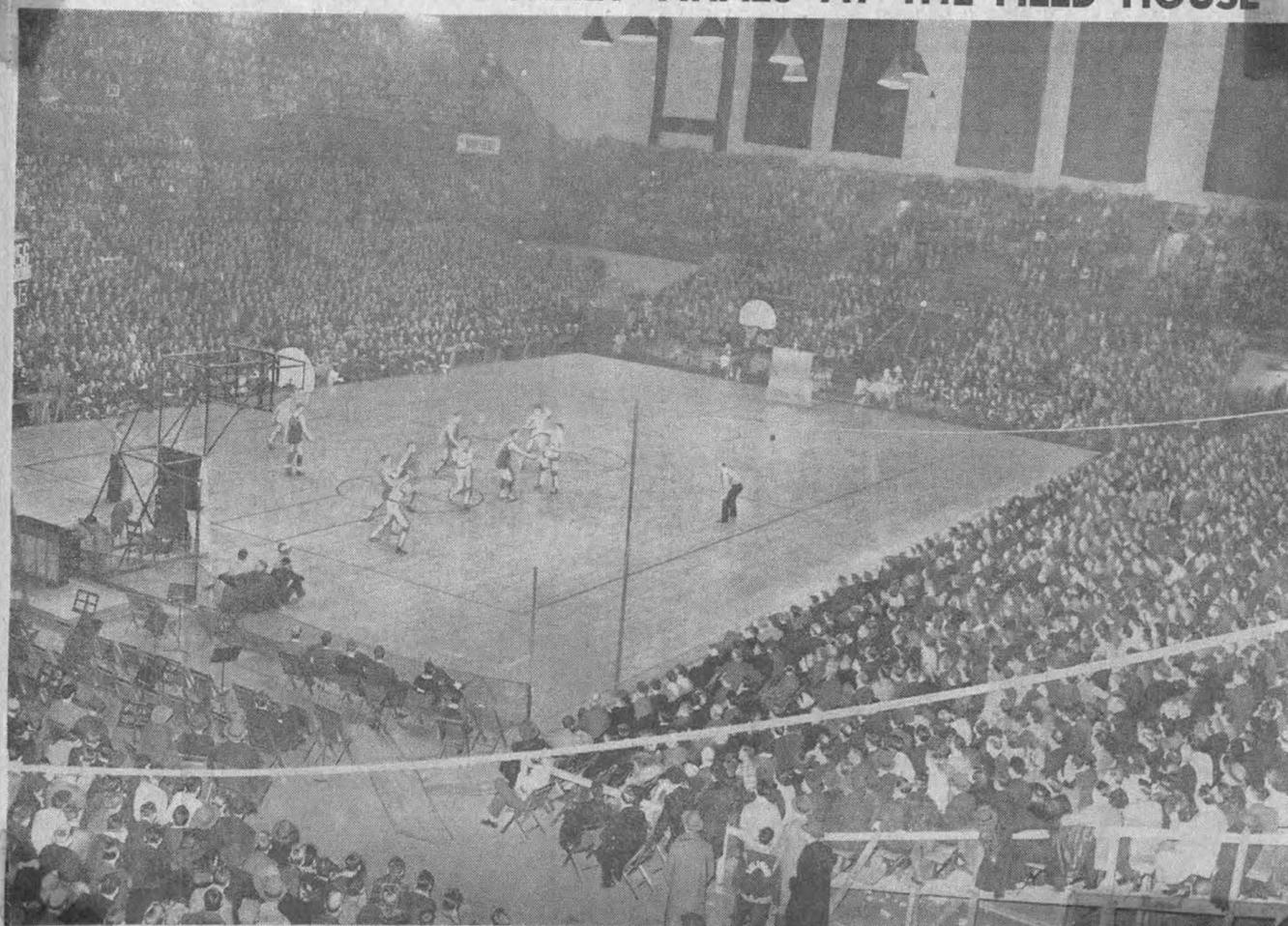
Buhl, Marshall Get Three on All State

Marshall and Buhl, the two finalists, placed three players each on the all state high school basketball squad chosen by an officials committee after the tournament Saturday night. Each received a special award. Only Stewart Skoglund of Hopkins and Wally Sollen of Moorhead broke the domination of the finalists on the all star squad. Skoglund was chosen at forward with John Klarich of Buhl and Barney Gervais of Marshall. Sollen was named at center with Ed Nylund of Buhl. Both Marshall guards—Jack Hiller and Bill Osborne—were honored along with Russ Willberg of Buhl.

PLAYER PICKS SELF HALL, 30-29, FOR TITLE

12,500 Fans See Klasna Decide One-Point Thriller

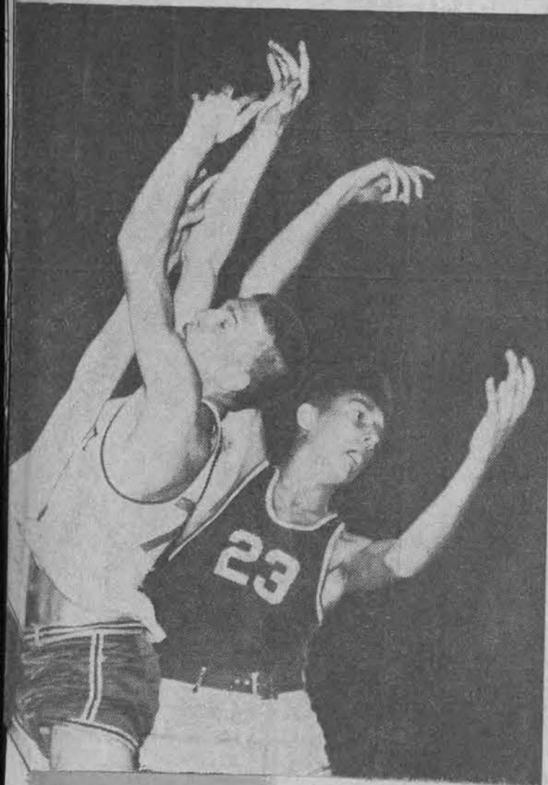
12,500 SEE STATE TOURNEY FINALS AT THE FIELD HOUSE



Crown

ver 'Short Count

Consolation Tilt



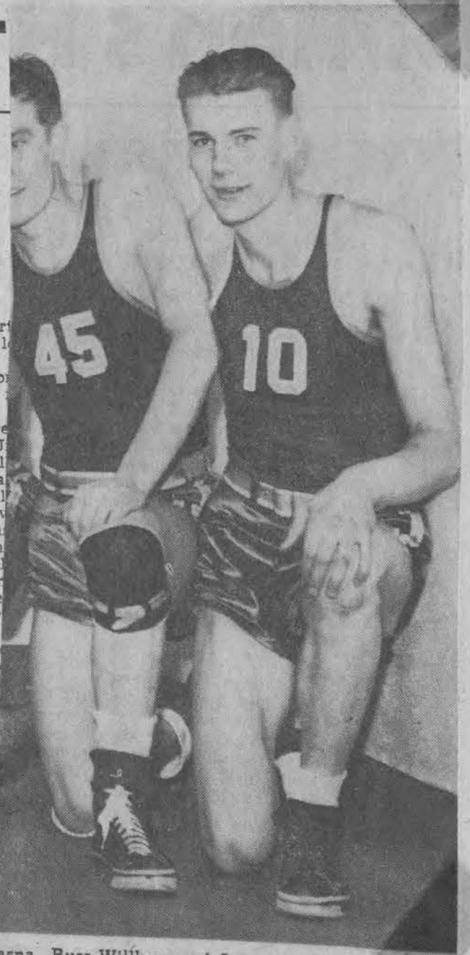
41 Letters Awarded at Shattuck

FARIBAULT, MINN.—Forty-one varsity letters and four letter blankets were awarded members of the winter sports squads at Shattuck school recently.

Swimming letter winners were Captain Richard Leigh and John Leigh, Grand Forks; John Kel Des Moines; Harold Lyman and David Bronson, Minneapolis; Dan Gainey, Owatonna; David Claypool, Duluth; Oliver Waburn, White Bear Lake, Minn.; David Robinson, Great Falls, Mont.; George Black, Ypsilanti, Mich.; Peter Foe, Lincoln, Neb.; and Marlon Brando, Liberal, Ill.

Hockey letters went to Robert Engber, Faribault, and John Heinrich, Minneapolis, co-captains; James Ogden, Clinton, Iowa; Herschell Jones, Van Buren, Frank Warner and Donald Osgood, Minneapolis; Tom Pri Evanston, Ill.; Marty Baskerville, Minneapolis; Charles Glass, Albany, N. Y., and Leonard Dickinson, Appleton.

Letters for indoor track went to Jo Bill Hall, Checotah, Okla.; Robert Seeley, Duluth; Bill Eford, Dallas; Captain Richard Cave, Watertown, S. D.; Charles Ellsworth, Grand Junction, Colo.; Ralph Kadderly, Portland, Ore.; Larry Rooney, Masna, Russ Willberg and James Ozanich, Kogee, Okla., and Jim Y Lincoln, Neb.



Marshall's players, left

Meet D... Tennessee Star Proves That Divers Can Swim

KNOXVILLE, TENN.—(Wide World Features)—Wavy-haired Billy King, as handsome a lad as ever evoked a feminine sigh, is fast destroying the legend that as swimmers divers are just dead weights.

The University of Tennessee swimming captain, who came to the campus as a football player and wound up a tank star, has proved himself practically a one-man team. In each of five meets this season he has participated in three events, and hasn't been bested, not even when the Vol paddlers met their only setback at the hands of Texas A. and M.

And in fancy diving—in which event he is Southeastern conference champion—he has tasted defeat only once in sixteen meets. That was when as a sophomore he finished third in his first intercollegiate competition. He wiped that out by outpointing for the conference title both divers responsible.

His other events are the 50- and 100-yard free style, but he stayed out of the century in one meet this season to capture the 200-yard breast stroke event.

King couldn't swim until he was fourteen, and then, according to his coach, Gus Novotny, "learned the hardest way—by hard work."

Now twenty and a junior, King reached the Tennessee campus via Compton, Calif., junior college, although he's a native of Knoxville. Despite a football reputation, he's had a hard time getting into the game as a blocking back. He's ticketed for plenty of action next fall, though.

So far, his free style times haven't been so impressive—they haven't had to be, says Novotny. But Billy is counted on heavily to retain his confer-

ence diving crown, and after that it'll be the national intercollegiate for him, his school's first entry in the bigger time competition.

NEW YORK — Poughkeepsie regatta is unlikely to be held in mid-June, but fourteen are scheduled and others are certain to be added.

The other big race, the Yale-Harvard, has been reduced to two miles and transferred from New London to the Housatonic at Derby, May 23.

The Blackwell and Carnegie Cup will be held at Derby, the former on May 2, the latter on May 16.

Coaches are concentrating on sprints.

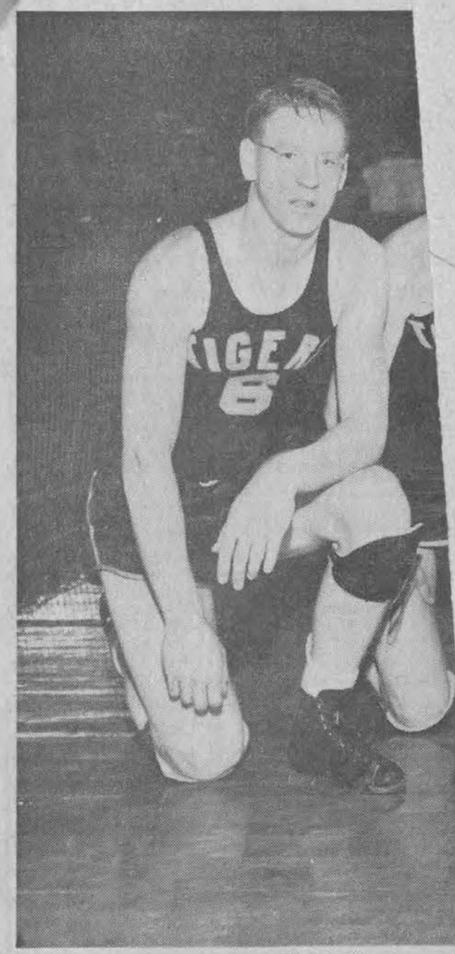
Strategy Has No Solution

LANSING, Mich.—(U.P.)—Lansing high school pushed into a 14 to 11 lead with two and one-half minutes left to go in the first half against Jackson high school's basketball team.

"Stall and get them out of their zone defense," Jackson Coach Fortune Sullo instructed his players.

"Stay in the zone defense, we're ahead," Lansing Coach Al Bovard told his crew.

Both teams followed instructions. Final score—14 to 11.



check at a formal presentation Wednesday after Louis returns from seeing his mother and his ailing trainer, Jack Blackburn, in Chicago, and from looking in at the new bowling emporium he's building in Detroit.

However, Promoter Mike Jacobs, who, with Louis, turned over his entire net profits to the fund, estimated the benefit would net "over \$50,000." Abe collected \$15,000 as his end of net gate of \$114,705.05, and turned over some \$3,000 to the relief fund, too.

As for the Bomber's business exhibit today, Conn, who came over in his older suit from Wadsworth, said he thought it looked somewhat slow and missed too many punches. There's no denying Louis looked "right-hand crazy" in the third round, when he fired and hit nothing but air. One of the rights carried so much force it pulled him right of his feet. "Sure, I know," he explained today, "but Chappie (Blackburn) picked me in three rounds and I wanted to make him look good."

With Conn and then Bob Pasator ahead for Louis, Simon found himself much in demand for his gallant stand. After tangleing with Bobo, "within six weeks," he may get the Navy Relief Fund shot against Bear in Washington May 20. This originally was to have been a welterweight title fuss, but Jacobs is encountering considerable difficulty getting Red Cap-rane to bring his 147-pound crown out of the Navy.

HAWKS CANCEL TRIP

IOWA CITY—(P)—The University of Iowa baseball team will play a 20-game schedule this spring. Coach Otto Voss announced Saturday, adding that the Hawkeyes will not make their usual southern road trip. The Hawks will play Minnesota here April 10 and 11.

Tigers Come Through As Runnersup In State Meet

(By Merrill W. Olson)

Four years ago a scrawny bunch of kids entered Marshall Junior High School. They were small and not too robust, but they asked no quarters of the bigger kids. They had a basket up on the garage or stuck up on a tree and all their time was spent in shooting a ball into the loop. This bunch of kids were a pest, they could not be kept out of the auditorium if there was a way to get in. Playing basketball was their lives' work and ambition.

To become good this group of boys realized that they must eat, sleep, and train right. Athletics became their interest toward a championship team four years later.

As tenth graders this group of boys dropped their district game to Minnesota.

As eleventh graders they made a pledge before every game that "the state was their goal in 1941," and missed it by a fraction—second place in Region No. 3.

As twelfth graders Bill Osborne, Jack Hiller, Barney Gervais, Murnane Maenhout, Lat Aussen and Donnie Cool again made a pledge they were going to the stars in 1942.

This gang with Ray Shourds, Howard Ross, Edgar Gamm, and Bob White, played good ball in every game and in addition were building themselves for the supreme test "the state in 1942."

The Tigers had little trouble in district 9, rode rough shod over Redwood, paused long enough to decide how to beat Olivia and then were at the state.

Supposed to beat Washington by two points the Tigers hung a 37 to 21 licking on the boys from St. Paul. St. Paul Washington was a good defensive team, but one that could not stand the terrific pace set by the Marshall team.

What about Hopkins, the team that had beaten Minneapolis Marshall in the Regional. Again the Marshall Tigers made them play their type of ball and the result was a 38 to 23 blasting of Hopkins' hopes for remaining in the tournament. Hopkins had a beautiful ball club, but the pace was too fast.

No one had taken Marshall serious until then, and then the remarks of the wise ones: "Hate to be Marshall—Hopkins just as well out of it."

Buhl, the greatest of all teams to play in the tournament, had blasted a good Fairmont and Moorhead team by a big score.

Those Marshall kids refused to be scared, just went about their business of eating and sleeping—even so far as to be sound asleep one-half hour before game time.

Buhl pulled away to a six-point lead—and the Tigers by that time had made Buhl play their game, and from then on, it was anybody's ball game.

The noise was terrific—the greatest State Basketball game of all times was being played. The only sane ones in the field house were the ten boys on the floor.

All over Buhl had 30 points to Marshall's 29, but those fighting Tigers had won the hearts of everybody in the house.

From this same bunch of kids Osborne, Barney and Jack were chosen as all-state players.

Bill, Barney, Jack, Murnane, Donnie and Layton leave something far greater than a trophy. They have proved to the state that courage, loyalty, and the desire to win will be rewarded. Wherever basketball is talked about during the next fifteen years, the Tigers of 1942 will be mentioned.

Following are a number of press accounts of the games:

The big thrill of any state high school basketball tournament is to have some unheralded team come from nowhere and move right into the championship round.

Marshall furnishes such a contribution to the Field House show this year.

That in itself makes steady patrons of the event happy, but add to that one of the most brilliant group of performers that have ever graced the state finals in Buhl and you have a perfect setting for the title round.

Last night, Hopkins was improved, but so was Marshall. Coach Bernie Cole did a fine job of revising his tactics. The boys did the rest. They drove so hard throughout that the suburbanites just couldn't get going.

Marshall was red hot. The boys had that will-to-win spirit every one loves to see. On top of that they were shooting much better. They drove at a terrific clip at all times. They got their deserved reward and every one cheered them almost as lustily for their unexpectedly decisive victory as they did Buhl's great display of splendid team work and smooth, machine-like work that certainly is a tribute to Coach Mario Retica.—Charlie Johnson in the Star Journal.

P. S.—There were six good reasons why they didn't pour it on and those six made every team play their kind of ball.

Walter Chapman, coach of Minneapolis Marshall, was highly impressed with Buhl's finesse. "Buhl should even rate a slight superior to Edison's great state champions of 1937, mainly because of Nylund's dominating play at center."—Star Journal.

And big Red held him to a single point the entire championship game. Big Red Maenhout rates on any all-state team ever selected.

"And the well trained Marshall band outdid itself during its appearance on the floor with a small baton wielder setting the crowd on its ears. Not far behind were the Kenyon musicians."—Star Journal.

Thanks to Julius and Ben Weimer. The Marshall Band received a great ovation as they left the floor Thursday night. Not another band moved on the floor the rest of the tournament, but the Marshall kids were there on time back in their corner, leading yells and playing at every opportunity. To the band and Mr. Sites—you too, are champions!

Little Doc Henry, baton thriller from Marshall, brought down the house. Every night and the last night, the crowd gave him a tremendous hand.

Wherever you saw tournament fans you also saw Marshall fans. The kids were having a big time, but they always were ladies and gentlemen—boys and girls to be proud of.

PLAY WAS CLOSE



Close as the game during its early stages was the guarding on this play in the Washington-Marshall game at the State basketball tournament in the Tigers' first game.

Richard Kaess of Washington and Murnane Maenhout (with glasses) of the Tigers are tangled in the center. No. 9 in the dark jersey in Layton Aussen of Marshall.

Buhl Aces Get Up From Kayos Twice for Title

By AL WOLD

Two terrific battles Buhl had to win to retain its state high school basketball championship left fans buzzing today about the strange sequel of the two victories.

A couple of weeks ago Buhl was trailing Chisholm four points in district tourney game. John Klarich, an ace of aces, scored a goal and was knocked out in the process. He sank both free throws after the final gun had sounded to tie it at 37-37 and Buhl went on to win in overtime.

Saturday night before 12,500 fans at the fieldhouse, biggest crowd ever to see a state title game, George Klasna was knocked out, revived and came back to score a free throw (51 seconds left) that gave Buhl a 30-29 victory over the gallant Marshall, Minn., Tigers.

They call the Buhl boys Bulldogs and their scrap justifies the name. Last year it was this same Buhl team that beat Red Wing in the finals by 31-29. This is the first time a team has won the title two straight years since Moorhead copped in 1928 and 1929, the only other team ever to win two straight.

And the second straight title was deserved by Buhl just as much as its first one. Buhl was

ALL-STATE

For the first time in history three players from one team all made the All-State team two years straight. They are the three Buhl aces listed in these selections:

FORWARDS

John Klarich, Buhl.
Barney Gervais, Marshall.
Stewart Skoglund, Hopkins.

CENTERS

Ed Nylund, Buhl.
Wally Solien, Moorhead.

GUARDS

Rull Willberg, Buhl.
Jack Hiller, Marshall.
Bill Osborne, Marshall.

given a great struggle by Marshall but the fact those Buhl lads could keep coming back under the toughest kind of pressure is a tribute to their courage and ability.

While Marshall's Murnane Maenhout was playing a brilliant center game and giving Ed Nylund a struggle under the boards, his mates were hot on long shots—sensational, in fact. Four long ones in the third quarter kept Marshall hopes alive but they didn't wilt Buhl at all. While Buhl was missing a great many shots it was winning the game at the foul line where it made 12 out of 17, including seven out of seven by Klarich, who scored 14 points after he had been charged with three fouls in the first 6½ minutes.

This same Klarich today was being talked about as the greatest high school player ever to compete in a state tournament. Old hands at picking stars couldn't remember a better one.

Marshall's coolness, its spirited play, daring and ability to go at top speed all the way to hound Buhl are things that will be long remembered when the names Hiller, Osborne, Gervais, Maenhout and Ausen are brought up.

While Klarich was largely responsible for Buhl's victory with his indomitable play, which spread itself throughout the Buhl squad, George Klasna also carried the role of star for scoring a goal that made it 29-27 and getting knocked out while doing it only to come back a moment later and pop a free throw to break the 29-29 tie that Hiller had made possible with his two Marshall free points.

Buhl Is Tops

BUHL PLAYED ITS BEST GAME FIRST, THEN TAPERED OFF a little; but on its average through three games it was clearly one of the best teams the tournament field has ever had.

THAT GIVES additional credit to Marshall for playing a one-point final with a team which had been rated as invincible.

YOU GIVE Buhl all praise for holding steady when its shots were missing and when its key man, John Klarich, had three personal fouls slapped on him in less than seven minutes of play.

BUHL HAD to make hard work of that game but it had the steadiness and resourcefulness to carry on.

YOU GIVE Marshall all praise for going into a game in which all expert opinion was against it and scoffing at the odds with very nearly a flawless game.

THE WISE men of the town had placed heavier odds on this game (in favor of Buhl) than on any tournament final in years.

WELL, Marshall simply proved it knew more basketball than the wise men for it was in the game up to the finish. If it had won by a point instead of losing by a point, no one could have called it luck.

X X X X X X

Know How to Win

NO DOUBT MARSHALL'S SUCCESS ON THE FOOTBALL FIELD had much to do with its steady, stubborn play Saturday night. MARSHALL knows how to win. Its record of 38 consecutive football victories has given the boys the winning complex.

WHEN THEY learned the odds were heavily against them they were not disturbed. They were accustomed to winning and they went into the game with determined confidence. They nearly won it, too.

X X X

Championship Box Score

BUHL (30)—						
	fg	ft	pf	ftm	tp	
Klarich, f	4	7	0	1	15	
Klasna, f	2	3	1	0	7	
Nylund, c	0	1	4	1	1	
Wilberg, g	1	0	0	0	2	
Smilanich, g	1	1	0	2	3	
Derich	1	0	0	3	2	
Knezovich	0	0	0	0	0	
Totals	9	12	5	10	30	

Marshall (29)—						
	fg	ft	pf	ftm	tp	
Gervais, f	1	0	2	1	2	
Ausen, f	2	0	0	3	4	
Maenhour, c	1	1	0	2	3	
Osborne, g	2	2	1	3	6	
Hiller, g	4	4	2	3	12	
Cool, f	1	0	0	0	2	
Totals	11	7	5	12	29	

Score by periods:				
Buhl	6	8	11	5-30
Marshall	7	8	12	5-29

Officials: Oudal, Crose.



Stars of the finals pal with each other and put on a good show of sportsmanship after it's all over. Marshall's Jack Hiller (left) touses curly hair of Buhl's John Klarich. Below, Joyous Buhl players, coaches celebrate victory.

Marshall Team Puts Up Fight in Hectic 30-29 Finish

Pit a tiger against a bulldog and you expect the fur to fly.

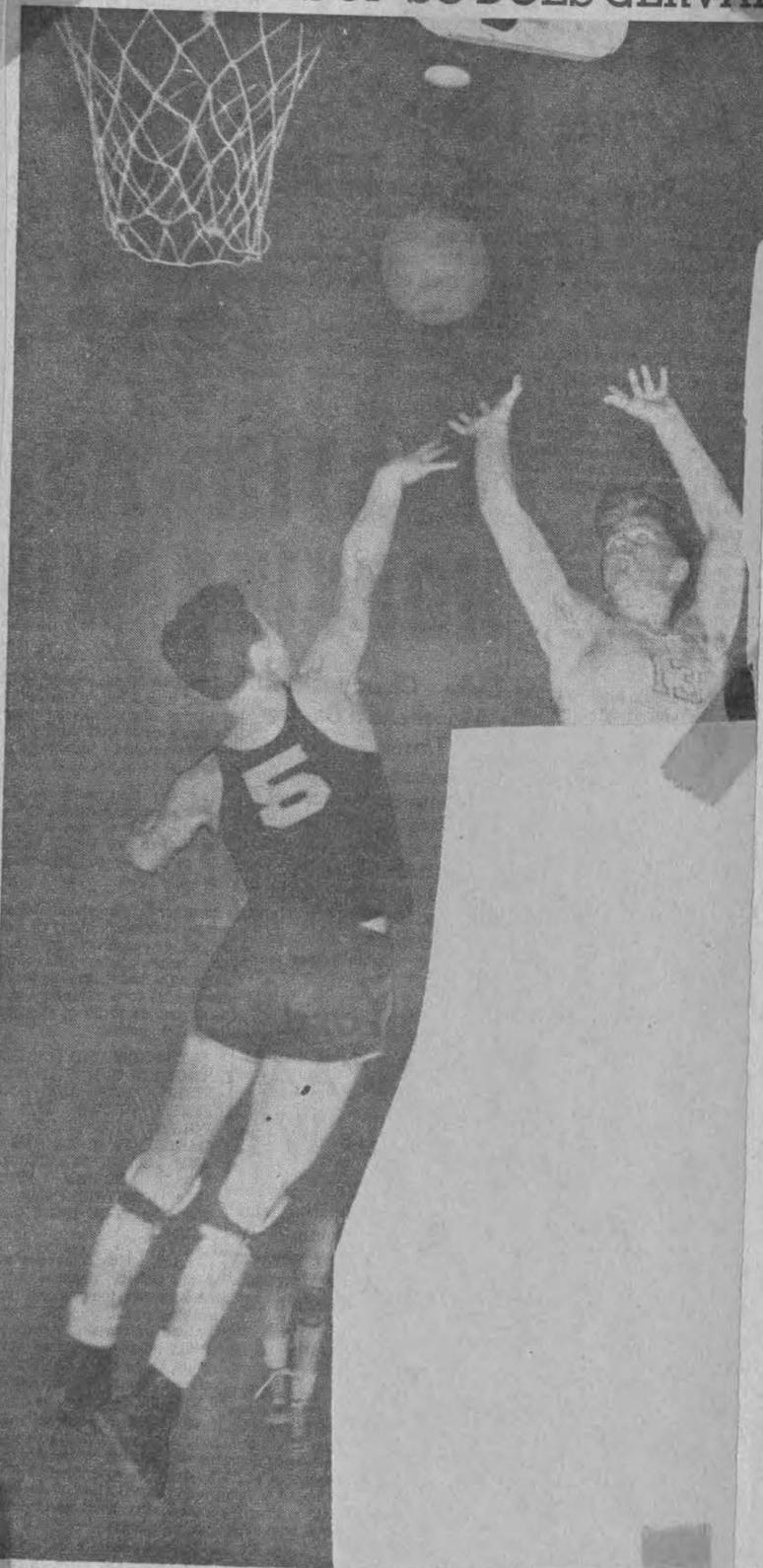
That's what happened last night at the Minnesota field house when Buhl's Bulldogs defeated Marshall's Tigers 30 to 29 to take their second straight state high school championship.

Team That Brought Honor To Marshall



Because of their magnificent display of courage, skill, fire, and sportsmanship during the state tournament last week in the Fieldhouse, Bernie Cole's fighting Tigers, while losing to Buhl, 29 to 30, in the championship game, nevertheless, have won a place in the hearts of fans, not only in those of their own loyal Marshall followers, but in those of hundreds of lovers of clean, hard sport all over the state. And it is not taking laurels away from the champions from Buhl to say that this victory of loyal affection and admiration from strangers is probably more of a victory than the championship itself. Telegrams of cheer and encouragement poured in during the tournament from the district, the region, and all over the state, and are still coming in. The squad is shown in this picture as follows: Front row, left to right: Howard Ross, Murnane Maenhout, Coach Bernie Cole, Don Cool, Bob White; rear, left to right: Layton Ausen, Edgar Gamm, Jack Hiller, Barney Gervais, Bill Osborne, and Ray Shourds.—Keith photo.

NYLUND GOES UP-SO DOES GERVAIS



Ed Nylund of Buhl was well hampered by Marshall's intricate zone defense Saturday night as Buhl won the state high school basketball tournament at the F House. Here, for instance, the Buhl ace (No. 13 at right) is forced to shoot at basket from behind his back, and Barney Gervais is there to see it doesn't go in Sunday Tribune and Star Journal Photo.

How They Scored

Player	Points	Team
Klarich, free throw	1	Buhl
Smulanich, long	1	Marshall
Willberg, side	1	Buhl
Hiller, free throw	1	Buhl
Willberg, free throw	1	Buhl
Hiller, tip-in	1	Buhl
Hiller, free throw	1	Buhl
Osborne, free throw	1	Marshall
Osborne, after intercept	1	Marshall
Second Quarter		
Klarich, 2 free throws	2	Buhl
Gervais, after intercept	2	Marshall
Klarich, side	2	Buhl
Klarich, rebound	2	Buhl
Klarich, side	2	Buhl
Osborne, free throw	2	Marshall
Maenhout, long side	2	Marshall
Third Quarter		
Klarich, 2 free throws	2	Buhl
Hiller, short	2	Buhl
Klasna, free throw	2	Buhl
Ausen, long	2	Buhl
Klarich, free throw	2	Buhl
Osborne, rebound	2	Marshall
Smulanich, free throw	2	Marshall
Hiller, long	2	Buhl
Klasna, long	2	Buhl
Klasna, free throw	2	Buhl
Ausen, long	2	Buhl
Klarich, side	2	Buhl
Hiller, long	2	Buhl
Fourth Quarter		
Maenhout, free throw	2	Marshall
Delich, side	2	Marshall
Ausen, long	2	Buhl
Klasna, short	2	Buhl
Hiller, two free throws	2	Buhl
Klasna, free throw	2	Buhl

Box Score

Player	FG	FT	PF	TP
BUHL 30	11	7	12	28
Klarich, f	4	7	4	15
Delich, f	2	3	3	7
Klasna, f	2	3	3	7
Kuzovitch, f	1	1	1	3
Nylund, c	1	1	1	3
Willberg, g	1	1	1	3
Smulanich, g	1	1	1	3
Totals	11	7	12	28
MARSHALL 29	11	7	11	29
Gervais, f	4	4	4	16
Ausen, f	2	2	2	6
Cool, f	1	1	1	3
Maenhout, c	1	1	1	3
Osborne, g	1	1	1	3
Hiller, g	1	1	1	3
Totals	11	7	11	29

Score at half—Buhl 14, Marshall 12.
Free throws missed—Klasna 1, Nylund 4, Gervais 2, Osborne 1, Hiller 2.
Officials—Crose and Oudal.

Team Figures

Team	W	L	Pts.	Opp.	Avg.	Opp. Avg.
Buhl	3	0	134	86	45	29
Marshall	0	3	104	74	35	25
Hopkins	1	1	108	78	36	26
Moorhead	1	1	103	126	34	47
Austin	1	1	115	116	35	37
Basley	1	1	61	80	30	27
Washington	0	3	40	39	20	30
Fairmont	0	3	5	93	35	47

Individual Scoring

Player-Team	FG	FT	TP
Klarich, John, Buhl	10	11	49
Kinglund, Stewart, Hopkins	17	4	38
Hiller, Jack, Marshall	14	4	36
Hilden, Dick, Moorhead	14	2	32
Sollen, Wally, Moorhead	12	10	32
Klasna, George, Buhl	10	8	26
Elmer, Bryant, Austin	10	8	26
Thompson, Emory, Austin	10	8	26
Nylund, Ed, Buhl	11	3	25
Osborne, Bill, Marshall	9	10	24
Shaw, Dick, Hopkins	9	3	23
Prosser, Mill, Basley	10	3	23
Gervais, Barney, Marshall	4	4	21
Cady, Gerald, Fairmont	3	3	21
Garshly, Pat, Austin	10	10	21
Barth, Don, Austin	10	3	21
Willberg, Russ, Buhl	9	3	21
Warre, James, Moorhead	8	3	18
Chambers, Dick, Fairmont	8	4	16
Gould, Calvin, Fairmont	8	3	16
Chambers, Cy, Fairmont	8	3	16
Ausen, Layton, Basley	5	5	16
Faucher, Harold, Hopkins	5	5	14
Monson, Gordy, Moorhead	5	5	14
Brax, Len, St. Paul, Wash.	5	5	14
Stonka, Doug, Hopkins	5	5	14
Corey, Dave, Austin	5	5	14
Olson, Russ, Hopkins	5	5	14
Ludden, Robert, St. P. Wash.	5	5	14
Kness, Dick, St. P. Wash.	5	5	14
Ziegler, Hopkins, G. Grotte, Fairmont	5	5	14
Smulanich, Buhl, Maenhout, Fairmont	5	5	14
Kandis, Basley, Eugene, Basley, Marshall	5	5	14
Collison, Fairmont, Schneider, Moorhead	5	5	14
Hiller, Basley, Melvey, Moorhead, Buhl	5	5	14
Orrer, Fairmont, Kuzovitch, Buhl	5	5	14
Buckley (James), Basley, Allen, Austin	5	5	14
Wright, Austin, Galovich, Buhl	5	5	14
Cool, Marshall, Dousherty, Austin	5	5	14
Lackner, Washington	5	5	14
Shannon, Marshall, Fairmont	5	5	14
Hookins, Schumacher, Austin, Helms, Moorhead, Tauer, Washington, Curran, Washington, Brix, Washington	5	5	14
Stewart, Fairmont	5	5	14



Typical of the wild cheering and excitement that accompanied the finals are these three Marshall girls in high fever when their team tied the score at 29-29 with less than a minute left. Below, One of the Buhl players collapsed at the finish, gets led from the floor by his constituents.



PICKING A BONE By Papas



al Papas

"They're Champs To Me,"
Bernie Cole Tells C. & C.

Letters Praise Fighting Tigers

Testifying to the popularity the Tigers gained throughout the state last week when they put up their brilliant and courageous battle against Buhl in the championship, letters of praise and congratulation continue to come to Bernie Cole's lads.

This morning Bernie received two more—one from Dr. W. K. Foster of Minneapolis, and another from Jimmie Lyons of Red Wing.

Dr. Foster writes: "My dear Mr. Cole and basketball team:—This is to congratulate you on your brilliant showing at the state tournament. I enjoyed all your games immensely. I specially enjoyed the game of Hiller (the one with the adhesive over his eye). It is something McMillan does not allow, but I like to see a team pop in a long shot now and then. My daughter called me yesterday and told me she watched me during the game, and she does not know which one enjoyed that baton exhibition more—the boy or me. That was tops with me also. Congratulate the boys for me, and I will see you all again next year, and will make it a point to sit at your table at the "M" Club luncheon. Sincerely Yours, W. K. Foster."

Mr. Lyons writes: "Dear Mr. Cole: Just a paragraph or two to extend my congratulations to you and your gallant boys, who put up such a grand fight to down the Buhl Bulldogs."

"I have witnessed all state tournaments, save one, (in 1929) since 1913, when the first one was staged at Northfield, and I can truthfully say I do not know of a team that rose to greater heights than yours in the 1942 cage classic."

"Your gang was both brilliant and gallant in defeat, and won the hearts of the crowd from the start. The boys did not impress me in the first two games, but they actually thrilled me in the finals. Orchids to you, old top. I enjoyed that sportsmanship spectacle staged by your hometown supporters, especially the band and that little honey of a drum major, Doc, by name. Sincerely Yours, Jimmie Lyons."

Classified Ads bring results.

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AFTER what the state basketball tournament games offered in the way of entertainment through the first two days and nights, the meet promised to go down as the most unexciting and uninteresting show the preps had staged in many years.

But these youngsters didn't disappoint. After a series of one-sided games and some bad basketball that was sparked only by the unexpectedly strong stand of the Marshall, Minn., five, the greatest climax in recent years popped up in the championship duel.

Buhl had been so outstanding in its first two victories that most of the record-breaking crowd went to the Field House with the idea that they would witness the quick and decisive downfall of the Marshall underdogs. Many were wondering just how big the margin would be.

Instead they saw one of the closest and most keenly fought title battles in the long history of the tournament. There was everything in that championship scrap that the most critical basketball fan could demand, but above everything else it had uncertainty as to the winner until the final gun.

If any one had said Thursday night after these two teams had made their first appearances that one point would separate them at the finish Saturday night, alienists would have been called in for some extensive work.

That's just what happened with Marshall proving itself one of the most resourceful and certainly one of the most underrated teams that ever competed in this tournament.

Marshall's showing is a personal tribute to the coaching ability of Bernie Cole. His constantly changing tactics and strategy kept one foe after another off balance through three tough games.

Cole's coaching reputation in state prep circles has been largely confined to football over the years, but in this tournament he proved himself an outstanding basketball tutor, certainly a man with a shrewdness that bolsters his all around coaching stock considerably.



COLE

Buhl was pretty much of a team of destiny. It was labeled as probable champions from the time the preppers first began scampering around early in the winter until they came to the state. But even these boys didn't have the slightest idea that they were going to be as hard pressed as they were by these scrappers from Marshall.

Announcer Praises Bernie And Tigers, Maenhout As Center

High praise to Bernie Cole and his fighting Tigers, and particularly to Murnane Maenhout, for their play during the championship game against Buhl Saturday night, was received this morning in a letter from Stu Mann, sports editor of the Conoco Motor Oil program, "In the Bleachers," which appears daily, Monday through Saturday over W.D.G.Y. He writes:

"Dear Bernie: Congratulations to you and your team. I'll remember that game as long as I live. You had the grandest team in defeat, in any sport, that I have ever seen. When one stops to consider that Buhl was recognized as the finest club in the tournament history, then it is easy to realize what a magnificent game your lads played."

"I am attaching a copy of a letter I have mailed to your center. It speaks for itself. Cordially yours, STU MANN."

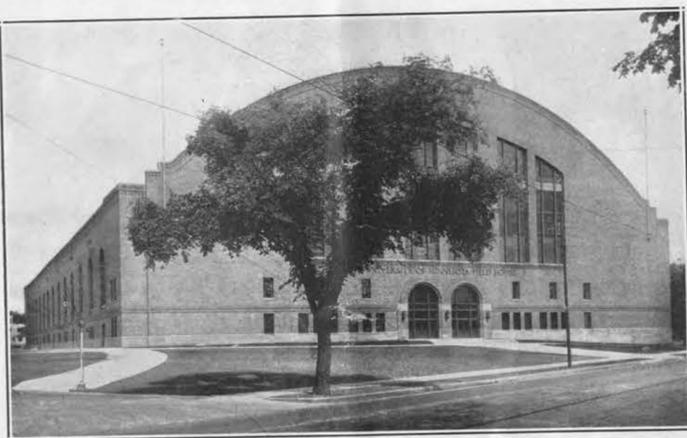
The other letter follows: "Murnane Maenhout, Marshall High School, Marshall, Minn."

"Dear Red: I hope I have your handle correctly. . . . I heard some of the Marshall rooters calling you Red. . . if not, forgive it. . . ."

"Just a line to tell you that there were some of us who saw the tournament who fully appreciated your great play. I was talking to Deac Walters, who knows more about basketball than any other man in Minnesota, after the game; and he stated that you were the greatest center in the tournament. I agree 100 per cent. You did a beautiful job on Nylund in the final game. It was the best individual defensive play I have seen in 10 tournaments. Your club was great. It's too bad you couldn't win. . . but you and the other lads can be proud of your showing. Every great team needs a player like you. Cordially yours,

STU MANN"

Thirtieth Annual
MINNESOTA STATE HIGH SCHOOL
Championship
BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT



UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA FIELD HOUSE
MARCH 26, 27, 28, 1942

PROGRAM TEN CENTS



Minnesota State High School
Athletic Association
NINTH DISTRICT
Basketball Tournament
MARSHALL, MINNESOTA
March 11 - 12 - 13 - 14, 1942

This program and score sheet is issued through the courtesy of the Marshall Civic and Commerce Association. They welcome you to Marshall and hope your visit will be a pleasant one.

Many of the great lessons of life come from the games we play in youth. The first reason in all games is to lay the foundation for a full and splendid manhood. We should keep as one of the mottoes of our life, the thought that a noble mind lives in a noble body.

We must think of the game and not of ourselves. That game is lost in which one member of the team seeks his own glory. The unity of all for a single cause, each playing his part for the general end, is the condition without which no game is won. Chivalry, the surrender of self, obedience to the law that holds the team together—these things grow naturally with every game we play and we should cherish them as part of ourselves. We should be staunch and loyal and true; our comrades must be able to rely on us.

The beginnings of patriotism lie in our games. Boasting by any group does not encourage this teaching or benefit the team.

DISTRICT COMMITTEE
 Paul S. Nilson, Marshall
 Chester A. Bisset, Lynd
 Donald L. Clausen, Hanley Falls

TOURNAMENT MANAGER
 Merrill W. Olson, Marshall

MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL BAND
 Donald Sites, Director

OFFICIALS
 George B. Hamm, Rochester
 Arthur Greenlee, Rochester
 James O'Gara, Timckepper
 Lawrence Kienholz, Scorekeeper

Minnesota State High School
Athletic Association
THIRD REGION
Basketball Tournament
MARSHALL, MINNESOTA
March 19 - 20, 1942

This program and score sheet is issued through the courtesy of the Marshall Civic and Commerce Association. They welcome you to Marshall and hope your visit will be a pleasant one.



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 Supt. C. A. Pederson, Montevideo

TOURNAMENT MANAGER
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MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL BAND
 Donald Sites, Director

OFFICIALS
 L. Plotnik, Benson
 L. C. Cross, St. Cloud
 H. E. Frisby, Timckepper
 Hubert G. Olson, Scorekeeper

State Tournament Notes

● Jackie Hiller, with his bad eye, was the hero of the tournament, and who could or would say that he wasn't? Few lads in history have ever played the whale of a game that Jackie did under such a terrific handicap!

The personal foul record shows a legitimate reason for the crowd's criticism of the officiating Saturday night. Fouls on both teams in the first quarter totaled 11. In all the other three periods, there were only 12 called. In other words, the referees starting by calling them close, too close, then let up. And it was a far better game, and still a clean game, after they did.

The valiant work done by Gervais, Aussen, Cool and Maenhout under the basket will be long remembered. Against the Buhl sharpshooters—and they're really sharpshooters—they did a splendid job. Marshall outscored Buhl from the field 11 baskets 11 to 9!

Bill Osborne and Hiller found the net from seemingly impossible angles—and it was these two boys who kept a continual thorn in Buhl's side with their pressing defense, literally running the Buhl attack ragged. Previously, they had done similar fine work against the rangy St. Paul and Hopkins teams.

For all time to come, a mental status of a great tower of strength will stand in the halls of Marshall High School—underneath that statue you'll find the name of Murnane Maenhout. He held Buhl's star center, Nylund, to a single point!

No crowd in state tournament history has ever seen a greater battle than the Tigers gave Buhl Saturday night. They led only one time but they tied that score four times in the first half!

Doc Henry, Jr., did a wonderful job with his baton again Saturday night, this time performing in the center of the floor, with more than 12,000 persons watching, applauding, and cheering. It was great work!

Coach Bernie Cole maintained his

usual reputation of springing a surprise on the opposition. He told them through the papers that the boys would run Buhl off their feet—then faced them with a zone defense! No one knew that Marshall had a zone defense. And what a defense it was, holding the opponents to only 9 field goals—opponents who had shot 19 field goals against Fairmont and 21 against Moorhead!

On that last foul, called on Maenhout, a referee right in front of Maenhout and Klasna as they went after the ball didn't see any foul, but the other one, over behind still another played, did!

Give a hand to Merrill Olson and other faculty members for a swell job of ticket handling. In all, 1,243 tickets were handled in Room 603 at the Curtis, a lot of work. And Marshall was the only school handling a reserved seat bloc for its fans. A mighty nice accommodation! Don't think though that Marshall's crowd for the three nights was only 1,243—any number of them got their tickets late at the Field House. There's just no way to figure out how many Marshall fans were there, but it was pa-lenty!

How much time did Buhl have out when Klasna was hurt? It would be nice to know. A team's allowed five time-outs during a game, and they can be consecutive when a man's hurt. Each minute over five permits a free throw. If memory is correct, Buhl had none prior to that—but how many minutes on Klasna? Maybe it didn't go over, maybe it did. What splendid sportsmanship on the part of Coach Bernie Cole that he did not check it, that he would not capitalize on a man's injury.

The best suggestion that's come out for improving refereeing is that state tournament officials be picked from neighboring states. Then they know no one, and should be able to do a much better job.

How much clean living and teamwork count. The Tigers have it every inch of the way!

PARD HURLS ONE INNING (18TH) TO WIN

Seals Take Longest Contest With Oaks in 34 Years, 5 to 4

By BOB STEVENS

Dripping drama, suspense and a full catalogue of gushing theatrics, the amazing Seals slapped out a 5-4, 18-inning decision over Oakland yesterday to send statisticians nosediving into the record books.

So far as the oldest living brains around the park could discover, it was the lengthiest mad scramble in which the inter-city rivals have indulged since June 8, 1909, when "Cack" Henley pitched a 24-inning, 1-0 masterpiece for the Seals over the Acorns.

Somebody claimed the distance was equaled in the late teens, but the record books failed to substantiate his argument, and 1596 souls fished out of the giant concrete bowl convinced they had sat in on the greatest Seal-Oak brawl in 34 years.

Both teams were tramping on their tongues from fatigue when the end came, suddenly, confusingly, anti-climactically, just as it had Wednesday, when the Seals triumphed in 15 fantastic innings. Bernie Uhalt started hauling down the curtain at the top of the round, teasing a walk out of the dog-tired, physically finished Jack Lotz.

KLEINKE ARRIVES IN TIME TO LOSE

Things happened at a furious pace after that. Manager Johnny Vergez waved Lotz out of there, and motioned giant Norbert "Nubs" Kleinke to the hill to protect a one-run lead the Acorns had so laboriously established in their half of the same now-historic panel. But "Nubs" wasn't equal to the test.

His first pitch got away from Catcher Billy Raimondi and rolled almost to the backstop, Uhalt sprinting to second and continuing on to third when Raimondi's return throw skipped into center field for an error. "Nub's" next delivery... a letter high fast ball... will be talked out for years to come. It came purring up to powerful George Metkovich and left his bat like something out of the mouth of a cannon.

The ball lit out for the right field fence, a mile high. Jack De-Vincenzi turned his pockets on it and started for the wall. But no matter how many times he looked at the sky, the ball still was sailing, bending away from him, forcing him off balance and finally thudding to the turf 345 feet away from the spot where Metkovich kissed it.

Uhalt scored in a trot to tie the count at 4-4, and the flying Metkovich roared into third base... standing up.

ONE GAMBLE LEFT KLEINKE LOST IT

Kleinke had only one course left open to him, just as George Darrow had Wednesday when Uhalt opened the 13th with a triple. Nubs deliberately issued passes to Henry Steinbacher and Gussie Suhr, loading the bases and keeping alive the slender chance of a play at the plate.

The Oakland infield came in on the grass, the outfield stationed itself just a few feet back of the bases. But Del Young, to whom "Nubs" had to pitch, wasn't fooling. The first delivery whooshed up there fat as a Christmas goose, and Del slugged it far into the centerfield. Emil Mailho never gave chase, it being obviously too deep for him to throw Metkovich out at home, and the ball fell safely for a hit.

Only a homerun could have been more dramatic than the terrific clouts of George and Del.

State
Tournament

MEMOIRS

1963

MARSHALL
HIGH
SCHOOL



COMPLIMENTS OF
The First National Bank
of Marshall

Compiled by Locy Studio and Gesmes Rapid Print

