

RACQUETTE RAMBLINGS

The Early Years 1959-1960

Racquettes was recognized as a club under Student Activities April 17, 1958, with Miss Virginia Dumas as its sponsor. Membership was at first open to any woman student interested in tennis with voluntary practice once a week. Officers were Betty Leggett, Caryl Lenahan, Elaine Bettis and Joyce Angus. One match was played in Valdosta against the high school team. The only record of results is a remembered quote from Betty Leggett, "They almost beat us."

1960-1961

There is record of only three officers for this period: Caryl Lenahan, President; Sue Larson, Treasurer; and Barbara Bossong, Publicity Chairman. The club played Valdosta High School again (no record) and defeated Rollins in Winter Park 7-2 in six singles and three doubles matches.

Try-outs for the club began this year which consisted of hitting against the Ball Boy machine and rallying against "some of the better players in the club."

The Faculty-Student Mixed Doubles Tournament originated in the spring of 1961. President Gordon Blackwell and Caryl Lenahan were eliminated in the semi-finals by Mrs. Sandra Livada, secretary for the FSU News Bureau, and her student partner, Jesse Arnold. They later defeated Miss Dumas and her partner in the finals.

The Formative Years 1961-62

Through some caprice of fate, the club inherited Miss Ann Lankford as sponsor when Miss Dumas departed to the area of marital bliss. To record one statement, "She changed a club into a team." Some of the changes:

1. Requiring attendance twice a week.
2. Dropping the #2 player from membership because of excessive absences.
3. Requiring that challenges on the ladder be accepted and played within specified times.
4. Setting up a judging board of elected members for try-outs.
5. Giving university credit toward meeting the physical education requirement for Racquettes as "Advanced Tennis."
6. Using FSU station wagons for greater insurance coverage and so that the majority of club members could make the trips.
7. Requiring that each member be available for $3/4$ of the scheduled matches or be dropped from the club.
8. Requiring that individuals inactive for two successive trimesters try out again.
9. Getting coverage on TV "Pulse of the Sports" through Kit Logan.
10. Having letterhead stationery printed for club business letters and correspondence.

11. Getting club pins of gold crossed racquets.
12. Adding short sleeved sweat shirts with club emblem and "Florida State University."

There were still officers!--Jan Quinn, Gail DeLozier, Beverly Zicheck, and Ann Lake were elected in the fall. There were also more matches, some success, some humiliation, much fun.

Racquettes tuned up in the spring of 1962 by playing members of the FSU freshmen men's tennis team Thursday--and got clobbered. The next day, March 2, twelve of them traveled to Daytona Beach to face Seabreeze High School. A merciful rain came down and washed out the singles before we lost all of them. No doubles were played. Saturday, March 3, brought better luck in Winter Park as the club won six singles and five doubles matches for an 11-7 victory against Rollins.

The following Thursday, Racquettes invaded Georgia and were making a clean sweep of the matches against Valdosta High School when darkness descended and three of the doubles were not completed. The next Saturday, Seabreeze lowered the boom on Racquettes on the FSU courts. Gail DeLozier defeated Lynda West 6-3, 6-2 and that was "all she wrote." (Seabreeze 17, FSU 1!)

On March 24, University of Florida netters came to Tallahassee for the first match between the two schools. The home team managed a tie 9-9, but on the return match in Gainesville, April 7, Racquettes pulled off a 10-7 victory. The number one doubles match was rained out.

The following weekend brought Rollins to FSU for another 11-7 defeat, and on April 28, Valdosta fell in a return match, losing all thirteen of the matches played. The club completed its activities in May with two matches in friendly wins of doubles only with members of the newly organized Tallahassee Women's Tennis Club.

The Fall faculty-student tournament was won by Danny Holcomb and Gail DeLozier over Dr. Claude Flory and Caryl Lenahan. Weather conditions prevented completion of the Spring event with President Blackwell and Gail DeLozier in the finals against Carol Riley and Al Hughes.

The Scrounging Years
1962-63

New Officers: Gail DeLozier, Judi Dunn, Judy Lowe, Norma Moore

New policy of scheduling fall matches: Rollins at FSU on November 10 was given a sound spanking by the Racquettes who swamped them 15-0 on the same day the FSU football team tied Georgia Tech (14-14). The December 8 match here with Valdosta High School was rained out.

New Publicity: Eddie Cubbon, men's varsity Tennis coach, named the first honorary member of Racquettes. Jan Quinn was the club nominee for Homecoming Queen.

Fall Mixed Doubles Tourney--won by Jan Quinn and Tom Martin, doctoral student in physical education, over Gail DeLozier and Dr. Robert Miller, 1-6, 9-7. 6-3.

New opponents; New Nemesis--Who else but the middle-aged ladies of the Boone Park Tennis Club in Jacksonville? Playing doubles only February 16 on a cold and windy day, the Racquettes managed only a 3-3 tie. Home-cooked food at the clubhouse was mighty good though!

March 1---Racquettes Bounce Back! Hand Seabreeze first loss in three years! The club won 8 singles and 4 doubles in Daytona with the first two doubles matches being called because of darkness and rain. Delightful buffet dinner for all the players at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Spence.

March 2--Rollins, rain, and the Langford Hotel. No matches played, but many card games. "Coach" proved "There's life in the ole gal yet" by climbing up over a balcony and joining the group via a window entrance.

March 16--Valdosta at FSU--Racquettes lost one singles and one doubles for a 16-2 victory.

April 6--Gainesville--Gators Clobber Racquettes 13-2! Let's not talk about that one; it was a case of "sending a boy to do a man's work." Still it brought forth two club songs. One was a group effort which has disappeared; the other was composed by "Green Bean:"

"Racquettes drink and Racquettes smoke
Hey la de da de da;
But we don't tell no dirty jokes
Hey la de la de da.

(Chorus)

Throw our racquets, pull our hair, etc.
But RQT girls all play fair, etc.

(Chorus)

Can't carry tunes, can't spell a thing, etc.
"Ghosts" we play and songs we sing, etc.

(Chorus)

Racquettes' strokes are mighty neat, etc.
Competition is our meat."

"Chorus)

April 16--Those Ladies Again! The Boone Park Club came to Tallahassee and whipped us in doubles 5-2. How do the ole gals manage it?

April 25, 26, 27--Second Annual Southern Collegiate Women's Tennis Tournament, Columbus, Mississippi.

Our first sanctioned tournament; our first verbal and vigorous spanking by irate sponsor! Six players entered although it was the registration period between trimesters. Everyone had a win. Kathy Spence was runner-up in singles. She and Chris Padgett, Gail Green and Carol Castell reached the doubles semi-finals.

May 4--MSCW at FSU--Racquettes maul Mississippi in great team effort 12-3 to end the season.

During the summer, Norma Moore won the City of Tallahassee singles title. She and "coach" were runners-up in doubles.

In the faculty-student mixed doubles, Tom Martin and Kathy Spence defeated Charles Bartlett and Ann Lankford, 6-3, 6-3.

The Promising Years 1963-64

Looks like the Big one even though we began with a tie 3-3 (again) on October 5 in Jacksonville. Even "Coach" had to play; all of 44 games. Well, the food was good!

New Officers: Norma Moore, Kathy Spence, Chris Padgett, and Karen Oldenburg.

Different winners in the fall faculty - student--Lynda West and Dr. Robert Froemke over Steve Montague and Ann Lankford 6-2, 3-6, 6-2.

Dropped Valdosta from our schedule. The expense involved with matches with the high school was not warranted because of their lack of skill.

October 18----Racquettes against Seabreeze----Had to patch together the semblance of a match with the help of Gene Primm and were rained out with a lead of 5-2. Club dues paid for motel accommodations so the group could stay together. Dr. and Mrs. West put out the feed bag for hungry members in the evening.

October 19----The Rollins team had definitely been improved by the addition of several new members. Racquette gals won 10-5 with one singles match unfinished and were entertained that night in the home of Mr. and Mrs. ("Susan") Smith.

January 31-February 2----The Third Annual Florida Collegiate Tennis Tournament for Women held at Rollins College. We entered this one for the first time with only two practice sessions since Christmas holidays and came away with the team trophy as well as the doubles title. Gail DeLozier and Kathy Spence defeated U of F team of Alice Tym and Bonnie Vandroff, 8-6, 6-2.

Unfortunately, Kathy Spence and Lynda West met in the second round and played THE match of the tournament. The marathon lasted 2 1/2 hours with

Lynda winning, 6-4, 9-11, 8-6.

Stella Cunningham was eliminated in the quarter finals by Peachy Kellemeier (#15 nationally) 6-2, 6-0 representing the University of Miami. Gail DeLozier fell to Rollins' Susan Gerber, 6-2, 6-0. Lynda West lost in the semi-finals to Alice Tym (#19 nationally) 6-3, 6-4. Tym won the singles over Kellemeier, 0-6, 6-4, 6-3.

February 27-March 1----The First Annual Women's Collegiate Invitational Tennis Championships, dreamed up by "Promotor" Lankford and held on the Boone Park Tennis Courts in Jacksonville at the same time of the Southern Association of Health, Physical Education and Recreation Convention. One hundred fifteen southern colleges and universities were invited; twenty were expected to enter. Schools actually represented were Converse College, University of Alabama, University of Florida, Auburn University, Mary Baldwin College, Florida Southern, Stetson University, Pensacola Junior College and Florida State University.

Ten Racquettes participated and came home with the team trophy. Kathy Spence was eliminated in the second round of singles by third seeded Nancy Falkenburg of Mary Baldwin, 6-1, 6-4. Lynda West fell in the single semis to top seeded and eventual winner Roberta Alison, 6-0, 6-3. The two teamed in doubles to reach the finals and were defeated by Alison-University of Alabama, and Nell Askew, Auburn, 4-6. 6-2. 6-0. Mary Weeks was runner-up in the singles consolation round, losing to Kay King of Florida Southern, 7-9, 4-6.

March 7----Homecoming weekend, Circus and Rollins at FSU for another defeat at Racquette hands. Betty Brown lost to Rocky Sullivan 10-8, 2-6, 1-6 in the 8-1 team victory.

March 14----Racquettes erased memories of last year's loss to the Gators in Gainesville and fashioned an easy 10-2 victory.

March 21--Gators came to town bolstered by the presence of Alice Tym, nationally ranked number 18. Gators lose 1-11.

April 4----Mississippi State College for Women cancels match at FSU because "Racquettes are too good."

April 23-25----Third Annual Southern Collegiate Women's Tennis Tournament, Columbus, Mississippi----Mary Weeks and Susan Smith went, but had neglected to send in entry blanks and fees. Peggy Moore eliminated Susan in the first round and Alice Tym removed Mary in the second. They gained the quarter finals in doubles, losing to Moore and Tym, 0-6, 2-6.

May 23----Final match of the season at FSU against new opponents, The Woman's College of Georgia. Norma Moore had returned from interning; Gail Green was back in school; Chris Padgett and Susan Linden came back from inactive ranks and Racquettes won 13-1. Carol Castell lost the only singles match in three sets. So ends the undefeated season of 1963-64.

The Rebuilding Period - 1964-65

The year began with 10 old members gone from the ranks for reasons of internship, graduation, social or academic conflicts. Among other losses were Lynda West who had been elected vice-president and Kathy Spence (second trimester) who was club president. Remaining officers were Lynne Chalmers, secretary, and Mary Weeks, treasurer.

Try-outs for twenty prospective new members were held September 24 and ranks were strengthened with Karen Boughan, Sarasota, Recreation; Suzanne Duckworth, Miami, Art; Kathleen Geraghty, Hialeah, Physical Education; Nancy Hammerstrom, Hialeah; Harriett Hutchison, Clearwater, English; Jo Anne Manes, Hollywood, Physical Education; Marion Marable, Sarasota, Archeology; Shirley Nelson, Jacksonville, Exceptional Childhood Education; and Bunny Smith, Miami, Physical Education. Try-outs again the second trimester brought Karen Knowles, Ann Arbor, Michigan, and Shirley Bowes of Clearwater.

A new project was a student mixed doubles tournament weekend, slated for October 3-4. Naturally, it rained for a week, but play was finally completed with Carol Castell and Jim Rice defeating Mary Weeks and Ben Cole 6-2, 12-10. Eight smackers from entry fees went into the club's petty cash.

The first matches October 30 were against the always strong Seabreeze High School team, and once again they were halted by darkness with four losses against three victories in the singles. New members Geraghty, Nelson, and Hammerstrom had the wins. Lynne Chalmers lost in an exhibition match against Connie Ball, number one junior vet, in Florida.

The evening in the motel was marked by an introduction for several to the game of "Hearts", much pop corn, short-sheeting of "you know whose" bed, and new nick names of "Tiger", "Turtle", and "Rabbit" for Geraghty, Hammerstrom, and Smith.

In Winter Park on Saturday, Rollins really lowered the boom and avenged previous shut-outs by Racquettes by sweeping the six singles and two doubles. New-clubbers "Tiger" and "Turtle" scored the only win by out-scrapping Pam Lewis and Nancy Wilson 9-7, 7-5. The trend in other schools this year seems to be toward using only a few of the most highly skilled players, but 12 Racquettes enjoyed the trip. Several had an adventuresome Saturday evening by going out on the town for "trick or treat."

Sidelight of the fall - "Coach" became involved in a correspondence with the father of Stetson's Denise Wall through early publicizing of the Collegiate Invitational. Racquettes gained another fan and a gift of \$10.

Other sidelights - lost two promising young players, Sissy Skinner of Texas and Debbie Garrison of New York, because Florida State University does not offer athletic scholarships for women. Another blow was having Wendy Overton choose Rollins next year.

On January 30 at Gainesville, U.F. showed evidence of more rebuilding need than Racquettes. Minus Alice Tym, they dropped seven singles before the doubles were rained out. For the return match here February 13, Racquettes Club members lived up to their depth potential as they swept past U.F. without the services of the top eight players. Harriet Hutchison had the only singles loss to Nat Perlman 4-6, 6-1, 4-6. Hammerstrom and Smith lost the number one doubles 6-1, 5-7, 3-6 after blowing a 5-1 lead in the second set because the latter "got tired." To quote lifetime club member, Gail DeLozier, "Tennis players just don't get tired."

February 26-28, dates of the second Women's Collegiate Invitational Championships held this time at F.S.U., were proceeded by rain, wind and cold weather until midnight before opening play. Peachy Kellemeier, the number one seed, was forced to withdraw because of the strep throat infection as were three players from Virginia Intermont, so a new draw had to be made.

However the courts dried, the sun shone, and play was completed by noon Sunday with 42 participants in the singles and 24 in the doubles. Fifteen colleges and universities had entries; both singles and doubles consolation rounds were played. Singles winner was Peggy Moore of Loyola over Putsy Trice of L.S.U., 6-4, 6-1. Guiliana Peterson and Pam Sullivan of Rollins defeated Racquettes Stella Cunningham and Karen Knowles 6-2, 6-4, to take the doubles title. Rollins also won the team trophy. Consolation singles was taken by Licky Moore of L.S.U. over Karen Knowles 7-5, 6-3. The seeded team of Ethel Robertson and Bonner Miller, Woman's College of Georgia, upset in the second round by F.S.U.'s Cunningham and Knowles, won the consolation doubles. They defeated Ewell and Britt of Rollins 6-2, 6-0.

Prizes were donated by local merchants or sporting goods companies. Singles: (1) TAD Imperial racquet and (2) parka windbreaker. Doubles: (1) Wilson Jack Kramer racquets and (2) parka windbreakers. Consolation winners each received a box of balls. Most enjoyed event was a smorgorsbord Friday night with all participants and coaches as guests of the Racquettes Club.

In the Florida Collegiate at Rollins, March 12-14, club members failed in their bid to retain the team and doubles titles won last year. Cunningham and Knowles moved to the semi-finals only to be blasted off the courts 6-0, 6-1 by Judy Alvarez and Mary Arfaras, Tampa University. The Tampa University combination also eliminated Lynne Chalmers and Kathleen Geraghty in a second round match.

In the singles competition of 44 entries, Geraghty was stopped in the second round by the number four seed, Ann Kimball, of Florida Presbyterian. Chalmers lost in the first round to third seeded Guiliana Peterson who later dropped Knowles in the quarter finals. Cunningham lost in the second round to Christie Johnson of Broward Junior College.

Rollins cancelled the return match slated at F.S.U., so the season ended with a trek into Georgia. On April 9 the opponents were from the Woman's College of Georgia in Milledgeville. Racquettes lost 4-5 with the questionable addition(?) of Lankford to the squad due to a last minute drop out.

Saturday against Agnes Scott in Decatur, Racquettes swept all but the second doubles amassing a total of 107 games to Scott's 49. Ex-Racquette Betty Allen was pressed into service to fill the vacant spot and performed with her usual style! The Allen clan housed, fed, and entertained club members - as did the City of Atlanta and certain gentlemen from Georgia Tech!

The fourth season of active collegiate competition left the Racquettes with a 4-3 record and participation in two sanctioned tournaments.

The Deleting Years - 1965-66

The period is aptly titled since five members were lost to the ranks. One dropped because of academic pressures; four were deleted because of excessive absences. "Coach" has a peculiar idea that two afternoons a week are not too much to devote to tennis practice. She even advocates daily practice, yet!

The number one player neglected to adhere to the primary requisite of being a Racquette, that of behaving as a lady at all times. Moral lesson: Racquettes do not sulk, give bad line calls, lie, or behave in any manner that does not bring credit to themselves or to the club. Anyway, new number one player! ("Tiger")

Officers elected were Lynne Chalmers, Karen Boughan, and Carol Castell. Lynne was the only one to survive the purges.

New members tapped were Cathy Harris, Sarasota; Mary Morehead, St. Petersburg; Donna Russell, Plantation; Arlene Kraczyk, Hialeah; Lee Kyser, Augusta, Georgia; and Carol Bitler, St. Petersburg.

October 23---The season opened with the toughest match on our schedule against Rollins at F.S.U. Mary Morehead saved us from a complete shellacking by defeating Tinkie Caler 7-5, 6-4 for a lonesome victory. Wendy Overton defeated Carole Castell 6-2, 6-2; Guiliana Peterson defeated Carol Bitler 6-2, 6-2; Gretchen Vosters defeated Lynne Chalmers 6-2, 6-0; Mary Ann Foniri defeated Lee Kyser 6-1, 6-1; Pam Lewis defeated Bunny Smith 6-2, 6-2. The doubles matches were an equally depressing saga.

Tiger "sat this one out" - a spanking for spending more time with intramurals than in tennis practice. After the initial disappointment, she responded with remarkable grace and appeared to support her teammates.

October 28-31---The Never-to-be-Forgotten Trip! Eleven Racquettes took to the road on Thursday and each experience topped the last. Newt Cox had made reservations at the Seamen's Hotel in Mobile, and in male fashion had not investigated to discover the place had changed character rather considerably since its origin. At least, it was different! Racquettes stayed rather closely in rooms except for two nightly forays, one to pile coke bottles in front of your-know-whose door and the other to tape newspaper completely over door frame of said room.

Matches were on Friday against members of the Mobile Tennis Club. We lost three singles and two doubles. "Coach" teamed with Jo Ann Manes for the most hilarious doubles win. Funniest remark was made by Mary Morehead. When asked the game score of her singles she said, "Love - 5, but I'll get her." And - she did.

Saturday it was on to New Orleans to engage the combined forces of Loyola and Sophie Newcomb. The Florida players swept through ten singles matches in straight sets. Carol Castell lost in the number one position to Peggy Moore 1-6, 3-6. In the six doubles matches, the third team had the only loss.

The day was brightened by the appearance of Racquette graduate, Betty Allen, who had come to the municipal courts to play, not knowing her former teammates would be there. Much giggling and yacking! "Tiger" hit the jackpot when she spotted her high school mixed doubles partner - and was he a doll! That night on the town was memorable for her and Lee who double dated with them. Everyone loved the French Quarter - 'nuff said - and those nice visiting Vanderbilt football players. One, no longer with us, enjoyed it a bit too much.

January 15----U. of F. at F.S.U. with still another new coach but no better luck. F.S.U.-12; Gators-0.

January 28-30---Invasion of Gatorland by ten team members to sweep through all the singles and doubles. Spectators contributed good-humored remarks such as "Take this team home." "Send us your basketball team." "Better yet, send us your football team."

On to Winter Park on Saturday for a return match with Rollins. The venture was marred by rain--a veritable flood--just as we arrived, and by the fake appendicitis attack staged by Donna Russell. After hunting hospital and doctor, it was too late to start the trip back, but the Langford Hotel was also headquarters for a sculling team from an Eastern school. They weren't very swift!

Sunday was beautifully clear--and freakishly cold. We learned later it had been 9 miserable degrees in Tallahassee. Brrrr!

March 3---Nancy Falkenberg, Cynthia Goeltz, Sandra Zeese and Pat Kenehan of Mary Baldwin College tuned up for participation in our Intercollegiate Invitational by defeating Geraghty, Chalmers, Kyser and Morehead in both singles and doubles.

March 4-6--Third Intercollegiate Invitational--and what a draw! In addition to the skilled players from Mary Baldwin, there was Stephanie DeFina, Wendy Overton, Peggie Moore, Debbie Garrison, Elesa Nelson, Giuliana Peterson, Carol Hughes, Pam Sullivan, Jane Hancock, Jacquie and Patricia Adams, Candace Gibson, Chris Koutras, and Anne Crisler to name a few of the 63 entered in singles from 20 colleges and universities. There were 50 doubles teams and consolation rounds in both events.

Naturally it rained on Friday and tornado warnings were broadcast, so the clinics for coaches and players were conducted in the gym. There was volleyball, table tennis and badminton rivalry for entertainment and in the evening entrants enjoyed either the modern dance concert or the world famous F.S.U. Circus.

Saturday ye olde promoter had mustered up enough muscle from assorted sources to have all the courts at the university and in the city either swept or worked so that play began at eight in the morning. Even with the interruption of a varsity match in the afternoon, all the events were concluded by seven Sunday night. Running such a large tournament would have been impossible without the able help of Racquettes Jo Anne Manes and Lynne Chalmers and former Racquette, Betty Brown, now tennis coach at Sophie Newcomb.

Stephanie De Fina of Broward Junior College defeated Peggy Moore of Loyola University 7-5, 6-4 to cop the singles crown and teamed with Jane Hancock in the doubles finals, losing 6-3 in a pro set to Wendy Overton and Pam Sullivan of Rollins.

Sue Stafford of Center College (Kentucky) won the consolation singles 6-4, 6-2 over Sandra Bragg of Emory. Jean Smith and Ellen Roberts from Mississippi State College for Women defeated Susan Parker and Barbara Weigand of Loyola 8-6, 6-1 in the consolation doubles finals.

Rollins and Broward Junior College tied in team points with 19 so each school received a team trophy. University of South Florida placed third and Mary Baldwin fourth.

April 2---Ten players from The Woman's College of Georgia left without too much appreciation of Racquettes' birthday present to "Coach"--a 13-2 victory.

April 13---Celebration of the end of the regular season with a "feed" at the Lankford diggings. Also fine present for the old bag of a beautiful leather portfolio.

April 26 - May 1---"School let out" for most of the group, but six hardy souls had one final swing at tennis. Tuesday scheduled another match in Mobile. This time we stayed at Howard Johnson's, and this time had fewer wins but a lot of fun. "Tiger" won her singles and Jo Anne and "Coach" remained undefeated in doubles. Small inconvenience of getting a wheel bearing repaired and the minor cloud of a tongue lashing of newest member, but at least, for the first time, there was a food allowance for the players.

Next stop was Columbus, Mississippi, on Wednesday and a team match with M.S.C.W. We lost five singles and two doubles! Lynne didn't join the ranks until that night as she was visiting a very important guy in Baton Rouge.

The Southern Collegiate Tournament was small and F.S.U. came second in team points. "Tiger" scored an opening upset of fifth seeded Anne Crisler 6-0, 6-1, having had her ire aroused after hearing the latter's coach prematurely counting a team point for the win. She went out to Peggy Moore 6-0, 6-2, in the quarters.

Everyone had sunburns and blistered feet--but fun--free snacks at the Good-year Tire Open House and hamburgers et al at the home where "Coach" stayed. Somehow one of the dorms was decorated with a huge and neatly printed sign, "F S U ONE TIME."

Space Queen Kraczyk and Glad Robinson somehow managed to win the consolation doubles, and we all went our separate ways. Another year gone, another starting soon with the first regular practice scheduled for September 13, 1966.

The Comedy Years - 1966-67

The designation, to be explained for those who did not experience the period, will be evident later. Lynne Chalmers, Kathleen Geraghty, and Arlene Kraczyk were elected as officers. New members were Dale Duke, Jacksonville; Carolyn Wheeler, (exchange student for one term from Mount Holyoke, Massachusetts); Ann Cox, Clearwater; Mufti Ellis, Nashville; Candy Gibson, Fort Walton Beach; Dianne Hamm, Mount Pulaski, Illinois; Heidi Hansen, Alexandria, Virginia; Ann Berry, first member from Tallahassee; and Margaret Kane, Bradenton.

October 1---Racquettes invaded Gatorland to start the season with a 12-6 win despite the surprise loss of returning Lynda West to unknown Suzanne Venning 0-6, 0-6.

October 15---Two weekends later, Rollins came to FSU with the addition of Kathy Blake (as is she were needed!) and swept all but two of the 12 matches. Diminutive Dianne Hamm battled three hours and 42 games for the only singles victory over Pam Lewis - 9-11, 7-5, 6-4. She and Candy Gibson then teamed for the lone doubles win.

October 28-30---The last weekend in October brought THE BIG TRIP, and saw the beginning of a comedy team reminiscent of Oliver and Hardy of the silent flicks. The first day, Thursday, was relatively restrained and marked by wading in the Gulf at Panama City and a lovely buffet luncheon in Fort Walton at the home of FLTA President, Ray Gibson. The newly organized tennis club in Pensacola lacked experience and lost 18 matches in straight sets with the usual exception of Mary Morehead's three setter.

Friday in Mobile brought a different story, a loss of 7-11. Seven of the matches went for three sets. Woody West took the number one singles win from Maxine Glasscock 6-3, 14-16, 7-5; then teamed with Geraghty for a few more games 6-2, 3-6, 6-4. Mary Morehead won her singles but had a recurrence of a virus illness which necessitated her flying back to campus.

"Coach" took her place in the doubles as Margaret Kane's dubious partner. The match was enlivened by such things as Kane's unforgettable lob which went so far into the stratosphere it enabled Coach to sit down, smoke a cigarette, and rest. It was further highlighted by such comments as "Margaret, you're the sloppiest partner I have ever had." (This, because subject had dipped large boob in a chocolate Icee while bouncing along in a jeep, fetching refreshments for one and all).

This convulsed the larger part of the duo to the point she fell in bray-full laughter in the middle of the court, arising eventually to discover the no longer white shorts were completely ripped on an inseam. Following comments: "Now your right flank is flapping"; "How do you expect me to see the ball if you plant your mass in the slap-dab center of the court?" The clincher came with the four opponents in the forecourt, volleying briskly, with the exception of "Laurel" who felt left out and got into the act by inquiring, "Having fun - seys?" Alabama won the match.

The trip continued the next day to New Orleans with the slogan, "Burn, Pillage, and Rape," which originated with the Yankee-baiting of Carolyn Wheeler and the declaration that was all Sherman's army had done. No sooner had Kane barrelled from the station wagon at the courts than she spied a friendly little dog. "Hi, doggie," says Margaret. The dog bit her.

Later, after her singles match, she came to report her loss to a small tyke who stood about waist high. Dialogue:

"Margaret, you have betrayed me! First you lose to a grandmother in Mobile and now to an infant."

"Betrayed you??? I've betrayed myself."

"You're a Judas! You're a fink! You're a Judas-Rat-Fink." The named lived on.

Racquettes lost 7-10 against the combined forces of Loyola and Newcomb, but Laurel and Hardy pulled out the number four doubles chiefly because the opponents were grossed out by the fat kid and the old lady. One monumental fall acquired enough rubico on the clothing to start a small court in Tallahassee. A brilliant drop shot by Judas (who does not possess a drop shot) evoked the comment, "Well, Smart-ass, what else do you have in your repetoire?"

Another evening of fun in the French Quarter for everyone except the old lady who lay down to rest after getting everyone settled and didn't wake until the morning. The drive back Sunday could have been a restful, quiet one except for the fact that Judas and Coach started laughing as soon as they saw each other and kept everyone else roaring the entire long trip. Many sore ribs from that exertion alone.

November 5--University of Florida brought only six players here for a return match and the over-confident Racquettes barely managed a 5-4 victory that was clinched in the last doubles by Bunny Smith and Arlene Kraczyk.

January 27---The return match with Rollins was almost cancelled when transportation via university station wagon was not available, but Coach negotiated to obtain a new Buick demonstrator; so the trip was made in style - but crowded. The matches were played in a cold wind with intermittent rain. Nancy Hammerstrom had a singles win over Nona Gandleman, and Woody West extended Kathy Blake to three sets. The matches may have been "a bust", but Bunny was happy with numerous servings and five glasses of milk at The Beanery.

January 28---Our first encounter with University of South Florida in Tampa, another scholarship team, was on wind and sand swept courts in bitter cold. Everyone lost in straight sets except Cathy Harris and Heidi Hansen who salvaged a doubles win over Debbie Garrison and Sharon Crowley 9-7, 6-1.

March 2---Mississippi State College for Women brought 10 players for a team match prior to the Collegiate Invitational Tournament. FSU - 10; MSCW - 5.

March 3-5---Fourth Annual Women's Collegiate Invitational Tennis Championship. The tournament was the first one to be blessed with good weather for three full days. There were only 19 schools represented as five withdrew at the last minute, but there were 60 entered in the singles competition and 45 doubles teams. Rollins swept the field taking the singles and doubles titles, singles runner-up, and the team trophy. University of South Florida and Loyola University tied for second place in team points and The Junior College of Broward County came in third.

There were three upsets in the singles competition as darkhorse Suzanne Venning, University of Florida, stopped the number six seed, Carol Hughes, Mississippi State College for Women, in the third round, and third seeded Peggy Moore, Loyola, fell to Tish Adams, the number six seed of University of South Florida, in the quarters. A determined Wendy Overton of Rollins defeated her doubles partner, top seeded Kathy Blake, for the first time since the latter entered Rollins last fall.

The two semi-final doubles matches probably provided the spectators with the most excitement. The sister tandem of Ann and Peggy Moore battled Tish Adams and Elsa Nelson for three sets before emerging with the win - 6-2, 3-6, 8-6. Top

seeded Overton and Blake subdued the scrappy entries of Chris Koutras and Toni Barone, Broward Junior College, 3-6, 6-4.

The doubles finals produced more careful and less spectacular play, all the contestants showing fatigue from previous hard matches. Overton-Blake defeated Moore-Moore 6-3, 6-3 to wrap up the tournament.

The consolation singles was won by Bunny Smith of Florida State over teammate Candy Gibson by default. Janie Daniels and Claudia Garrett, University of Georgia, defeated Heidi Hansen and Margaret Kane, FSU, in the consolation doubles.

Coach shook up the numerous spectators on the final day by appearing in immaculate tennis clothes topped by an authentic cowboy hat on which was pinned the corsage given her by Racquettes at the Saturday night banquet. The afternoon headgear was an Italian hat of green straw with a long black tassel hanging down the back. Her tiger tail had already been worn.

March 11---USF at FSU, but the Brahama gals again took all the matches after defaulting the last place singles and doubles. Lynne Chalmers had the only three setter, losing to Jacquie Adams 6-4, 1-6, 3-6.

April 6---A match of pro sets against the Tallahassee Tennis Club. Won 'em all.

April 7---Georgia College at Milledgeville here. FSU - 8; GCM - 1. A return match there on May 12 brought no losses to Racquettes.

April 13---Agnes Scott College in Decatur. They couldn't pull out a win either.

Dates with the Georgia Tech boys that night and climbing Stone Mountain. The hamlet of Imlac was a breakfast discovery the next day--real country ham, home-made biscuits, truly fresh eggs--a great way to top off the last trip of the season.

March 31 - April 1 - - -Actually there was another trek to Gainesville to the so - termed Florida Intercollegiate Tennis Tournament which was an enjoyable farce from start to finish. The director was the Dance teacher, a former student of Lankford's some 20 years ago, who giggled her way through the two days. After a few novice blunders such as giving players on all adjoining courts the same numbered balls so that mass confusion resulted, she turned the event over to "Coach."

Several players in the senior college divisions had dropped out, so the state championship was decided with 12 entries - four from Florida State University; four from University of Florida; two from Rollins; and two from University of South Florida. The draw had to be made again and Pore Pitiful Harris faced Wendy Overton in the first round. Question: "Coach, do you have any words of advice?" Answer: "Yes. Default!"

Suzanne Venning took the singles over Wendy 4-6, 6-4, 6-4. Overton and Guilianna Peterson won the doubles over Trish and Gwenda Adams 9-7, 6-0. Rollins was the team winner. The trip was not a total loss as Scrooge got a dozen cans of new balls for \$12.00, "to take them off University of Florida's hands. Then there was "this nice, inexpensive place to eat" recommended by Harris and experienced with her by "Coach" and Bunny, a near - Bankruptcy experience!

The Resurgent Years - - 1967-68

Six new members were selected from the 25 who attended try-outs - "Trish" Baisden, Charleston, West Virginia; Dianne Gibson, Coral Gables; Dale McColskey, Ormond Beach; Kathy Pressly, Palm Beach; Ann Roberts, Coral Gables; and winsome Suzanne Walton, Palm Beach, who regretedly stayed at Florida State University only one quarter. Officers were "Tiger," Ann Cox, and Judas. Judas, as usual, managed to "crack everybody up." Just as Coach was in the middle of the annual serious speech, describing how Racquettes must at all times behave as ladies, must represent the club and the university creditably etc. etc., she came bopping and flopping toward the courts screeching from blocks away, "hi, yah, Coach." Fine speech was dull thud, but the novices managed to keep their cool, tell of, and laugh about the incident later.

November 2 - - -The opener in Pensacola gave Racquettes a 18-0 win, and the evening produced a new trip experience. Somehow the ole lady had managed to find an old fashioned pool hall (not a billiards parlor!) complete with low hanging green lamp shades, cigar smoke, and characters. Into the dive she led her "innocents" - Judas, Trish, Ann Cox, and Harris - secured a table for 50¢ an hour instead of per person, and we proceeded to give class to the place. First the manager asked two burlesque girls to leave because they were using foul language; then a beer drinking gent approached and apologized "for what I said." (Which no one had heard; we were having too much fun.) Another character kept putting money in the juke for Harris to make selections, and we had a great, cheap evening's entertainment. (Memo to any Mother-readers: Don't be alarmed. It's the Lankford philosophy that she would rather have "her girls" with her than discovering new adventures alone.)

November 3 - - -Revenge in Mobile of 16-2 with Lynda West losing to Linda Wert 3-6, 8-10 and Susan Walton losing to Margaret Ellis 6-3, 3-6, 0-6. Coffee, cake, and doughnuts at the tennis center, and a very proud "Coach" listening to the ladies comments on the appearance and conduct of Racquettes. A relatively quiet evening of TV and study spiced a bit when "Coach" threw Baisden across her shoulder and carried her to her room like a limp drunk. (Which incidentally she was not.) Judas leaped to the door in one great bound across the room and snatched the body; inspected same and threw it down on a bed.

November 4 -Storm warnings the previous evening had made continuing to New Orleans dubious, and when Paul Revere went to each room announcing the decision to go, Judas was so excited she whirled around and slammed the door in said messenger's face! Two losses and one defaulted match as the team seemed to jell. Ann Moore defeated Trish 6-1, 6-1, and Baisden-Pressly scrapped in a loss to Moore and Sally Horan 6-1, 0-6, 4-6.

Elegant housing at the Sheraton-Delta and an exodus by most to the French Quarter with the "Bobsey Twins" going all out at Arnauds with "Coach" and Miss Smith. Winning dialogue at Pat O'Briens-Judas: "I don't feel this drink at all." Pressly: "Then why do you have the straw up your nose?"

November 10 - - -A 16-2 victory over University of Florida in Gainesville with Trish losing to steady Carolyn Webb 6-1, 6-2 and Dale McColskey to Diana Burnside 6-2, 6-3.

November 11 - As the old fox suspected when Rollins agreed to use 12 players, they were loaded with more imports. Susie Walton and Glad Robinson won their singles in three sets. Pressly moved into the number one slot and played well in losing to Overton 3-6, 3-6. Both Rollins and Florida State University defaulted one doubles when players were involved in the singles marathons so that Racquettes could drive home and save hotel expenses. One of the nicest occurrences of the day was having Mrs. Pressly, Mrs. McColskey, and Mrs. Walton come to watch their daughters and having a chance to meet the parents.

January 27 - University of Florida here for a 12-3 defeat and the return to active participation by Tiger and Trish, both plagued by leg injuries. Tiger fell for the first time in memory in the first challenge match of the season and tore the ligaments in one knee. Trish managed to mangle and mutilate both her legs (some 60 stitches worth) by swinging through a plate glass window. Episode best forgotten! Lesson - more sleep, Cats; more realizing the importance of taking care of selves! Marquardt played her first match after a year and a half of one physical disaster after another.

February 16 -Manatee Junior College in Bradenton for our first match with them which satisfactorily ended 10-0 in favor of "us colored kids." Pressly delighted friend and foe alike by stopping Toni Kramer 6-2, 5-7, 6-1. The real delight was meeting the Kane tribe and having dinner at their home, the like and quantity of which, could have been prepared only by Margarets' mother. Such marvelous characters! "Mama" had

already been to the matches, arriving in a pick-up truck and sporting a pyramid hat decorated with everything from fish hooks, alligator scales, bird feathers et al. (Some literary license here!) She had even gotten a cake with the crossed tennis rackets which served as a birthday cake for Tiger. Dad ignored the "children" in favor of television, and Grandmother turned off her hearing aid.

February 17 - Off to Tampa and University of South Florida, the weather as cold, again, as the campus atmosphere. The expected losses, the rowdy cheer, the 20 foot long sign on wrapping paper - "GO RACQUETTES" - which Tiger had the F. Club Goats make and which had to be held by Mr. Cox and "Coach." Racquette supporters seem always to be present, even in the minority. Mr. & Mrs. Marquardt, the Cox Clan (Skip, David, Barbara, and parents) were enthusiastic, even though damp and shivering. Naturally, the beloved disciple had left tennis shoes under her bed in Bradenton and had to borrow some!

March 8-10 - Our Fifth Collegiate Invitational - we came in second with team points and had another good draw with seeds of "Peaches" Bartkowicz, Esme Emanuel, Leyla Musalem, Tish Adams, Chris Koutras, and Andree Martin. (Michigan, South Africa, Chile, South Carolina, Florida, and Canada.) Two lovely days for play. Coach had tried to barricade herself in a utility house borrowed from Sears to keep some overly zealous coaches out of her grey hair and had plastered the sides with dignified signs such as a colorful one from New Orleans, "Nobody Likes a Smart Ass." Much picture taking by spectators!

Dianne was reluctantly in the public eye with sportswriters, TV cameramen and spectators swarming around the court while she eliminated the Florida Governor's daughter, Kitty Kirk, 6-0, 6-0. Roberts went out to Hughes in the third round; Pressly to T. Adams in the quarters; Trish to Carolyn Brown of Furman in the second round.

In the doubles, Geraghty - Cox lost in the third round to Bartkowicz-Speicher despite Annie's determined efforts and running, the latter which at one time caused her to impole herself on the fence, tearing her tennis dress and scratching small tummy - to her chagrin and to the amusement of her friends. What a hot day to have to cover the rips with a sweater! Roberts - Gibson went out in the third round in three sets to Sanford - Smith of MSCW while Pressly - Baisden ploughed to the semis after a quarters default and lost to the Adams 4-6, 4-6.

Marquardt-Kane, the happy and incongruous duo, took three games from top seeded Emanuel-Musalem. Oh, happiness! Margaret aced Esme three times! The most exciting spectator match occurred when Tish and Jacquie Adams downed Barthowicz-Speicher in the semis 6-3, 6-8, 10-8.

Dinner at the Condeferate Supper Club where Racquettes gave "Coach" a robe and matching bedroom slippers and Margaret ate "Coach's" dinner. A beautiful sky of stars, a weather report of another warm, clear day - what more could a tournament director ask? Sooo- what happens on Sunday? Sheets of rain! The MSCW and the MSU players decided to default at noon unfortunately, for by 1:30 p.m. the sun and the broom brigade came out and got the courts dry and useable.

The doubles finals saw teammates from University of South Florida Koutras-Nelson stop T. Adams and J. Adams 7-5, 6-4. The singles were played two weeks later at Marymount with Bartkowicz blasting T. Adams decisively 6-1, 6-0. Gwenda Adams won the singles consolation via the default route, and she and Debbie Garrison carried the consolation doubles in the same manner. Andrie Martin of MSCW was voted the newly created Pepsi-Cola Good Sportsmanship Award.

Never underestimate the value of the helpers - dear Skip who posted scores ran errands and lifted heavy things; Jay, the happy red-head who filled in; Dennis, the suave one - all on hand without being asked and all such great persons.

A breather from matches when classes ended and the ole lady went off to play in the ole ladie's tournament in Ocala - lost per usual! Then a too easy home match of all wins against Georgia College at Milledgeville on April 6 followed by a too hard match at home April 13 against University of South Florida. Despite the depletion of ranks when us non-scholarship kids went home for Easter, Ann Roberts moved up to number one and after a shaky first set of 1-6 held Chris Koutras 5-7 while the fat kid made J. Adams go three sets before losing 6-2, 4-6, 6-1. Would you believe University of South Florida is trying to recruit Bartkowicz? Or that we were happy eating jelly beans and candy Easter eggs that "Coach" brought both teams and that we couldn't care less?

Harris had to be beaten, threatened, and bribed to move from number 13 position to number 6 - the bribe did it. Jay broke up when "Coach" instructed Judas - "Just because of the season, don't go out there and get crucified." And - who can imagine a less likely doubles team than Judas and Ann Roberts? The serious ones who have yet to learn that tennis is fun were about to rattle their cages.

April 19 - 20 --The Florida Collegiate here for the first time and a half-assed affair as the coaches had voted to play by positions which made the senior colleges division a farce since only three entered. Rollins was first, winning the team trophy, and we were second - or next to last - depending on the viewpoint. Broward won the junior college title. Eileen Carter of Miami Dade won the Pepsi Award.

We got the home match with Rollins played off while they were here. Press had the only win over Mona Schallau 4-6, 6-4, 6-2, and it was truly her day of glory as she seemed unable to do anything wrong in the last set. Manatee cancelled their return match here for April 27 so that gave us a breather.

April 30 - May 4 -- How does one write about THE TRIP of the year when we always thought the New Orleans jaunt was the most groovy? It had been a long season and many could not make the six day venture to MALTA in Virginia. But - there was Pressly who always wants to go even before the site is named; Trish, who had been so discouraged with her game, but who wouldn't let me down; the fat kid without whom a trip is not complete, and ole "Cutie" Marquardt. Probably no other five people could have endured each other for so long - unless it were the nine other members of Racquettes!

TO BE COMPLETED IN THE FALL.

"Tiger" missed her second trip in four years, but was on the scene to help pack and hug us "good bye". While we were waiting for Pressly to show, what we are sure was a "Foo" bird flew over and made a large deposite on both Marquardt's suitcase and her hand. Mary Ann, who is not noted for any fierceness, commented mildly as she swabbed, "You finky old bird." Next Margaret was missing, having gone to look for Pressly, who was sleeping peacefully. At the Kane roar, she sat up and said, "What time is it?" "It's eight twenty". "Oh, dear, we've already left", sez Press. But--she was snatched together and we took off, only to find about eight miles from town that said Sleeping Beauty had forgotten to sign out from the dorm. Margaret phoned to take care of that from a booth adjoining a fish scaler that almost put even that hardy soul under. The rest of the first day seemed to be spent in eating. "Coach" had made roast beef and turkey sandwiches, and after two of each plus cookies (only 17), lunch, ice cream and assorted soft drinks, Press turned a little green and couldn't understand why she had a slight headache! Perhaps this was the reason she and Marquardt, when finally entrusted with the positions of navigators, got us off the interstate and detoured through Gastonia. We all had always wanted to see Gastonia!

'Twas a cheap, and very noisy, motel in Concord, N.C., where we stopped and where "Coach" and Marquardt solved almost all the problems of the world in a duo discussion group while the others were eating--again. No one slept very well except "God". That title arouse from a certain player's habit of saying after a series of poor shots, "Oh, God! What is this?", to which "Coach" would respond, "You called me?" It became firmly embedded in our special Racquette vocabulary which also includes "FANTASTIC" when she and Margaret were playing unlikely doubles against Press and McColsky. The score was 8-7 and set point when the comedy team decided to rush the net (dumb duo), and Dale laid up a beautiful lob over the fatheads "Oh, God!" gasps Margaret. "I'll get it", says "Coach". "Go get it, God", encourages Margaret. "God" got there, convulsed with laughter, took a wild swing and missed the ball completely. Too much!

Wednesday brought a beautiful drive through the Blue Ridge Mountains, and at least an hour of entertainment as we all heckled Trish. Marquardt had asked her to draw a Panda Bear to send to a friend, and she labored diligently to such comments as, "It looks more like a wooley woodchuck". "It looks like a fat-faced German Shepard." Margaret snatched the pencil and drew a Panda Bear, but Trish triumphantly emerged finally with an adorable Cocker Spaniel.

Meanwhile, Marquardt was reading and reporting at intervals on "A Farewell To Arms". First it was that the couple was making love in the hospital. Later she noted the nurse was pregnant. Press thought over that bit of information for awhile and then made the sage comment, "It sounds to me like they were doing something besides making love".

Several food and snack stops along the way, of course, before the stop to see Natural Bridge which was a tourist trap as we expected but which provided a nice walk in the woods and a cave for Trish to investigate and baptise!

The tournament seemed almost incidental after the four had been bedded down in the infirmary and become firm friends with the MSCW team. The director had screwed the draw royally and was furious when Press upset one of her players who was the number five seed in the second round. As Margaret later commented, "We learned a couple things--one, about these small women's schools, and two, that all the rest of them hate their coaches". Everyone except Mary Ann made it past the first round in singles, and both doubles teams reached the semis to the chargin of some who had taken the Florida contingent lightly and to the delight of "Coach" who was not even surprised. Mary Ann and Margaret scored an upset over a team that was supposed to clobber them 6-1, 8-10, 7-5. At the end of the second set, Marquardt was more than somewhat pale around the gills as she and Press (would you believe) had been making frequent visits to the cookies and the punch bowl. (Press ate only 25.) "Coach" goes running out on the court to support the sick and dying and says, "Default, honey; I'm worried about you". Ole pickle-face coach of an un-named team was standing by greedily as Marquardt was clinging to "Coach", wiping sweat, lipstick and general goo all over her shoulder only to hear a defiant squeak, "I'll be damned if I default". Sooo--she threw up--not on the court but after the win; and the victors advanced to what has to be the funniest match ever played in the MALTA's existence.

Defending champions Carol Hughes and Andrée Martin had probably never laughed in a semi-final match before and undoubtedly neither had an audience, but what else can one do when the games sped by, accompanied by loud comments from Margaret who finally got to ham it up on the main court? Most of the spectators were students at adjoining Staunton Military Academy and they clapped and cheered as Leaping Lena bounded around trumpeting, "What's the matter?" Haven't you ever seen a fat kid run?"; "You missed me" to Andrée as she did a split to avoid a ball blasted at her bulk; "Aw, Com'on, let us win one game". (The other coach was furious as the champs obliged with three double faults and an obvious swing-and-a-miss!) Already weakened Mary Ann giggled so much at one stage-whisper comment from her partner that she double-faulted, then chirped happily, "Damn you, Margaret!" Some of the weasel coaches could hardly stand to see such hilarity nor did they understand it was all in fun. Profanity on a tennis court, indeed! They didn't know, of course, we had a profound discussion of the origin of the so-called "cuss words" and admitted they meant nothing to any of us because we had never been exposed as young people, so there was no ugly commentation. 'Twas like the evening when the Inhabitants of the Infirmary had a deep philosophical discussion---and there is no one who is more religious nor with more deep-seated faith than Carol, nor who is more fun--and Marquardt (with her new words) agreed heartily, "And that's the damned truth!"

Anyway, Saturday it rained as the Ole Lady had said it would, having lived in the Shenandoah Valley many, many years ago as a young person. All day Friday, courts were vacant, but there could be absolutely no play until the scheduled time when Press went down to Charlotte Atwater in the semis in a match when she couldn't get going--no cookies either! The afternoon was lightened by the arrival of Trish's parents and her young sister Jamie, who is a living doll at age eight. They had dinner, and the rest of us got together for our first "dress up" affair, very carefully avoiding the rest of the Big-Wigs.

The courts had to be mopped Saturday, but we finally got going a little before noon with Press and Trish also in the semi-finals of the doubles. It was Trish's day of glory after playing poorly earlier after her leg injury, and she played out of her mind while Baby Pressly could not do a thing right except one magnificent recovery of a ball that hit the net cable and bounced over Baisden's head. "Judas" and "Coach" sat in fixed positions, trying to put a hex on the opponents, while "Coach" lighted the filter end of the cig twice--all to no avail. Jamie was drinking an orange concoction, and once there was dead silence as Trish made a magnificent top-spin lob that went back into the fence. "Hee, Hee, Hee" screams Jamie, spilling orange all over her; then claps hand on mouth. Another funny was when a small girl was trying to give her very young charge water from the fountain with little success even after being assisted by several of the tennis players which resulted in nothing but getting the tot's clothes wet. Margaret stomped up, snatched the child, and got only the mouth wet, muttering, "What's the matter with you clowns? Don't you know how to water a kid"?

Well, we were all "up" for making the finals and we didn't, so there was the hasty packing and starting the long trek home. One snack stop for milk and doughnuts after Trish commented, "I just know there is a Krispy Kreme around this curve"--and sure enough there was. Same motel in North Carolina--Kentucky Fried Chicken for all consumed in "Coaches" room; Baby Baisden got sick (nerves probably) which left "God" and the "Beloved Disciple" the only hale and hearty ones.

Off very early the next morning with the orders, "Everyone synchronize your kidneys so we don't have to stop too much". Power of suggestion--Marquardt and Press HAD to stop at every cross road! New rule on playing the radio after the deities had been happily listening to "April Showers" and it got turned to something like "Raggy, Taggy Titties, Boo-Boo-Boo". One hour for each person on a station of choice, and when it came "Coachs" turn, she chose silence. Got lost in Macon again! We all knew we were on the right road because we saw the big sign, "Moonshine Kills"--same one we observed when we got lost coming up. Pressly--"Pit City"! Food stop, and catsup all over the Ole Lady's trench coat. "We thought it was Margarets". Big sigh from back seat..."What's the matter, Press"?..."I'm so sad". "Why"? Lunch is all over"...Margaret's song to her Mother--"Que Sera"--Mother's answer, "I doubt it". "Coach's" comment, "Why didn't she say 'Fat Chance'? "Press late for initiation--rest stop (again) at "Coach's" home--WHAT A TRIP! May 17-19----Off again to one of the most poorly run tournaments--ain't like ours--in Jacksonville, but would you believe we had fun? Nothing scheduled, unwarranted defaults, (Gardner Malloy, yet, because no one knew when to appear), hot as the proverbial hinges; we sat around for hours. "Coach" and her partner played for 3½ scorching hours and lost--as usual, in the Jr. Vets. first round. Full draw in the women's of 14. BIG DEAL! McColsky dropped Mary Turk who was too smart-assed to stay in the vets in three gruelling sets; stopped Marquardt in three more long sets; had to have her hands doctored and wrapped by "Coach" while the latter was helping Trish with her English paper; Trish lost to Press, and Press lost to Roberts who got the finals trophy. We could have done this at home! Press and Trish won the doubles, so "Us Colored Kids" made a clean sweep.

The usual funnys--Marquardt almost caused a wreck when she was lifting her tennis skirt to show "Coach" where she had gotten sunburned at the motel pool, and a car full of men players slammed into a restraining log in the parking area. Next, she popped a button on her dress and wanted to stop to get a safety pin. "Don't you dare leave the court," says the Toothless Old Hag. "They'll default you"!

"Coach" agreed to take care of Roberts' niece while her Mother was running errands and Ann was playing. Paige immediately announced to her newly-found friends in the playground that said individual was her Mother. When the latter tried to go to the bathroom, leaving the tot with Marquardt and Tiger, she decided she had to go also. Small voice complaining, "Just like kindergarten. Two stalls and both of them full!"

A contingent of Tallahassee and Quincy people off to Mac's Oyster Bar where you can have all the assorted salads you can eat. Press had only three plates before the main course, so we had to stop on the way back to the motel to get doughnuts and ice cream. Tiger and Skip go to the cocktail party; the rest of us study or nurse assorted pains, blisters, and stomach aches.

"Coach" goes to the hospital the next day to have the fangs drawn after buying cookies for Press for not going three sets in the doubles finals. Gets out and manages to obtain funds to send Press and Trish to the National Collegiates, the first time any of our group had gone. Wanted so much to be with them and missed her "babies". It was a good year...

THE ABUNDANT YEARS

1968-1969

There were only six returning members, but we took in thirteen new players. Karen Adams, Mt. Dora; DeDe Art, Clearwater; Beverly Ballard, Tallahassee; Diane Barber, Opa-Locka; Nancy Bassham, Quitman; Nancy Duckworth, Miami; Linda Karaba, Boynton Beach; Ann King, Tallahassee; Mary Lindeman, Lantana; Judy Moore, Jacksonville; Valerie Paine and Glenna Ruckman, Ft. Lauderdale; and Carol Walker, Starkville, Mississippi. Officers: Margaret Kane, President; Ann Roberts, Vice-President, Kathy Pressly, Secretary-Treasurer.

October 12---The first trip was the long one with the stop in Pensacola where we won all but five matches. Trish went down to Wendy McColsky, Dales younger sister, and Margaret lost to Dale's Mother in a marathon match in which both sweated, puffed, and panted. Mag rather rattled Mrs. McColsky's cage when the latter dropped her racket in the third set with her remark, "Slippery little devil, isn't it"? "Coach's" cage had been somewhat rattled too on the way to the courts when we were all bellowing over an unfortunate faux pas on TV, and she was exceeding the speed limit like crazy in a residential area. The pursuing cop really was charming, as well as good looking. Think he decided not to tangle with Margaret! A few of the hardy ones re-visited the pool hall, casually stepping over the fat cockroaches.

October 13---The ladies in Mobile were gracious as usual, even though they picked up a few more matches, winning seven. They provided sandwiches and snacks so we could eat at the club house and proceed to New Orleans instead of having the long, early morning drive. Oh, the joys of an extra night exploring the French Quarter!

October 14---Newcomb provided little competition with the exception of the top two slots. Press wanted to play Marian Shostrone who had beaten her in three long sets in the Nationals Consolation, and blasted her off the courts in record time 6-0, 6-1.

Trish lost 6-0, 6-1 to a haughty Linda Tuero, but she and Press made a more than creditable showing against Tuero and Karol Kloepfer before losing 6-2, 6-4. Press was so upset with the little starlet's bad manners that she

absconded with the game balls! Margaret had sweet revenge on the Newcomb Coach who had laughed at the fact she was playing number four by defeating Pat Christofferson 8-10, 6-4, 6-2 although it took almost three and a half hours to do it. A later curfew that night and new experiences for many such as riding a trolley and the first drink. King was christened "Julie Julep"; McColsky asked for a "Slingapore Sing"; Margaret bopped a man leaning over in a shop with a wadded up paper napkin from Pat O'Brien's, and Karen who was trailing along behind, explained, "I didn't do it! It was the fat kid, and I wouldn't tangle with her if I were you"!

October 15---The long drive homeward with everyone sleeping like curled up puppies except "Coach" and the fat kid. Press graduates to the front seat and listens to their conversation on the characteristics of modern building construction. "It's beautiful, but it won't last", comments Margaret. "Yes, just like today. It's beautiful, but it won't last either", replies "Coach". Careful consideration of these statements by Press and the utterance, "How did I manage to get stuck between you two philosophers"?

The singing of "Swing Low Sweet Chariot". "Why do you suppose it's so low"? asks Press. "It has broken springs", explains "Coach". "No", says Margaret, "There's a fat angel driving". TOO MUCH!

October 28---Rollins administers another shellacking here. We pulled only 5 of the 18. Pit City!

November 2---Our first match with Jacksonville University there. Got lost trying to find the courts because Judy had forgotten one important turn when giving directions. Didn't take the top players and still won 'em all.

November 8---An easy victory over arch-rival UF in Gainesville with only one loss by Ann Roberts, playing her first match of the season, to steady Carolyn Webb 6-3, 6-4.

November 9---Everyone was "up" for the return match with Rollins in Winter Park, but we just couldn't break the hex even after "Coach" had cracked up the opponents by donning inch long false eyelashes. Glenna and DeDe had the only singles wins. All the doubles were mercifully rained out, and we headed home about one jump ahead of a tornado and in torrential rains.

January 25 - U.S.F. here. Ugh! We won more games but nary a match.

February 1 - U.F. here. Lots of the lower rungs got to play, and we still won 9-3. Press was down 1-5 to scrappy little Dianne Burnside, but pulled out her match 7-5, 8-6.

February 21 - Couldn't get a match with Manatee, so we scheduled the Lakewood Country Club in St. Petersburg which was a beautiful spot with delightful new opponents to whom we were so ungracious as to win all the matches. A couple of ineberiated golfers decided to bet on Judy Moore's match-handed "coach" two hundred dollar bills to hold and wandered off. The ole lady was hoping they would forget to return, but they didn't.

Big decision of where to eat dinner; a brief visit with Ann Cox; then "Coach" and Margaret decide they want raw oysters. The waiter had apparently been nipping, for when they asked for the bill, he said, "That will be \$2.00." "Coach" inquired if he were charging enough, whereupon he said, "Oh, no, it's \$3.85, Let's see, \$3.85 out of \$2.00" - and brought some change. Finally, got him squared away!

Back to the motel to find a barricade had been placed across the path they wanted to take, so the duo leap out of the car and move it, only to be confronted with another one further on. "I can handle it," says Margaret and heaves that one aside single handedly.

February 22 - Mr. and Mrs. Art, Mr. and Mrs. Karaba, Mrs. Marquardt and Mary Ann were at U.S.F. to cheer on the team, but we still couldn't rack up a win altho Trish split with Tish Adams 6-3, 2-6, 6-2 and Judy split with Toni Kramer 2-6, 6-3, 6-0. On the way back Judy and Carol Walker were discussing human proportions, and Margaret said, "Look at me - I'm the same size all over" to which Judy commented, "well - if you'd eat one meal at a time...." Shades of "Coach's" comment when she and Margaret were playing doubles in the city tournament against a notorious foot faultler, "We won't call foot faults on you if you won't call stomach faults on Margaret." Very coolly received!

Amusement was provided on the drive down by a couple of teen-agers on a school bus in front of us. The young'uns must have been all of twelve or thirteen; she was more than somewhat apathetic to all the nuzzling and kissing and after awhile Margaret observed, "He's just like a mother cat cleaning up her kittens." Then, "She must have had a good lunch."

March 7-9 - Our Sixth Invitational Tournament which went off well thanks to the fine assistance of Ann King who did everything from meeting planes to publicity to keeping the draw up-dated. No big names but a solid field. Our pre-tournament match with M.S.C.W. was flooded out on Thursday, so we sandwiched it on Sunday morning. Press had a marathon match with Charlotte Atwater in the third round that went on into darkness and after everyone else had left the courts, losing 9-7, 4-6, 10-8. Both players had foot and leg cramps and were a pathetic two-some as they hobbled around. Press won the Pepsi-Cola Good Sportsmanship Award, and "Coach" was so proud she almost cried.

Ann had a good win over Betsy Sanford before going out in the quarters to top-seeded Laura Dupont who was dumped by Tish Adams. She in turn lost to teammate and singles winner, Chris Koutras. Jacquie Adams stopped Trish in three sets; Judy lost in the first round to Mary Geraghty, "Tiger's" sister, but won the consolation singles and the consolation doubles with Ann.

Karaba and Kane teamed together to lose to the Adams sisters. "Coach" walked by and said "Well, Margaret, are you killing them?" "Yeah, we're killing them - with kindness." Mama Kane was here and gave moral support and wise cracks as well as joining the broom and mop brigade. We had set up a loud speaking system and imported an umpire about whom Mama kept muttering such insults as "He's got an eye like a dead eagle." "A horse with blinders could do better."

April 3-6 - Our home match with Kalamazoo College had to be cancelled because of an unexpected quarter break, so "Coach" asked for an invitation to the Greater Jacksonville Invitational as a substitute. Held at the Deerwood Country Club, it was more elegant than somewhat.

There was free Pepsi, Seven-Up and draft beer; meal chits for lunch at the golf club, a buffet and cocktail party - get us! Players were housed in lavish homes; however, all of us but Kennedy chose to stay in a motel in order to be together. The women's draw was so small we didn't have a prayer. Margaret got bombed by Judy Alvarez but not before a small whirlwind swept across their court and lifted rackets, towels, water jugs, et al. Judy drew Wendy Overton (sad thing); Sally met Gay Gordon; Press had a lack-luster loss to Jr. Vet, Charleen Grafton, and Karaba almost trembled herself off the court in facing Chris Koutras. The mixed doubles was much more fun even if Karaba did observe, "We would have won if I hadn't been there." Margaret paired with another clown, Jr. Vet David Weeks, and cinched a happy relationship at once by inquiring sweetly, "Excuse me, sir, but do you always wear your shirt pocket on your right shoulder?" Press played with all the little kiddies in sharp tennis clothes and there were other learnings.

April 16-20 - En route to the Southern Collegiate via Mobile for a tune-up match. Checked in the motel, hurried to the courts, and it rained. Naps, TV, and some studying, then off early the next morning for Columbus. Karaba, Press and Baisden pitted their wits against "Coach", Roberts and Kane in our favorite word game. Competition got so hot and feelings were expressed so vehemently that "Coach" threatened to install a divider such as those used in police cars. The front seat won anyway. Peace was restored; the latest issue of World Tennis was brought out and suddenly there was an explosion from Press, "I want to hold it all by myself!" Two days of rain and being cooped up in close quarters gets to ya! Then there was Margaret playing with her fingers and singing to herself to which "Coach" commented, "You're like a fat baby entertaining itself."

Approaching Columbus we encountered flood waters - quite a sight to see houses and barns inundated and pigs swimming for high ground. Would you believe it was clear until we were ready to go on the courts for a team match with MSCW? Then it rained - again. "Coach" got conned into talking to a physical education major's class on conducting a tennis tournament and startled some from the Baptist Belt by dropping a "damn" in the lecture altho Karen Adams, who had met us there, reported that her "W" friends were delighted at some of the spicy comments. Dinner for the gang that night at Dr. Miller's house where "Coach" was staying.

The first two days were damp and raw, so resourceful Racquettes borrowed blankets from "The Lodge" and we huddled together, looking like so many brown-frocked monks. Trish went out to Betsy Sanford in the first round 6-2, 5-7, 5-7. When "Coach" made a cheering comment that she could still play in the consolations she retorted, "How degrading", but she did make it to those finals.

Karaba had the good fortune to meet #1 seed Ann Moore for her second opponent. That item is for forgetting! Ann went out in the quarters to Ann Hutcheson whom we had named "The Giraffe", 7-5, 2-6, 3-6. Afterwards there were tears in her blue eyes when she talked with Press - "I wanted to do something for Miss Lankford." (How can the ole lady get it across to these dumb kids that they do their "thing" just by being themselves?)

Then there was Baby Pressly, who played as if the tournament had been designed especially for her. She marched to the quarters, losing only 8 games, to meet #2 Andree Martin and drop the first set. Then she started chewing her lip, came from behind to take the second set 7-5; and came from behind again in the third to score an upset, 9-7. The spectators became so emotionally involved they behaved as if they were watching a football game, and "Coach" got so nerverous she emitted a loud, embarrassing "burp". Press wasn't satisfied to rest on her laurels and proceeded to plough through Becky Leet (#4) 8-10, 6-3, 6-2. She met Ann Moore in the finals and methodically ran her from corner to corner and net to baseline. Moore won only four points with two overheads and two drop-shots, but Press graciously gave her the rest with errors in order to lose 1 and 2.

The doubles play was almost anti-climactic with Karaba-Kane losing in the third round and Pressly-Baisden losing 2-6, 2-6 to Martin-Sanford in the finals. Baisden displayed lousy sportsmanship in consolation finals to the embarrassment of her teammates. "Coach" was not there or she would have confronted the culprit with her own promise, "I'll never do anything to let you down."

May 1-4 - Get us, please... We fly to the MALTA. "Coach" had reasoned the car trip could never match last year's, so we board in Tallahassee and had barely been seated when over the loud speaker came, "Paging J. Moore". Judy had lost her ticket - already yet. After she left one racket (retrieved) on the plane in Atlanta, and dropped the ticket again in Charlotte (to be paged again) thinking it was one-way, "Coach" snatched it for safe keeping.

On that leg of the flight into Roanoke, we involved five business men and the stewardess, Vicki Wynn, in our work game. They were fierce and competent competitors, so time passed rapidly. Would you believe one of them was Dick Van Dyke's brother, Harold? This we discovered after we landed and were getting our rental car to drive to Staunton. Much excitement and many introductions! We get to Mary Baldwin after dark and sack out. "Coach's" slumbers were interrupted at 2 a.m. when the University of Florida group arrived without coach or any instructions on where to go, so they decided, "Let's find Miss Lankford." Consultation and decision to stay in the motel, but inadequate sleep for already-tired players.

Then there was the tournament - Pit City! Moore went out, playing creditably, in the second round to Betsy Sanford 2-6, 4-6; Trish went out ungraciously in the first round to Talbert Jordan 4-6, 2-6; Kane lost to another behemoth,

Janet Tokerud, 0-6, 3-6 in the first round; and Press went to the quarters before losing to Jo Anne Dukeshire 3-6, 3-6.

In the doubles, Pressly-Baisden lost to perennial Rollins opponents, Overton-Schallau in the quarters 2-6, 3-6, and Kane-Moore survived one round to go out to Hollins opponents Marietta McCarty-Martie Warren 1-6, 2-6.

Judy contributed most of the laughable statements, all the while looking as though she were going to cry! Margaret - "I wonder which one is the better player?" Judy - "I figured it out, but I forgot." One opponent asked when Jude was particularly absent-minded, "Can't you make your partner pay attention?" "If you can't hold her attention, why should I?", replies Margaret. Judy observing a tennis dress, "It's shorter in the back than in the front." "That's the way it's cut." Judy - "On me it would be shorter in the back no matter how it was cut."

Rollins dominated the tournament with Overton winning the singles over Dupont 2-6, 6-4, 6-2, and Overton and Schallau defeating their own teammates, Gordon and Dixon, for the doubles title. Players from the three Florida schools were more bitter than somewhat with the draw and tournament management. It makes for great player-morale to travel a thousand miles to meet an opponent just played the week before. It also helps to have all courts vacant, players restive and begging to play, and refuse to alter the schedule. Mag and "Coach" were so hacked at the inefficiency and treatment of the participants that they stomped off to "The Elbow" for a beer and changed the usual quaff to "Bitters".

Frank Hammond, the umpire, added fuel to the flames instead of oil on troubled waters when he volunteered as attorney for the defense. While he was proclaiming the USLTA forbade more than three matches in a day for women, Margaret was muttering, "First, I'm going to throw up on the draw..."; "Coach" was shaking her head, "That ain't so" (and has a letter to prove it); Wendy was saying sweetly, "We do it all the time, but I guess it's cooler playing tennis in Florida"; Mona, as an aside to "Coach" - "Do you have a radio? I'd like to listen to Dr. D. broadcast the next match - if it's ever played!" When Hammond came out with, "She works so hard, and she loves the girls so", that tied it. Mag restrained herself from saying, "Too bad none of it shows". Only one word for it - PUKE!

We couldn't get a flight out until Sunday so we sat around and proposed schemes such as having the doubles finalists go out on the court and then announce loudly and in unison, "I default." Judy's parting comment as we left the scene after scanning the local newspapers, "With all the pictures they were taking, you'd have thought they were doing a special edition." We even had our same fun stewardess on the return light and were somewhat placated by the thought that Dr. D. was leaving Virginia for far points and the next MALTA would be in Williamsburg.

June 17-21 - Our second year at the National Collegiates on the beautiful campus of Carleton College. Ann, Judy, and "Coach" met in Atlanta; picked up Trish in Louisville, and added Press in the Minneapolis Airport. "Coach" in an effort to get the players on campus earlier was guilty of poor judgment in taking them via taxi to the bus station where a station wagon was listed as being provided.

It wasn't. We sat on our luggage on the corner, watched the hippies, the street lights come on, and after several phone calls and hours of waiting were finally rescued by middle-aged twins who were helping with the tournament.

The chief memories are of steep hills, very cold and very hot weather, rain, courts quite far apart, and Racquettes being the cutest group there. Judy almost trembled herself off the courts when she met experienced Bonnie Logan and lost 1 and 0, but went 3 and 3 when she met her again in consolations. Ann lost her second round match with Pat Garcia 5 and 5; Trish was so lucky as to draw Pam Richmond, the number two seed for a 1 and 2 match; and Press went out in the second to old Nemesis, Diane Matzner 4 and 3. Both doubles teams lost in their first matches.

It was a long year.

The Fiddling Years - 1969-70

Ten new members - Peggy Bramblett, Atlanta; Carol Cobourn, Hollywood; Mary Helen Griffin, Jacksonville; Barbara Pressly, Palm Beach; Janice Rapp, Decatur, Illinois; Lynn Silber, Dunedin; Lillie Stewart, Cocoa; Nancy Terrell, Jacksonville; Mardi Vick, Pensacola; and De De Walton, Palm Beach.

Ann Roberts was elected president; Kathy Pressly, vice-president; and Linda Karaba, secretary-treasurer. Mag was recipient of "Coach's" special service award of \$25.00.

October 16 - The annual four day trek opened the season - beautiful fall days of sunshine and wins in all three places. "Baby" Pressly and "Babiest" Pressly started their sister act in Pensacola by blowing a five game lead; Ann had three hard matches with Wendy McColsky, Linda Wert, and Linda Tuero with resultant shin-splints and a cast to put her out of action for the Rollins match.

There was the usual raucous singing, laughing and joke telling with "Coach", Adams, and Kane improvising and singing lustily, "Valerie needs a bra." The French Quarter was the same, livened somewhat by the old lady in "bells and beads" running up Bourbon Street holding hands with a newly acquired young hippy friend. The latest Pressly addition did a double-take, then gasped, "Why it's Miss Lankford!"

October 25 - Rollins here and about all that was different was the #2 and #3 doubles teams went three sets instead of the usual two. At the same time we played Jacksonville University with Kane absurdly in the number one spot, losing two of the ten singles only.

November 8 - U.F. here with Ann still in a cast and Press on crutches, having managed to step in front of a car after wandering all over Europe last summer without mishap. Their team had definitely improved; they won two singles and two doubles of the 13 matches.

January 13 - After two postponements due to sub-freezing weather and scheduling problems, we finally make it to Gainesville. But -- no sooner had we gotten on the courts, didn't the rains descend? After much discussing of what course to take, we decide to cancel the Rollins match the next day in order to be able to play all 13 who had made the trip.

The late afternoon and evening entertainment varied from T.V., dates, studies, and movies. "Coach" saw her first "skin-flick" with Karaba, Ruckman, Barber, and a rather dazed and embarrassed Ballard whose only quiet comment was a mild, "That was the longest movie I ever sat through." Then beer and pizza and chatter and bed.

January 24 - It was SO COLD! All the windows of the wagons were solid with ice, but the matches got underway. Ann lost to Tori Baxter 5-7,4-6 and Cobourn had to retire to Jan Portman with a foot injury after losing the first set 6-8. Press casually downed Gene Shapiro for a good win 6-3,6-4. The most frequently heard comment: "I miss Margaret!" The most terse was Judy's observation on a movie, "The only props they needed was a bed!"

February 14 - A beautiful day to head for Winter Park despite the slight delay when we had gotten out on the highway and Judy realized she had forgotten her purse. (How unusual!) Barb demolished Cis Kibler 6-1,6-4; Rapper defeated Andy Larson; Cobourn defeated Joan Wolgamuth; and Ruckman staged a nerve-racking comeback over Carol Gantt to pull a 1-6, 6-0, 11-9 win and tie the singles. We couldn't quite cut it in the doubles with Rapp-Cobourn having the only win, but we scared 'em.

Our first stay at the Flamingo Motel which was reasonable and quite charming. After much discussion of how to spend the evening and the usual changing of minds, it ended in a room party with some of the Rollins gang. The unforgettable utterance was Cobourn's in the discussion of sex and love making preliminaries, "They make the guy want it." "What's 'it'?" "Intramurals," says Cobourn sagely. Then Judy cracked everyone up by ordering her to "walk that rug in a straight line." The rug was only about three feet wide - big deal!

The trip back was broken by a stop at a small fruit stand near Ocala presided over by a tiny little woman who marveled at the height of the players and gave everyone extras. Janice remarked from her lofty and lovely height, "I didn't even see her walk by the first time." Another nice trip.

February 20 - Manatee cancelled at the last minute, but a couple quick phone calls picked up a match with St. Pete Junior College. By leaving on schedule we had time for a side trip to the Greek fishing village of Tarpon Springs as well as two food stops. The matches were a push-over except that Press had one of her bad days and lost to Liz Cameron 5 and 5. Then it was an hour of driving to go to Bradenton to see Mag and Mom and enjoy the Kane "groaning board." Barb had gotten sick and couldn't make the trip, so we snarfed up the fat kid to make the sixth body -- plus.

Saturday, the borrowed alarm clock at the motel didn't go off; we couldn't get served at the first breakfast stop; and then - we had a flat tire in the early morning middle of nowhere. Besides that, it had turned cold. Mag efficiently got out the jack and busily started tightening the lugs, ignoring "Coach's" instructions to try to look helpless. Two men came to our rescue, and we were only twenty minutes late for the match with U.S.F. which had the usual disastrous results except that Kane-Rapp won their doubles. Is there

anyone Margaret hasn't teamed with? A kind lady took Mag to the Tampa bus station so we could be on our way home. As she boarded the bus one critical passenger muttered, "Fat girls like that shouldn't wear such short dresses."

March 6,7,8 - A team match with M.S.C.W. and our annual tournament with "Coach" in the hospital for ten days with high fever caused by a drug reaction taken for a sore arm muscle. Betty Brown took over, and Ann King again did her excellent job of taking care of innumerable details. The singles semis and finals were rained out on Sunday, but were played the following week end at U.S.F. Isabel DeSoto def. Sherry Bedingfield 6-2,6-3; Mona Schallau def. Diane Matzner 6-4,6-3; and won over DeSoto 6-4,1-6,6-4. Bonnie Logan of Morgan State teamed with Joanne Dukeshire of Willian and Mary to lose in the doubles finals to Schallau and Margie Cooper 5 and 5. Rollins also won the team trophy. Logan received the Pepsi Award.

April 8 - Nine of us with a minimum of luggage piled into one station wagon leaving the other assigned wagon for the swim team to use as they were competing in Columbus the next day. Fine weather in Mobile and good competition since some of the men from University of South Alabama played. Barb was getting the pants cheated off her by one of the ladies until "Coach" realized the situation and not so subtly changed ends with the players. Barb pulled the match out in three sets. Hot showers, steaks that night, and early to bed.

April 9 - That awful road to Columbus, but at least it didn't rain. On request "Coach" entertained with jokes, assigning four each to be remembered and repeated --- to no avail. Barb screwed her first attempt. Played (and all won) our team match in slightly rumpled tennis dresses since our luggage hadn't arrived with the swimmers and Miss Smith.

April 10-12 - The tournament was plagued with rain and cold weather, so out came the brown blankets again. Barb played out of her mind but went out in the first round to "Birddog" Burnside in the three sets. Press was seeded three, but had a disappointing loss to Betsy Sanford. Cobourn and Roberts both went out to top seed Margie Gengler who won the singles over Ann Moore.

There were the usual "fox paws." Cobourn commented on "stanima"; Barb wanted to be "estatic" but came out with "ejaculation." Another bit of wisdom in regard to the weather - "Rain would help us." "Why, Barb?" "Because we don't run anyway." She and Press delighted the spectators with their casual doubles attitudes - "Are you going to get it?" "No, aren't you?" Unfortunately, they had to meet their own teammates in the semis and lost to Roberts-Moore. Cobourn-Rapp had a nerve-wracking marathon and a satisfying win over Burnside-Shostrom to tie us in team points with Newcomb; then wearily lost to eventual winners, Gengler-O'Keefe.

In the finals after a lack-luster first set, Ann and Judy decided on the age old strategy of getting the ball over the net and in the court and took the second set. In the third, they hammered out a 5-2 lead, but couldn't hold it and lost 7-5. It was already dark; too late to start home. A pleasant trip --- dinner in Starkville with Carol Walker; joke telling at The Lodge; the comment from an unknown student to "Coach", "I hear you can tell more dirty jokes in 30 minutes than anyone in Columbus." (Those young'uns don't know what a dirty joke is!)