

On The Line, continued.

Dutch Clark, who helped the world discover Colorado University some years before Whizzer White, was saying down at the Pro Football League meeting not long ago that White is a better basketball player than he was a footballer. The record would seem to bear him out, for Whiz was an all conference basketball guard for three years at Colorado, where he made the conference football team only his last two years.

But the whizzer, who shocked the tender nerves of American sports fans not long ago by turning down a \$15,000 a year job with Art Rooney's football Pirates, to become a Yank at Oxford, is not the star of the Coloradans. The star seems to be Swisher Schwartz (try that after two martinis!), who averaged 17.7 points a game during the season just closed. The .7, we believe, was one of those long shots that scoot around the hoop a couple of times before deciding not to go through.

Temple, the only Eastern team to knock off Hank Luisetti's Stanford club, is built around a large Hebrew named Meyer Bloom a 6-foot-6 behemoth of a center who has scored in 69 consecutive varsity games. The kosher Carnera is terrific.

The Bradley bunch is interesting. They call themselves the Braves, none of them has ever been to New York, all of them are working their way through school (which should attract a great curiosity trade to the tournament) and to send the substitutes along with the team the natives of Peoria chipped in and raised a transportation fund. The local radio station is sending an announcer to the Garden to pipe back the deathless battle of the lean, lithe Braves.

Teams that just missed invitations were George Washington, of Washington, D.C., and Marquette. The writers made goo-goo eyes at Stanford and Notre Dame, too, but the Indians were embroiled in their Coast conference and Notre Dame has recently instilled a rule against post season games.

Something in the neighborhood of 50,000 spectators may see the hot, quick tournament, which caps a record-breaking basketball season as it has never been capped, and lends for the first time a note of cohesiveness to a badly-scattered sport.

