

By BOB STEVENS

Cronicle, Jan. 24--In the slowest thing this side of a time out, Lowell marched triumphantly on the road to its sixth successive unlimited basketball championship yesterday in Kezar Pavilion by outfumbling formerly undefeated Balboa, 20-10.

It was so slow, so choppy in performance, such inferior labor that the student bodies either slept, caught up on homework or wandered back and forth across the pavilion to exchange pleasantries with chums from the rival school. The basketball was a side issue to a happy, chattering, noisy crowd.

The score indicates lopsided superiority in the champions' favor. It was definitely that. But it was gained through such lethargic action, so thoroughly unimpressive style that it did anything but make enthusiastic rooters out of Lowell students.

You could count the field goals on the fingers of both hands and still have a couple of scratchers left over. That was due, mainly, to Lowell's unbearable determination to play catch until Balboa dropped its zone defense for the standard man-to-man. Balboa's willingness to oblige saved the game from ending somewhere around 15-10.

The scores came so fast you hardly had time to finish Gene With The Wind between points: Johnny Owens nailing a 20-foot set shot; Paul Harless a free throw, O'Rourke a push shot from under the bucket and Owens a charity toss.

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EDITOR'S COMMENT ON THE LOWELL-BALBOA GAME

More games like this 20-10 which Bob Stevens described will put basketball back on its hind legs looking for a drink of water and hoping for some thinking man to get it back to earth. Any team that cannot score 30 points a game against its equals should be thrown in the river and drowned. Can you imagine a team's scoring only 10 points and incidentally just trying to keep the score down. Oh, let us think somewhat of the spectator and of the game itself. A few years ago we played a team and the coach instructed his team to just play defensively and keep the score down. Score first half was 30-2, so the whole second half we went to our office and did some work, instead of watching such a catastrophe of a game. Coaches give us action and then some more action.

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There's a great deal of talk about that man, Everett Dean of Stanford. Even the coaches in other sports run around talking about him. They say he started with practically nothing in the way of material.

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There have been times when we thought 7000 California students were going to swoop down on Coach "Elevator Sam" Barry in a body as he would r'ar up from the bench and throw a glass of water on the floor in disgust because of an official's decision.

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