Sager cagers stage major wager; Pseudos get Kudos, to face Cutters

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Pressed hard by the annual resurgence and rejuvenation of that ever-popular American pastime, volleyball, the soon-to-be-deposed king of winter sports (basketball) staggers to its dying close, scheduled to undergo its death throes next Monday, according to usually reliable doctors who have attended the patient throughout the course of its illness.

The scene was set for the swan song of this athletic endeavor beloved by so many last week as the Pseudo-Jocks and the Cutters, two teams which demonstrated exceptional durability throughout the season, emerged bloody but unbowed from the lists of sanguine semifinal combats.

The Jocks, led by Stuart Long's 28 points, edged the valiant '49ers 69-67; Bill Howard of the 49ers was the leading scorer but it was all for naught.

Competition for the Pseudo-Jocks will be furnished by the Cutters, who gained their berth by virtue of a 50-34 over the hard-fighting Baker Bullets, limiting the blazing Bullets' basket-burning Jim Curtis to a season-low of seven points, which confounded all the basketball experts packing Rice gym to witness this clash of gargantuas.

A full house is expected to witness these aces in the battle of the century which should shame the Superbowl in pageantry and grandeur.

The champion of the freshman league was crowned yesterday evening (the championship game was played shortly before), but usually reliable reporters were crushed by the surging mobs overflowing the gym and have not yet reappeared.