

under-rated man on the squad is Chick Galligan. Quiet and unassuming, "Chick" managed, nevertheless, to score 20 points and turn in a fine, workman-like performance whenever he was called upon. Chick is another who will rate serious consideration when next season's starting line-up is selected.

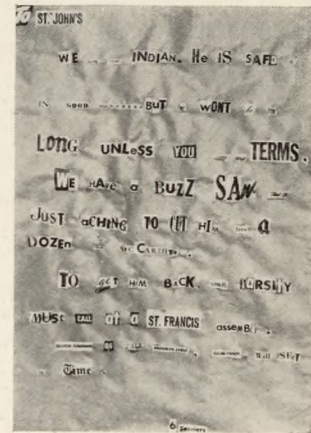
The Terriers broke all scoring records this year by averaging 53 points per game. Their high was 72 points scored in the Brooklyn Pharmacy game; low was 27 points in their Garden effort against Manhattan. Three times the Terriers hit 47 points on the head—and lost each time. . . . The Varsity topped the J.V. in every department except the Won-Lost column. . . . The Juniors managed to win 12, one more than the Varsity, while losing the same number of games as the Veterans—10. . . . In its 22 games, the J.V. scored 854 points against their opponents 756—an average of 39 points per game.

Rudden, Campbell, Beudert, Korniewicz, Eaton, Armstrong, and Braemer were the standouts on the J.V. squad and the ones who saw most of the action. . . . High scorer was Frank Beudert with 126 points. Right behind him with 125 points came Jack Armstrong. Next in line were Korniewicz, Rudden, Campbell and Eaton with 99, 80, 73 and 71 points, respectively. Armstrong led the team in foul shooting, netting 29 shots out of 37 tries.



Below: *Junior Varsity Squad 1940-41. Left to Right: Standing: Gene Callan, Hank Braemer, Jim Campbell, Mgrs. Al Popolato, Tom Boyle; Kneeling: Ray Rudden, Gil Eaton, Joe Murphy, Ed Hand, Jim Sands, John Korniewicz, Frank Beudert.*





THE night of March 10, 1941 will be go down in Terrier History as the one on which the Redmen from St. John's University were outscored, outclassed and outsmarted. Not content with humiliating the St. John's Varsity before sixteen thousand fans, a daring crew of Terriers planned to kidnap Chief Blackjack, favorite and only mascot of the Willoughby Street Basketeers. Accordingly, shortly after The Palmer Memorial Trophy had been awarded to the victorious St. Francis Squad, a band of masked Franciscans overpowered the Chief's bodyguard and made away with him. Hastily a ransom note was drawn up, signed and mailed to the hated Redmen.

