

THE Firing Line



By PAT FRIZZELL

Puget Sound, here we come! It's been years and years and years since an Oregon basketball team has been up there pounding on the portal of the biggest prize in Pacific coast hoopdom.

All Hobby Hobson and his sophomores need to grab a share in the northern division crown is split with Hec Edmundson's much-improved Huskies. But the Webfoots aren't after any split. They want the full measure—both games and an undisputed championship.

If there's a playoff with Washington it'll probably be a two-out-of-three game series. No one-game, sudden-death stuff.

If our gang plays Stanford, which clinched the southern division title Saturday, the conference play-off will be at McARTHUR COURT NEXT TERM. Probable dates are March 26 and 27, Friday and Saturday, and, if a third game is necessary, it will be on Monday, March 29.

Jack Kerr in the Oregon State Barometer takes exception to a statement made in this column concerning the impregnability of Oregon's zone defense at Corvallis a week ago Saturday. Mr. Kerr finds, contrary to a little piece rattled off the typewriter of yours truly, that the Beavers were pouring through the Webfoot defense in hordes, like ants rushing through the grass to a picnic spread.

Quoting Mr. Kerr: "Time and again they (the Beavers) had the whole Oregon team bunched up in one spot on the floor and had some player in a position where ordinarily it would be impossible to miss a shot. But here is where the whole trouble lay. The home town lads spent the night playing 'anti-over', using the basket for the barn roof."

Mr. Kerr is dead right about the anti-overing indulged in by the Orangemen. They missed more shots than Oregon State teams usually cast off, score or miss, in two or three games. But they fouled most of them because they were off-balance and in difficult positions when they cast off shots. They worked into the corners, sure, and in to big Conkling, but when the Beavers shot they were usually going away, cornered by defending Ducks.

Yes, Mr. Kerr, I saw the game over there. Perhaps, considering everything, I over-rated Oregon's defense a bit. After all, Jack, have it your own way. We won the ball games—all four of 'em—and that's what counts in the record book.

Hate to do this, but since Mr. Kerr insists, herewith is presented an interesting "mild untruth" of the same sort which he later in the above-mentioned column charges this writer with uttering. It's taken, strange enough, from Mr. Kerr's own column of last Tuesday.

The apparently uninformed Mr. Kerr spoke on that "Morning After," thusly:

"...the Webfoots made it the first time in history that an Oregon team has won three straight from Oregon State."

Now, Mr. Kerr, it's been a very long time since Oregon has taken three games from Oregon State, we over here will agree. A long time, but by no means forever. Back in 1919, 1920, and 1921, the Webfoots took not only three, but TEN in a row. It was in the day of little Eddie Durno, and Oregon drubbed the Beavers (they were Aggies then, and not ashamed of it) four times in '19, two in '20, and four more in '21. The last two tilts in '20 were cancelled because of a flu epidemic.

Oregon was basketball monarch of the Northwest and even of the (Please turn to page four)

Webfoot-Husky Series In Seattle Heads Title Scramble

Frosh Beaten By OSC Rooks In Final Fray

Warren's Ducklings Lose Close Tussle at Igloo, 43-41; Dick, Kruger, Lead Scoring

Maintaining a slim lead throughout a hard-fought contest, the Oregon State rooks gained an even split in their annual four-game series with Oregon's Ducklings Saturday night on the Igloo floor, winning 43 to 41. The junior Beavers had a 23-to-20 advantage at half time.

The vaunted Duckling fast-breaking offense bogged down before the zone defense of the visitors, and the frosh never did get started. With five minutes to go the score favored the Beaver youngsters, 35 to 33, and the Ducklings vainly tried to cop the lead, but their every basket was matched by the determined rooks, who out-drove the driving junior Ducks.

Dick Scores 13 John Dick, tall center from The Dalles, was the only Warren man to connect consistently, tying for high scoring honors with 13. Ted Sarpola, Duckling sharpshooter was held to 5.

On the shoulders of little Merle Krueger, former Corvallis all-stater, who was the other high-scorer with 13, and Frank Mandic, a big lad from Los Angeles whose particular forte was grabbing the ball and hanging on to it until a basket was made, rested the rook margin of victory.

Last Frosh Game The game marked the last appearance of Honest John Warren's frosh team. Some frosh will turn out this week to scrimmage with the varsity.

Summary: Rooks (43) A FG FT PF TP Hunter, f 0 1 2 4 4 Mandic, f 1 3 4 2 10 Warren, c 0 4 1 0 9 Krueger, g 4 5 3 2 13 Pflugard, g 2 1 2 4 4 Hansen, f 1 1 0 3 3 Fitzgerald, f 0 0 0 0 0 Total 8 15 13 12 43 Frosh (41) A FG FT PF TP Sarpola, f 3 2 1 1 5 Blenkinsop, f 1 1 1 3 3 Dick, c 0 4 5 3 13 Pavalunas, g 1 3 1 4 7 Short, g 0 3 1 3 7 Jones, g 1 1 1 2 3 Quinn, g 1 1 1 1 3 Total 7 15 11 17 41 Officials: Dick Weisgerber, Salem, and Stan Summers, Eugene.

Hopkins Changes Sides; Sportsmen Drop News Staff

Emerald sports staff basketball aces trounced the news staff, 30 to 23, Saturday, to even the grudge series at one game each.

The crippled sports appeared at the scene of battle with only four men. The newsies grudgingly consented to give Orvie (Truesdale) Hopkins to the sports, in view of the fact that Old Truesdale had scribed a column for the sports page the night before.

Aided and abetted by Mr. Hopkins, who became number five in an iron man combination, the sports staff boomed into a big early lead and piled up a 17-to-3 advantage by the end of the first half. Scoring was nip and tuck in the closing quarters.

Morie the Monster Henderson led all point-gathering activity with 12. Hopkins checked in with nine and Le Roy Mattingly was high for the news grinder-outers with nine.

A rubber embroglio is slated for next Saturday.



"Here comes the captain and his men" will probably be the cry of Webfoot football followers when they see Tony Amato run on the field next fall. Pictured above is the captain, Mr. Amato, without his men. Tony was chosen at the annual spaghetti dinner Saturday.

Varsity Sketches

By JOHN PINK

BOB ANET

There is a little rime that goes on about Astoria, the city by the sea, where this and that made a (censored) out of the men, and so on; but nothing in the city by the sea made Bob Anet the cleverest dribbler, the hardest driver, the never-say-diest competitor of this year's Luisetti Lane bound Webfoots. He was born that way, for as the saying goes, "they are born, not made." But not every minute.

Much credit for bringing out a stuff that is in him must go to J. "Are You Sleeping, Honest John" Warren, under whose wing Bob performed for three years at Astoria high school, and again last year on the stand-out freshman quintet, when Warren moved in here.

While going to the school on the top of the hill (three blocks straight up every day for three years) Bob gained all-state basketball honors for two seasons, being selected the outstanding individual player in the annual state tournament during his junior year in school. He also performed on the gridiron for three years, carrying the pigskin to the opposition's chanting of "feed 'em the fish, feed 'em the fish" on numerous occasions.

In the strictest sense Anet is not a real Astoria fisherman, because he is a Union Fisherman's Co-operative Packing company man, fixing the fish after the fishermen have first fixed them. In his younger days he was a whizzer on the can making machine, getting in as much as four hours sleep on every shift, but last year he spent his vacation on the weeping willow lined shores of the local mill-race, instead of the piling-punctuated waterfront of the tidetown city.

Standing 5 feet, 8 inches tall, with his boots on, and tipping the Fairbanks-Morse around 170, Bob is the shortest regular on this year's team. On his stocky legs rides much of the hope of a title this season, for he is the veriest exponent of Hobby Hobson's fast-breaking, hard-driving offense.

Not many know it, but Bob has a sort of a handle. It was derived from his first name Robert and shortened to Rob. But the handle isn't pronounced to rime with mob, or job, but one must acquire a bit of a Finnish accent, give a couple of quick "suomalainens" or "matti pahakaslahtis," roll to the R and say Rub, to rime with tub of stub. That's a poor treatise on phonetics, but true.

Bob is a student in the school of business administration, with aspirations to a career in banking. He has two more years to shine for the University and according to

Amato Named Grid Captain For '37 Season

Stocky Guard Veteran Chosen Leader at Big Spaghetti 'Feed' Given By Callison

Tony Amato, two-year letterman guard, will captain Oregon's varsity football team next fall. Amato, a regular in both his sophomore and junior years and a leading cog in the Webfoot line each season, was elected by team mates at the annual spaghetti dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. Prink Callison at the Elk's club here Saturday.

Amato, former all-city tackle at Washington high in Portland succeeds Del Bjork, all-coast tackle, as captain. The new leader is an honor student in the University law school.

Many Attend "Feed"

Members of both the varsity and freshman football squads and a number of University officials and prominent Eugene boosters attended the "feed." A feature was a preview of a new campus rally song, "Marching Oregon." Hal Young and George Hopkins of the University music school wrote the song and personally introduced it.

Among the guest were such notables as Chancellor Frederick M. Hunter, Richard S. Smith, Lynn McReady, Baz Williams, Dr. Harry Titus, Dr. Hal Chapman, Dr. Melville Jones, John Kitzmiller, Frank Michek, L. H. Gregory, William Tugman, Weir McDonald, and "Skeet" Manerud.

Preparing the food were a group of women, headed by Mrs. Callison, and including Mrs. Howard Hobson, Mrs. "Skeet" Manerud, Mrs. Anse Cornell, Mrs. Weir McDonald, Mrs. Hal Young, and Mrs. Hal Chapman.

present indications that shine will take on the brilliant polish of Monel Metal, which is very bright, very bright.

They pile it higher at Taylor's

BARNEY HALL Dorm leader insists:

"If you've ever seen Sam McGaughey run the mile, then there is no doubt that the spring term ASUO ticket is worth three dollars."

IN ADDITION . . . there are 22 worthwhile features offered to you in this same ASUO card value.

Olympic Pictures Slated Tonight

Movies to Start at 8 P. M. In McArthur; Complete Story of Games Given

Official AAU motion pictures of the 1936 Olympic games will be shown at McArthur court tonight, starting at 8 o'clock. Students will be admitted to the ASUO bonus attraction upon presentation of ASUO cards, Ralph Schomp said yesterday.

The motion pictures will show the full story of the Olympics, from the American team's trip from New York to Berlin until the final event of the games. The films were the only ones allowed to be taken of the games.

Pictures of the Washington crew, Jesse Owens, and Glenn Cunningham's famous race will be highlights of the films. A close-up of the German relay runner, a young girl, accidentally dropping her baton and breaking into tears in front of Hitler's box will also be shown.

General admission for non-student body members may be obtained at the entrance.

Six Grab Campus Intramural Titles

Winter Term Badminton, Handball, Ping Pong Competition Settled

Six new all-campus champions won their crowns as the finals in the majority of the all-campus winter term tournaments were completed.

Wally Kuper, diminutive SAE, won the winter term ping-pong championship by defeating Julius Scruggs, Delta Tau Delta, in three straight matches. The scores were 21-19, 21-12, and 21-15. The doubles match between Ron Husk and Kuper and John Dwyer and Karl Mann will be played Saturday.

Bob Fairfield won the badminton singles championship by defeating Neal Butler, 17-16, 17-17, and 15-10. Fairfield teamed with Stan Brazil, to take the doubles crown from Butler and Peyton in straight games, 21-10, 21-5.

In handball competition, Bill Johnson won the singles crown by dropping Jack Stafford, 21-1, 21-15. In the doubles division Johnson and Janak defeated Rogers and Kotchick, 21-12, 21-14.

Eight Ousted as All-Campus Foil Tournery Opens

All-campus foil artists received an opportunity to display their talents yesterday as the opening rounds of the all-campus fencing tournament were completed.

Twelve men competed in the opening rounds with the field narrowing down to four men, who will compete in the round-robin, final tournament to be held tomorrow at 4:00. A duel is won when a contestant touches his opponent five times in a specified vulnerable area. Four judges make the decision as to whether the point was legally garnered.

Results for the first day follow: Dick Roberts defeated Ray Platts 5-1; G. Stevenson defeated Ken Eichner, 5-3; Bob Bolzier defeated

(Please turn to page four)

Duck Mermen Eye Saturday's Beaver Meet

Hoyman's Swim Outfit Prepares for Second Major Engagement in Squad Practice

With the Oregon State dual meet coming up Saturday afternoon, Oregon's varsity swimming team will need much additional polishing to come out victors, if the practice meet held last Saturday is any indication of its strength.

Despite several standout performances, the team as a whole showed itself woefully weak in some events. Lack of strength was particularly noticeable in the back stroke event, which was so ably taken care of last year by Jim Reed, coast record holder for 150 yards.

Hurd Stands Out

Feature of Saturday's splash fest was the brilliant free styling of Jim Hurd, undefeated on the coast in the 50 and 100, who turned in remarkable early season times in the 100 and 220. His time for the 100 was 53 8/10 seconds, which is within half a second of his coast record. He churned a 2 minute-and-19-second 220, to top his day.

Harold Sexton gave notice that he will have to be reckoned with in future meets with a fast 440. His time was 5 minutes, 19 seconds. Jack Levy, a fast-coming sophomore showed well in both the 220 and 440, pushing the winners to the limit.

Reed Wins Events

Showing no effects from his recent illness, Chuck Reed, two year veteran breast-stroker, spearheaded his way to a win in 2 minutes and 41 seconds.

Oregon's diving twins, Bob Chilton and Bert Meyers, provided a real battle of the afternoon, with Chilton coming out on top. Meyers exhibited great improvement over his recent lack-lustre performances, while Chilton's form was at its peak.

Among the freshmen who took part in the meet Carl Janzen, Tom Starbuck, Ralph Lafferty, Cliff Troland and Chuck Wiper looked particularly impressive, giving the varsity men stiff battles in many events.

Hoyman Dissatisfied

Dissatisfaction was expressed by Coach Mike Hoyman over the showing of Len Scroggins, two-

Donut Volleyball Playoff Begins

Gammas Defeat Sigma Nu Team in Feature Tilt; Two B Teams Qualify

With the conclusion of the regular playing season in intramural volleyball yesterday, the play-off series is scheduled to begin today with four games listed.

In the A division, the Sigma Chis will meet the SPEs in a quarter-final game, and the Phi Deltis will tangle with Gamma hall to decide the championship of their division.

Two games are due in the B league division. The SAEs will play the Pi Kaps, and the Phi Deltis take on Zeta hall in quarter-final contests.

Only one of the scheduled three games was completed yesterday in the season's closing tilts. Gamma hall had little difficulty in disposing of the Sigma Nus by 15-1, 15-6, scores. An advantage in height largely accounted for Gamma's one-sided victory.

Wally Newhouse proved to be the most consistent kill-shot artist for Gamma hall, and Bill Van Dusen was outstanding for Sigma Nu.

The SAE B team won a sure place in the play-off series when it received a gift-game from the Alpha hallers. The Alpha hall A team won by a default from Casciato's Comets.

stripe man, and Jim Smith, vaunted sophomore, in the free style events. Both men performed much better early in the season and are capable of excellent times in these events. Upon Scroggins' and Smith's return to form rests largely the chances of Oregon defeating OSC, and, especially, Washington, later in the month.

Meyers, last year's northwest diving champion, is not turning in top performances yet, and how he goes in future meets will indicate to a great extent Oregon's chances for the northwest crown, stated Hoyman, pointing out that the Ducks will have to beat OSC decisively Saturday to be championship contenders.

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Stanford Grabs Southern Title Over Trojans

Hank Luisetti Leads USC Through Pack Again; Three Northern Fives Still Have Chance

PACIFIC COAST CONFERENCE STANDINGS Northern Division - Points -

Table with columns: W, L, Pct., For, Agt. OREGON 10 4 .714 508 465 Washington 10 4 .714 502 458 WSC 8 5 .642 461 534 OSC 3 9 .250 366 378 Idaho 2 12 .144 353 456

Southern Division - Points -

Table with columns: W, L, Pct., For, Agt. Stanford 10 1 .909 .564 421 USC 7 4 .636 431 427 California 3 8 .273 400 423 UCLA 2 9 .182 393 517

Play in the Pacific coast basketball championship scramble will come to a torrid close this week, climaxed by Oregon-Washington games in Seattle Friday and Saturday nights which settle northern division honors.

Stanford's high-scoring Indians, led by Hank Luisetti, downed Southern California basketweavers by a 47-to-33 score Saturday night to clinch their second consecutive southern division title.

Stanford Comes North Stanford comes north this year for the play-off series, and may play the two out of three game championship series in any one of three northern cities.

(Please turn to page four)

MILITARY Ball IGLOO MARCH 6

Buy your ARROW SHIRT on the campus at the DUDLEY FIELD SHOP

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Fancy yourself owning a handsome assortment of Arrows as pictured below. New colors—new collars—each shirt carefully tailored to Arrow standards. Mitoga-shaped and Sanforized-Shrunk.

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