DUCK TRACKS

By ELBERT HAWKINS

Who is going to stop California's undefeated Golden Bears? Week after week the nation's football critics have merely said, "wait." But now they're beginning to get panicky.

For other Coast conference Rose Bowl contenders it's now a serious matter. Only three clubs besides the Golden Bears have a look in. Stanford, Oregon State, and Washington State each have only one defeat, although the latter two have a pair of ties.

California now has four wins and no defeats or ties, and needs to hurdle but three more obstacles in the round-robin to finish in the money. One of those three hopefuls, the middle one, is Prink Callison's razzle-dazzle Webfoot sophomores who can still make history in their five remaining games.

* * *

Stub Allison's California boys have shown undoubted superiority over the conference in their first four games. The Golden Bears boast 98 points for a 24.5 average—far above the cellar Uclans who have a 10.2 average. As a defensive club, yielding but 26 points in four games, they're second only to Stanford, and tied with Washington.

How does this conference record look?

California 24, Oregon State 6.
California 27, Washington State 0.
California 20, Southern Cal 6.
California 27, UCLA 14.

The fact remains that Oregon faces the Bears in Portland just a week from Saturday. And what a chance for an Oregon day. At present, Prince Gary Callison isn't much worried about California, he's looking five days ahead when Oregon faces Babe Hollingbery's brave Washington State Cougars, who still have a slight mathematical chance. It should be a honey. California meanwhile plays host to Jimmy Phelan's title-defending Washington Huskies at Berkeley.

* * *

What a weekend it was for prognosticators. We all had temperature rises. Pat Frizzell of the News saw his average skyrocket a bit, while this timid soul attained a .738 percentage. Upsets were not so plentiful over the nation, although scoreless ties seemed to boom into prominence.

John "we can't win" Warren, the honest one, dopes his team wrong about six Saturdays every fall, but against the Washington Babes he called 'em right. The Ducklings kicked away their mythical northwest freshman title by a 26 to 0 score at Multnomah stadium last Friday.

Eye-witnesses tell us that the previously unbeaten frosh simply met a superior eleven. Imagine them trying to tear holes in a line which averaged 208 pounds. Then you can slightly comprehend what Honest John's boys faced. The backfield, too, was well over the 190-pound mark per man.

* * *

Campaigning to put Southern California's Ambrose Schindler—the boy who brought storm clouds to Oregon—on this year's all-American is losing a little bit of its impetus. Yes, he did run wild against Ohio State and Oregon on successive weekends, but of late has slowed down. California held him two weeks ago, and Washington State completely stopped the Trojan flash Saturday in a 0 to 0 game. He can't be a 60-minute player because of incessant leg cramps.

Instead of "Schindler talk" northwest fans are concentrating on boys like Joe Gray, and a few of his caliber. Oregon has no all-American candidate like big Del Bjork, last year's great tackle, but Guard Joe Huston is beginning to stir some noise. Joe, you know, catapulted his name to nation-wide recognition with a goal conversion in Oregon's stirring 7 to 6 upset of Stanford. Huston is worthy, as are several other Ducks, and it won't hurt to do a little advertising.

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Nicholson, Jay Graybeal Featured As Gridders Work on Running Game

Tony Amato Expected To Be Set for Game With WSC Cougars

By BILL NORENE

Despite the fact that Buck Bailey's most recent masterpiece (the WSC line) has been scored on this season only by the Huskies, that is if you throw out their trouncing received in the Cal game, Coach Prink Callison apparently has high hopes of garnering a few points for the Yellow and Green next week in Portland with his so far unsuccessful running attack.

Stating that Oregon's offensive strength has not been used as much as possible, Coach Callison added, "Fast men like Nicholson and Graybeal can't always be stopped and I believe there is a fine chance of shaking them loose Saturday."

Nicholson to Start

Callison indicated yesterday that Salem Jimmy would start at left half against the Cougars with Jackrabbit Jay Graybeal being held in reserve with his running mate Bob Smith in case the Webfoot ball carriers fail to make the hoped for gains.

At the other halfback post it is believed that Ted Gebhardt will start in place of the injured Dale Lasselle. Lasselle, whose knee was injured in the USC game, will probably be out for another week.

Tony Amato, who like Lasselle, was injured in the USC game, should be ready for the Cougars Saturday. He was in suit yesterday, but did not take part in the scrimmage with the frosh.

In his place Callison used Cece Walden, burly reserve from last year's club. At the other guard was Joe Huston with Bill Estes and Bill Foskett at tackles, John Yerby and Bud Robertson at ends. Vern Moore, center, and Paul Rowe, Bob Smith, Jay Graybeal, and Hank Nilsen in the backfield.

Sent in later to participate in the scrimmage were Don Kennedy and Vic Reginato, ends; Merle Peters and Ellroy Jensen, tackles; Ron Husk and Nello Giovannini, guards; Denny Breaid, center; and Arleigh Bentley, Bill Roach, Frank Emmons, Denny Donovan, and Steve Anderson, backs.

Duck Hoopers Open Practice Under Hobson

Twenty-five Players, Including Seven Letter Winners, Answer Call

Oregon's first varsity basketball practice was held yesterday in huge McArthur court with 23 lettermen and prospective candidates reporting to Coach Howard Hobson.

The first meeting was mainly to organize the group and to drill on a few fundamental points of basketball. The exercises included duck-walking to limber up the legs, dribbling, stopping and starting, and handling the ball. Regular practices will be held daily in pre-

(Please turn to page four)

Phi Delts; Sigma Hall Winners in Donut Volleyball

Kappa Sigs Win on Forfeit From Alpha Hall Contingent

Intramural volleyball swung into its second week last night with Kappa Sigma, Sigma hall, and Phi Delta Theta being credited with wins.

Only three games were scheduled for play due to the use of one of the volleyball courts by the Teachers Institute, which will continue tomorrow.

Last night's games marked the beginning of the second round of play, with all teams in the A league now having played in at least one encounter.

Phi Delts Triumph

The Phi Delts started like a whirlwind in the first game of their match with the Campbell Co-op, with the Co-op team winding up on the short end of a 15 to 1 score. A hard-fought second game was also won by the Phi Delts, with the score being 15 to 12.

A well-balanced Sigma hall team failed to find much opposition in the Delta Tau Delta team as they coasted to an easy 15-3, 15-4 victory. Alpha hall forfeited to the Kappa Sigs in the third game scheduled for the evening's program.

All games scheduled for tonight are in the A league. They find the Chi Psi team tangling with Zeta hall, Phi Gamma Delta playing the Comets, and Sigma Alpha Mu meeting Delta Upsilon.

Mad Ducklings Scramble With Oregon Varsity

'Honest John' Sails Yearlings Toward EONS Meeting

Meeting the Oregon varsity in a scrimmage discussion last night, the Ducklings pointed their compass toward the EONS mixup at La Grande next Friday night.

Still boiling from the 26-0 smashing donated his warriors by the Washington Babes last Friday night at Portland, "Honest John" Warren fastened his frosh squad's nose to the grindstone last night.

Speed tests, blocking, tackling, and scrimmage with the varsity formed the order of the day. Warren drove the lads through the session without a breather.

Meet EONS Next

Eastern Oregon normal is the next customer on the Oregon Yearlings' machine-gun schedule. This will be the Ducklings' sixth tussle in as many weeks with no time out for second wind.

The casualty list hhas dwindled down to normal proportions with only three men remaining in it. Chet Haliski, back, is still bruised, but he is scrimmaging with the squad. Jim Stuart, tackle, shoulder injuries, and worthy Blaisdell, guard, chest injuries, are the remaining casualties.

Ringing up three wins, one tie, and one loss, the yearling eleven holds down a .750 percentage. Warren's proteges handed the Rooks a double loss, trounced the SONS, tied the Wolves, and cracked up against the Babes.

Willamette Boasts Homecoming Jinx

WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY, Salem, Oct. 1.—(Special) — The 13-6 Bearcat victory over Whittier college a week ago gave Willamette a homecoming win record of 11 straight games.

A "Spec" Keene coached eleven has lost only one homecoming game since the mentor came to Willamette—by a 9 to 6 score to College of Puget Sound in 1926, his first season here.

Oregon State's Mr. John Eilers

John Eilers, Beaver halfback, trod Hayward turf not long ago, and Saturday figured in Oregon State's tie of Stanford. Eilers figured in Oregon's defeat, too.

GUEST COLUMN

By JAMES WINCHESTER
New York Sports Writer and Radio Commentator

Editor's Note: Mr. Winchester, who writes this feature, was a former sports editor of the New York World Telegraph, and at present does feature work in the East. Having covered the Olympic games he is interested in track artists, and on his present trip to the coast found time to visit the Oregon campus for an interview with Pole-vaulter George Varoff. His second and final column will come tomorrow.

* * *

Writing a guest column while on a vacation is something like a postman taking a hike on his day off but—to quote the catch line of "Cafe Metropole"—hold on to your hat, Henry, here we go again. If you can stand it I am sure there won't be a breakdown on this end.

This being football season the sports pages are naturally filled each day with stories of outstanding courage and stamina displayed by galloping halfbacks or thundering linesmen on the nation's gridirons. Football is a sport that requires plenty of fight and courage and spirit.

But other sports, less publicized, have the same requisites, and in a great many years of following athletic events it remained for a University of Oregon boy to display, to us, the most courage, "guts" if you will, of any athlete ever seen in action.

He wasn't a football player. He was and is a track man. His name is George Varoff.

* * *

It was 8 o'clock of a Saturday night, last February, deep in the cavernous depths beneath the seats of the Boston Garden. Outside, the snow was piled deep around the building and an icy wind was howling down from the White mountains.

From a worried meet official we had heard that Varoff, suffering from a leg injury, would not be able to compete. I was out to investigate for myself.

Stretched out on a rubbing table in one of the dressing rooms I found him. He was alone but on his face was written a grimace of pain.

"Are you going to jump tonight?" I asked him.

The lithe, blond kid took a long time to answer but when he did it was not to say "yes" or "no."

* * *

It was to roll from the table, pick up his pole and start for the sawdust covered pit in the midst of the circular arena above. As he started up the ramp his pole dragged and he limped with his right leg. Then and there the assembled sports writers would not have given you a plugged nickle for the chances of George Varoff.

As the meet got under way with the sprinters occupying the spotlight on the track, the pole vaulters began their preliminary warming up activities. Suey Oye of Japan was there, Meadows of U.S.C., and other lesser known vaulters from New England and the East.

* * *

As the practice jumps continued Varoff remained on the sidelines, inactive. The bar was started at 12 feet and Meadows, Sefton, Oye and company went over with ease. Varoff remained in his sweat clothes, still inactive.

At thirteen feet he was still "sitting it out" and in the press box sports writers were dictating to their telegraph operators flashes that Varoff, hampered by an injured leg, would not compete at his specialty. As the bar was moved to thirteen-six, five would have got you twenty from the assembled bookies, that Oye would take the blue ribbon.

(Continued tomorrow)

Mauling Managers Drubbed in Classic By Terrible Trainers

Score, 12 to 7, as Men of Colonel Hayward Dominate; O'Brien, Donovan Referees for Vast Multitude of Customers

By GEORGE PASERO

While 299,899 fans raised a tremendous din equal to that created in the crash of Wall Street, the Terrible Trainers scattered bits of Manager equipment all over the lower practice field Sunday in a game that echoed over the country from Maine to Coos bay, winning 12-7.

While no blood was lost, rumor has it that there are still some bits of managers within a vicinity of 10 miles of "Trainer's Field."

All-Something Anyway

The crowd that all but overflowed the two benches that were brought on the field watched such "all-Americans" as Hub Cap Hubbard Kuokka; Jim "Bring 'em back alive" Buck, Kermin the Germin Storli, Flatfoot Officer, Gabby Marlantes, We're off Varoff, Kat Cadenessa, Squeak Lloyd, Comet Smith, and Slasher Daveys perform.

Buat what 299,898 fans still want to know is what part Dennis O'Brien Donovan, the referee, played in the struggle.

Donovan called a total of 499 penalties (and almost 400 were on the managers) in between his other duties of calling signals for the managers and scouting weaknesses for the trainers.

Officer to Buck

A ninety-yard pass from rubber-armed Officer to "Catch Everything" Buck brought the first Trainer score. A moment later the Rubbergorkies crossed the goal line again but Referee Donovan and Head Linesman Bentley called it back.

Not to be outdone, the Mauling Managers, field-generaled by Marlantes, called a surprise play that shook Smith loose for a touchdown pass. An offside play gave the Managers the extra point and a lead at this point.

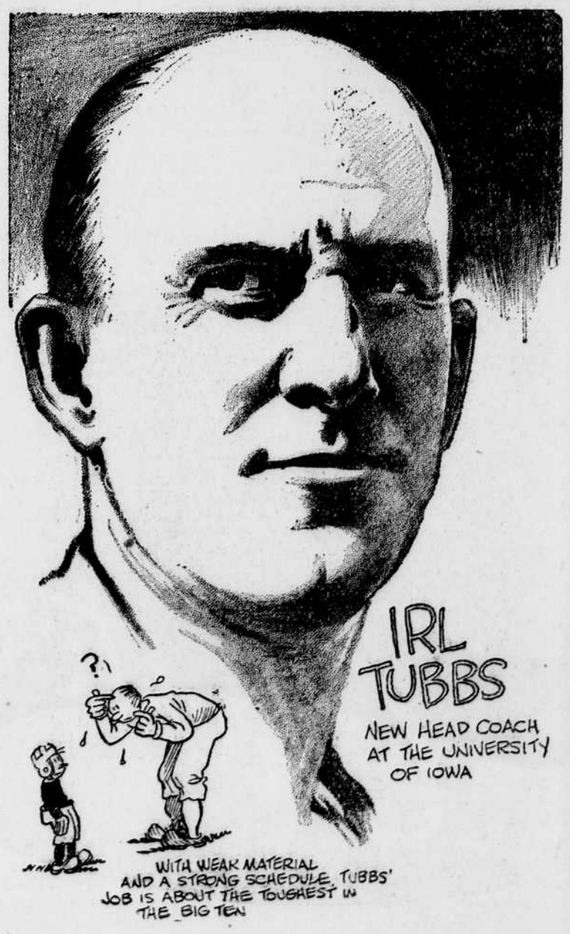
A moment later Varoff entered the game for Varoff and the the fireworks began, Varoff's invisible pass to Speedboy Lloyd being good for a touchdown which was nullified by offsides.

Squeak Lloyd came back on the seventh down to tear around left end and finally plunk the ball in back of the goal posts for the winning touchdown.

Gabby Makes Excuse

Gabby Leo Marlantes, far from licked, blamed it on the crowd. "They was makin' so much noise we couldn't head de signals."

And Referee Donovan vociferated thusly: "It was a clean game, cleanest I've ever officiated. I only called 499 penalties. And say that was the largest crowd I've seen since I was in South America and reffed the tilt between the Brazil Nuts and the Uruguway Ugoes on the Argentine pampus."



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Golden Bears Remain Undefeated on Coast

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	W	L	T	For	Agst	Pct.
California	4	0	0	98	26	1.000
Stanford	2	1	1	31	21	.666
Oregon State	2	1	2	33	34	.666
Washington State	1	1	2	10	34	.500
Southern California	1	2	1	40	41	.333
Washington	1	2	1	24	26	.333
Oregon	1	3	0	34	80	.250
UCLA	1	3	1	54	62	.250

Football fans from Seattle to Washington today scanned the gridiron situation in the Pacific coast conference and found California power a step nearer to the circuit championship and the Pasadena Rose Bowl bid.

The plentiful Golden Bears of the University of California turned the full force of their heralded might on their fourth conference opponent of the current season, and for the fourth time left the field, triumphant and confident of their power.

Bruins Claw Pay-Dirt

This time it was their "little brothers," the UCLA Bruins, who felt the claws of the big bear and who joined Oregon State, Washington State, and Southern California in the ranks of the vanquished by a 27-14 score.

Bill Spaulding's Uclans were beaten, but managed to score more points against California than all other opponents combined.

(Please turn to page four)

Turkey is Trophy For Donut Runners

Annual Three-Mile Race Is Scheduled For November 23

With a plump Thanksgiving turkey and team trophy offered by Bill Hayward as their objective, a large field of intramural cross-country runners will get under way on their annual three-mile grind on Tuesday, November 23.

Announcement of the definite date was made yesterday by Paul Washke, intramural sports director. The squads which have been turning out under the supervision of Russ Cutler and Sam McGaughey are reported to be the largest in the history of the run.

The Bill Hayward trophy is at present held by the SAEs who will exert every effort to keep the silverware on their mantle, by the ATOs, who have been reported as requiring all their pledges to turn out for the event, and the Yeomen, who are aided this year by Don Barker, last year's turkey winner, are rated as favorites to take the crown and the 75 points toward the intramural championship.

A win for the ATOs will give them a lead on the fall intramural calendar as they are now tied with the Phi Delts for first place with 174 points to their credit. The Yeomen have failed to make much of a showing so far this year but the win would give them an excellent standing.

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