

DUCK TRACKS

By ELBERT HAWKINS
Co-Sports Editor
Oregon Daily Emerald

The Gonzaga defeat is a thing of the past to Tex Oliver and his Webfoots for they've got more immediate worries in the form of a tough gang of UCLA Bruins and their Kenny Washington and Jackie Robinson, but we're presenting the following incident just to show how seriously the Oliver family takes its football.

At approximately 4:15 o'clock Saturday afternoon one of the Emerald's feminine operatives happened to be passing the Oliver residence where Tex's little daughter of less than one year had been quietly resting on the front porch.

It seems that down on Hayward field at approximately the same hour and minute the struggling Gonzaga boys connected on their second touch-down pass of the game—which beat Oregon, 12 to 7. Call it clairvoyance, coincidence, growing pains, or what you may, but we're told that little Oliver gal broke into a spell of the most gosh-awful squawling you ever heard and Mama Oliver had to come to the rescue.

To hear poor John Warren speak of the frosh football team's chances of trimming the Washington Babes here Friday night . . . well, it's just a depressing thought.

"Everything!" boomed out Honest John, and with that weighty explanation off his chest he told of two 225 pound tackles the Ducklings are going to have to move out to make any yardage. In case that didn't sound convincing he tossed in news that the Babes will also sport a 225-pound fullback.

Funny thing about football. While the varsity game is becoming more and more commercialized and more and more a business, the frosh are actually becoming de-emphasized. This fall, for instance, they cut the Duckling grid schedule to only three games—half a season—in order that the first year boys might have more time to study and to concentrate on getting ready for their sophomore days on the varsity. And another thing, the frosh don't use any scouting of the enemy.

"I play 'em all blind," explains Skipper Warren, "no point in that (scouting), we just have a lot of fun."

Not many seasons ago Colonel Bill Hayward was famous as Oregon's head football trainer because he turned out so many funny looking braces and bandages which allowed Webfoots with broken bones to actually sail into combat with little fear of further injury. We'd like to mention that while capable Bob (John Day) Officer has been head trainer and chief patch-up man for a couple of seasons, Bill's fertile imagination in regards to these patent braces and supports has been active and helpful in the Oregon dressing room.

One of Bill's best jobs was several seasons back when he rigged up Oregon's all-Coast tackle Bill Morgan so he could play one game with a pair of broken hands. Morgan dashed around that day waving two big white hamlike bandages which covered his forearms and played one of the best games of his career.

Hayward was laughing about it the other day. Said he received about a thousand letters asking all about those two light bandages. One of the best sportsmanlike gestures ever made between Oregon and Oregon State in athletics was the year Mike Mikulak, for the Webfoots, and Red Franklin of the

HEILIG
The Legion of Lost Flyers
with RICHARD ARLEN

MAYFLOWER
"The Under Pup"
STARRING ROBERT CUMMINGS, NAN GREY, GLORIA JEAN

Webfoot Team Boards Train for Bruin Grid Clash

Ducks Get Rousing Sendoff at Station

Full Squad Entrains for Uclan Lair; Oregon Will Enter Game Saturday As Six-Point Underdogs

By RAY FOSTER

While the rest of the campus was deep in slumber, 34 members of the Oregon football squad slipped away from their home port at the hour of 1:50 a.m. to day to head south. Just to see that they reached their destination, Los Angeles, the lair of the Bruin, a couple of coaches, Tex Oliver and Mike Mikulak went along with them.

After a rousing send off by the student body at 10 p.m., the boys climbed back in the train to catch

Faculty Golf Pairings Listed

Pairings and handicaps for the faculty golf tournament to be played on Laurelwood course have been posted.

Handicap strokes given will be three-fourths of the difference in the scores turned in. Any fraction counts as a stroke.

All matches must be played by Wednesday evening, November 1, and the scores turned in at Laurelwood clubhouse.

Other players who wish to enter must call E. H. Moore before Saturday. Pairings and handicaps are: E. H. Moore, 19, by; E. E. De-Cou, 26-C. L. Johnson, 17; C. G. Howard, 16-Halfred Young, 18; K. J. O'Connell, 16-W. A. Dahlberg, 22; R. H. Ernst, 11, by; W. S. Schumacher, 22-L. E. Hartwig, 12; H. R. Taylor, 15, by; W. P. Riddiesbarger, 13-J. O. Lindstrom, 19.

Six Battle For Tennis Semi's

Six intramural tennis teams are waiting for the chance to battle their way into the semi-finals of the competition.

Delayed several days already by old Jupe Plyvins, the Theta Chis, Delts, Fijis, Pi Kaps, Phi Deltas, and Omega Hall are rarin' and ready to go at a moment's notice.

The Theta Chis and Delts are playing for the championship of League V as well as the semi-final post. The SAEs entered the semi's on Tuesday by defeating the Betas two matches to one.

On Thursday the Delts and Theta Chis will engage in their double meaning match, followed on Friday by the Fijis—Pi Kap and Omega Hall—Phi Delt frays. The semi-final and championship brackets will be played out next week or as soon as the dates can be arranged.

Los Angeles Alums To Honor Oliver

The Los Angeles Alumni club is staging a dinner at the Hollywood Roosevelt Hotel the night before the crucial Oregon-UCLA game in honor of Coach Tex Oliver. Ed Crowley, assistant manager of the hotel, will act as toastmaster for the pre-game gathering which is set for 7:30 p. m.

Beavers were slated to hook up in a duel of all-Americans in one of those highly-publicized civil war scraps. Franklin had a bad shoulder injury which was due to cut down his chances of doing anything against the Oregons to practically nil. Hayward sent out an invitation—before the game—for Franklin to visit the Oregon training headquarters on the chance that his ingenuity might click on some brace which would fix the Beaver's shoulder. Franklin graciously declined.

My sports contemporary, Scribe George Pasero, yesterday questioned the authenticity of information I furnished on Gonzaga's brother backs, Cecil and Ray Hare, in which I stated they weren't proselytized. . . . it seems that John Warren and a few other members of the Oregon coaching staff went after the Hares . . . as for the truth of how the Hares happened to wind up in Spokane just take your choice, somebody somewhere once upon a time did get a player without paying him a salary (I think!) . . . as for my job of reporting that they weren't proselytized—that was above board for it was all "according to Cecil" . . . he claimed Father Roller of Sheridan "talked me into going there" . . . we won't discuss whether Father Roller jingled money in his pockets when he did the convincing.

Frosh Turn Out For Swimming

Fourteen Vaunted Splashers Report To Russ Cutler

Fourteen promising swim candidates reported to Coach Russ Cutler on Monday afternoon at University pool.

Seven freestylers, four breaststrokes, one backstroke, and two divers made up the personnel. The shortage of dorsal men is expected to be offset by drafting one or two freestylers into service as backstrokes.

Good Backstroke

Warren Finke, a California boy, is reputed to be an excellent prospect for the number one backstroke spot. Finke is more experienced than most of the other candidates and will fit into the set-up quite easily.

Breaststroke assignments will be ably taken care of by a quartet led by Ken Powers. Powers showed up very well in intramural competition and should develop into a much better than average breaststroke. Tom Corbett, Ralph Huestis, and Jerry Osborne, will fight it out for the other positions.

Seven Free-Stylers

The seven freestylers, whose number is made up by, Albert Allen, Wendell Anderson, Mervin Doran, Gilbert Gertner, Cecil Hunt, Richard Jeffcott, Rueli Renne, and Lamar Tooze, are all evenly matched and should provide the balance of strength that a strong team needs.

Earl Walrath and Tom Corbett are the diving aspirants. Walrath has showed fine form up to present and if he continues to improve should be one of the better board men in the north west.

No definite schedule of meets has been arranged as yet, but Coach Cutler has hopes of lining up at least seven or eight tiffs for the fledgling Webfoots.

Know Your Team . . .

By LEN BALLIF

He's charged into "Stanford Stan" Anderson with enough fury to rock Boulder Dam. He has personally blackjacked "Blackjack" Smith, allegedly the toughest lineman in the United States and a proverbial cinch for All-American honors.

In three years of play as an Oregon regular no one has made him as much as flinch—and plenty of tough boys have tried very hard. But guess what? He insists he's simply scared silly of girls! (I hope I don't land on his left handed list for making this public.)

The man I speak of is Vic Reginato, Tex Oliver's outstanding wingman this year. Thus far, Vic's outstanding work has tabbed him as "the" end to watch on punts, passes, deception and pass receiving for the remainder of the season. Vic drops back to do the punting for the Webfoots, and his surprise pass to Jay Graybeard was one of the outstanding plays of the California game.

This 192-pound dynamo is only 21 years old, and will be one of a very rare ball player to graduate when he is still 21. Vic says he plays football because he really enjoys playing. "Especially this year, when the going is good." However, four years of college ball is enough for this lad, for he has no plans whatsoever for either professional ball or coaching in the future. He is graduating in business administration, and hopes to stick with business after graduation.

Here's a tip to opposing coaches: If you want to destroy Reginato's confidence when he drops back to kick, lay off that muscle man. Instead, a smooth little blonde job in the front row with a hypnotic set of pupils will prove much more satisfactory.

Complete traveling squad follows: Steve Anderson, John Berry, Roy Dyer, Jay Graybeard, Len Isberg, Don Mabe, Bob Smith, Dennis Donovan, Bill Hawke, Chet Haliski, Frank Emmons, and Marshall Stenstrom.

Jim Cadenasso, Bob Davis, Hyman Harrie, Jim Harris, Bob Hendershott, Dick Horne, Erling Jacobsen, Ted Jaross, Ellroy Jensen, Bud Nestor, Melvin Passolt, Merle Peters, Vic Reginato, Bill Regner, Willie Reynolds, Ernie Robertson, Allan Samuelson, Jim Stuart, Ray Segale, Cece Walden, Elliott Wilson, and Art Winetrou, linemen.

Coaches Tex Oliver and Vaughn Corley, Athletic Director Anson Cornell, Head Trainer Bob Officer, and Student Managers Eggert Rohwer and Bob Engelke.

Scabbard and Blade Pledges To Be Named

Seven new pledges to Scabbard and Blade will be named at a meeting to be held in the military shack at 7:30 tonight, according to Harry Milne, captain of the local chapter.

Milne also announced that Scabbard and Blade would be observed by the Oregon chapter on October 27 by a banquet at the Anchorage.

Pomeroy's
still offer Smiling Associated Curb Service

Donut Football Schedule for Today

October 24, at 4:00 at field 1—Beta Theta Pi vs. Sigma Phi Epsilon. Field 2—Alpha Tau Omega vs. Gamma Hall.

At 4:45 p.m. at field 1—Phi Delta Theta vs. Canard Club. Field 2—Zeta hall vs. Chi Psi.

Because of darkness the second games will start at 4:45 p.m. instead of at 5:00 p.m. as previously scheduled. There will be fifteen-minute halves instead of ten-minute quarters to shorten game time.

Oregon's Quinn Sold To Chicago Cubs; Stars at Vancouver

By GEORGE PASERO
Co-Sports Editor, Oregon Daily Emerald

There's quite a story behind the diamond success of big, blond, Wimpy Quinn, the Chicago Cubs' \$5000 piece of baseball property.

During his years in the Oregon bushes and during his sojourn as a University of Oregon frosh slugger, big Wimpy (J. Wellington, to some of you) was hailed as a sure-fire pro prospect. Visiting scouts always made it a point to look him over.

The same was true in Wimpy's sophomore year on the Oregon varsity. The tall slugger with the large hands and wrists was the talk of the northwest conference, easily the outstanding third-baseman of the league. His bullet-like pegs to first-sacker Busher Smith cut off sure hits, and his long-distance clouting drove pitchers frantic. His fielding, too, was okay.

Fortunes Fall

Then came his second year on the Oregon varsity, and with it, the fall in his baseball fortunes. At the start of the season, diamond devotees considered him the class of the circuit, predicted a great season for him.

Big Wimpy wanted to have that big season, for he entertained an idea of signing a pro contract at the end of that junior year, just as the great Joe Gordon had done. Wimpy knew well the bargain value of a final, top-flight varsity season, especially when talking terms with a cautious scout.

Batting Drops

But things went wrong from the start. J. Wellington didn't have that big season. In fact he had a rather poor season. His batting average dropped a few notches, and his fielding was anything but spectacular. In short, he just wasn't the old Quinn, the boy who made pitchers duck.

As a consequence, scouts began to shy off Quinn like Myrna Loy would autograph hunters. They'd talk to Ford Mullen, Gale Smith, and Pitcher Bob Hardy, but they wouldn't even go near Quinn.

All this might have discouraged an ordinary ball player, but not Quinn. He was no ordinary player. He believed he was good enough, and now, more than ever, was determined he'd make good in the pro game.

Rejected Captaincy

He told Coach Hobson so last spring, rejected the captaincy of the 1940 baseball team, and wrote

Rain Again Halts Donut Tennis Tilts

Final rounds in the intramural tennis schedule received another setback from the weather Wednesday. Rain forced cancellation of slated games.

Frosh Drill For Husky Babe Contest

Warren Attempts To Find Strong Starting Lineup

Coach John Warren sent his freshman eleven through intensive blocking and tackling drills yesterday afternoon as the Ducklings made final preparations for their Friday night contest with the University of Washington Babes.

The frosh will top off their pregame attack tomorrow when they stage a last drill on the upper mud flats in back of the McArthur court.

Yesterday Warren split the squad into two teams, sending the first string eleven through practice paces on both offense and defense. He alternated several different backfield combinations in an effort to find the strongest starting players.

Real Test

"Pest" Welch's Babes are expected to be a tough test for the Ducklings and in this game that will quite definitely decide the future prospects for Oregon varsity teams. The frosh showed poorly in their first college encounter, losing to Oregon State's rooks, 19-0-0, in Portland two weeks ago.

They will be out to redeem themselves tomorrow, however, at Washington's expense.

At least in one respect freshman prospects took a decided turn for the better this week. That was return to condition of four of the many injured players. Roy Ell, fullback; Jim Shepherd, left half; George Bujan, right half; and Dick Ashcom, right tackle, are now turning out for regular practice.

It is doubtful, though, if Ell or Shepherd will see much action Friday night.

Play First Base?

Why first base? Because that's the position the Cubs think he is fitted for. If you remember, Quinn's stay at third has always been a subject for controversy.

Last year, Umpire Spec Burke said he ought to be a pitcher because of his strong arm. Buck Bailey, WSC's one-man circus coach, said Quinn was a natural outfielder; and both concurred that he wasn't a natural third baseman.

Both men, however, overlooked the first base position. Quinn is eager to try it. . . . I think he'll make it. Certainly, he'll play somewhere. His remarkable slugging is insurance of that.

CLASSIFIED ADS.

Phone 3300 Local 354

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING RATES

First day 2c per word
Subsequent days 1c per word
Three consecutive times 4c per word and a fourth time FREE with cash payment.
Minimum ad ten words.
Ads will be taken over the telephone on a charge basis if the advertiser is a subscriber to the phone.
Mailed advertisements must have sufficient remittance enclosed to cover definite number of insertions.
Ads must be in Emerald business office no later than 6:00 p.m. prior to the day of insertion.
Arrangements for monthly rates will be made upon application.

- For Sale
'35 FORD CONVERTIBLE coupe. Extras. Best offer. Bob Flavelle, 2784-J noon or 6-7 p.m.
- Shoe Shine
SOMEBODY SAYS, if I can do that job nobody else can. But I say, if nobody else can, bring it to CAMPUS SHOE SHINE. Across from Sigma Chi.
- Dentistry
Office Phone 237 Res. 3857-J
Dr. V. L. BROOKS
Dentistry
218-19 I.O.O.F. Bldg.
- Grocery
LUNCH GOODS of all kinds. French Bread, Beer, Ale, Wine, Open until midnight. Bell's Basket Grocery.
- Barber
THE VARSITY BARBER Shop. Stylish haircuts 35c. 11th and Alder.
- Found
FOUND—
2 trench coats
2 rain jackets
1 leather jacket
1 topcoat
6 umbrellas
1 Sheaffer Eversharp
- Beauty
GIRLS! EX-CEL-CIS College Kit on special. Free demonstration. Phone 1353 noon.
- Orchestra
ELTON DALE'S ORCHESTRA. Phone 2248-J—239.
- Flowers
KIRKLAND FLOWER CO. Cor-sages a specialty. Pick up your flowers on the way to the park. Springfield Junction. Free Delivery. Ph. Spr. 4.
- Lost
WALLET. Finder return to Ker-man Storli. ATO. Reward.
- Garage
GARAGE for rent. Close to campus. Call 1408 Columbia.
- CIGARETTES
Camels, Luckies
Chesterfields
Raleighs
Pack 12c
Carton \$1.15
EVERYBODY'S DRUG
936 Willamette



CARBURETOR KAYWOODIE

In this Kaywoodie pipe, called the Carburetor Kaywoodie, a wonderfully sweet-smoking pipe has been improved by the application of a neat little principle of physics. When you take a puff at one of these Carburetor Kaywoodies, you automatically draw air in through a tiny inlet in the bottom of the bowl. That incoming air keeps the smoke cool, sweet and serene, no matter how beligerently you puff. In fact, the harder you puff, the more air comes in. That's why it's called a Carburetor Kaywoodie. Everybody knows that a Kaywoodie is the most socially-conscious of pipes—gets itself admired everywhere. And the Kaywoodie Flavor is famous. But don't let us urge you—Shown above, No. 22.

KAYWOODIE COMPANY
Rockefeller Center, New York and London

Read the Emerald for news of the campus.

MIX THEM UP IT'S FUN!

\$2.95 to \$5.95

a new shipment of skirts
We now have a large selection of wine, black, brown, and navy skirts . . . in addition to our plaids and pastels. See how many costumes you can wheedle out of a couple of sweaters and skirts!

white sweaters
Snow-white sweaters in light zephyr and sleet-land wools . . . Sloppy Joes, slip-overs, and bloused cardigans at unbelievably low prices.
\$2.95 - \$3.50 - \$5.95

The Campus Shop

KAUFMAN'S ON THE CAMPUS
with Betty Cowan

Wooden Shoes at Campus Shop