



Duck Tracks

By BOB FLAVELLE, Co-Sports Editor

Boyd Brown, former University of Oregon track star who now tosses the javelin for the San Francisco Olympic club, will hop a plane at Portland some time Friday afternoon headed for Los Angeles where he will take part in the Olympic club-Southern California track meet on Saturday.

"This is my big meet," confessed Brown, "I am going to throw against Peoples again." Two years ago he and Peoples met three times during the course of the season and Peoples came out on top, winning two of the meets. That year the Trojan athlete hurled the spear to a new American record of 224 and a fraction feet, which still stands on the record books. Brown's best throw in competition was recorded last year when he tossed the stick some 232 feet.

Bob Peoples Holds Advantage

Brown won the coast meet in Seattle from Peoples in 1939 and went on to the National Collegiate at Los Angeles and then to the Pacific coast-Big Ten clash back in Des Moines, Iowa. In the latter two meets, Brown had to be content with second best.

So far this season, the Southern Cal ace has the edge in the distance recorded. Peoples hit the 229-foot mark in a recent meet against California, while the best Boyd has done is a 214-foot toss against Stanford last week, Brown let fly in a workout a year ago and flung the javelin a total of 239 feet, which of course was not eligible for the record books. It is highly possible that the fourth meeting of the two stars this week will wind up with one or both eclipsing the present mark.

No Base Umpire in Future Games

It looks as though we will have to resign ourselves to watching one umpire trying to be in two places at one time, for the remainder of the northern division baseball contests. After last Saturday's near-catastrophic blow-up, it was realized that there was great need for a second umpire to call plays on the base paths, thereby taking part of the load off the shoulders of one man. Latest word from Anse Cornell's office has it that it was impossible for Oregon to get another official to help work the games.

The northern division bosses have ruled that one man is sufficient to keep law and order at a ball game. So the fans will have to go on tearing their hair at the raw decisions for the remainder of this season at least. Perhaps after a few umpires are beaten to death by bloodthirsty spectators, the conference will make provision for a base umpire to share the punishment with the head umpire behind the plate.

Ever See a Girls' Softball Battle?

We strayed away from the usual stamping grounds back of McArthur court where most athletic dirt is uncovered, and wandered across the street to the girls' athletic field back of Gerlinger hall. Ordinarily, our path would not have been broken from the Journalism shack to the men's fields, but the shouts that were rising from the girls' sports coliseum the other day were enough to detain any humanity-loving individual.

It seems that the gals were having a little game of softball. This was a surprise in itself, for it sounded more as though a mass-murder was taking place.

Girl's baseball is a game played with a bat, ball, three bases, ten players, and fifty pairs of lungs. The latter item is an essential part of the strategy of the game, as you will soon see. An athletic build is not essential, as long as the individual participating is capable of running the distance from home plate to first base without stopping more than twice.

Upon entering the arena, the first thing we did was to ask a smiling young Amazon what the score was. She said she didn't know and we agreed with her. The next bashful ball-basher confessed that her team was being nosed out by the score of 43 to 0.

"Too bad," we said mournfully, trying to console her.

"Oh that's all right," she gurgled, "It's only the first half of the first inning, wait until we get a chance to bat."

Coeds Use Hit-and-Scream Play

After watching the proceedings for some time, we discovered where screaming enters into the strategy of the game. Ever heard of the hit-and-run play? Well the gals have one that they call the hit-and-scream special. The batter swings at the elusive pill and at the exact moment that the ball connects with the ash, every girl sitting on the sidelines who is rooting for the team at bat, starts to scream, thereby unnerving the players in the field. The shrill cries continue until some one catches the ball, and the girls then sit back and wait twenty minutes for some other lucky batter to strike the ball.

The grand climax to a grand afternoon of grand baseball came in the last inning. A member of team "A" smote a

Kappa Sigs Capture I-M Water Polo Title

'Colonel' Silent on Husky Go

Time Trial Results Not Shown; Steers Wins Two Events

As silent as the Egyptian sphinx. That is Bill Hayward, grizzled Oregon track generalissimo, when broached upon the possible outcome of the Duck-Husky cinder set-to to be held in Seattle Saturday.

Never one to go overboard even when he possessed a bevy of champions, the genial Webfoot boss refuses to go out on the limb with what he terms as one of the "weakest teams" in his 39 years of coaching.

Time trials were held once more on the practice oval Wednesday. Marks clocked were not divulged, but observers felt that improvements over previous times were made in several cases.

Steers Leads

Associated mainly with high-jumping, versatile Les Steers turned his hand in other directions when he wrapped up firsts in two new events. The national AAU leaping champion reeled off a speedy 120-yard high hurdles time and out-grunted other shotputters to take winning laurels in both instances.

Jake (Flash) Leicht, shining football griddler, led the field in the 100-yard dash, ahead of Bob Keen and Kenny Oliphant, who finished in that order. Oliphant's ailing football legs still have failed to respond to treatment, retaining their old binding stiffness, Hayward reported.

Winners in the other trials were Bob McKinney in the 440-yard dash, Earle Russel in the three-quarter grind, Bill Regner, shotput; Captain Ehle Reber, broad jump; and Bill Ross, mile and one-half.

terrific fly to the far reaches of the pitcher's box. The twirler screamed, ran like mad, screamed and caught the ball, for the third out. Everyone in the field held their positions—a remarkable exhibition of self-control. For five minutes no one moved. Then some kind soul shouted. "Oh, that must be the third out, come on in girls, I guess the game is over."

Cub Callis and Dick Horne Outstanding As "Beef Trust" Swamps Betas, 3 to 0; Dallas and Craig Pummelled by Defense

By ART LITCHMAN

The Kappa Sig powerhouse captured the intramural water polo crown yesterday by sinking the Betas 3 to 0.

Cub Callis and Dick Horne combined their talents to lead the "beef trust's" triumphant surge to the title. Callis tallied the first goal early in the game by swimming from mid-pool to within shooting distance of the Beta net and then firing a beautiful shot that banged into the corner of the goal just passing the frantic arms of the goalie. This was the first goal to be scored on the Betas in tournament.

The Betas' attack surged down the pool time after time attempting to puncture the Kappa Sig net, but the defense turned them back every time. Jack Dallas and Chuck Nelson, Beta forwards, fired repeatedly at the goal but Bill Jameson stopped all of the shots.

Horne Scores

Late in the first half Jack Lansing, Kappa Sig center back, intercepted a Beta pass and relayed it to Cub Callis. Callis then made a long pass to Horne in front of the Beta net. Horne swam towards the side of the pool and then turned and shot the ball into the goal for the second Kappa Sig score.

With two minutes remaining in the game the Kappa Sigs swept up the pool to score again. A long pass from Callis to Horne and then a quick shot over the goalie's head ended the scoring for the game.

Callis and Nelson staged a bitter duel for sprint honors. Callis won all except two, and one of these was declared illegal because Nelson jumped the gun.

Jack Dallas and Johnny Craig, sparkplugs of the Beta attack in previous games, were throttled by the sparkling defense play of Callis and Lansing. The remainder of the Beta offense was held in check by Floyd "Butterball"

Prowlers who raided a bookstore at Drew university limited their loot to several dishes of ice cream and several pencils.

University of Kentucky is adding a course in advanced salesmanship.

Rhea and Jimmy Harris.

Dallas had trouble with his marksmanship yesterday. His shots lacked the power and accuracy of previous games. Craig and Nelson couldn't get away from the Kappa Sig defense men.

Lineups:

Kappa Sig (3)	(0) Beta
Horne, 2 rf	Nelson
Harris lf	Craig
Callis, 1 cf	Dallas
Crump rg	Duden
Rhea lg	Lyon
Lansing cb	Finke
Jameson g	McNeely

Score at halftime: Kappa Sigma 2, Betas 0. Subs: Kappa Sig, Belding.

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