

Tex Picks 32 For Grid Jaunt

Duck Tracks
By JOHNNIE KAHANANUI

Wafted into the offices of athletic coaches flanking the east portion of the Igloo and was immediately lulled into a coma of security by the seeming cool sense of confidence pervading the place, this, as the eve of the Oregon-Stanford grid battle in Palo Alto approached implacably. And the kind of confidence it was, not the bravado breed that springs from taking everything for granted, but a quiet, collected assurance that is born of methodical calculation.

General in Chief Gerald "Tex" Oliver was ambling genially about the place. Line Coach Vaughn Corley glanced up from some last-minute scribbling to give your correspondent a glad hand. However, about all that could be gleaned from the place was that "Mannie" Vezie was Moscow bound to scout Idaho, and that Lieutenant Mike Mikulak had used up his 15-day furlough helping tutor the Webfoot backfield and was enroute to his soldiering at Fort Lewis, Washington.

One, Two, Three, Wail!

While carousing about San Francisco I couldn't help noticing some of the Stanford propaganda being flaunted by the Bay City papers. In one particular column, Marchie Schwartz, one of Clark Shaughnessy's side-kicks, was screaming a return to some of Oregon's alleged wailing over loss of players. According to Schwartz, Stanford apparently had legitimate reason to match Oregon, wail for wail. It seems Shaughnessy can't find someone good enough to lace on All-American Hugh Gallarneau's boots at right halfback. Buck Fawcett, a 198-pound papoose on last year's frosh outfit, is the nearest thing they have to fill the bill, but evidently he's still far away.

Oregon will be well-fortified in every position except at quarter. Duke Iverson is the only Webfoot in that blocking fool's berth. Iverson is a veteran from last year's grid wars, but his understudy, Len Surles, is a converted guard, as yet untried.

Incidentally, don't be too surprised at what Coach Oliver whispers into the dilated ears of sports-scribes down south, regardless of all the talk blowing around that sector that intimates the Webfoots don't expect to win.

Watch Nowling

Our bosom friend, Art Litchman, scurried in yesterday after a respite in Long Beach and was effervescing over Russ Nowling, a Long Beach jaysee transfer at present skidding around the left flank of Oregon's line with veteran Jim Shephard and bewhiskered Bill Borchner who glided from basketball into football.

Nowling, it appears, was two years all-conference end in the metropolitan circuit down south, the roughest jaysee league in the country. Towering ruggedly more than 6 feet 3 inches, Nowling should be giving Borchner and Shephard whisker and hair trouble respectively before very long.

This same conference from which Nowling sprouts erupted such men as Gremmy Landsdell, Buck Berry, Dick Horn, Jim Harris, Jackie Robinson, Jake Leicht, Paul Taylor (a San Bernardino Junior college transfer at USC who's supposed to burn up the Pacific coast conference this season with deceptive running and southpaw passing), and Jim Kisselburg (former Beaver fullback now in Uncle Sam's flying forces).

Shed a Tear for Scotty and Stub

It appears the Kappa Sigs are storing a pledge, one Scotty Deeds, a pony halfback a la Jay Graybeal. Ineligible to participate in varsity athletics this term, the Long Beach junior college transfer will emerge for track comes winter and spring.

Stub Allison is reportedly in mourning, for his No. 1 center for the past two years, Dave Queen, has chucked one year of amateur eligibility at Berkeley to join pro ranks. Queen, it seems, got himself a bride and needed some money to finance the venture . . . which makes every other team in the conference very happy.

Via the grapevine: Denny Donovan is weighted down by corporal chevrons at Fort Knox, Kentucky. The former Webfoot athlete was quarterback on Tex Oliver's 1939 grid crew, the backfield of which included Frank Emmons (last season with the Philadelphia Eagles) at full, Jay Graybeal at left half, and portsider Bob Smith at right half.

PROBABLE STARTING LINEUPS FOR STANFORD-OREGON GAME TOMORROW

OREGON	Pos.	STANFORD
Shephard	LER	Meyers
Moshofsky	LTR	Banducci
Segale	LGR	Palmer
Wilson	C	Lindskog
Culwell	RGL	Taylor
Ashcom	RTL	Stamm
Regner	REL	Meiners
Iverson	Q	Albert
Roblin	LHR	Fawcett
Mecham	RHL	Kmetovic
Newquist	F	Vucinich

Ducks Set to Test Model T In Top Coast Grid Battle

By WALLY HUNTER

The eyes of the nation turn westward Saturday—westward to Palo Alto—where an upstart University of Oregon football team hits the trail that Stanford's Indians have made rough and rocky indeed last season for ten football teams that wouldn't be pushovers in any man's league.

Not since Adolf Hitler took over in Germany has any one man accomplished so much for an organization of warfare, as has the Cardinals' Clark Shaughnessy. While at Oregon, tight-lipped Tex Oliver has been mapping operations that makes some of the big boys tab his Ducks as champs. Shaughnessy himself has said that the Oregon boys are to be the next coast team to tread the turf in the Rose Bowl. But take talk like that with a barrel of salt. Craftier coaches than he have tried that angle in order to drum up some spirit in a pack of prima donnas.

Oregon's Pony Back Dangerous
But don't be surprised if Palo Alto turns into a ghost town after the pony backs of Oregon caress the greensward. There's nothing that Oregon likes better than to slap down a team that has the game sewed up (mentally) before they ever clash. Think back to a day down at Southern California two years ago when mighty Southern Cal was lucky to escape with a 6-6 tie. The Cal boys later went on to blast the pants off Tennessee in the Rose Bowl. Last year Oregon State paid through the nose for a bit of over-confidence, and Oregon was the payee.

Tactics to be used by Oregon's gang of rather confident Ducks are still a mystery. All that Oliver and his cohorts have revealed about defense and offense could be written in one paragraph, on the inside of your little toe. Last year every team that played against Stanford was having the itches thinking about when they could get another look at that weird offense called the T formation. If these wise boys weren't just talking through their water buckets the T stuff might not be so hard to stop. Oregon is the team that finds this out. A thousand and one questions will be answered by the time the final gun sounds—and perhaps a thousand more will be raised.

32 Men Get the Nod

At any rate Oliver and his Indian hating Ducks have the center of the stage for one day. Thirty-two men are scheduled to make the trip into the land of the Cardinals which makes three men for every position except quarterback.

Men making the trip are: ends, Jim Shephard, Bill Borchner, Russ Nowling, Bill Regner, Tony Crish and George Van Pelt; tackles, Ed Terry, Dick Ashcom, Merrit Kuferman and Cliff Giffen; centers, Ab Wilson, Hersch Patton and

Don O'Neill; guards, Ray Segale, Floyd Rhea, Stony Jackson, Val Culwell, Steve Bodner and Bob Davis; fullbacks, Jim Newquist, Bill Dunlap and Bob Koch; halfbacks, Tommy Roblin, Boyd, Frank Boyd, Clyde Lee, Curt Mecham, Ken Oliphant and Tom Oxman; quarterbacks, Duke Iverson and Len Surles.

Roy Dyer, veteran Duck backfield man, is out for the season with a knee injury that failed to "come around" after an operation last year.

'Them Bums' Win Pennant

Brooklyn's beloved "bums" clinched their first pennant in 21 years yesterday when they beat the Boston Braves 6 to 0 behind the five-hit hurling of Whit Wyatt. The St. Louis Cards were eliminated when they fell before Max Butcher and the Pittsburgh Pirates, 3 to 1.

The "madmen" from Flatbush enter the series decided underdogs against the powerful New York Yankees, easy winners in the American.

The last flag the Dodgers captured was in 1920, and they lost the world series to the Cleveland Indians.

The Dodgers' hopes rest on the pitching of Whit Wyatt and Kirbe Higbe, both 20-game winners. These mainstays will be backed by old-timers "Fat" Freddy Fitzsimmons, Curt Davis, and Johnny Allen. The relief pitching of Hugh Casey will play a vital part in the drive to win the world championship.

The Dodgers will match their fighting spirit against the smooth machine of the Yanks.

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Models
at

Pomero's

11th & Hilyard

U Bowl Alley

Eugene's Newest
Soundproof Alley

11th and Willamette



Welcome Back Webfoots

We're glad to see you back on the Oregon Campus and in the City of Eugene.

Remember that there is still lots of good weather left this fall so that you can improve your golf or tennis game.

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