

WSC Dumps Listless Webfoots



Trends in Oregon's 1941 football season hark one back to that idiotic "pop" tune (as most "pop" tunes are) of rather ancient and foul vintage: "You Built Me Up for an Awful Letdown," . . . or something. A team whose brilliant playing against Stanford, Idaho, USC, and California prodded enthusiasts into plunking a tune appropo for a triumphant march into the Pasadena Rose Bowl, snapped pitifully against UCLA one week ago and last Saturday appeared to have succumbed almost completely and to be powerlessly awaiting that final siege of rigor mortis. The tune that once echoed so vibrantly cheerful relapsed into a dirge to magnify and make more taunting that already disheartening prospect of merely finishing out the season.

What happened to the team whose valor and psychological pitch flung it to within an "ace" of toppling Stanford; the team that romped over Idaho, 21 to 7; that spectacularly smashed USC, 20 to 6, and sent crashing into a nondescript heap years of Southern California gridiron tradition, that yanked California's arrogant Bear out of his ethereal lair to grind him into very mundane mud, 19 to 7? What manner of virus has attacked the Webfoots? Is it fatigue, staleness? Is it listlessness? Is it something more subtle?

I realize that critics belong to an abhorred branch of the human race, that invariably the irate criticized flare up and bellow: "Why in the name of something or other don't you go out and see if you can do better?" I realize the injustice of applying generalizations to a group collectively, for the disparagement is cast upon each member indiscriminately, regardless of some particular member's conscientious demeanor. Then too, coming at this time, such remarks may lead the reader to infer that the writer was one of those abominable creatures who clamored aboard the rah-rah wagon when everything was clicking off in rhythm only to jump off and hurl cruel invectives at the first sign of a sputtering engine.

Oregon Can Do Better

It remains that we think, to a man, Oregon is capable of much better football than was displayed Saturday, football that prompted a Washingtonian roving about the WSC dressing room to query with a leer: "I wonder how in blankety-blank they won those other games?" (referring to the Idaho, California, and Southern California contests).

If the brand of football that was exhibited Saturday is the best Oregon is capable of offering, then we can glorify the team with light flashing from such idealistic phrases as: "Not in rewards do our blessings lie, but in the strength to strive." But it isn't! And whatever was responsible—fatigue, listlessness, staleness—I hope will be culled out, for it isn't fair to all concerned—from the spectators who tramp onto the grandstands and scream their lungs out to the boys who actually prance onto the field, the players themselves.

Tripped gingerly among seats of Washington State fans of the "I told you so" and "I knew you'd do it" fraternities bulging out from the door of the Cougar dressing room after the game and finally edged up to within shouting distance of WSC Coach Babe Hollingbery. Not completely exhausted by the profuse hand-pumping, he volunteered a statement of Oregon's chances against Oregon State, to wit: "They're about evenly matched."

OSC, Oregon Even—Babe

"Of course, we played them on an entirely different kind of field than the one on which we played Oregon," observed the contented mentor. "As a result, we were able to use a lot of things against them we weren't able to use against Oregon. However," he continued sincerely, "the same was true for Oregon. They couldn't use things against us that they could have on a dry field."

Commenting on Right End Dale Gentry's splosh down the west sideline for the Cougars' second score, Hollingbery remarked: "I believe Oregon players made the mistake of trying to stop him from the side and back. Dale's a powerful runner when he gets going, and the only way you can stop the fellow is by chopping him down from in front."

Hollingbery was wearing a grin of satisfaction when we dropped in on him, enhanced no doubt by the play of his ends, Gentry and Bill Susoeff.

"I've had 12 ends in that all-star game in Chicago, and I think Susoeff tops them all," a hunk of statement from any coach. Just in passing, Babe doesn't look like a man who'd

Oregon-Smashing Cougars Shove Ducks Cellarward

By WALLY HUNTER

University of Oregon's Ducks are safely rooted in a lower-division berth in the Coast conference, for the first time this season after an efficient Washington State Cougar greased the skids for the Webfoots Saturday.

From the opening gun until the big white clicked off the final second it was all the Crimson and Grey. Oregon flashed briefly in the waning seconds of the first half and then again just before the timer fired the closing gun.

The Oregon team that so drearily lost to the Cougars wasn't the Webfoot team that shivered the timbers of the grid mighties of the coast earlier in the year. They were lackluster throughout the fray and usually waited until smoke was coming from the timer's gun before their offense began to click.

WSC Grabbed Breaks

On the other hand Washington was devilishly efficient whenever they got a break. They scored when after taking an Oregon punt to the Oregon 32. Two running plays moved the ball to the seven-yard stripe where Jay Stoves, a lad with one sleeve missing from his jersey—a reminder of the Oregon State game, took a reverse to score.

The second half found the Cougars with still one touchdown in their football books and it didn't take them long to read it off to Oregon. The Webfoots had stopped one drive on their own 10-yard line and punted. From here it was only 36 yards back to the Duck goal, after Oregon was penalized to the one-yard line and an 11-yard punt return was chalked up. Dale Gentry, Cougar right end, took a reverse from here to score standing up.

Eavesdropping on Coaches Hollingbery and Oliver at the finis of the game found Hollingbery saying, "We got the breaks and then capitalized on them."

Iverson Outstanding

Big Duke Iverson, who threw many a spine-crackling block, was probably the outstanding Oregon back on the field. "Big Red" was constantly on the serving end of the clearing-the-way process, besides being Johnny-on-the-spot three times with pass interceptions that put the Cougar drives in reverse.

Hoyman Issues Call For Frosh Mermen

Calling all freshman swimming prospects! Report to Swimming Coach Mike Hoyman today at 5 at the men's pool for further instructions! That is all!

The news has leaked out that the varsity swimming team is to take a jaunt down California way about the time February rolls around. Generally they stay pretty much in the Northwest, so this should be quite an adventure for them all.

Another early season item of interest is that the first scheduled meet is to be held on January 10, 1942, with the opposing team not yet definitely settled.

Last Friday's 1500-meter time trials saw some startling upsets in the ranks of the Webfoot splashers.

Probably the greatest upset occurred when the ex-free-styler Dick Smith breaststroked to victory over Ralph Heustis. Smith, who changed his style only last week, will now prove a definite threat to Heustis, who up to this time has had things pretty much to himself.

In the ever-present dual between the backstrokers, Chuck Nelson and Cub Callis, it was the sophomore Nelson who turned in the fastest time of the two. As a rule, in individual timed heats, it is Nelson who turns in the better time, which was the case Friday; but in actual races, Callis sets the pace and it is Nelson who follows behind.

The old infirmary has claimed sprinter Bob Irvin for the rest of the week to take care of an infected foot.



Boss Oliver, whose Webfoot gridders took No. 2 straight on the chin Saturday.

Football Results Unique As Favorites Post Wins

By HARRY GLICKMAN

Excitement was practically nil in Pacific Coast conference football games Saturday, with all teams running true to form. A glance at the standings finds Stanford still riding at the top, with three wins and one defeat.

Washington State has surged into second place with three wins and three defeats. Next in line come Oregon State, U.S.C., Washington, and California, all with two wins and two losses. Bringing up the rear are Oregon and U.C.L.A., each with two wins and three defeats.

As a result of their 13 to 0 defeat at the hands of Washington State, the Oregon Webfoots find themselves at the bottom of the race, their dim title hopes entirely faded. The vastly improved Cougars looked impressive with their win over the listless Ducks, and are now all alone in second place.

Oregon's fired up second string bowed into the limelight briefly and at times took the show away from the fast charging Palouse crag rats. End Russ Nowling, Guard Morrie Jackson, Tackles Giffen, and Kuferman were Oliver's shining subs.

Play of the day was the end around with Dale Gentry lugging the leather. Gentry constantly crushed the shaky Webfoot defense with a play that had its beginnings in deception and then became charged with power. This was the same befuddler that worked so successfully against Oregon State.

In the other conference game California exhibited some of the power that they were noted for at the start of the season, and blasted U.C.L.A. by a score of 27 to 7, to chalk up their second win.

Stanford Powers

Stanford's powerful T-formation served notice that it was still the scourge of the league, as the Indians massacred Santa Clara by a score of 27 to 7 before a crowd of 65,000 persons. Proving that the T could be effective in the rain as well as on a dry field, the Indian backs broke loose for several long runs which netted their touchdowns.

Oregon State's sophomore studied squad took little mercy on Idaho and scored a lopsided 33 to 0 shutout over the Vandals. Using reserves during most of the fray, Lon Stiner's Beavers scored at will on the hapless Idaho team.

Washington had an easy time with Montana and hung up a 21 to 0 win over the Grizzlies in a Kings-X game. The Huskies dominated the play during the entire game, with reserves playing a major role.

ADPis, Orides, Alpha Gams Win In Coed Volleyball

Girls' volleyball moved into the fourth round Monday afternoon with six aggregations seeing action on the maple boards in Gerlinger hall.

In the top game of the afternoon, the ADPis downed a stubborn Independent team by a close 34 to 33 count. The score was so close during the big part of the game that the contestants were often not aware of the correct score.

The Alpha Gams beat a fighting Tri Delt squad by a comfortable 48 to 16 score. The Alpha Gams were ahead from the first whistle but though trailing, the Tri Delt kept fighting and were right in the midst of the action till the final gun.

In the other tussle the Orides defeated the Hendricks hall girls, 33 to 19. It was a fast tussle with the Orides moving out in front and never being headed.

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