# Ducklings Face Rooks **Under Lights Friday**



Once upon a time in the land of tall pine trees and swirling blue water there was a football team. Came spring practice one year and hopes soared high for these men of football on this campus. Experts shouted their praises, students glanced hopefully southward and had Bowl dreams, and life was happy.

But football season came and the iey hand of the army, jobs and other disturbing elements grabbed some of the cream of this crop. Followers sighed and the dreams dissolved. Experts proclaimed that they should end the season an also ran. But hark what happened. When these birds migrated southward to take their first suposed whipping they got mean and scared the favorites witless before subsiding. On their next trek south they toppled the house of Troy for the first time in oh so many years.

The prophets started echoing their praises. Then they depelted the south country's Bear. From out the air came visions of Bowls and the scent of roses.

# Finis a Sad Tale

Then they went south to play a cinch. Before they were through tail feathers from the unhappy bird were strewn on the turf and they came home with what tail they had left hanging between their legs. But they weren't out yet—no—a vicious cat from the far north finished the job. And so ends an unhappy installment of a very sad tale.

Since the last two disastrous weekends great gobs of rumors have been hurled at this column by any number of interested Oregon followers on why Oregon faded. The column won't try to tie it down to any one reason because it feels that the answer just isn't going to be found.

# Home Field Suggestions

One reason was somewhat as follows: All the teams on the coast this year are pretty close. Being so evenly matched, the field on which they play may be the deciding factor in determining who wins. This may be the reason for so many upsets thus far but it isn't the reason for Oregon's sudden fall. They gave Stanford a terrific battle in the Indian's own back yard and trounced Cal and USC on foreign fields. Washington State in turned trimmed the Ducks on their own field. Cross that one off.

Some smugly suggest a "house divided." We'll cross that one off because we just don't believe it.

# Oregon—Second Division

But here's one solution that does sound plausible. At the first of the season Oregon was rated as a second division team and they're right there now. What's wrong with that? Oregon was hot at the first of the year. Stanford in the first game of the year wasn't the team they are now. That point will be proved when Oregon plays Santa Clara next Tuesday. Remember that Stanford barely squeezed by Oregon, and yet trounced Santa Clara. That would make Oregon an odds on favorite. Watch it.

If you believe in the psychological theory note this. For most of the week before the Washington State game Oregon was playing under unfavorable conditions. The weather was rotten. Thy couldn't get in any decent practice because of the rain. (I hope you don't throw this back in my teeth and say that after practicing in the rain that the Ducks should have been ready for the mucky field of Saturday.) I'm not a psychiatrist but I can believe that depressing pregame conditioning might put a lousy spirit in a team,

# Stanford in the Rain

Who says Stanford isn't good in the rain? That wasn't dew they were parading through in California (my apologies to the Cal Chamber of Commerce—it probably blew in from Nevada) last week when they scuttled Santa Clara. Their offensive will powerhouse in the rain. Rain may wash out the intricate plays of the T but it doesn't dampen one bit the power of the Indian offense. While I'm talking of it I think I'll order my ticket to see Stanford play Texas next New Year so I won't be watching the game from atop a telephone pole somewhere in South Pasadena.

# **Entire Squad** Set to Renew **Annual Scrap**

By AL GOULD

Oregon's undefeated but once tied freshmen will attempt to take their fourth straight win in two years from their intense rivals, the Oregon State Rooks, when the two teams meet for the second time this year, in Corvallis, Friday, November 7.

Last year the local first year men eked out two wins, by coming from behind in the late stages of the games, and surpassing early Rook leads, to win. Thus far this year, the Ducklings have stopped the Rooks, 6-0, in the first game of the season for both

#### Frosh Win, Tie

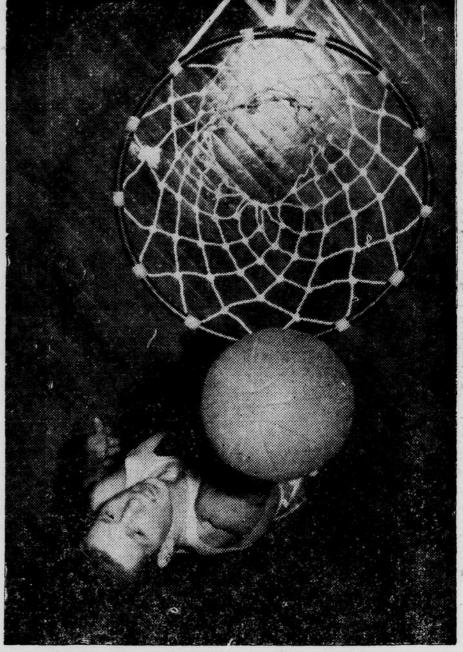
Since their first game, the Frosh have picked up one victory, and last Saturday finished their game in a scoreless deadlock with the Soldiers from Fort Ste-

Meanwhile, the Rooks have not been idle, as they waxed the University of Portland Freshmen just two weeks ago, and according to reports have improved tremendously since the two teams' initial meeting.

An old feud dating back to high school days will be renewed when the two teams clash this week. Mel Ramos, a boy who made the Southern Oregon all star club at Klamath Falls two years ago, has worked his way to the starting post at right half for the Rooks.

# Davis No. 1 Full

Meanwhile, Bill Davis, a boy who played a lot of fullback at Grants Pass in the same Southern Oregon conference, and while doing so ran up against Ramos in the Klamath Falls and Grants Pass annual game, is now the number one fullback for the Frosh. It should be very interesting, to say the least, when these two ball players collide in



Warren Taylor, towering Webfoot hoopman, is one of the few "tall firs" back on this year's Duck basketball team.

# Oregon's 'Tall Firs'? Shux, They Shrank

collegiate competition.

In the Fort Stevens game, lack of offensive punch in scoring territory, showed up as the principal weakness, and the main purpose of this week's practice will be to inject some fire into the Duckling offense. The Frosh defense, which has been their strong point all year, (only seven points having been scored against them in three games) again held up well in their last game, holding the Soldiers to a mere 50-odd vards from scrimmage, and a total of four first downs.

The Frosh survived the Army clash with but the usual minor bruises and the entire squad should be ready to renew their annual warfare with the Rooks Friday night.

By FRED TREADGOLD

Oregon's hoop five, once astronghold of towering "tall firs," is on the downward swing, so far as height is concerned. The current Ducks have only four men who can be classed in the same "Paul Bunyan" category as Slim Wintermute, Hank Anderson, Wally Borrevik, and Laddie Gale. The remainder of the squad of 14 is decidedly "half-pintish" in comparison.

# Marshik Longest

Tallest of the 1941-42 Webfoot casaba stars are Archie Marshik, two-year letterman, and Lloyd Jackson, promising sophomore, both of whom boost the measurement bar to 6 feet 7 inches. Next in line are a pair of 6-feet 5-inch "beanpoles," Warren Taylor, one-year letter winner, and Les (Butch) Thompson, frosh player three years ago.

Two forwards, Rolph Fuhrman and Warren Christiansen, are both 6 foot 2, while the only others six feet or better are Bob Wrenn Rodger Dick, and Bob Newland, three sophomores. Porky Andrews, Don Kirsch, Cliff Anet, Willson Maynard, and Paul Jackson, all come below the six-foot level.

# Scrimmage Held

Intrasquad scrimmage, again highlighted varsity practice Tuesday night, with four tenminute periods being played.

The "A" team functioned with precision-like effectiveness with Captain Andrews turning in his usual sterling game. Remainder of the first team's lineup was Bob Wren and Rolph Fuhrman at forwards, Lloyd Jackson, center, and Andrews and Bob Newland, guards.

The second unit was composed of Warren Taylor and Warren Christiansen at forwards; Archie Marshik, center, and Don Kirsch and Willson Maynard at guards.

President Roosevelt's youngest son, John, was among 376 naval reserve ensigns recently graduated from a three months training course conducted by the navy's supply corps at the Harvard business school.





is among the oo-some-oud webroot graders relaxing on a two-day blow.