Yearlings Bash Rooks, 14 to 0



An open letter to Dick Strite, sports editor of the Eugene Register-Guard :

Mr. Strite:

The rumor reached me yesterday that you had made a reference in your Sunday last (I didn't look at any papers on that dreary morn because of a writeup I knew I would see of a certain game) about sports stories concerning Washington State which appeared in the Emerald. Rather than picking out points in the column, I'll just quote the portion in question.

"We found Babe Hollingbery spend a quiet rainy Saturday morning in the lobby of the Eugene hotel cutting out what we thought to have been paper dolls, but which proved to be clippings from the Emerald, campus newspaper. The cutting of paper dolls would have been in order because the Washington State coach was considerably worried about the condition of Hayward field and the possibility of putting his highly-touted passing attack behind the "eight ball." But the clippings were such things as Oregon going through the WSC line like Nazi tanks through Russia. The Babe was preparing a pregame squad meeting and admitted he collected considerable ammunition through the medium of student papers."

It Isn't So

Now Dick. After being shown the item yesterday, I gathered together all the stories and columns that had appeared for the entire week before the Washington State-Oregon game and spent a good half hour pouring through them just to find some remarks that might have been used by Hollingbery to get the dander of his team up to a fighting point. There aren't any Dick. The closest I came to finding any was a paragraph, penned by this column, questioning Williamson's right to rate the Cougars over Stanford.

I did, however, find some very interesting items to the opposite evtreme written by our man. Wally Hunter. To mention a few, "Kennedy, blond-thatched dynamo, his like a rolling piece of pig iron and is virtually unstoppable." ... Not this one ... "The Washington State line will be no pushover for the Oregon men, and a bunch of punch-drunk Oregon State Beavers will testify to that." A few headlines might be interesting too. "Odds Rate WSC Over

Reynolds Sprints 100 Yards To Second Duckling Score

A 100-yard fourth qaurter touchdown sprint by Frosh Halfback Bob Reynolds capped by Bill Mayther's conversion hung 7 more points onto the 7 Oregon's Yearlings corralled in the second quarter, drove Oregon State's rook eleven into the turf of Corvallis' Bell field, 14 to 0, and broke the first stale egg over the Beavers' Homecoming.

This victory climaxed an undefeated season for Coach John Warren's frosh, a season which saw them stab the Baby

Beavers in Multnomah stadium, 6 to 0, and roar back after a dismal first half to wring Washington's Husky Pups, 13 to 7, a season only slightly blemished by a scoreless tie that cropped up last weekend in their maneuvers with Fort Stevens doughboys.

Reynolds Rambles

It was in the dying moments of the final canto that Reynolds scampered the whole distance for the second frosh touchdown.

Bill McKalip's rooks, driving to breach a 7-point frosh gap, pounced on a Yearling fumble on the invaders' 15, after Halfback Bob Erickson had lugged a Beaverling punt back up to the frosh 26 and Warren's lads had been socked 15 yards for holding.

Wheeler ripped through for two short gains, 3 yards and 1 yard. Then Rook Halfback Bill Nickaloff, Reynolds' teammate at Jefferson high in Portland last year, sifted back and rifled the ball toward a Beaverling receiver. Reynolds, however, like a dart, knifed in, speared the oval on the goal line, and streaked the entire 100 yards to score. Hal Lloyd's attempted conversion from placement was good, making the score 14 to 0

in the Yearlings' favor. One minute later the game ended.

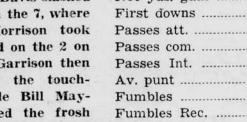
In the first frosh-rook game a Nickaloff pass was intercepted by Reynolds, and the ex-Jeff high lad squirmed about 40 yards to set the Ducks up for their assault on the rooks' goal and the eventual score, a tally that won the game for the Oregon freshmen, 6 to 0.

First Frosh Score

The Yearling's initial score came soon after the second quarter had cracked open. Frosh Halfback John Garrison had pounced on a fumble at the til end of the first quarter to set the Yearlings up on the Beaverlings' 17. A reverse, Halfback Stan Boyd to Fullback Davis, screwed up on the 13 as the gun popped.

No sooner had the second period opened when Davis slashed to a first down on the 7, where Halfback Bob Morrison took over and ploughed on the 2 on another reverse. Garrison then sneaked over for the touchdown. and Tackle Bill Mayther's boot shoved the frosh ahead, 7 to 0. No scoring cropped up until Reynolds punctuated the fray with his

BRUIN GENERAL



Chi Psis-Phi Psis Set 'Bowl' Classic

On that dark dreary Saturday, when UCLA nailed the lid on the coffin that held Oregon's Rose

Donut Volleyball "A" League, November 12 Phi Delts vs. Zeta hall. Fijis vs. Sigma hall. Theta Chis vs. Canard club. Omega hall vs. SAMs. DUs vs. Kirkwood. Sherry Ross vs. SPEs.

sensational 100-yard dash in the final quarter.

The first quarter of the ball game was fairly even, but in the second and third quarters, the Beavers, straining to nullify the 7-point frosh lead, started attacks of their own only to have them pile up and collapse inside the Yearling 20.

Rooks Threaten

In the second quarter, the Beaver Babies rushed to the frosh 19 but fumbled, and Mayther wrapped his body around the ball to throw the threat in reverse. An Oregon mishap, Boyd's fumble and a rook recovery on the Duckling 27, set the home team up for a vicious thrust at the invader's goal.

Schweizer marked off 6 and 1 for the rooks in jabs through the frosh line. However, Nickaloff's pass was intercepted on the Duck 3-yard line to stifle that thrust. Statistics:

	Frosh	Rooks
Score	. 14	0
Yds. by rush	83	105
Yds. by pass		112
Yds. lost	7	46
Net yds. gain	76	171
First downs	. 2	10
Passes att	. 2	23
Passes com	. 0	10
Passes Int	. 3	0
Av. punt	37.9	35
Fumbles		7
Fumbles Rec	. 6	5

UO Eleven," or "Lighter Invading Outfit Favored."

And Dick, if you think I'm just picking out the choice phrases for my case, the Emerald files are open to anyone.

Full Respect for Cougars

For you see, the Emerald staff had no dreamy illusions about the Cougars. We all read of the WSC-Oregon State game and knew just how tough the northwest team could be, and Hunter saw the game and shouted the prowess of the Cougars in his stories.

And now Dick, I think you've got Tex mad at us. We don't want to get on the wrong side of the coaching staff. Nothing hurts our page more than a peeved coaching staff. You see, we've tried to play ball with Tex. We dislike very much to be kept out of football practices but in turn we realize that Tex has some intricate plays to work out and privacy is needed.

So Dick, the next time you see Hollingbery, ask him where in the h---- he got anything out of the sports page of this paper that would help him, will ya?

Sincerely, Emerald Sports Staff

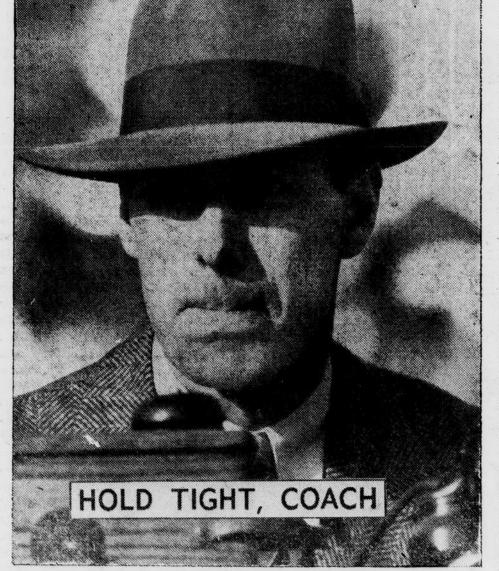
Why Coaches Get Grey Hair

Bet Richard Harlow, coach at Harvard, is frothing at the mouth this week. Some three years ago Harlow received a letter from a Harvard enthusiast in Montana saying he had a football prospect that wanted to go to Harvard and who had the brains and money to do it. Harlow referred it to the alumni and forgot about it. It seems the alumni forgot it too.

This week Harlow got the second letter from this Montana friend in which he said something of this nature: "Remember the letter I wrote you three years ago in which I told of a boy here who wanted to go to Harvard to play football? Well, he's the same Bud Higgins who made the trick run last Saturday for Minnesota's winning touchdown against Northwestern." Now you know why coaches get grey.

Out on the Limb

Taking a look at the games for this afternoon on the coast, we wished we hadn't, The column, I shun the responsibility, takes a chance and says: Oregon State is going full blast again



UCLA Mentor Babe Horrell looked like this once during the Bruin-Oregon game two weeks ago. Today his charges invade Corvallis with intentions of wrecking OSC's homecoming and erasing the Beavers from their 1/4 of second place in the Pacific coast football conference.

and will beat the Ukes 20 to 0, that the future Rose Bowl team, Stanford, will topple the Trojan, and to put it in nice round numbers, let's say 26 to 6. Being that it's always wrong anyway, the column says California will take Washington 13 to 7, and that the up and coming Cougars will down Idaho 20 to 0. Forget that we told you though.

Bowl hopes, all loyal Webfoots mourned, and there has been a general weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth since that black day-but have hope brother.

Oregon may not appear in the Pasadena oval but she still has the matchless perfection that can be reached only when the men of Phi Kappa Psi and Chi Psi clash in their annual "Beer Bowl" game.

Slated to thunder into the limelight shortly after Homecoming is this game of games between two of the most bloodthirsty fraternities on any campus. For the past four years the Phi Psis have lowered the boom on the Chi Psis. The grapevine has it that the lodgemen have figured out some new type of offense based on the flying wedge-___ with this killer-diller they will attempt to annihilate the hated Phi Psis.

Loser Buys Brew

The object of any beer bowl game is but one thing-if they had any other ideas in mind they would call it the soda pop brawl. If things still aren't clear they play so that the loser can buy the brew for the victor. There is also a trophy involved.

For the special benefit of those blathering California sports writers, who make such an issue of Golden State lads playing for Oregon, the Phi Psis have a special treat. They plan to field a first team that is composed of California men. They are doing this as a special gesture of good will and good sportsmanship and it is indeed a fitting tribute to the Cal writers.