


Ducks Buck Broncos Tomorrow



By JOHNNIE KAHANANUI

Sat in Section C, Row L, Seat 19 on the fringe of Corvallis' Bell field and alternated between various degrees of nausea and fury while Oregon State's Beavers all but massacred Babe Horrell's UCLA Bruins to the delight of 10,000 wildly enthralled homecoming fans. The feeling of fury was goaded into outward manifestation—teeth grinding, fist clenching, unmuffled goddamns, etc.—by some divine oracle one seat behind, whose eyes jiggled behind a pair of horn-rimmed spectacles, the bridge of which burrowed itself into an exaggerated beak that protruded from a bloated face.

This gent could call the plays each team was going to pull with startling irregularity and could have told the quarterbacks on each outfit that No. XXX would have have gained more yardage than No. XYZ, which wound up with some back merely nudging through for a few yards or being splashed behind the line of scrimmage. To aggravate the situation, our commentator croaked with more gusto and raspiness than a frustrated bullfrog.

Nausea, which caused the oozing out of cold sweat, was egged on by the unhappy realization that Oregon had to play Oregon State . . . and of all times, during Oregon's Homecoming. I seriously considered hoarding some "pin" money to invest in a quart or so of that "soote" stuff, "nailed" of course, which the freshman's boogeyman, Geoffrey Chaucer, is bathing "every veyne in."

Beavers Were Colossal

The Beaver team, beg pardon, teams that Lon Stiner poured into the assault on UCLA were about five touchdowns better than the Oregon team that listlessly watched Washington State's Cougars splash by and at least one touchdown ahead of the Webfoot gang that thrashed California's Bears three weeks ago.

Nothing seemed to go flagrantly wrong with the Beaver attack as it rolled up 20 first downs and hacked off 347 total yards on offense in huge hunks. OSC had plays and players to execute them. Of particular interest to us and to the utter dismay of the Bruins, were two plays the Beavers threw at UCLA with marked success—variations of a running pass to either side and a reverse . . . not in the least spectacular, but nonetheless potent.

Left Halfback Bob Dethman would streak to the right behind thunderous interference then would leap up and wing the oval to the right end, who had sprinted down a few yards and veered sharply right. If the play went in the opposite direction, Right Halfback Don Durden would be on the business end of the toss. The Bruin defense would frequently nail the receiver soon after he had grabbed the pass, but couldn't seem to frustrate the deal before connections were made. Net result, the Beavers would make about 7 or 8 yards at a cracks.

More Oregon State Stuff

The reverse was just a simple maneuver launched from single wing to the right or left. The ball would shoot to the tail back, who'd step forward, pivot, shuffle it to the wing back coming across, enabling the latter to slash off the weak side. Simple, yes, but the thing generated loads of power somewhere, for time and again Durden knifed through on that very play for brilliant advances.

Then to spice their attack with a dash of variety, the Orangemen would send "Bull" Shelton, who last year gave John Warren's frosh headaches, both literally and figuratively, or a fellow with a very unimposing name but better than Shelton last Saturday—Joe Day—ramming through the heart of the Bruin line like two pile drivers out of control. Fullbacks, every pound, both of them are. Day, who gives one the illusion of a Daschund hound every time he tucks that ball under and churns forward with menacing speed, runs so low one would think he had scars on his belly. He can squirm out of tacklers' grasps with amazing agility, however, and keep his feet in this seemingly awkward hunched-over position.

Durden doesn't stay in one place too long either as many a Bruin discovered after lunging at the elusive Beaver, only to struggle up spitting grass and foul language in self-condemnation . . . which all makes us very much unhappy, and which means that Coach "Tex" Oliver's green giants will have to rear back from their two successive setbacks with a vengeance, improve against Santa Clara tomorrow and against Washington November 22, if they even entertain thoughts of eventually crushing Oregon State on November 29.

STARTING LINEUP					
SANTA CLARA vs. OREGON					
Multnomah Field, Tuesday, November 11					
Oregon	Position	Santa Clara			
Crish	185	LER	200	Bradfield	
Elliot	212	LTR	200	Beggs	
Rhea	220	LGR	205	Simmons	
Wilson	228	C	204	Santucci	
Segale	205	RGL	205	Thornton	
Ashcom	212	RTL	200	Braun	
Regner	202	REL	201	Matula	
Iverson	205	Q	200	Forrest	
Roblin	185	LH	170	Casanega	
Mecham	185	RH	185	Peterson	
Newquist	190	F	190	Visalli	

Mecham vs. Casanega Feud To Feature Portland Battle

Another weekend of grid doin's on the Pacific coast has gone by the boards and University of Oregon's Duck found itself roosting safely in a three-way tie with Southern California and California for fifth berth in the Pacific Coast conference standings.

While busily preening itself for a set-to with Santa Clara's Broncos, the Oregon team found itself gently elevated into the fifth notch, one place higher than last weekend, when they lost to Washington State. This leaves them tied with the only two teams in the league that they have beaten.

The determined Webfoots have one more day of practice left—and this day of practice will bring to a head all of the plans that the Oregon brain trust has been able to formulate. Oregon practices this week and last have been the fieriest exhibitions that the Ducks have shown. This could mean that they have hauled themselves out of the slump that haggled them for two weeks.

Extra Practice

An extra day of drill was slipped in by Oliver and his cohorts Saturday. The practice that was held Saturday was just of the light drill type, with no scrimmaging—today's practice will follow the same general lines.

Oregon will leave for Portland sometime Tuesday morning by train, Coach Tex Oliver revealed last night. They will probably depart sometime around 9 o'clock.

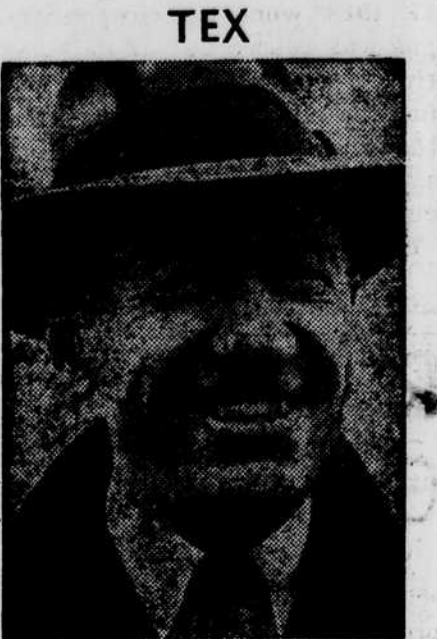
Broncos Lost Two

Santa Clara, for whom the Webfoots have been so diligently practicing, has lost two ball games this year. Oklahoma did it to them early in the season and just one week ago Stanford lopped the ears off the Broncos. Oregon in the meanwhile has been losing to UCLA, Washington State, and Stanford.

High hopes for good weather for the game took a slight clubbing when the weather man predicted light showers for today. If it should rain it will undoubtedly put a crimp in the offensive efforts of both teams. Santa Clara's ace, Ken Casanega, has taken a back seat to no man on the coast this season in the way of passing and he is expected to furnish the competition for Oregon's Curt Mecham.

Mecham's southpaw flips have kept Oregon in more than one ball game this season and Coach Tex Oliver is probably figuring on him for a large portion of the Webfoot offense—if it doesn't rain.

Dr. Adolph Weinziel, M.D., '25, city health officer in Portland the past four years, resigned September 1 to become professor at the University of Oregon medical school.



Boss man Oliver who, with his flock of Ducks, heads north Tuesday to meet the Broncos.

Donut Volleyball

"A" League, Wednesday

4:00

Phi Delts vs. Zeta hall.
Fijis vs. Sigma hall.
Theta Chis vs. Canard club.

4:40

Omega hall vs. SAMs.
DUs vs. Kirkwood.
Sherry Ross vs. SPES.

Stanford's Bowl Dreams Soar; Huskies Hang On

With the scent of rose petals still hanging heavy in the air, the favored football teams on the coast came through as expected in Saturday's grid get-togethers.

Down Palo Alto way where the T lives and where the Bowl dreams are the brightest, Clark Shaughnessy's Stanford Indians continued their march to the Pacific Coast football's top rung with a convincing enough 13 to 0 win over the hapless Trojans from Southern California.

The potent Red machine struck early in the game, shoving over both their scores in the first quarter. They hit the scoring column the first time on a rambling 69-yard run by right half, Eric Armstrong. All-American Albert missed the conversion but the Red machine was high back with another tally.

Bob Robertson fumbled on his own 38-yard marker and a series of passes and runs placed the ball

for the Huskies went to the fore with an early touchdown and extra point try to see California move to within a point on a fourth-quarter tally—they missed on the conversion. Washington added the unnecessary clincher on a 66-yard march near the last of the game.

After looting through a scoreless first half, the Washington State Cougars exploded with a touchdown flurry in the second half to wash out the Idaho razzedazzle by a top-heavy 26 to 0 decision.

Their first touchdown came right at the first of the second half when the ball rolled free in the Idaho end zone. With the lid off the scoring Bob Kennedy, Washington State fullback, took over the scoring duties and danced across the final white marker three times in the last half.

Other coast games: Whitman college, though outgained everywhere, took a 7 to 6 decision from College of Idaho; Gonzaga downed Eastern Washington 6 to 0, and Nevada dinged San Jose by a narrow 20 to 19 score.

Pacific Coast Conference Standings				
	W	L	T	Pct.
Stanford	4	1	0	.800
Oregon State	3	2	0	.600
Washington	3	2	0	.600
Wash. State	3	3	0	.500
Oregon	2	3	0	.400
California	2	3	0	.400
USC	2	3	0	.400
UCLA	2	4	0	.333

on the USC one-yard line from where Milt Vucinich smashed it over.

OSC Dumps Bruin

Over Corvallis way, the big Orangemen of Lon Stiner shoved a helpless UCLA Bruin all over Bell field to ring up a 19 to 0 win. Led by Don Durden, southpaw passer and fleet-footed runner, and the line smashing duo of Joe Gray and Choc Shelton, the Staters struck early in the game and were never threatened.

Midway into the third quarter Stiner started pulling his first stringers and the second and third stringers held the Uclans well in hand.

Washington held their flickering bowl dreams alight at Berkeley with a 13 to 6 win over Cali-

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