



Oregon has dropped that fatal fourth game, and perhaps the Webfoots will be pushed out of a few more (nine remain, including tonight's with Oregon State) before spring wraps basketball up and everybody's fickle fancy turns to track.

Ordinarily, when a coach senses that spectre of hopelessness hovering over him and threatening to swoop down and envelope him, he will retreat into a little cubby hole labeled, "Rebuilding for next year." What a very convenient little place in which to be, for anything disastrous that befalls his team from then on in is due wholly to noble experiment aimed at creating a team of championship calibre for that elusive next year.

No Hallelujah Spot

But not Oregon Basketball Coach Howard "Hobby" Hobson. Oregon has lost that fatal fourth; it's been recorded for everybody to stare at glumly and weep; by the Oregonian's Mr. Gregory's iron-girdled four-down-and-you're-just-about-out rule, the Webfoots' probabilities of thrashing up into the hallelujah spot (the possibilities are there, though) are not worth much more than a shovel full of postwar German marks. But Hobson hasn't raised that "we're building for next year" whisper, and he never will.

"I believe in winning the greatest number of games possible during a season," remarked the sombre-voiced Hobson, and added significantly that he didn't particularly believe in building for the season-to-come with material he has on hand for any immediate campaign.

This is compatible with a statement Hobson uttered on the eve of an Oregon-OSC basketball game last year: "I will never put a team on any field or floor if I think it doesn't have a chance to win."

On Mr. Heniges

On the outcome of tonight's Webfoot-Beaver brawl this observer steadfastly refuses to comment analytically. Of one thing he is almost certain, however, and that is that the referee won't be "Holy Joe" Heniges. For according to Barometer Sports Editor Jack Vermuel, Slats Gill won't play his Beavers if they have to cringe under the ubiquitous gaze of Mr. Heniges.

In fact, Vermuel asserts that hapless Mr. Heniges was severely threatened with physical maltreatment by a horde of partisan Beaver students the last time he had the masculine effrontery to race around the Corvallis men's gym and scream, "Foul!" at OSC players.

Oregon students remember Heniges for his tremendous wont to call fouls during the Washington-Oregon hoop series in Eugene, particularly in the first game. At first, this observer thought that Mr. Heniges was simply fascinated by the toot of a whistle, for the shrill yell of a whistle certainly is fascinating, so is the whistle itself for that matter.

Lack of Experience

It is now believed, however, that perhaps Mr. Heniges' lack of experience in actually refereeing in the oft-referred-to "big time," was the basic reason for his overanxious and frequent resort to the whistle. Up to and including last season, Heniges was a junior partner in the Emil Piluso-Heniges combo.

Today's colossal Oregon-OSC court battle will be preceded by a swiss carnival in Corvallis which pits Oregon's freshmen against the Rooks in the morning and the Duck varsity against the Beaver tank squad in the afternoon.

Two weeks ago the Beavers travelled to Eugene and were pitifully splashed over by Mike Hoyman's Aqua-Ducks, 63 to 12. Following the meet, the OSC Barometer, student publication, ran an appeal by the Beaver swimming coach for one freestyle swimmer.

Gross Understatement

What a gross piece of understatement. Since the Orange coach was wishing he could round up even one new swimmer, he should have made the wish good and issued a plea for an entire new outfit. He needs it.

Oregon nearly lost one more of its amazing sophomore paddlers recently, when Distance Star Jack Robinson was temporarily shelved because of a leg injury received in a recent auto mishap. He has recovered, however, and will be in there giving the Beavers nothing but trouble.

Freshmen Nick Rook Quint, 44-35

Yearlings Garner Revenge

By HARRY GLICKMAN
University of Oregon's freshman basketeers unloosened a deadly scoring attack in the second half to erase a 24-22 Oregon State halftime lead and defeat the Rooks 44 to 35 in a "little civil war" basketball fracas at McArthur court last night.

The Frosh pulled up the Beaver offense and took complete command of backboard play, while finding the range at the basket with a barrage of shot. Al Popick dwindled the Beaver halftime lead to one point by sinking a freethrow, but gift tosses by Hal Martinson and Mickey Brophy gave the Rooks a 26-23 lead.

Tied Up 26-All
Roy Seeborg netted a free throw and Sammy Crowell tied the score at 26 with a beautiful left hand pivot shot, with five minutes of the half gone. This basket started the ducking rally, with Crowell scoring again on a dribble in to put the Frosh in front.

Popick scored from the key-hole on a pivot shot, followed by Seeborg who took a pass from Crowell and scored on a drive in to the basket. He followed this by picking up a free ball under the Frosh basket and swishing a lay in. Seeborg tallied again on a dribble in to give the Frosh a 10-point 36-26 advantage, midway through the half.

Erland Anderson sank a gifter for the Rooks and Brophy scored on a lay in for the first Rook field goal of the half, making the score 36-29. Ethan Dale's free throw cut the Frosh advantage to six points, but this was the closest the Rooks could come. Oregon protected its lead successfully, and dominated the play during the remainder of the game.

Rooks Take Lead
Oregon State grabbed an early lead in the game, taking a 4-0 lead. Baskets by Crowell, Seeborg, and Crowell again put the Frosh in front 6-4. They continued to hold the lead, stretching their advantage to 12-5, when Al Popick got "hot" and dunked three successive baskets.

The Rooks tied the score at 16, when Dale made a long push shot from the side. Popick put the Frosh in front again but once more Dale scored on another howitzer and the count was knotted at 18. Roy Seeborg made two free throws but Anderson and Dale combined gift tosses to tie the score again at

20 each. OSC took their 24-22 halftime lead on field goals by Jim Finlay and Dale, while Bob Reynolds scored for Oregon.

The victory evened the series at one game each, the Rooks having defeated John Warren's Ducklings at Corvallis last week, 38-30. The two teams meet again February 20 and 21, with the first game scheduled for Eugene and the second at Corvallis.

Jack Hannam, Frosh center who played stellar ball under the backboards, was forced out of the game late in the second half when he suffered an eye injury in a scramble under the Rook basket.

Ethan Dale was high scorer for the Rooks and also the game, tossing in 15 points. Roy Seeborg and Al Popick divided scoring honors for the Frosh, with 13 points each.

Summary:

OSC (35)	FG	FT	PF	TP
Finlay, f	3	1	0	7
Brophy, f	2	0	4	4
Anderson, c	2	3	3	7

Martinson, g	0	2	1	2
Dale, g	5	5	3	15
Bower, f	0	0	0	0
Kohler, f	0	0	0	0
Hellberg, f	0	0	0	0
Johnson, f	0	0	0	0

Totals	FG	FT	PF	TP
Oregon (44)	12	11	11	35
Seeborg, f	4	5	1	13
Erlandson, f	1	1	3	3
Hannam, c	0	0	2	0
Crowell, g	5	1	2	11
A. Popick, g	6	1	4	13
Reynolds, f	2	0	1	4
Bloomquist, f	0	0	0	0
Folquest, c	0	0	2	0
Assel, g	0	0	1	0

Totals 18 8 16 44
Halftime score: OSC 24, Oregon 22.

Missed free throws: Finlay 2, Kohler 1, Brophy 1, Anderson 1, Martinson 2, Dale 1, Seeborg 2, Reynolds 1, Assel 2.

Officials: Ed Siegmund, Eugene, referee; Bill Tomshek, Corvallis, umpire.

On the IM Front...

By JOE MILLER

It begins to look problematical whether anyone is going to stop the Betas in the "B". . . They pour hordes and hordes into their games, and if one of their teams can't score, the other one or two is bound to. Tough Tony Crish heads one, Hugh Crawford another, and By Osborne still another. . . Reminds one of Texas (What a horrible memory) with their Crain team, Layden team, etc.

ATO Ralph Dunn is just about the hottest thing in the "A" league. He has averaged 17 markers per game against competition like Sigma Nu, PiKap, etc. Tommy Roblin, PiKap and Kappa Sig Jim Higgins have also kissed the cords with a more than considerable number of buckets. . . Ted Sarpola is about the best ref to show in the IMs. Plenty think he could show a few so-called big-time refs a trick of the trade. "Scrappy" Rhea, another top official, lets the boys know they've been bad in a very firm and authoritative way. Few will argue his decisions.

Interdorm League Starts

An Interdorm league gets under way today on the maples of McArthur court, and it is rumored that the champs from this league are going to challenge all comers. It might be interesting, if anything. . . If they are going to take on a champ fraternity outfit, the skyscraping Sigma Nus stand as good a chance or better than anyone. Seeping at the seams with power in the persons of John Bubalo, Russ

Nowling, "Bongo" Williamson, John Orth, and so forth, they have not only swamped everybody they've met, but have taken so much out of them that these opponents have lost a lot of their effectiveness in their next games. Among their principal contenders, the Sigma Chis have lost Jim Shephard, who was most of their offense and defense in under-basket melees, the Betas blow alternately hot and cold (if they catch the Nus hot, it will be something to see), and the Phi Deltas deliberate slow break style may take too long to break in the abbreviated IM games.

Note to Tommy Roblin—Tom is about one of the gamest, most colorful athletes in Oregon history. . . Those that watched him on the gridiron last fall can say very little against him. Certainly his spontaneous and sincere ovation that he got in the OSC game is a tribute to his never say die, courageous brand of football.

But lately, Rainbow has been hurting that fine feeling about him. Men that have played against him in IM casaba play have said, "So that's the great Tom Roblin. He doesn't show me much." One official said he was going to move to bar Roblin from all IM athletics, because of poor sportsmanship. Now, Robby is not a poor sport, but for the good of all concerned, he should refrain from exhibitions like that displayed in the Canard game a few days ago.

HEILIG
THE COWBOY CROONER
Gene Austry in
'Sierra Sue'
— also —
Dennis O'Keefe and
Judith Anderson in
'Lady Scarface'

MCDONALD
JUNGLE THRILLS!
'Tarzan's Secret Treasure'
with Johnny Weismuller
and Maureen O'Sullivan
— also —
Shirley Temple and
Herbert Marshall in
'Kathleen'

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MOVED OVER!
KAY KYSER and
JOHN BARRYMORE
in
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