

Three very conscientious athletic managers were posted at one door of the locker room and a burly letterman was walking post at the other but somehow or other the column managed to squeeze into the room. Well mixed with the smell of rubbing alcohol in the air, and what have you in a locker room, was a tension that might well have been sliced off in big chunks with a knife.

In the Locker Room

The Oregon end of the locker room was quiet. Archie Marshik when greeted with a "nice game Archie" muttered a "huh" and pushed by into a steaming shower. Bob Wren was seen mumbling to himself as he hit for the locker room.

But the scene in the Oregon State locker room was one of a different hue. Somewhere off in the corner a jubilant Doug Martin was pounding John Mandic on the shoulder and shouting, "Dirty Mandic, dirty Mandic," and laughing. With an arm around Paul Valenti's sweaty shoulders and praising him was "Slats" Gill. "We knew you'd do it, didn't we Paul," the OSC mentor was shouting. "You had that hot streak coming."

And when asked how he dumped in those 15 points in the first half, seven buckets and a foul, Valenti, a grin splitting his face from ear to ear, and seemingly none the worse for the big row, said, "I just stood back there and threw 'emand prayed."

Of course it isn't such a tough job to dump them through when you have two teammates throwing a double block for you so that you can stand unmolested, take aim carefully, and then fire. But even so, 7 out of 15 under any circumstances isn't bad.

Quote of the Year

But the inevitable Mr. Mandie got off the prize quote and the one that will get our nomination as the prize quote of the year. When asked if the going got tough Big John, and him too surprisingly healthy after the little fracas, said, "Aw naw, that wasn't rough."

The only marks on Mandic were numerous scratches and inflammations on his elbows—guess how he got them. Mandic said that their biggest fight was going to come at the hands of the Huskies this weekend. He was dittoed in this opinion by Gill and also by Valenti. As Gill puts it, "Washington is fast—they've got a darn good club, and playing on their own floor they're a tough club to beat."

Speaking of the Oregon team Gill said, "They're a tough club year in and year out. Always in there fighting," but he forgot to mention the some 500 supporters that joined them.

Igloo Items on ... Warren Christiensen

By BILL STRATTON

Basketbail players don't live on poached eggs and French toast. Anyone who could see the stack of vitals set before the Duck squad on the training table at the Anchorage, could easily see why.

Warren Christensen, sophomore reserve, was interviewed at the end of his meal, greedily devouring a dish of chocolate ice crean. Others were involved in the main course, however, and had their plates literally stacked with meat, mashed potatoes, gravy, and vegetables. Could be their training rules are not so strict, especially when vitamins are involved.

20 Next Month

Warren doesn't appear to be the superstitious type, and maybe it is a good thing. Come Friday, the thirteenth of next month, he will be 20 and eligible for the draft. That means a trip to the registration center on the next registration date.

As to the riot last Saturday, he didn't seem to be much concerned over the matter . . . he was more concerned with that last bite of chocolate ice cream. He merely stated, "I got out there, but no casualties."

The Webfoots left for Pull-

man yesterday to meet the Cougars and Warren thinks "We will beat them if we are in shape to run with them." Asked whether they would be in shape, he remarked, "We should be, but the Oregon State games were kind of tough on some of the players."

Tillamook Lad

He was born and raised in Tillamook, the land of cheese. Incidentally, this industry provides work for the rangy sophomore during the summers.

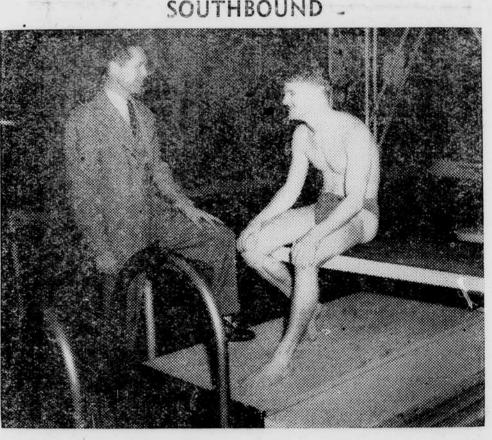
A sophomore in BA, he may be classed well above the average student. His GPA last term was 3.12. Warren scored 29 points for the frosh last year.

Webfoot Mermen Invade California

UOTankmen Drive Away Early Today

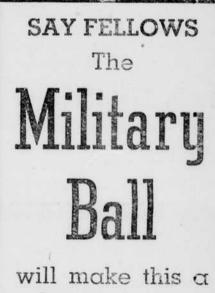
University of Oregon's varsity swimming team hits a trail leading south at 7:45 a.m., for a three-meet schedule that will give the undefeated Webfoots a taste of some of the toughest competition in the nation. Ten swimmers, Manager Bob Lovell, and Coach Mike Hoyman, are making the trip with the Ducks.

Last night the Oregon men had their final workout in the men's pool. The entire team was present and they had, "plenty of fire." Jack Robinson, with a sparkling performance in the 440yard freestyle, and John Mead, with an all-around show of vigor,



led the way in this last workout. Robinson Shines Robinson came within whisper-

ing distance of the Northwest (Please turn to page six)



big weekend and if you are

Moving out of the Oregon State locker room the column met Bob Officer, team trainer, talking to Anse Cornell, and saying, "Got another doctor bill, Anse. Kirsch lost a tooth."

How About a "Crow's Nest"?

And further down the corridor were Messers. Lee and Leute, two very quiet individuals. Lee didn't come out of the tussle quite sans blows. An ugly welt had risen over one eye and the column just wonders what he thinks of the "crow's nest" idea of refereeing. What a lovely place that would have been for a referee Saturday night.

The referees will probably have a lot of curses hurled at them after students begin to foget Mandic. . . . The freshman who came off the floor with a gleeful grin on his pan saying, "Gee, I got to hit Mandic," was priceless and it is unfortunate. Of course, it seems pretty obvious that a good share of the trouble was caused by laxity on their part, but the real blame should go back further than that to the fact that someone pulled a boner when they picked a pair of fresh officials to call an Oregon-Oregon State series. Piluso and Heniges would have been the logical choice as refs for the series. They've held the rivals in check before and they could have done it again.

Gill has his version of why fists were thrown—he's the first one I heard who could tell exactly why. It all started when he was asked what he thought about the officiating. Said Slats, "Any team should be able to accustom themselves to the officiating. The teams have to be in the right mood before an Oregon State-Oregon game. I think our boys were in the right frame of mind."

Oregon Was Unexperienced

Oregon played Saturday's game under one very serious handicap. When the going got rough, and then rougher, and then finally turned into a near riot, they felt out of place. They've never been taught to play that way—we suspect that Oregon State has.

And with the talk of officiating ringing very loudly we hear that the "crow's nest" system is going to be used at Junction City tomorrow night. The column figures on going out and looking it over to see how it works and try to determine if it would be a safe place for an official. Oregon Swimming Coach Mike Hoyman (left) and Co-Captain Gerry Huestis lead the Aqua-Ducks on a California invasion that will see them splash against San Jose State college, Stanford university, and the San Francisco Olympic club.

Zilka Meets Bartell For Fencing Crown

The all-campus fencing tournament will end in Gerlinger gymnasium Wednesday night with Jim Bartell meeting Dave Ziika at 8 p.m. for the title.

Bartell, a veteran of varsity and intraclub fencing has a reputation for hard, driving attacks against his opponent. His record in the past matches against Oregon State and other schools has placed him among the top contenders for fencing honors at the University of Oregon.

On Zilka

Dave Zilka, instructor of the advanced fencing class during the absence of Mr. Boushey, has been similarly active in varsity play, here on the campus and with other schools.

This championship bout promises to be a highlight in fencing for the year, with Bartell's driving aggressiveness and rapid footwork—Zilka's classic precision and flourish drawn from three years exhibition and competition.

Miss Constance Baum will act as director for the title bout, with position judges chosen from the members of the Fencing club. Anyone interested in a fast and flashy display of skill and sportsmanship is invited to attend.

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