



Oregon's swimming team—Mike Hoyman coaches it; Co-Captains Gerry Huestis and Dick Smith lead it; sophomores crowd it; and nobody has beaten it. Last week the Aqua-Ducks drove into California couched in the very-creditable but not overly-glamorous Northern division dual meet swimming title. Monday Coach Hoyman brought the team home to Eugene, and it was acclaimed the best on the coast.

Significantly, it had nearly drowned San Jose State college, 52 to 23; more significantly, it had splashed like wild over Stanford, reigning aquatic power in southern division collegiate circles, 49 to 23; most significantly, it had spilled the San Francisco Olympic club, for five years unspilled and the toughest team on the Pacific coast, 38 to 37, Saturday morning's Emerald notwithstanding.

What a change of complexion! After watching the Webfoots in their season's first dress rehearsal, Hoyman grunted: "None of my sophomores showed anything today, with the possible exception of Ralph Huestis (and they didn't). If you have any money, you'd better put it on Washington in the dual meet and the Northern division."

Early Grief

A few days later scholastic eligibility broke Sprint-Sensation Bob Irvin and Hoyman's heart . . . momentarily. In any case, it piled more grief on that which already stung when Cub Callis, backstroke hope, left school.

Irvin's and Callis' loss, however, didn't dull any of the Aqua-Ducks' spirits for long. Hoyman, in his very tolerable way, kept paternally cracking the whip. The team—freestylers Gerry Huestis, Dick Smith, Jack Robinson, Johnny Mead, and Dick Allen; Breaststroker Ralph Huestis; Backstrokers Chuck Nelson and Chuck Weitzel; and Divers Tom Corbett and Ox Wilson—plugged along.

Before the first Oregon State meet, Hoyman peered through, over, and around the OSC Barometer (student publication) for evidence of a Beaver swimming team, then grinned: "Hmm, they don't appear to have a swimming team," and they didn't, for the Webfoots thrashed the Beavers, 63 to 12. Oregon showed something in that encounter.

Beaver Complaints

Following this first Oregon-OSC clash, Beavers complained about the short Oregon pool (Oregon's tub is 60 feet short, while the Beavers splash around in a 100-foot tank), about the slippery sides enclosing the Oregon pool.

To this Hoyman shrugged, remarked matter-of-factly: "Well, water is water. Whether in a 100-or a 60-foot pool, it's all the same—water." The next Saturday he took his mermen over to Corvallis and showed the Beavers just what he meant by "water is water," the Webfoots tubbing OSC's mermen in the latters' pool, 59 to 16.

Oregon dunked Washington February 14, pleased a host of dads down Huskies' day, and grabbed the dual meet crown from the Huskies, 53 to 19. Oregon lost that same title in Seattle last year, when Gerry Huestis, a swimming anchor for the Webfoots in the crucial 400-yard freestyle relay, came within 6 inches of bridging the gap between him and the Husky anchor, a gap that had been established by the three previous Washington swimmers.

California Thrust

Last week came the California invasion . . . very successful. Oregon's "untested" sophomores were tested and passed with honors. "Spindly" Nelson was unbeaten in two races—against Stanford and the Olympic club—and emerged as the best backstroker on the coast, with the possible exception of USC's Alan Duke.

Before the 300-yard medley in the Olympic club meet, Ralph "Po" Huestis cracked: "Who's this guy Werson anyway?" Werson's national records meant nothing to "Po," who knew nothing about them, and the gangly Webfoot edged the Olympic club star out in their lap of the medley, after "The Face" Weitzel had swum the backstroke lap. Nelson, thrashing on his stomach this time, went on to win the event.

Hoyman commented afterwards: "If there's a 100-yard collegiate breaststroker on the coast better than Huestis (Ralph), I'd like to see him."

On Jack Robinson

Outside of Lucas of the Olympic club, Hoyman thinks and has good reason to believe that Jack "Rabbit" Robinson is the best freestyler on the coast. Against Stanford "Rabbit" paddled into the last lap $\frac{3}{4}$ of a length behind Monroe of the Indians, then outsprinted his opponent to touch $\frac{1}{2}$ length ahead.

Gerry Huestis beat this same Monroe in the 100-yard freestyle, and looked "good" doing it. For that matter,

Splashes On . . . 'Ox' Wilson

"Oh, he floats through the air with class and with grace; His dive was a short one So he messed up his face."

Diving, beautiful but brutal, dates far back into the past. But diver Willard E. "I'd Just as Soon be Known as 'Ox'" Wilson dates back only to three days after the armistice of the first all-world feud.

Ox's home address is The Dalles. He began his diving career at 10 and two years later sprang from the 24-foot tower. It wasn't all fun for our hero as many times in doing a one and a half dive he would complete only one and a quarter and meet the water with his midsection. His body was bruised black and blue all too often as a reward for his efforts.

Before a dive in a meet Ox, at the bottom of the 13 rungs, closes his eyes and visualizes the actions of the dive. After fixing them in his mind he gets himself to the plank and hoists ready for his hop and flop into the pool below. Every action must be planned before leaving, for it's hard to think while dropping through space, he says.

Willard E. is larger than most divers, with 175 pounds wrapped around his six-foot frame. His weight was around 187 but Coach Hoyman said that he would be counted out before he left the board so Ox trimmed his figure. Hard luck has overtaken Oregon's diver this year. First it was a pulled leg tendon in November which netted a three weeks' rest. Immediately following came

pneumonia and back he went to the infirmary for 10 days.

Willamette Transfer

Wilson is a junior transfer from Willamette. He is a BA major and plans to enter advertising and selling upon completion of his studies.

When the Webfoot water team took the California jaunt it was Ox's first trip to that state. He points out that when he left Oregon he was healthy but that during his southern stay he caught cold.

But . . . "After looking on those California boards, this board seems like trying to do a spring-board dive from a platform." With these words he launched the "Buy a Better Board for the Boys" campaign which he hopes will result in a new diving tower here at Oregon.

Sigma Nus Power Into 'A' Title, 30-21

Sigma Chis Clip Phi Delts 23-21; Top 'B'

By JOE MILLER

The roaring Sigma Nus hit the end of the trail yesterday, the coveted "A" league championship. They swept over the battling Betas, 30 to 21, to take the crown in a bitter, hard-fought affair.

The Sigma Chis staved off a last minute Phi Delt rush to garner the "B" league title in another "Pier 6" brawl, 23 to 21.

The Sigma Nus started slow as usual. The Beta took a 10 to 6 halftime lead. Rathbun and Sidesinger got the Beta boys off to this lead with a contribution of eight points.

Sigma Nus Are Hell!

The second half started. Hell broke loose. They scored six points in less than 60 seconds to lead 12 to 10. Rathbun knotted the count. Bubalo was right back for Nu, hitting from the side, 14 to 2. Sidesinger spun in the key pass, and Newquist took a nice pass from Rathbun to make it 16 to 14, Beta. "Bird Dog" Whitman dropped in two fouls and hit a long howitzer from center, but the Nus were having a hard time running with the Betas, particularly Sidesinger, slowing them down. The third quarter ended 18 to 16, Nu.

John, the Boob, set from left center, but Rathbun tipped one in to keep the Betas within snarling distance. Whitman hit long one on the run. Rathbun staved off a certain Nu score, but Nowling picked off rebounds firing long passes to Bubalo and Bongo Williamson who sunk two cripples, making it 26 to 18. There was a lot of contact throughout this second half play. Newquist hit a foul,

Williamson dribbled in all the way unguarded, Jayne fought in a rebound, and Boob hit in the closing seconds, competing scoring and the ball game. The final score, 30 to 21, and the Sigma Nus are the champs.

Beta Theta Pi

A third period flurry of buckets proved to be the Sigma Chi margin over the game Phi Delt "B"s. The uproarious battle ended, 23 to 21. The game was locked tight throughout, 4 to 4 at the quarter, 8-all at the half, and until Dick Hanen and Dave Waite tanked four fast buckets near the end of the third canto giving the Sigs a fat 19 to 12 margin, it was a tossup.

Phi Delts Battle Back

The Phis came back furiously. Doc Hayes, one of the best men on the floor, whipped a bullet pass to Wimberly who hit. Wimberly then got an underhand push, and Baumgartner swished from center, and the Sigs had a shaky 19 to 18 lead. Smoky Stover, playing his peak ball for Sigma Chi, tipped in a rebound. Church came back with a foul throw, but Lloyd drifted into the keyhole. Boom! 23 to 19, Sigs. With time running out the Phis shifted to "fire engine" play. Hayes hit a miraculous shot, but the gun rang out, and the Sigma Chis were the champs, 23 to 21.

ND Point Parade

Top 10 Scoring Leaders:

	FG	FT	PF	TP
*Turner, Ida	.57	40	33	154
Mandic, OSC	.48	52	39	134
Bishop, WSC	.57	19	26	133
Gilbert, WSC	.55	20	33	130
P. Jackson,				
Oregon	.36	55	27	117
Andrews, Ore.	.36	43	28	115
Taylor, Ore	.46	20	33	112
Beck, OSC	.44	22	20	110
Dalthrop, UW	.50	10	22	110
Lindner, UW	.31	40	22	102
*Turner, Idaho	has played but 12 games while the others have played 14.			

though, Hoyman says Huestis would look good anyplace and against anybody.

Diver Corbett grabbed two firsts in the diving events—against Stanford and San Jose—but was the butt of the trip. Corbett, loud and self-styled authority on California, led Coach Hoyman and the team 10 miles out of the way and into the Palo Alto suburbs after being asked to direct the entourage to the Stanford campus.

IM ALL STARS

Independent and Greek "B" league all-stars will meet today for practice on the PE court at 3:30. The Independent stars will report to Bill McArthur on court 43 and the Greek stars to Ted Sarpola on court 40. All men that were named in the Emerald Thursday will please report.

Cougars Roost

(Continued from page four) men into the "big chair" unchallenged.

Might Split

One logical solution would be for both Oregon State and the Cougars to split their series, necessitating a post-season playoff—the first since 1937.

Individual scoring leaders rest in the capable hands of Ray Turner, elongated Idaho star. The stellar Vandam center has an average of almost 13 points per tilt—154 points in 12 games. With four games left, Turner can pulverize Wally Palmberg's ancient scoring record of 187 points by tossing in $8\frac{1}{2}$ points in the remaining contests.

A much tighter battle is being waged for second place, far below Turner who has so badly out-classed the field. Rugged John Mandic, who is one of the league's roughest players with 39 personal fouls, has 134 points in 14 games. Just a shade below him is Gail Bishop, talented Cougar sophomore center, with 133. Following Bishop is Marv Gilberg, State teammate, having 130 counters.

60 Recruits Greet Oliver

(Continued from page four) hadn't been out for frosh or varsity ball before.

The Webfoot grid mentor has practices this week—today, tomorrow, and Friday—and five next week, and hopes to be well into the quota of 30 rehearsals when spring term rolls around March 30.

Lettermen on last year's squad will aid Coach Oliver and his assistants in getting the raw recruits into shape, according to the Webfoot mentor.

Frederick Hard, dean of Newcomb college at Tulane university, was at one time golf coach and leader of the band at Tulane.