



Take Me Out to the Ball Game . . .

. . . a first-run play starring the University of Washington Huskies and the University of Oregon Webfoot baseball team.

The time: Today at 3 p.m.

The setting: Howe field.

The scene opens with the Purple and Gold of Seattle coming to bat. Washington leads the loop with four wins. In their opening game the Huskies turned down Idaho 4-1. Then Moscow fell again, 2-0. Last weekend Washington State was mutilated in two contests, 9-0 and 12-3.

Tubby Graves has a powerful mound corps. That big 6 foot 4 inch 217 pounder Doug Ford, sophomore righthander, who unleashes a varied assortment of pitches, including floaters, curves, and hard ones. The Washingtonians also have Bob Cummins, chunky fireball hurler. Then there's Laurie Heath, brother of Cleveland's Jeff, who stopped Idaho with two blows. Dick Hazel, curve ball manufacturer, does the relief pitching. Don't let it worry you, but these pitchers gave up only four runs in four games and limited the limited opposition to a quite limited number of hits.

Percentage sluggers for the Graves outfit are Bill Gissberg at the first sack and Merlin "Boody" Gilbertson, cleanup hitter and shortstop. Oh yes, Doug Ford is also a powerhouse at the plate when not on mound duty.

So much for the background dope on the Husky character . . . now let's have the opening scene of this new play.

Batter up!

Complaint Department

Old Mother Nature or whoever is responsible for the weather here must really be an anti-athletic being. For our baseball has been stalled by rain and hail and all sports programs handicapped by cold temperatures and darkened skies.

Surely she knows that it's hard on the pitcher to throw a wet-weighted ball with a cold arm. Surely she knows that ground balls don't act naturally on mud. Surely she knows it's hard to bat or to haul in flies when the skies are downcast. Surely she knows the runners can't run, the jumpers can't jump, the tennis team can't play, the golfers can't golf . . . when the rain is whipping into the earth.

So . . . ah hates Old Mother Nature.

A Big Guy With a Big Job

Commissioner Edwin Atherton is still visiting Oregon on his routine check-up stay. So far no checks.

Many persons associate Mr. Atherton only with headline cases of ineligibility rulings and picture him as a crime-busting, heavy-artillery policeman. But he is far more truly the business man type and his work less sensational.

It's up to the somewhat heavysset deliberate speaking ex-G-man to interpret and administer the rules made by the conference directors. His work involves endless hours of minute checking of the conference recruiting, grants-in-aid, work assignments, and rules of eligibility.

Bill Sewell, WSC's pass-flipping halfback, was the first case this year. Sewell was called out just before he was set for mound play against the Ducks here and after the commissioner had a chance to talk with him. Atherton believes the aerial ace had been wrongly informed when he was allowed to play with an independent basketball team in the Kansas City tournament last winter, so he called for a conference vote by mail. The results are not known yet.

On the whole or in part, Atherton's presence in the Coast conference picture has resulted in better football and, now that the rules are more conscious to all concerned, ineligibility rulings have been cut to a low.

Of Athletics and Athletes

Speaking of statistics and their interpretation, did you know that our Joe Gordon was the lowest fielding second baseman in the American circuit last season and yet with a .276 hit average received ten times as many votes for the 1941 major league All-star team than did any other candidate for that post? . . . The papers say no more night baseball in New York. Poor Oregon Joe—he was the league's leading hitter under the lights with a .408 clip.

Johnny Bubalo rates on top as a no-strikeout hitter . . . Here's a vote for Dick Whitman as the Duck with the best hitting form. Watch the bat cock into action position as the ball rolls off the hurler's fingertips . . . And how about those almost fantastic outs that "Cap" Carney in left field gathers up?

Diamond Dope on . . . Ted Pilip

The flip of a coin—in fact, four flips—decided where Ted Pilip, peppery little Duck catcher, would conclude his college career.

The time was 1940. Young Pilip, after finishing two years of engineering at Portland U, was in a quandary as to where he would transfer to complete his education. The choice lay between those time-worn rivals, Oregon and Oregon State.

OSC Had Engineering

The Corvallis institution had an engineering school at which Pilip could continue his engineering major and graduate with a degree. Offsetting this was the University at Eugene which offered an architectural course which also appealed to Ted. This constructing idea sort of runs in the Pilip family as his dad is a contractor in Portland.

So Ted figured that the only way to decide things fairly was the old tried method of coin-flipping. First toss came up "Oregon State." Not so good, so he tried it again. Still "Oregon State!" Again the flip and again "Oregon State." Undaunted, Pilip tossed once more. The law of averages didn't fail this time and

the fourth flip of the coin said "Oregon."

And that's the story of how Ted Pilip, number one Duck catcher, came to Oregon.

The rest of the story he has been here, can be related to you by any ardent Oregon sports fan who has followed the fortunes of the Ducks this season.

Young Mr. Pilip fitted right into Howard Hobson's catching slot, which Bill Calvert vacated this year, lending steadiness to the club which only an experienced hand can. Not only that, but the diminutive Pole from Portland has developed into one of the club's most dependable sluggers. A .357 clouting mark plus the highest runs-batted-in average for the team attests to Pilip's prowess. In the second Idaho game, the little slugger batted in three runs with a single and triple, with two men on.

Catching 10 Years

For over ten years Pilip has been over himself in the bulky catcher's dress. He got his start when he was but twelve, in a youngsters' league in Portland, and has done nothing but catch ever since.

Upon entering prep school

age he turned to Roosevelt high where he played in his favorite catching spot and held down fullback on the football eleven, being chief alternate for Chet Haliski, ex-Duck quarterback, while a junior.

From Roosevelt high to Portland U went diminutive Mr. Pilip for two years of backstopping on the Pilot diamond crew. His two-year hitting average was safely leveled around the .350 mark.

Last summer Alaska's "wilderness" called Pilip, who "roughed it" in Anchorage for four months, helping paint a post office. "Too many mosquitoes and too much cold" were the chief complaints that Pilip had of the frozen land to the north. He played no ball last summer—the first time in years, as he annually participated in semi-pro ball in Portland.

He says he has no professional baseball ambitions but plans on going into the architectural business with his father on completion of school this June. Unlike many athletes, Pilip still finds time to "hit the books" and has accumulated a GPA of better than three-point.

Strong Husky Track Squad Faces Ducks

By BILL STRATTON

Oregon's varsity trackmen face one of their strongest rivals this Saturday when they meet the Washington Huskies in the first conference dual meet of the 1942 season. With Bill Hayward trying to shape a team out of the weakest material he has had in his 40 years of coaching at the University, and the Huskies a strong contender for the northern division flag this season, it appears that the Oregons will have a tough time whipping the high stepping Washington men.

Washington seems to be strongest in the distance events, where Oregon is somewhat weak. Husky Roy Anderson has been clocked at 4:25 in the mile thus far in the season, while Oregon's crack miler, Don Wilson, ran his best time at 4:29 in the time trials before the Portland meet. He has failed to touch this mark since that time.

Swanzy Dashes Fast

The Huskies also seem to be strong in the half mile event with Gene Swanzy, who has recorded 1:55 in the 880 thus far in the season. This event should go to Washington, but the Ducks will probably be strong contenders.

The Webfoot thinclads can be expected to put up a stiff battle in the high and low hurdles, with Zenas Butler, Owen Day, Ralph Kramer, and Bob Simpson; but they will face such Washington speedsters as Lyle Clark, Bill Bannick, and Fred Faber. Oregon appears strong in this event, and the participants are also entered in the sprints.

All in all, however, this will probably be the toughest meet on the Oregon schedule. All available dope rates the Huskies high and puts them in line for the crown, even licking Washington State, always favorites. The Ducks are faced with a lack of man power this season that will probably spell victory for the Huskies unless a fleet of speedsters is unleashed before Saturday.



EX-WEBFOOT . . .

. . . Bill Gissberg, now holding down first for Huskies.

GAME CALLED

The Oregon State-Idaho game at Corvallis yesterday was postponed due to adverse weather conditions.

Colonel Bill has been working hard with the squad all week, but has had no time trials. There was no organized workout Thursday because of a high school track meet.

Trip Cancelled

There will be no trip to the Inland Empire this weekend for the Webfoot golf team.

Oregon's defending champions were scheduled to play the Washington State links team at Pullman this afternoon and the Idaho club tomorrow at Moscow, but the matches were called off because of transportation difficulties.

The next matches for the varsity will be with Oregon State at Corvallis next weekend.

Warren Sends Duck Eleven Thru Paces

In the mud and rain Oregon Grid Squad & Co. rolled through another vigorous drill under Head Coach Warren and his senior lettermen cohorts yesterday. The length of the practice had no reflection on the nature of events. Warren is trying the loose ends of Tex Oliver's reign surely and firmly, sparing no one or time in the process.

Huge Ed Moshoffs has taken over the tackles, Floyd Rhea is helping the new guards on their weak points, while "Honest John" spends the majority of his time on the centers and backs. The pivot spot is the weakest point of the team as there are no returning lettermen at that particular position.

Backfield OK

The backfield is in good shape at the present time and should prove to be as powerful as any on the coast providing the losses to the Army do not reach too high a number. The newest addition to the backs is Val Culwell, a two-year letterman as a rough and ready guard. Coach Warren is in need of a blocking warrior and Culwell appears to be the man for the job. Speed, weight, and ruggedness are the former guard's assets, experience being his only offset and something he will pick up rapidly.

There will be no more practices till next Monday when the squad resumes drill on new plays. Tuesday will be a review of plays and Wednesday spring practice will draw to a finish with a heavy scrimmage under game conditions.