

Duck Tracks

By FRED TREADGOLD
Sports Editor

We'd be willing to bet that 'way back in the long line of Doug Ford's ancestors there is a touch of old Scotland, with perhaps a "Mac" on the front end of the Ford handle. Anyone that is as frugal and thrifty with his base hits as the Washington speedballer is must have some old Scottish blood.

For it was this burly sophomore righthander, as stingy with his hits as any Highland "Scotty" with his last two bits, who kept the Ducks Wednesday from vaulting over prostrate Oregon State into first place.

Idaho's doormat Vandals, picking a strategic time to nail down their first win, struck the league-leading Beavers a vulnerable blow and came out on top 6 to 4. This beautifully set the stage for an Oregon victory over Washington in Seattle. A Duck triumph would eject our boys into the driver's slot in the circuit, twelve percentage points above Oregon State.

Ford Gives Three Hits

But our stingy friend, Mr. (Mac) Ford, had an entirely different slant on things. He proceeded to dole out, with the stringency of a Henderson-threatened sugar dealer, three (3) meager blows. Our Ducks, despite every known trick of the trade (picking on the first pitch, waiting him out, etc.) were unable to alter Mr. (Mac) Ford's hoggish attitude. The result? A 2-to-1 triumph for the Huskies with Oregon hopes for that top spot fading just a little.

Any time that a chucker can limit our slugging Webfoots to three little blows, he must have something on that ball. Well, Mr. Ford proved he was no pitcher's cousin down here a couple of weeks ago. He nipped our boys that time too, and by the same old tight 2 to 1 count.

At this stage of the season, after seeing all the ball clubs in action, our choice for the top chucker in the loop would fall to Mr. Ford, he of the Scottish tendencies.

Beaver Press Agent?

A news report from Moscow, covering the Oregon State-Idaho game Wednesday, sounded like it was written by a Beaver publicity agent. It went something like this, and we quote: "The defeat almost ruined the no-defeat pitching of the Beavers' mound ace, Glenn Elliott, who relieved (Gene) Williams in the ninth."

We acknowledge that Mr. Elliott is one of the prize packages wearing the Orange livery, that he is the number one twirler for the Staters, and has chalked up a good record this year. But Mr. Elliott passed out of the select "no-defeat" elite a week ago, and it was our Ducks who saw to that. Elliott, relieving Williams in the tenth frame of that lengthy thriller here last Wednesday, dished up the losing pitch—a home run ball that Bill Carney pasted out of the lot.

Mr. Elliott, we'd like to inform certain unenlightened persons, HAS BEEN BEATEN THIS YEAR.

Intramurals Looking Up

Noticeable in the intramural circles on the campus this year is the all-around improvement of play. The team are better organized, better manned, and play before larger crowds. The tendency during war time is for more student participation, and this enthusiasm has hit the Oregon campus with surprising popularity.

Rumors have it that next year all college males will be spending more time building up their bodies and "getting into shape" under concentrated physical education courses.

This wholesale stepping up of athletic courses will be one of the few good things resulting out of this war.

Wimpy Quinn Farmed Out

According to Dick Strite, Register-Guard sports editor, Wellington (Wimpy) Quinn, ex-Duck athletic star, has been farmed out to Madison of the Three-I circuit for more seasoning. Quinn, who held down both third and fourth bases under Hobson as a Duck but never tried his hand at twirling, is still working on his pitching. Chicago Cub Manager Jimmy Wilson saw Quinn as a thrower and has had Wimpy concentrating on mound form for over a year now.

No word has been received as to the whereabouts of Bob Hardy, lean portsider, who single-handedly pitched the Ducks to a pennant a few years back, Strite reports. Hardy was bothered by arm trouble last year and had treatments during the winter in an effort to nurse his pay wing back into shape. Evidently the left whip hasn't responded to treatment as Hardy had hoped.

Buck Bailey, colorful and loveable Washington State baseball coach, has applied for a commission as an instructor in the navy's physical education program, and from all appearances won't be around much longer. Despite his seemingly over-size, boisterous Buck passed the physical in top shape.

Bailey's departure will end sixteen years of very active baseball and football coaching service. The Cougars won't seem the same next year with no bucket-booting, umpire-baiting Buck Bailey along to captivate the fans.

Sigma Nus Annex I-M Softball Title

Sig Eps Drop Game 3 to 2

By JOE MILLER

Sigma Nu 3, Sigma Phi Epsilon 2.

This is the cold score that will go down in record books, but the tenseness and drama of this struggle for the softball championship, played on a murky, slick diamond, cannot be expressed by anything as cold and expressionless as statistics.

It was Johnny Mead, backed by a snarling, hustling Sigma Nu ball club, holding back a desperately fighting Sig Ep giant, that threatened to break out any time in an avalanche of runs; it was George "Porky" Andrews, a game gent and a great ball player, if we've ever seen one, throwing his right arm with every pitch and running bases like a wild man trying to wrench the lead from the Nus; it was "Bongo" Williamson and Rog Dick crashing into the plate like runaway steam engines, and gutty midget Bob Henderson right on top of the plate trying to stop them. In short it was a great ball game.

Nus Score First

The Sigma Nus, with potential dynamite in every bat, scored first, but amazingly without a semblance of a base knock. Gale Quinn, the baton-waving Nu left-fielder, worked "Porkchops" for a walk. He went around to third on a two-base error on Mead's infield roller.

With the entire Sigma Nu bench working hard to rattle Andrews, he threw the ball past Henderson, and Quinn romped across the plate. Orth popped out to end the rally.

The Sig Eps tied the count in their half of the fourth. Hank Steers made a two-base muff of Andrews' pop fly to short center-field. Archie "Horse" Marshik hit the first ball thrown to him on a line over second base to bring "Porky" powering into the plate. Mead settled down to retire the side on strikes.

Gray Singles

The Nu explosion came in the sixth. Al Gray, the most dangerous leadoff man in the league, was all set for Andrews' change-of-pace and pushed into left field for a single. Rog Dick worked the count to three-and-two, and then cracked a double right down the right field foul line, Gray scoring on the blow.

"Nob" Nowling burned a slashing grounder to deep short and Salomon rifled it to the plate catching Dick, although Rog bulled into tiny Henderson football fashion and nearly knocked him through the backstop. Long John Orth caught an outside pitch and drove it into the left garden to score the other run. Andrews stopped the rally getting Ashcom and Williamson to pop out.

The SPEs were not licked yet, though. They fought back in their half of the sixth. With two away Bob Henderson worried Mead into giving him a free ticket. "Porkchops" bounced a blow into right field and took second by dint of some daring base running. Archie Marshik was the next hitter. He fouled



COSTUME CHANGE . . .
... for Howard Manson, Idaho star shortstop, from football togs to baseball outfit.

three off, looked at three balls, and then went down swinging mightily on Mead's fast one.

Climax in Seventh

The seventh was the climax. Bill Mayther worked Mead for a walk. He seemed to be having trouble with the wet ball. Burly Bill stole second as Pattison fanned. Hubey Williamson came through with a looper into center to score Mayther, and went to second on the throw.

With two men away Maury Salomon came to the plate with Dean Van Lydegraf, who had two blows, on deck. Salomon worked the count to 3-2, and then went down swinging on a low ball that bounced near the plate.

What followed was a minor riot. The overjoyed Nus, who also won the all-around IM championship, hoisted Mead on their shoulders and started a triumphal victory parade. Now, all that remains is the all-star game today at 4 o'clock.

Sigma Nus 010 002 0—3 4 1
Sig Eps 000 100 1—2 5 1
Mead and Howard Steers; Andrews and Henderson.

Lookin' Back

ONE YEAR AGO
May 15, 1941

Pete Igoe, veteran righthander, shuts out Washington State with four hits, 9 to 0, at Pullman, giving the Ducks a clean sweep of series. Win all but sews up championship for Oregon.

THREE YEARS AGO
May 16, 1939

With Bob Hardy curbing Vandal uprising in ninth, Oregon wins third straight tussle from Idaho 11 to 7 at Moscow. Elmer Mallory, second sacker, leads hitting with three safeties.

FIVE YEARS AGO
May 15, 1937

Four-run rally sponsored by Oregon in fourteenth frame, gives Ducks 6 to 2 victory over Washington, putting Webfoots back into running for pennant. Bill Sayles permits three hits, fans 13. Cougars pace loop by two games.

EIGHT YEARS AGO
May 15, 1934

Webfoots seize conference leadership, beat Washington 7 to 5. Joe Gordon, sophomore shortstop, hits three times.

Trackman Bob Parke cracks northwest javelin record with hurl of 207 feet, 11 inches in duo meet with Washington. Hayward's boys eke out meet win, 67-64.

Greek-Independent

(Continued from page four)
class, fielding and pitching skill of the Independents. The Independent infield of Linse, Reynolds, Jones, and Jensen is a fast, smooth fielding group. The Greeks are all hitters, even their hurlers. This type of play is somewhat reminiscent of the power sluggers of the American league against clever National league ball.

Remember, the game is free; is at 4 o'clock sharp; and will feature some great softball play. Come early for choice seats.



This is a

Happy 'Date'

This boy is full of smiles because he's in for a good meal. His girl knows the best food in town is found at the—

The Anchorage

Just off the Old Campus on the Millrace