

Duck Tracks

By FRED TREADGOLD

"Just what does this Washington Husky outfit have on the ball?" This is a question which has been tossed around these parts a lot lately what with the Husky-Duck brush on tap for a Portland showing tomorrow.

If one believed every bit of the advance-publicity emanating from yon Seattle pressagents, even the most unimaginative individual could faintly detect the redolent fragrance of roses wafting up from the lapels of the Husky gridders. Although the Washington publicists don't come out point blank and admit designs on the Rose Bowl garland, the hints are there and with little camouflage.

This all comes despite the scoreless deadlock with Southern California last week, which indicates either a stalwart Trojan line or an over-rated Husky offense.

Two-Headed Attack

"Pest" Welch, UW master tactician, features a two-point attack which he will unleash against the Ducks in hope of discovering a vulnerable spot. No. 1 big gun in the Husky "panzer unit" is Left Halfback Bobby Erickson, a 180-pound junior from Seattle. The dependable Erickson is a real triple threat, being one of the best ball thumpers in the business on the coast last year. Besides that, he is reported to be able to skirt the ends like a gazelle and drill through the line with the power of a 10-ton truck.

Erickson gets the starting call at the tail-back spot, and shows Husky followers something to warm the cockles of their hearts, but to coin an old phrase, "You ain't seen nothing yet." For secreted from harm, the sagacious Welch has what most coaches would swap their left arm for in an even-up trade—a "climax" runner, a "spot" player. This is attack spearhead No. 2. Only when a scoring opportunity presents itself does the "spot" player get his chance and then is yanked to await another such potential touchdown setup.

Provo Kingpin

He's just a sophomore, this Fred (Buckshot) Provo; only 5 feet 9 inches tall, and even after a full meal can displace just 165 pounds on the scales. But he's making Washington addicts stop dreaming of the "good old days" when By Haines and Jimmy Cain roamed the turf, teaming up to lead the way for the Huskies to the coast championship Utopia.

It's surprising how the Seattle campus has gone ga-ga over this midget speedster from Vancouver. One Dwight Shear, Washington Daily sports columnist, puts it this way: "Provo looks to us like the famed Haines-Cain duo combined into one pair of short, scooter legs, one pair of center-beam shoulders, and one automatic stiff arm. He's built like Jimmy Cain, plays with Cain's recklessness, and has Cain's ability to slide out from under diving 200-pounders."

Looks Like Haines

Continuing Shear's "All Out for Provo Campaign," we again quote: "It's in the broken field with the enemy scattered ahead of him and strewn out behind him that Provo reminds fans of the famous By Haines, dipper-hip halfback of the 1936 Rose Bowl team." In other words, "Pest" has something in this boy Provo.

Provo won't be an unknown quantity to either John Warren-coaching, nor the sophomores on the varsity. Last year this Husky bolt of lightning, then a green yearling, came down to Eugene to put on an offensive show for the benefit of our Ducklings.

It was all Provo in the first half, but "Honest John," then frosh headman, roused his boys in the final half to whack Provo & Co. across the knuckles, humiliating them 12 to 7, much to the jubilation of Oregon followers.

These two slippery left halves spell each other in the tail-back slot and insure a constant scoring threat for the "Pest."

Ducks Heavier Team

Weight advantage in the line goes to the Ducks by almost 10 pounds per man, despite the loss of 210-pound Dick Ashcom. The Webfoot forwards average around 206, whereas the best Washington can muster is a 197 aggregate average.

Looming as probable standouts in the Washington line Captain Walt Harrison, center who has played tackle and fullback during his collegiate career; big, crashing Arnold Weinmeister, 6-3, 200-pound sophomore end, shifted from tackle; Bob Friedman, heaviest lineman, at right tackle; and Left Tackle Thron Riggs, 215 pounds.

Sigma Nu Juggernaut Mashes Chi Psis, 68-0

Unleashing a barrage of passes, runs, power plays, laterals, and everything else which goes toward making touchdowns, the Sigma Nus trampled the Chi Psi lodgers by the devastating unbelievable score of 68-0.

The Sigma Nu men scored ten touchdowns and eight conversions. The scores came on seven passes, one run and two interceptions.

Whitman Stars

Mainstay of the winners' passing attack was Dick Whitman, who threw everything where it was supposed to go with very few misses. Bubalo also did some of the touchdown passing aside from his role as a receiver.

Besides a great offense, the Sigma Nus showed great defensive ability by stopping their opponents cold, and definitely marked themselves as the team to watch in this year's football race.

Sigma Nu	Chi Psi
Skillicorn.....C.....	Putnam
Crane.....RE.....	Mills
Johnson.....LE.....	Van Mede
Bubalo.....Q.....	Hustin
Dick.....RH.....	Hancock
Nulty.....LH.....	Gleason
Whitman.....F.....	Reed

Phi Deltas 19, Pi Kaps 0

Behind the stalwart all-around play of Hank Burns, the Phi Deltas marched through Pi Kappa Alpha with a ground and air attack to win by a score of 19-0.

The first six points came in the initial quarter when Burns threw a 10-yard pass to Olsen in the end zone after a long run had put the ball in scoring position.

The second touchdown was scored in the second quarter on a short pass from Burns to Shedler after a long passing attack. The third touchdown also came in the second quarter.

The only time the Pi Kaps threatened was in the early stages of the game when Todd intercepted a pass and ran the ball back about 50 yards to the Phi Delt 10. However, they were unable to score.

Phi Deltas	Pi Kaps
Shedler.....C.....	Reed
Wright.....LE.....	Still
Stanberry.....RE.....	Wehe
McGowan.....Q.....	Fleck
Kirsch.....LH.....	Moore
Olsen.....RH.....	Jackson
Burns.....F.....	Richmond

Phi Sigs 0, Zeta 20

Phi Sigma Kappa lived up to the name of hard luck Thursday afternoon, when they gained more yardage but lost to a hustling Zeta hall ball club, 20 to 0.

The Phi Sigs made six first downs to Zetas two, but intercepted passes and poor blocking on their part enabled the Independents to grab the victory.

Pupke, Able, and Hamilton all scored for the winners, with Pupke catching an aerial for one point after touchdown and Reynolds, dusky powerhouse, place-kicking the other.

Reynolds, Pupke, and Allen were outstanding for the Zeta hall while Nelson and Kramer were for the Sig stars.

Lineups:

Phi Sigs	Zeta
Nelson.....C.....	Leslie
Wimer.....RE.....	Cartasegna
Liebman.....LE.....	Allan
Gitzen.....F.....	Donahue
Cougill.....Q.....	Pupke
Smith.....RH.....	Reynolds
Whallers.....LH.....	Hamilton
Subs: Phi Sigs—Snelson, Denton, Kramer, Taylor. Zeta—Able, Beck.	

Alpha Hall 7, Yeomen 0
Alpha hall grabbed a 7-0 de-

cision over the Yeomen when diminutive John Coffee blocked a Yeomen pass, grabbed the ball and raced 40 yards for the only tally of the game. Oswald kicked the extra point.

The game was well played with honors even until Coffee made his spectacular play, with both sides playing fine defensive ball.

The Yeomen neared the Alpha goal line in the last period but lost the ball on downs. They had started another march toward

pay dirt when the gun sounded. Alpha's Shell left the game in the second period with a head injury.

Lineups:

Yeomen	Alpha Hall
Smith.....C.....	Richardson
McCullem.....RE.....	Santee
Johnson.....LE.....	Shell
Jacobsen.....F.....	Beglias
Herman.....Q.....	Oswald
Wray.....RH.....	Carlson
Deller.....LE.....	Coffee
Subs: Alpha hall—Howard, Harte.	

Undersized Duck Hoopers Sprout into Real 'Tall Firs'

Melancholy Oregon hoop fans used to mournfully sing, "They Cut Down the Old Tall Fir Tree" as they sadly watched the basketball giants of the Gale, Wintermute, Dick era bow out to be replaced by six-foot "midgets." Now they're singing a different tune. For it looks as if the "Tall Firs" of the national championship period may be reincarnated this season in the presence of some elongated "king-sized" individuals.

Coach Hobby Hobson will have on hand several hoopers who have sprouted to "Tall Fir" heights when he opens varsity practice November 1.

Topping the gigantic Slim Wintermute by almost a full inch is the unbelievably high Wally Borrevik, who laid out last year following a brain concussion in an automobile accident. Wally now stands "head and shoulders" above the rest of the squad as he shot up a quarter of an inch during the year, hitting the beam at a mere 6 feet 8 3/4 inches!

Surrounding the stork-like Borrevik are two 6-foot 7-inch "shorties," Lloyd Jackson, junior center, and Royal Denton, sophomore. Getting down to a lower elevation, but still 'way up there, Hobson has Jack Hannum, another sophomore at 6 foot 6, and Two-Year Veteran Warren Taylor, scrappy forward.

Remainder of the squad comes in below the 6 foot 2 mark. These "half-pints" include Veterans Bob Newland, Rolph Fuhrman, Bob Wren, Warren Christiansen, Don Kirsch, Wilson Maynard, and frosh Roy Seeborg, Sammy Crowell, Al Popick, Paul Folquet, and Bryce Sidesinger.



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