



Here's a tip: Keep your shirt on your back. Don't wager your month's allowance on any football game, not even the surest bet. Football is something that you just can't dope out, nothing is certain. It's safer to slap your wad on "Dog Biscuit" in the third than to take a flier on this crazy, mixed-up, head-spinning grid pool.

To further convince the unwary of the ruin that lies ahead if they continue to tread the path of the "gambler," we will enact a fictitious little "drammer" of what might have happened to a person who plays the "football ponies."

Main character in our makeshift little episode is one Joseph W. Blough, shipyard arc welder par excellence. Now Joe has been a gridiron fan since time immemorial. As soon as he was old enough to sneak in over the fence he was living, eating, sleeping, and diagnosing football.

Joe Goes All-Out

As time went on Joe developed a complicated system of grid-doping. Encompassing calculus, logarithms, analytical geometry, long division, weather reports, players' diets, barometric pressure, past records, psychological and emotional reactions, Joe's system didn't miss a thing. After ten years of substituting, revising, analyzing, Joe pronounced the system as infallible—absolutely fool-proof. He was ready to try it out and was so certain he couldn't fail that he shot his entire savings on the bet.

Joe laid it on the line. California couldn't lose to a supposedly anemic OSC club, his ouiji board calculations told him. Sure, UC looked unimpressive in winning 6 to 0 over St. Marys, but the Pacific Coast Prophets Union No. 2189 had declared the Golden Bears prematurely, league champions . . . besides, Joe's guaranteed prediction system pointed confidently to a Cal. victory.

What happened? Those upstart Beavers smashed Joe's prognostication to atoms with a story-book conclusion which saw Oregon State win in the final 20 seconds.

Undaunted, Tries Again

Our pal Joe, taken aback somewhat, by the miserable failure of his system to name the winner, thought, "Oh, well, it can't be right every time." And just to show that he wasn't faint-hearted Joe was determined to try again, "and this time the old system just couldn't fail"

Well, Joe, devoid of cash after the housecleaning, mortgaged the old homestead (isn't this touching?) in order to get enough of that "green stuff" to back his newest prediction.

Oregon State had shown Joe plenty against California, he begrudgingly admitted, even though it was the Beaver who had stripped him to the marrow. Joe got out his pencil, applied the "infallible, fool-proof" Blough method and came up with the Orangemen as a lead-pipe cinch to shove U.C.L.A. all over the lot. No one but a fool would bet otherwise, so Joe shelled out again.

UCLABops Oregon State

And what was the result in this unpredictable coast conference? A ferocious Uclan Grizzly, who previously had hardly the strength to draw a deep breath, mangled the rosy-hued OSC championship hopes with a terrific 30 to 7 mauling.

Friend Joe had it doped out to the nth degree. It was as safe as money in the bank—he thought. But you just can't predict these football elevens. One day they play like a gang of sand-lot kids, the next like champions. But that's football for you.

We haven't quite figured out what happens now to pal Joe. Maybe he's still busily pouring over his calculations and statistics, pencil in hand, doping out this Saturday's winners. Maybe Joe, some of these days, will get tired of flubbing the winners, thanks to those unquenchable upsets, and leave the prognosticating to the gullible sports writers.

Anyway, don't put up pa's best Sunday-going-to-meeting shoes as stake on a football game, even if you're positive you have the winning answer . . . cuz anything might (and probably will) happen.

Roblin Sniffs Orchids

Orchids to "Terrible Thomas" Roblin, Oregon's great halfback-quarterback, from Dayle Molen, Idaho Argonaut sports scribe.

Molen takes his hat off to Roblin with a tribute which declares, "Roblin hits harder than (Bob) Kennedy (Washington State fullback), never stops driving, is terribly elusive, and packs offensive threats in his passing and kicking. It wasn't a flash in the pan, either, for last year we watched Roblin pace his team to a 19-16 triumph over Washington in Seattle. For future all-star selections keep your eyes on Oregon's Roblin."

Sigma Nus Continue Slaughter, Win 53-0

Phi Delts Win From Zetas

By NED LIEBMAN

Sigma Chi 0, Pi Kappa Alpha 1
Behind the dynamic ball playing of speedy Wally Still, the Pi Kappa Alpha touch-football crew edged out Sigma Chi 1-0 in an exciting overtime game.

The game was closely fought throughout with most of the action taking place on midfield. It was only in the last quarter that a drive by either club materialized. Both ball clubs neared their opponents' goal line, but could not put across a winning tally.

The Pi Kaps won the ball game when they chose Wally Still to pass to Ross Wither. This combo clicked for 25 yards and enough yardage to win the game.

Still was easily the outstanding man for the winners while Dick Burns kept the Sigma Chis in the ball game.

Lineups:

Sigma Chi	Pi Kap
Bradshaw C.....	Smelser
Daneschen RE.....	Wehe
Borrevick LE.....	McMullen
Baker Q.....	Gilbertson
Brown F.....	Todd
Burns RH.....	Richmond
Ebert LE.....	Still

Subs: Pi Kappa: Wither, Harrison.

Chi Psi Lodge 1, Phi Kappa Psi 0

In another overtime game, the Chi Psi Lodge edged out the Phi Kappa Psis, making four yards more than their opponents to win the ball game.

Both teams threatened continually throughout the game, many plays starting inside the ten-yard line. Although each squad turned in a good defensive game, neither one could get started on the offensive with fumbles and poor blocking featuring the ball game.

This, however, was made up by the fight shown by all the players. Numerous players were forced off the field because of injuries.

Hancock paced the winners with Frisbie spot-lighting the Phi Psi.

Lineups:

Noble Psi	Chi Psi
..... C.....	Gleason
Frisbie RE.....	Mills
Esselstrom LE.....	Johns
Jackson F.....	Kenton
Tillson Q.....	Horston
Kennedy RH.....	Partneu
Khlemet LH.....	Hancock

Subs: Phi Psis: Kresse, G. Kennedy; Chi Psi—Perry.

By SHIRLEY DAVIS

Sigma Nu slaughtered the Alpha hall club 53-0 yesterday in a game that lacked even an element of competition for the victors. Dick Whitman, with the aid of Johnny Bubalo and Ed Nulty, displayed an aerial attack that left the Hallmen reeling.

It was the second landslide recorded by the Nus. They lopped the Chi Psis, 68 to 0, last week.

Lineups:

Sigma Nu	Alpha Hall
Williamson LE.....	Frost
Skillicorn C.....	Bande
Crane RE.....	Schell
Nulty LH.....	Begleries
Bugalo Q.....	Hart
Dick RH.....	Oswald
Whitman FB.....	Coffey

Subs—Sigma Nu: Johnson, Quinn.
On an exceedingly sloppy field,



ALL-COAST? . . .
. . . Russ Nowling, stellar Duck wingmen.

Dale Lasselle Dies In Crash

The war struck just a little bit closer to home Tuesday when a brief dispatch from the war department announced the death of Captain Dale Lasselle, whose flying fortress crashed in the British Isles October 3.

Relatives and friends mourn the popular young Portlander, who gained fame on the gridiron while wearing an Emerald and Gold uniform.

Played 1934-36

Lasselle won his letter in freshman football at Oregon, and then starred in three Webfoot campaigns from 1934-36.

The former Duck griddler was a tailback and was noted for his broken-field running. He received All-Coast mention in 1936.

Upon his graduation from Oregon, Lasselle worked a year for his father and then enlisted in the army air corps and was trained at Randolph field and Kelly field at San Antonio, Texas.

He was then assigned to a bombing squadron at McDill field, Florida, where he remained until June of this year.

He left the United States ten days ago in a flying fortress. Death came at the height of his air corps career.

Dale Lasselle has dropped from our life, but his memory will live on in the minds and hearts of Oregonians.

Phi Delta Theta triumphed over Zeta hall 33-7. Phi Delt touchdowns were all made on passes thrown by Hank Burns. Responsible for touchdowns in the muddy brawl were Don Kirsch, who came through with his share of two, and Elliot Wright, Bob Tamberly, and Martin Shedler, each taking credit for one.

Lineups:

Phi Delts	Zeta Hall
Wright LE.....	Able
Stanberry C.....	Leslie
Shedler RE.....	Cartasenga
Kirsch LH.....	Beck
Krieger Q.....	Hamilton
Olson RH.....	Reynolds
Burns FB.....	Pupke

Subs—Phi Delt: Skade, Dyer; Zeta Hall: Reed.

Touch Football
(Thursday, Oct. 15)
4:00—Field 1—ATO vs. Campbell club
Field 2—Fiji vs. Omega hall
4:45—Field 1—Beta vs. Sigma hall
Field 2—Kappa Sig vs. Sherry Ross hall

WARM WEATHER GONE
WET WEATHER HERE

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