

# Sigma Nus Win Touchball Title

## Champs Power Over Hapless Betas, 34-0

By JOE MILLER

Someone ought to tip off John Warren about his Sigma Nu fraternity brothers!

They should be out for the varsity—they're that good. Incidentally, they smashed down the Betas 34 to 0 in the finals to capture the IM touch football championship with a dazzling exhibition of aerial pyrotechnics that left 200-odd spectators with the conviction that they were virtually unstoppable.

From the first play the Sigma Nus had the ball there was little doubt of the outcome. "Bird Dog" Dick Whitman faded back in the neighborhood of his 35-yard line and cut loose with an aerial bomb that "Bongo" Williamson hauled down on the Beta 15-yard line. Another Whitman pitch brought the ball to the three and on fourth down The Dog passed to Center Stan Skillicorn in the right flat for the score. That Whitman man exploded another one for the extra point to Ed Multy standing up. The Snakemen led 7 to 0.

### Whitman Again

After grabbing a Beta punt, those Sons of the White Star didn't fool around. Whitman, whose throwing arm is the property of the Brooklyn Dodgers, needed a strike to Eddy Multy, a great wingman, who grabbed the strike on the 50 and roared the rest of the way down the right sideline for the second Sigma Nu touchdown. Blocking back "Jarring John" Bubalo dropped back and threw to Rog Dick for the extra counter.

Sigma Nus 14, Betas—a great big goose!

Multy kicked off again and the Betas had their chance with the pigskin deep in their own territory. Left End Mowler managed to break through the effective 3-1-3 pass defense of the Nus, but he slipped and punted dead on the SN 35.

An old adage says "Lightning never strikes twice," but it never took into consideration these Sigma Nuers. Multy roared in the right flat and nabbed another Whitman strike to ramble 55 yards to pay dirt. The way was paved by a vicious key block on the part of Rog Dick, who swept the Beta secondary out of the way. Extra point good on same play.

Sigma Nu 21, Beta Theta Pi 0.

### Betas Move

The ubiquitous Mr. Multy kicked a low roller to Mowler, who returned to a pileup on the Beta 40. Two successive passes from Tailback Duden to "Panchito" Finke, and the Betas had their first down of the ball game. With the ball in Sigma Nu territory for the first time on the 45, the Betas were unsuccessful in three pass attempts and Fredericks punted to Whitman, who was run into the crowd on his own 14-yard line.

With 12 seconds left in the half Whitman threw a long strike down the sidelines to "Deadman" Dick, who was caught from behind by Beta safety Duden as the half ended with the Sigma Nus leading 21 to 0.

Don Mayne kicked off for the slightly de-bounced Betas to Rog Dick, who brought the ball back to his own 30-yard line. Play got almost out of hand at this point and the Nus were forced to kick after both lines had worked each other over.

The Betas tried their ground  
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## The Tightwad Hill

By DAVE WAY

Sports Editor, The Daily Californian

(The following is a column written by Dave Way, sports editor of the Daily Californian, as part of an exchange column policy of the sports department. Dave gives the Duck fans an inside glance at the Bears.)

Down here in Berkeley, we've been predicting California to win football games all season. After we lost three straight games, we got the old horselaugh. But that was all forgotten last week, when the Bears smothered Washington, 19-6.

We aren't fooling a bit when we say that the Bears have been that good all along. But still we lost football games—Oregon State licked us in the final seconds, 13-8; Santa Clara squeezed by, 7-6, and the UCLA Bruins swamped the "poor" Bears, 21-0.

### Statistics Favor Cal

But, in every one of those games, California had the statistical advantage. In midfield, the Blue and Gold functioned like a perfect team. It was goal line jitters that licked the Bears. They felt, somehow, that they couldn't score without Jim Jurkovich, who has been out most of the season with an injury.

But Jurk got back in the lineup last week, and now the Bears feel that they can wax anybody. And Oregon at this point is number one on the Bear list.

The Bear line was inexperienced to start the year. However, that inexperience has turned to deadly efficiency—especially on offense.

### Lots of Backfield Talent

Besides Jurkovich in the backfield, Coach Stub Allison has a wealth of material he can throw into the field. Current first string quarter is Dan McCarthy, who under the Allison system bears the brunt of the blocking assignments.

It's hard to overlook Frank Porto, who has been shifted to full in order to make room for Jurk. At left half, either bulky Johnny Graves or lithe Walt Gordon, Jr., may open. And held in reserve is the powerful running of sophomore Art Honegger, and the accurate passing (not to mention the running) of Gene Pickett.

We aren't kidding ourselves. The defense isn't so hot. That is unusual for a California team, but it's true this year. We can hardly expect to stop Oregon from scoring. Our hopes of victory hinge upon a superior offense.

The Bears are really booming now. Even the great can fall before as much potential talent as the Bears can field. So better watch out, Oregon.

## Oxman Handles Frosh; Workout Lacks Spirit

Tommy Oxman took over the coaching chores for the frosh griders yesterday. Anse Cornell, frosh coach, has gone south to handle publicity and accommodations for the varsity.

Oxman, injured early in the season, sent the Ducklings through warming up exercises and then topped the practice off with a scrimmage.

### Practice Disappointing

The practice was rather disappointing, Oxman indicated. Not much spirit and a very small turnout.

The Ducklings, it seems, are still smarting a bit from their setback from the Rooks last weekend.

Benny Holcomb, ace backfield speedster, was missing

from the practice from injury sustained earlier in the week.

### Babes Next Friday

The Ducklings have a scant week to pull out of their slump to get ready for the fast approaching Babe game in Washington. The two rivals are slated to tangle in Seattle next Friday.

Last year, under John Warren, and with Bobby Reynolds and Stan Boyd showing the way, the frosh dumped the Babes on Hayward field, 12 to 7.

Oxman will handle the frosh squad for the remainder of the week and probably next Monday. He is the second injured member of the varsity to handle the job, as Roy Dyer did part time work on it last week.



## Gridiron Ramblings - - Allison Putters in Garden

By FRED BECKWITH

Gridiron ramblings: "Babe" Hedlingberry, popular mentor of the Washington State Cougars doesn't confine his time to coaching one of the leading pigskin outfits on the Pacific coast. The man that has been called "the most nervous coach on the coast," (probably because of his sideline pacing stunt during sixty minutes of a Saturday contest) owns and operates a gas station in San Francisco.

When "Red" Strader was called to active service, St. Mary's football fans clamored for "Babe" who is very popular in the S.F. Bay area.

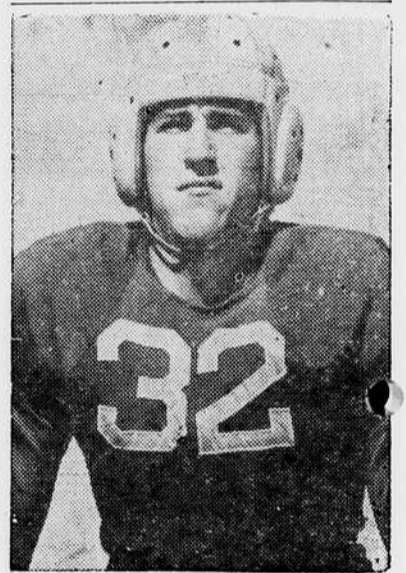
Jimmy Phelan, ousted by University of Washington wolves, got the call, however, and is doing a bang-up job in this his first coaching season for the Galloping Gaels of Moraga.

### Jurkovich Family

The family of Jurkovich may continue at Cal for another three years, despite the fact that this is "Joltin' Jim's" last season for the Bears. It's all very simple. Brother Louie, age 19, is currently packing the leather for the frosh, and doing a good job at left halfback.

Incidentally, Leonard B. "Stub" Allison, California coach, (known to his subordinates as "Top Sarge," likes nothing better than to putter around in his garden right after a ball game, whether his Bears have won or lost.

Mickey McCardle, this year's sensational breakaway threat for the Southern California Trojans, is listed in the eligibility chart as a sophomore. Actually after cavorting around the House of Troy's pastures as a freshman, he was ready to play ball for the



DIRECTING DUCKLINGS . . . is injured varsity fullback Tommy Oxman.

Trojans the next season. But alas and a lack!

USC, who only has about 75 backfield candidates running around in spring practice, completely overlooked Mister McCardle. So—Mickey wound up playing ball for the Trojan reserves or "Goofs" as they are called. Oh yes, this isn't generally known, but Mickey also played ball for Los Angeles City college.

Well, Mickey became incensed at the fact that he was only another man, not even listed on the Trojan football program. What does he do, but run wild against the varsity in scrimmage! Troy's coaching corporation got the gentle hint and this year we've digested reams of publicity about "Mickey McCardle, Boy Wonder Sophomore!" Mickey's good, but it's a mystery as to what his actual scholastic position is.



DUCK LINEMEN . . .

. . . Russ Nowling, left, and Dick Ashcom wait Saturday's Oregon-Cal clash.