



Oregon's well-wishers are praying for rain. Seems strange in this land where sunshine is at a premium that Jupe Pluvius is being coaxed to unplug his water-bag and inundate the fair city of Eugene with a deluge. But it's being done.

As footings appear up now, a wet field, slippery ball, and unstable footing appear to be the best, and probably the only way, to slip a knockout punch past the Uclans' guard Saturday. For the bustling Bruins, currently favored to ride roughshod to the conference championship on a non-stop junket, need a bone-dry field, fast and sure underfoot, to work the mystical eccentricities of the famed "QT" formations in the manner desired. It's mainly a fancy passing assault, subordinated by some ferocious line-blasting and end-skirting that make the Westwood Bruins the terrors of the circuit.

While the Duck adherents are faithfully trying to convince Mr. Pluvius of the desirability of rain for Saturday, "Honest Jawn" Warren, Oregon head master, has been relentlessly whipping his pupils through their "daily dozens."

Drill on Uclan Formations

UCLA formations, passing plays, running maneuvers all have been given a thorough scrutiny by Warren & Co., via the magical eye of the motion picture camera. "Jawn" and aide Manny Vezie then went into a huddle, compared ideas, and came out with a defense which they hope will unseat the skyrocketing Horrellmen from their first-place throne.

If ever a game was ripe for an upset plucking it is this one. Here's the picture: UCLA, unbeaten and untied in league competition, gaining strength and prestige with each week, is already being boomed by Bruin backers as the logical choice to smell the rose petals New Year's day.

Decidedly on the opposite end of the conference teeter-totter is the hard-luck outfit of the loop, our darlings, the Ducks. Residing in a spot definitely lower than their actual caliber, the Webfoots will have one big advantage this Saturday—entering the tilt as definite underdogs.

Webfoots Confronted by Huge Job

It will be a gargantuan task to stop the rolling Bruin juggernaut now that they have had Rose Bowl designs waved before their eyes. Even if the Oregon skies would part, loosing a liquid torrent on the boys from the dry country to the south, the Ukes won't be any pushover in the mud.

They have in this sensational junior quarterback, Bob Waterfield, the same sort of inspiration as Cal possesses in Joltin' Jim Jurkovich. When Waterfield began clicking, the Bruins perked up after an unimpressive debut, and have stormed some of the most formidable citadels on the coast, namely Oregon State, California, Santa Clara, and Stanford—and have conquered.

He's big, this Waterfield. Stands 6 feet 1 inch, weighs 190 pounds. His prowess as a field general is undisputed. When you talk of passing, that's really down Bob's alley. The Bruin signal-barker has, in six games, completed 29 passes in some 75 throws. Six of these connected for touchdowns, many of the others were directly responsible for setting up other scores.

Waterfield the Boy to Watch

Mr. Waterfield will be the first and prime objective in the Duck campaign to shackle the Bruin.

Although Waterfield seems to be head ringmaster in the UCLA offensive show, he is not on his own by any means. At left half is a fleet-footed yardage travel-conscious senior, one Al Solari. Flanking Solari is the kingpin of the Bruin defensive unit, Right Halfback Ev Riddle. This 180-pound mentally-alert Uclan is a real "Johnny-on-the-spot," has intercepted five passes and broken up many more aerial thrusts so far this year.

Rounding out the backfield unit which is noticeably well-balanced comes the rugged, hard-to-stop and drop, Ken Snelling. He packs the weight among the ball-toters, 212 pounds of it, and is well aware of the kind of "impression" he can make on enemy linemen.

Hot Cookie of Uke Scorers

What's more, this mountainous, pulverizing Bruin has established himself as the number one Bruin score-manufacturer. His "priorities card" enabled him to mark up some 30 tallies, many via the conversion route. Besides scoring talents, Snelling has another weapon, a lethal right hoof, capable of thumping the pigskin with distance and accuracy. A 37.52-yard average per boot is what the versatile Snelling can point to with pride.

Strange to say, this Bruin line-crusher is no raving terror when he is not roaming the turf; rather he is much of a pacifist. He's married, plays the saxophone, and indulges in painting with watercolors and oils as a pastime.

Washington Frosh Coach Vows Maltreatment of UO

A sample of what is in store for the Ducklings was expressed by Coach Roy Sandberg of the Washington Babes when he allowed himself to be quoted of the following: "Where's that Oregon frosh team? We'll give them some of that same stuff we dished out to the coast guard last week!"

Just what the Washington mentor could mean by those words is a matter of speculation but the odds are high that it won't be ice cream and cake. The reference to the coast guard was a small way of bringing attention to the fact that the Babes

trounced the Port Angeles team, 19-0, last week in a rough-and-tumble battle at Port Angeles.

From Seattle also comes the news that Ben Holcomb is the scout to be stopped. Washington scouts have passed the word that Holcomb does everything but carry the water on the field at half time.

The Washington club may be no little surprised when Vern Wheeler, new Duckling fullback, steps onto the turf and shows some of his fancy steps. All in all the Huskies will be doing well if they concentrate on all

the Ducklings and do not attempt to halt just one or two of Anse Cornell's charges.

Following is the list of the 26 man traveling squad which will entrain for Seattle today: Dick Hall, Dick Cooper, Vern Wheeler, Jack Monro, Don Stanton, Don Martin, Joe Olsen, Earl Haines, Bill Bodner, Bill Murphy, Bill Hanna, Ed Culberson, Marion Klobas, Bill Monahan, Tony Rulobas, Pete Miller, Ben Holcomb, Jim Porter, Spud Crouch, Bill Woodland, Ray Hiedenreich, Ralph Barneywolt, Jack Burrell, Cluff VanAtta, Harold Abelson.

WSC Babe Hollingbery Prizes Tattered, Old Red Sweater

One large-knit red sweater, now battered, ragged and torn, has served Orin E. (Babe) Hollingbery, WSC's veteran football master, through 23 years of coaching. The sweater is now as characteristic of Babe as his own sideline antics on the football field.

"I'm really not superstitious," Babe says, "but that sweater has stuck with me such a long time that it's become a good-luck emblem."

Hollingbery received the sweater when playing football with the Olympic club in 1919. Since then, it has been on his back while coaching Lick and Bates prep schools in San Francisco, the Olympic club in San Francisco, the annual East-West Shrine games, and the Chicago All-Star game which Hollingbery helped coach several years ago.

17th Coaching Year

Now, Babe and this sweater are starting their 17th year coaching the Washington State Cougars when the initial practice started September 10. Even the boys don't want to work un-

On the . . .

I-M Slate

Friday's volleyball games are postponed until the end of the season because of Homecoming. All games to be played Monday, Wednesday, and Friday of next week on court 43 will be transferred to court 66.

Uni House Tips Gamma Phis

University house went on a scoring rampage to down the Gamma Phis, 67-14, yesterday afternoon in coed intramural volleyball.

Sally Speiss played one of the best games seen this year for the Gamma Phis. She consistently took points away from the victors and recovered many an impossible shot. Helen Schow, Wanda Dimnich, and Marianne Blenkinsop led the victors.

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BABE HOLLINGBERY

gave Hollingbery a new letter sweater. He tried wearing it a few times, but it just didn't feel right, so he went back to wearing his old sweater, and has been wearing it ever since.

This year Hollingbery and his sweater are pointing toward another successful season, and as Babe said, "When I have no sweater—no coaching."

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