



Ducklings Clip Babes

—See Story, Column 3

The rains came. As if in answer to an Oregon prayer, the rain fell Saturday like manna from heaven, turning Hayward field into a quagmire, treacherous underfoot.

The Ducks, laughing gayly as the deluge pounded like buckshot on their shoulders, plunged into the thick of the muck and mire, fired-up with the intention of chastising that insurgent Bruin within an inch of his life. The Bruin, confounded and perplexed with the oozy, unstable turf, and uncertain and unnerved by the eel-like slipperiness of the pigskin, cursed the weather and dreamed of his sun-kissed lair to the south.

Yes, the elements, on one of the most turbulent rampages of the year, had a lot to do with the upset which dethroned the premature Rose Bowl hopefuls from Westwood. Yes, on a dry field things might have been a little different—surely the scores would have been higher.

But, hold on there! It wasn't the uncontrollable weepings of Jupe Pluvius and the sponge-like greensward alone that turned the trick for John Warren's clan. Far from it!

Ducks Make Great Stand

Did you ever see a gang of boys show such gallant determination and fight against overwhelming odds? They played like anything but a second-division club who had just salvaged one rather unimportant win out of a lot of five. There was no dejection or remorse among them over these earlier losses. Past mistakes were forgotten. The task thing at hand was the important thing . . . and believe you me, those Webfoots came through like real champions!

Dark clouds of gloom hung over the Oregon bench when the scintillating Uclans started things off in their best offensive manner, as the elusive Al Solari threaded his way 72 yards on the opening kickoff. This 170-pound mite, loaded with greased-lightning, after bobbling the ball momentarily on the two, scooped it up and with the dispatch of a greyhound hit for the west sidelines. It looked as if he was away but that tenacious little Bobby Reynolds (bless 'im), decided also to show off some of his speed, overtaking the turf-pounding Solari, piling him up on the Oregon 26.

Dejection was the rule in the Oregon stands, but wasn't even given a look-see by these plucky Ducks. After Solari circled end for three, ball-hefting Bob Waterfield, the dangerous Uke tosser, dropped back for a flip. Surveying the field, Waterfield picked his man and threw.

Reynolds Comes Through

But "Bobby-on-the Spot" Reynolds also had been sizing up the situation, saw Waterfield's aerial zoom through the ether. The next thing people knew, Reynolds was clutching the ball to his bosom and dashing upfield. That dissipated Uclan threat number one.

On just two more occasions were the Bruins able to cut any swath in the stalwart Duck defensive unit. They scored on this third drive when Waterfield finally got a good grip on that slippery oval and found the range. The play was from 12½ yards out with the scampering Solari going over. The score culminated a 67-yard drive.

Although Tommy (Laughing Boy) Roblin and Bobby Reynolds were leading ground gainers, you couldn't pick out any single individual as the kingpin. They were all "hot."

Roblin's Terrific Legs

The power packed in those stubby legs of Roblin is nothing short of terrific. Must have a small dynamo in each one.

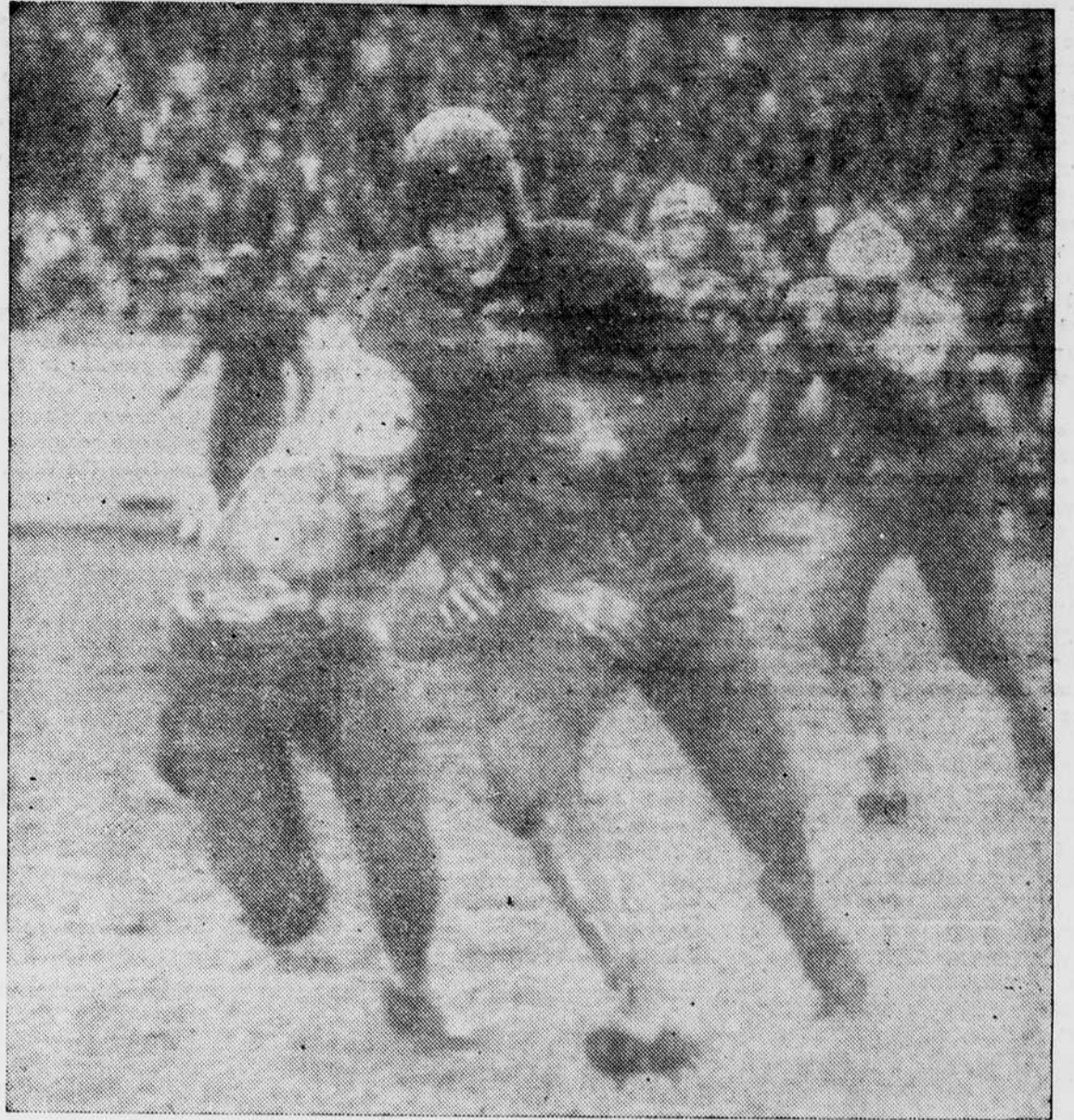
Seems like you can't say enough about this Reynolds boy, either. Assistant Coach Manny Vezie claims he never saw any player improve in such a short time as has this slippery, swivel-hipped sophomore, that the strides made by Reynolds were nothing short of a miracle.

Don't pin "Bounding Bobby" down as purely an offensive man. Sure, he can pass and gallop with the coast's best, but that defensive alertness, deadly tackling and a mania for breaking up passes, whets him as a two-edged sword.

The whole line deserves plaudits for that low, fast, hard charging. Solari, with the exceptions of his two lengthy jaunts, averaged less than one net yard per try through it. Fullback Ken Snelling, reputed to be as tough a full as the Pacific slopes can boast, averaged, mind you, just 2 yards per crack.

Best Uclan offensive bet was Al Izmarian, unheralded sophomore, in his first "big league" debut. He picked up 5.2 average per ball tote.

Needless to say "Laughing Boy" Roblin was Oregon's big traveler. He covered 151 yards in 29 trips! Brother, that's moving!



"MUD, NOR RAIN, NOR WATER" COULD STOP OREGON'S DUCKS . . . who put on a great offensive show Saturday in clubbing UCLA, 14 to 7. Here Jim Shephard, Oregon end, bulls over the goal for the first Webfoot score, after catching a Bobby Reynolds pass. Halfback Al Solari attempts to haul down the driving Shephard.

Cornell's Frosh Nuzzle Out Washington Pups In Upset

By SI SIDESINGER

Trailing till the last six minutes of the fourth quarter, the Oregon Ducklings came from behind with a perfect Holcomb-to-Barnewolt flat pass and upset the favored Washington Babes 7-6 at Seattle last Saturday.

The Babes started off with a bang, with Halfback Larry Hatch running 34 yards for a touch down on the Huskie first play of the game, two minutes after the game had started.

The rest of the game the Washington yearlings smashed against the Ducklings' front line, but to no avail. The Huskies outrushed the Oregon frosh by 31 yards but could never quite get the pigskin over the goal line again.

Oregon Scores Late

Oregon's score came in the last few minutes when the frosh became frenzied and began throwing all the tricks in the bag at the hapless Huskies. Barnewolt took Holcomb's flat pass four yards behind the scrimmage line and roared 60 yards behind perfect and plentiful blocking. Jim Porter, quarterback, came through in the big pinch and booted a perfect conversion.

Washington came back immediately to the Oregon 5-yard line but a fumble recovered on the Ducklings' goal line by Hol-

comb saved the day for the Webfoots .

Statistics favored Washington with Hatch handling most of the Babes' ball carrying. Hatch made 102 yards from rushing in 18 tries.

Holcomb made 96 for Oregon in 24 tries while Fullback Vern

(Please turn to page seven)

COED VOLLEYBALL
Tuesday's Schedule
(Semi-final Games)
Orides vs. Susan Campbell.
Highland vs. Hilyard.

PACIFIC COAST STANDINGS

	W	L	T	Pct
W. S. C.	4	1	0	.800
U. C. L. A.	3	1	0	.750
So. Cal.	2	1	1	.667
Washington	3	2	1	.600
Stanford	3	2	0	.600
OREGON State	2	3	0	.400
OREGON	2	3	0	.400
California	2	3	0	.400
Idaho	1	3	0	.400
Montana	0	4	0	.000

Sports Staff:

- Lee Flatberg
- Fred Treadgold
- Bill Stratton
- Fred Beckwith
- Ned Liebman
- Ace Calise

I-M Slate

(Tuesday, Nov. 10)

4:00, Court 40—Theta Chi-Sig Ep.

Court 66—Gamma-Chi Psi.

4:40, Court 40—Sigma Chi Beta.

Court 66—DU-Zeta.

5:20, Court 40—Kappa Sig-Psi Delt.

Court 66—Fiji-SAE.

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