

# Duck Tracks

By FRED TREADGOLD

"Step right up folks! Come one, come all! See the battle of the century . . .", blah, blah, blah! You no doubt have heard that sort of guff before at tank town carnivals, dished out by a silver-tongued "orator" who with reckless abandon tosses around gilt-edged superlatives in an effort to entice prospective customers into his lair.

These sawdust orators may have had something inside worth seeing, again maybe they didn't. But at least they were doing their darndest to sell the show to the public.

And that's why we are gathered here today; to disperse propaganda for the Beaver-Duck brawl come Saturday p.m.

## Neither Eleven a World Beater

"The battle of the century . . ." Hm-m-m! That's going a bit off the deep end in trying to beat the tom-toms for this brush. For it looks as if both clubs got out on the wrong side of the bed at the season's outset. As we survey the lay of the land at this belated stage of the conference scramble, neither outfit could possibly get a paw on the glittering crown or regal ermine, adornment of the league king. No, they couldn't touch these pretties with a ten-foot pole, or even a twenty-footer for that matter.

So, dear reader, it won't be "the battle of the century," far from that.

But this game, steeped deep in "tradition"—that grand old thing—will be one that you won't want to hide away from. It's worth putting another 80 miles on those "smooth-as-glass" tires, or making the trek on the highroads via the crooked thumb, or even stealing your roommate's bike. This skirmish is just one of those "naturals", impossible to pass up.

## The Old 'Bear Story' Gag

Prior to any game of prominence, comes the usual landslide of "bear stories". Loyal sports writers clog column upon column with communiques from campus infirmaries with such tripe as this: "Devastating Dave Zachemyezk, Slippery Rock's 240-pound mountain of plunging, lunging muscle, is confined to a hospital cot. An attack of hyper-acidity, plus a badly bruised index finger, means Devastating Dave will not be playing, but listening, with ear closely bent, to a little portable radio in his lonely ward, while his teammates battle a favored Tech team today".

Yet when game time swings around, the undaunted Dave, with a superhuman effort, sheds his shrouds of ailment and is good for 60 minutes of football terrorism and mayhem.

## Here Comes That OSC Bosh

Seeping over from Corvallis town, Beaver hideout, to the north, comes intimation that Oregon State's two fullback mammoths, Joseph Day and Lewis (the "Chocker") Shelton, are under the scrutiny of the medicos. The "Great" Day, one of the nation's top ground gainers, has been sidelined with a boil on the knee, reports have it. And just to make the picture more on the blase side, Day has been going a few fast rounds with the flu bug.

Master Shelton has been afflicted by some indescribable knee hurt which will "certainly keep him out of action against Oregon".

So what?

Well, we slipped away in a corner with stoic "Honest Jaw" Warren, master of Duck strategy, who also had the news of the Beaver disasters flaunted in his face. Jaw backed our opinion up to the nth degree, with some revealing dope. Said info certainly throws bare the Beaver "bear" tales.

## Day Enjoys Best of Health

En route home from Los Angeles, scene of Oregon's SC fiasco, the Webfoot entourage stopped at the San Francisco mole where the travel-cramped Duck varsitymen piled out to stretch a limb. Now who should put in appearance at this time but Lonnie Stiner, Oregon State rajah, with his despondent little troop of Beavers, still stinging from the 49 to 13 whip-lashing meted out by Stanford's rejuvenated "T-talents."

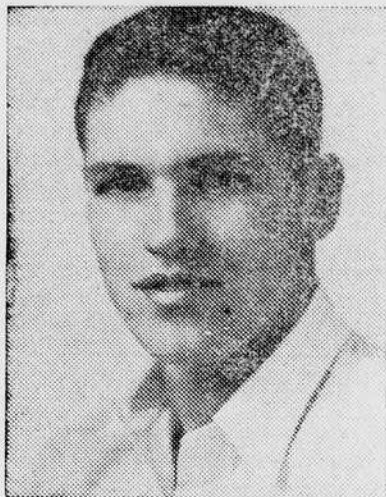
Very obvious by his presence was one Joseph Day. Now Friend Joey wasn't being carefully trundled through the masses which surrounded the depot in a wheel-chair, nor was he swinging along unsteadily on crutches. Not Joey. He was very much in one solid chunk and to quote a phrase from Jaw himself, vigorously "running up and down the platform."

If we weren't familiar with the sort of stuff emanating from the Underwoods in the sports room over Corvallis way, we might swallow that tear-jerking, woeful tid-bit regarding the unfortunates, Day and Shelton. But like the guy from Missouri, "You'll have to show us."

## Game Winner? You Guess

The outcome of this imbroglio Saturday? Well, well. Why

# Warren Chases Ducks Thru Final Workout



**BOYD CLEMENT . . .**  
versatile Beaver back, now filling in at quarterback in the OSC lineup.

## Duck Hoopers Book Opener

Varsity basketball coach Howard "Hobby" Hobson pulls the cellophane wrappers from his prize package of 1942 cagers next Tuesday night in McArthur court at 7:30 p.m. when he will stage an intrasquad battle.

The general public and student body is cordially invited to attend this gala opening.

It will be the veteran coach's eighth edition of basketballers at Oregon.

A heavy weekend of court action has been slated by Hobson for his charges must meet the highly-rated Bruno Studio quintet on Friday night at McArthur, the next night facing the Vancouver Ramblers in the same pavilion. This pair of suspense-raisers get under way at 8 p.m. sharp both nights.

The Emerald casaba men have been practicing for three weeks. Among the standout performers on this year's outfit are five lettermen: Bob Wren, Warren Taylor, Rolph Fuhrman, Bob Newland and Captain Don Kirsch. Sophomore standouts are Sammy Crowell and Al Popick.

The Bruno Studio game should be a humdinger as this quintet, known as Bradford's last season, boasted an unbeaten record in the AAU playoffs.

The Vancouver Ramblers, newly organized, are composed of ex-Oregon State men, such former Beaver cagers as John Mandic, Sam Dement, and Jack Mulder.

## Frosh-Rook

(Continued from page four)  
ed that they cannot limp into action.

The game is free of charge to the public and Oregon students are urged to attend this contest, the last one on the frosh schedule for 1942.

If you want to bet a month's ration of sugar on the affair, you can be assured of even odds. But don't sell the freshmen short. They're out for Rook meat, and also to annex their third win of the season, having already whipped the Washington Babes and the Camp White Engineers.

bring that up? But since we haven't stuck a prophetic fist into this coast conference soup pot as yet, we'll go in for a little first-guessing on this one.

Oregon is our choice. Yep, and we'll further jeopardize our necks with an intrepid two-touchdown margin prediction. Now, back quickly into our fox hole while the football battle rages on above.

## Team Poised For Beavers

By BILL STRATTON

Coach John Warren sent his Duck grid forces through final workout yesterday in preparation for Oregon State whom they meet at Corvallis Saturday with high hopes of making a tragic end to the OSC homecoming and a win to wind up the season for the Ducks.

After not such a successful season, Warren stated that the Ducks should forget the past and concentrate on their traditional foes.

Neither team has had a successful season, and there will be no title at stake as there was last year when the Beavers won their ticket to the transplanted Rose Bowl by a 12 to 7 score, but fans can be guaranteed as hot a battle as has ever been staged between the two schools—and don't think for a minute that there have not been some hot ones.

### Shepherd Question Mark

Jim Shephard is the only Webfoot who's participation is doubtful. He suffered a knee injury in the UCLA game and has not been able to play since, but he may be able to see some action Saturday. He has said that he will be disappointed if he doesn't get to play his last game against the Beavers.

The Staters have had their share of the injuries, however. Especially Joe Day. He was suffering with a bad leg, and has been stricken with an attack of flu this week.

If he is able to play and the field is soggy, fans can expect to see a battle of two of the top notch fullbacks on the coast, with Oregon's Tommy Roblin doing the plunging for the Ducks.

Roblin made his debut as fullback in the last half of the Cal game when Bill Davis was taken out with an injured knee that has kept him out of competition ever since.

### Tommy Shows

From this time on, "Terrible Tom" has been the main offensive spark, making a large per-



**EV SMITH . . .**  
crack Orange halfback, will be out to do Oregon ill tomorrow in Corvallis.

## Coed All Star Game Played

The 1942 volleyball season was brought to a close Thursday by the All-Star game, the Yellows vs. the Greens. The Yellows took the lead in the first half with their steady playing, and led by a score of 16-9 at the half. Continuing in their winning stride, the team finished by defeating the Greens 38-24.

Mary Alice Lawson led the Yellows with her sensational spikes, ably set up by Mil Besson. Doris Craig of the Greens came through with spectacular smashes giving Mary Alice some good competition at the net while Beverly Goetz made spectacular pickups in the center court. Others deserving mention were Captain Allyson Hales of the Yellows, Captain Nancy Lewis and Dorothy Gustafson of the Greens. Referees were Dorothy Richards and Anna Banich.

## OREGON EMERALD

### SPORTS STAFF

Fred Beckwith  
Si Sidesinger  
Reid Ferrall  
Bob Caviness  
Bill Stratton  
Harry Glickman  
Ace Calise  
Doug Donahue  
Ned Leibman  
Dan Gassner  
Mary Alderson  
Bud Moore  
Bob Jackson

centage of Oregon's yardage in all games since.

Tommy has played every position in the backfield this year, with the exception of right half that has been capably held down by Roy Dyer when he hasn't been on the shelf, and Scotty Deeds or Kenny Oliphant the rest of the time.

Roblin and Russ Knowling are Oregon's only candidates for all-coast honors this year, but both have excellent records and should have no trouble gaining honors.

Nowling and Roblin are both seniors, and will be gunning for the Beavers like mad Saturday, have no fear.

Although the Ducks are not in top physical shape, all members of the team, with the exception of Shephard, will be in shape to see action against OSC. Scrappy Rhea, Val Culwell, and Dick Ashcom are still nursing injuries, but will be able to start and hand out their share of trouble. ....



**BABE HOLLINGBERY . . .**  
his Cougars top coast.