



RETAINS POSITION . . .

. . . Captain Don Kirsch is only 1943 starter on the Duck five to keep his berth by mid-season.

Webfoot Quintet Grabs 51 - 46 Win

Three Unit Varsity Controls Contest



Courtesy Portland Oregonian

FRESHMAN FLASH . . .
 . . . Young Roger Wiley, is still leading his Oregon teammates in the business of putting points through the hoop.

Frosh Melon Five Rests After Win

By MART POND

After their very timely defeat of the touted Rooks from Corvallis' Oregon State, the Ducklings took things rather calmly Monday afternoon in a practice tilt with a McKenzie high school quintet, in McArthur court. The game saw a badly undermanned prep team rolled under by too much experience on the part of the talented Ducks.

Hailing from the river country, McKenzie's coach brought but six boys to help their team in action against an aggressive inter-squad of the Frosh. Even though the high school boys had a small squad, they ran with the college freshmen during the entire contest.

According to reports, the basketball squads from this part of the state secondary schools not (Please turn to Page Seven)

The travel-weary Harlem Globe Trotters, once claimants to the world's hoop title, fell with a leaden thud before a sprightly gang of Oregon Webfoots who were just oozing with vim and vigor at the Igloo last night, 51 to 46.

Showing the effects of their strenuous barnstorming tour, the crack colored team only kept as close to the scrappy Duck quintets (and we mean "quintets") as they did because of their unerring shot-accuracy. Other than the usual salvo of deadly two-handers which the traveling Trotters feature, the Harlem boys just didn't have what it takes.

Meanwhile, Hobby's boys were roughing it up under the backboard and clambering for possession of the ball in the same devastating manner which carried them to the surprise win over Washington last Saturday.

Unit System

Pulling a stunt from the hat of the late Howard Jones, Mentor Hobson shuffled in whole team units—three of them—instead of individual substituting methods. This wholesale replacement worked wonders and each new group seemed to be just as "hot" as the preceding one.

Reece Tatum, one of the tallest of the angular Trotters, laid up a cripple inside of the first two minutes to give the colored five one of their first two leads.

Captain Don Kirsch connected with a one-hander on a fast break to even matters. A minute later Bob Powell, the Globe Trotter center, swished one from the keyhole and the Harlemites saw the lead slide into their mitts for the last time.

Freshman Roger Wiley, one of the three yearlings Hobson started, batted in a nice rebound at the five minute mark and Oregon was on top, 6 to 4. A short time later he added a free throw, and Rolph Fuhrman caged a two-handed twirler to boost the count to 11 to 6. Everett Marcell, visiting forward who connected repeatedly with prodigious two-handers sandwiched one in for the Trotters' cause.

Seconds Score 14

About that time Hobby inserted his number two combination—Seeborg, Taylor, Borrevik, Crowell, Popick—and this group in ten minutes pumped the score to 26 to 15 by halftime.

Showing particularly well was Sammy Crowell in his first outing since his ankle put him on the shelf. Sam was driving all over the court and within 30 seconds bagged two field goals off the fast break.

Borrevik also was moving around with ease and shining on defense.

This second quintet showed the tightest defense, filtering out just five points to the Globe Trotters in a ten-minute stint.

Hobby opened the second half with a third fivesome—Christianson, Wren, Sutherland, Newland, B. Reynolds, Newland and Wren of the first string.

Although lacking the finesse of their predecessors, this third outfit—the "shock troops"—sank 15 points, seven by the eye-recovering Mr. Newland.

At the ten minute point, the starters were tossed in. They ran up against the toughest stand the Harlem boys made all night, and emerged successful.

It was tip-for-tat from then on in, but the colored visitors just couldn't keep up with the stiff Oregon pace.

Globe	Fg	Ft	Pf	Tp
Trotters (46)				
Singleton, f	1	1	3	3
Tatum, f	4	0	3	8
Powell, c	6	1	1	13
Julian, g	3	0	2	6
Marcell, g	7	0	0	14
Jackson, g	1	0	2	2
Totals	22	2	11	46
Oregon (51)				
Dick, f	2	0	1	4
Fuhrman, f	3	0	3	6
Wiley, c	3	2	1	8
Kirsch, g	2	0	0	4
Williamson, g	0	0	0	0
Seeborg, f	1	2	1	4
Taylor, f	1	0	0	2
Borrevik, c	1	0	0	2
Crowell, g	2	0	0	4
Popick, g	1	0	0	2
Christianson, f	2	0	0	4
Wren, f	0	0	1	0
Sutherland, c	2	0	0	4
B. Reynolds, g	0	0	0	0
Newland, g	3	1	0	7
Totals	22	5	7	51

Officials: Piluso, Pressley.

Omega, Sherry Hall Fives Post Intramural Triumphs

By NED LIEBMAN

Omega hall climbed into the driver's seat in their "B" league in yesterday's intramural basketball struggle when they took the ATOs by a decisive 17-4 score.

Led by Red Hendrickson and Del Burk the independents quickly overcame an opening ATO basket to take the lead for the rest of the ball game, holding their opponents scoreless in the second half.

The game got rough toward the end, as the Greeks tried desperately to get back in the ball

Order of the "O" will meet Wednesday noon at the Fiji house, John Bubalo, president, announced Monday evening. As pictures for the Oregonians will be taken during the meeting, all members are asked to wear lettermen's sweaters.

ness end of a fast break from this rebound, and Oregon had two more to her credit, 42-39.

Kirsch hit a foul toss, the infraction called on Bird, and followed up with a bucket. Fuhrman, who flipped in 11 for the Ducks and ranked as high man, (Please turn to page five)

'Come Through Kids' Whip Huskies in Melon Battle

By FRED TREADGOLD

Oregon had moved oh-so-very close to the brink of elimination from the northern division hoop scramble when Washington pasted the Webfoots in the opening struggle Friday night at Seattle. Duck title hopes were disappearing about as fast as a handful of gumdrops among a gang of grammar school kids.

Then came Saturday night. Fired-up, and "itching for a win," those determined Ducks rubbed out a 10-point Washington advantage with twelve minutes left, jumped into the lead, and stayed ahead till the last, winning 47 to 41.

The Oregons once again bring their percentage back up to level with four wins and a like number of losses. They are still not out of the running for the conference gonfalon.

Dismal Deal

With the game eight minutes deep into the second stanza, the scoreboard read 36 to 27, Washington. It seemed as if, the Webfoots were due to absorb number four on the chin.

In a "hunch" move—an uncanny intuitiveness which Howard Hobson possesses—little Stan Williamson, the 5 foot 6 inch, 130-pounder from Astoria, was shoved into the fray.

With the little feller's appearance on the floor, Oregon caught fire . . . while Washington "burned!"

Williamson, one of the prongs on the Webfoot's two-pointed fast-break assault, scooped up a loose ball, hurled a pass to Rolph Fuhrman, the other figure in the

down-floor drive, and Fuhrman plunked one in.

A moment later the diminutive frosh jitterbug swiped the leather from an astonished Huskie's grip, and on a beautiful shifting, feinting dribble job tossed through a lay-in shot.

Hec Flustered

The Ducks kept right on firing. "Uncle Hec" Edmundson, Washington's seldom-flustered hoop adviser, was in a dither trying to discover a fivesome that could blanket Oregon's hepped-up kids. He tossed Chuck Gilmur, already dangerously close to expulsion with three fouls, back into the melee.

Another of Oregon's glittering freshmen, Ed Dick, a big factor in the Washington conquest, then punked a whirler from the side to slash the Husky lead to three points.

Popick crammed through a short howitzer after a Washington time out and the Huskies mournfully "enjoyed" a 37 to 36 advantage.

Dick looped one through to give the Ducks their first "feel" of the lead.

Bill Morris, UW guard, executed a fast break and with Doug Ford going down the side, Washington got a bucket and the lead back with Ford laying up a cripple. Purely temporarily, however, Wally (Stretch) Borrevik, the arms and legs guy, swished a mid-court howitzer (an almost unheard of thing for an under-the-hoop-center) and with it came the lead . . . for keeps.

Gilmur flubbed a tying foul toss. Fuhrman was on the busi-