

# Ducks Crush Idaho, Take Third

## Sports

### Second Half Spree Wins, 66-41 Taylor, Seeborg, Wiley Shine

No. Division Standings		
Washington State	5	2 .714
Washington	5	3 .625
Oregon	5	4 .556
Oregon State	4	4 .500
Idaho	1	7 .125

(Continued from page one)  
in at the official's bench. He reported to action in a big way. In no time, he swished a set-up through the hoop, registered a free throw after Jack Ryan was guilty of hacking, and then, after

Benson's set-up ran the count to 23-20, Oregon leading, Seeborg came through with a looping one-handed set-shot that went through the basket as if it were drawn through a magnet.

Jack Ryan made a 20-foot set-shot, and the first half broke the action for then, score: Oregon 25, Idaho 22. The college kids and townspeople were whistling to themselves as they went to buy their between-halves cokes.

The pace had speeded up tremendously. It looked as though the Ducks were in for a heavy evening of action. "Hobby" Hobson, well satisfied with the efforts of Seeborg, left that gentleman in the green-and-gold line-up at the start of the second half. Boom! What happens, but Seeborg is alongside the basket to tip-in Don Kirsch free-throw attempt.

Rog Wiley caught onto the idea and slapped a follow shot through the netting. And then it was Wiley, Williamson, Taylor, and Wiley again, this four basket bird being interrupted only by two free throws by Collins and Bob Ryan, and Collins' basket. At that point it was 37-27, and the issue from then on, was never in doubt.

#### Babe Jerked Starters

A little less than five minutes remained when Idaho Mentor "Babe" Brown jerked the first ring, after seeing the hopelessness of the affair. The score by then had run to 56-39. Seeborg was still around making points, shoving up a set-shot, and making good a foul shot.

Sam Crowell grabbed off another two points on a beautiful feed-pass from Al Popick. Moments later Popick swished one through the hoop from 25 feet out, a lulu of a feet-planted, two-handed effort.

And that was that. The Vandal starters, obviously being saved for tonight, were a tired crew of kids. Oregon, using the two-team or two-unit system, was fresh from the start of the court war to the termination of the thing.

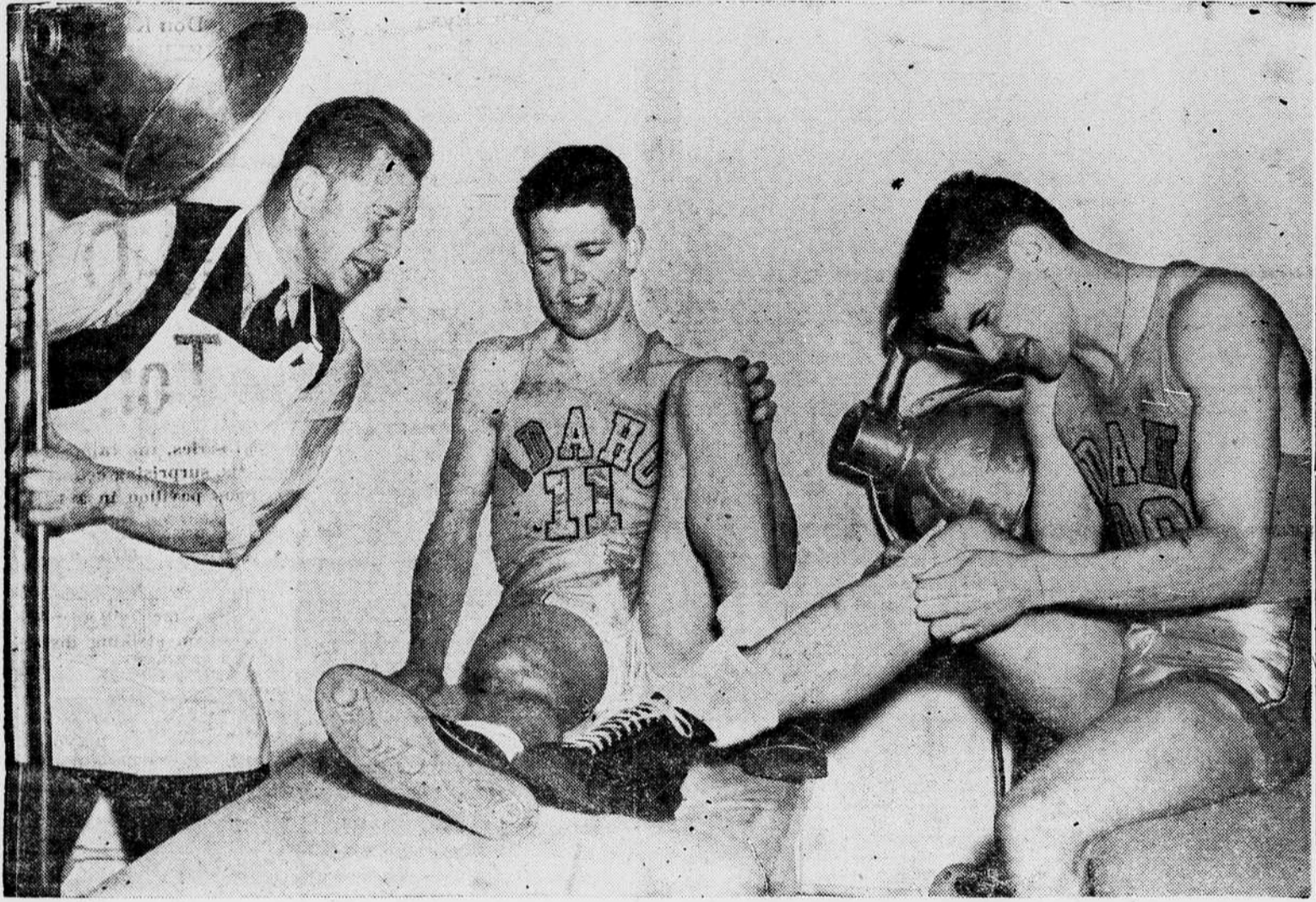
Say, if it hasn't been mentioned before, Seeborg looked good. And Taylor, too. And Williamson. The whole gang, after picking daisies in the first half, came to life with such a bang that "Slats" Gill spying down from above, had to blink his eyes.

The scoring summary:

Oregon (66)	Fg	Ft	Tp
Taylor, f	5	3	13
Dick, f	2	1	5
Wiley, c	5	1	11
Kirsch, g	1	2	4
Williamson, g	3	2	4
Fuhrman, f	1	1	3
Borrevik, c	1	0	2
Crowell, g	2	2	6
Seeborg, f	5	2	12
Popick, g	1	0	2
	26	14	66

Idaho (41)	Fg	Ft	Tp
J. Ryan, f	3	0	6
Fredelkind, f	1	0	2
Quinn, c	4	1	9
B. Ryan, g	4	1	9
Benson, g	3	1	7
Hopkins, f	0	0	0
Collins, f	2	1	5
Evans, c	0	0	0
Hoobing, f	0	0	0
Sodorff, g	1	0	0
	18	4	41

Halftime score: Oregon 25, Idaho 22.



THAT RYAN FAMILY FROM MOSCOW AGAIN . . .

. . . John (left) and Bob (right) Ryan are two of Babe Brown's biggest siege guns on the basketball aggregation which is currently touring the Willamette valley in hopes of pulling out of the cellar by climbing over our Webfoots. John is a guard who functions with finesse and ease, while Bob, just a sophomore, has been one of the higher Idaho scorers to date. They are pictured here with their dad, Mike, who for years has been a trainer at Moscow.

## SAE, Theta X, Hanshah Quints Take I-M Tilts

By ART CARLSON

Every one of yesterday afternoon's three intramurals had strangely similar characteristics. All games were from the "B" ranks. All were played on Court 40. All had the same referees. All games pitted a good big team against a good little team, and each time a "Miller" was on the score sheet.

All the tilts proved again that a good big man is better than a good little man, for every contest ended with the lumberjacks taking their country cousins into camp by seven-league steps.

#### SAE Victimize Sigmas

The SAE-Sigma hall game came first on the bill and turned out to be fast all the way except for the scoring. At the final whistle, only 15 points had been rung up with SAE coming out on top, 12-3. Rather rough in spots, the smaller hall men were at a decided disadvantage, coming in body-contact with such larger fellows on the fraternity squad as black-haired Jim Evers.

By virtue of this win, the SAEs continue on their undefeated way towards a league title.

#### INTRAMURAL BASKETBALL

Tuesday, February 9th

- 4:00—Court 40, Phi Psi vs. Phi Sig B.
- 4:40—Court 43, Alpha hall vs. Deltas B.
- 4:40—Court 40, Kappa Sig vs. Chi Psi B.
- 4:40—Court 43, Kirkwood vs. Law School B.
- 5:20—Court 40, Theta Chi vs. Omega B.

SAE	Sigma hall
Ryel	F. B. Sherman
Evers, 4	F. Jordan
Miller	C. S. Landreth
Petersen, 6	G. 1. E. Landreth
Skillen, 2	G. 2. Holland
Beckner	S. P. Sherman
Stewart	S. Crawford
	S. Bronstad

#### Hot-Shots Swamp Canard

The Hanshah Hot Shots lived up to their "monicker" by whipping a light Canard club outfit, 31-4. The "big-Shots" completely outclassed their brother-independents, keeping the back-boards

to themselves and using a spread, but tight, zone defense.

At the half, Canard's ace, Tex Miller, had to retire with a badly bruised right knee, and the big-gun for H. H. S., Johnny Day, couldn't breathe because of a bad cold so he also called it quits, but not before the scorekeeper had 12 points stacked up against his name.

Hot Shots	Canard Club
Jones, 12	F. Redding
Baugman, 3	F. 2. Miller
Day, 12	C. 2. Bergen
Werum, 2	G. White
Kapel	G. Davis
Flatberg	S. Lind
Moose	S. Nelson
	S. Guerin

#### Theta Chis Win Again

The Bees of Theta Chi kept in pace with the "A" team of their house by hurdling over another opponent, 33-13, this time, to preserve an unblemished record. The unfortunate victims "this time" were the boys from Gamma hall who have the distinction of harboring the shortest first-string on the campus.

Employing a varsity stunt by (Please turn to page five)

## Pat Wynne, Ex-Grid Star, Dies In Action

The seventh known casualty among former Oregon athletes in World War II was made known here last week. Pat Wynne, 215-pound tackle from Olympia, Wash., was killed in action in the south Pacific it was learned by Coach John Warren. Wynne played football here in 1940-41 and was considered an excellent prospect before going into the service.



READY FOR TONIGHT . . .

. . . Roger Wiley, towering Oregon frosh center, is raring to go at the Vandals again tonight in their second engagement.