

# Duck Tracks

By FRED BECKWITH  
Co-Sports Editor, the Emerald

Tonight the varsity hoopsters collide with the Oregon State Beavers in the first of a four game series. Ball game number one will be housed on the Corvallis boards. Off the basis of the two teams' showing of late, Oregon gets the nod. The rivalry between the Ducks and Beavers is so intense, however, that the favored team is not allowed a moment of feeling secure in the forty minutes of melon-tossing action.

## New Combination

After weeks of experimenting, shifting men around, Howard "Hobby" Hobson has come up with a new scoring quintet that packs speed and punch. Spearheading this new unit are forwards Warren Taylor and Roy Seeborg. Taylor's backboard work; his general fire and scrappy playing has proven a boon to the third place Ducks this season. Seeborg has come up the hard way, meriting his starting position on the prowess of his consistent play in the past three games.

The pivot-spot position, center, still finds those two giants, Roger Wiley and Wally Borrevik, fighting for supremacy. Their height has been a tremendous factor in the green-and-gold wins in 1943. Freshman Rog has a slight edge on starting position, but letterman Borrevik is bound to see plenty of action.

A senior and a freshman compose the starting guard combination. Little Stan Williamson, who was only about five-four in high school, put on a couple inches to his diminutive frame, and headed Oregon way. To say that he has been the fastest man on the court in the past few Duck games, is to only throw one compliment his way.

Captain Don Kirsch has been the only starter at the front end of this season to keep his place constantly in the face of the changes which have been occurring in the varsity lineup.

And those are the gents who will be ramming home the baskets against the Beavers tonight. Of course there are a few other fellows who will be in the thick of things, gents like Rolph Fuhrman, flashy forward, Ed Dick, freshman forward, and guards Sammy Crowell and Al Popick.

Good luck, gang.

## That's Life

The University of California has been hard hit by the draft. The Bears can trot out their crying towels long and often, and for good reason. At the start of this casaba year, the Berkeley institution was beginning to mold together a nice group of sophomores and a few veterans. They had height, speed, and looked fairly good in pre-southern division games. And so the league race opened. It became apparent that the Trojans of USC had the pennant scramble fairly well sewed up but the bears were endeavoring to trip old Troy at least once during the year.

Along came the selective service program to the Cal cagers. Boom! Right off the bat, "Chuck" Hangar, the number one forward on Nibs Price's starting quintet, steps out of his abbreviated basketball suit and into a khaki outfit. Hangar was leading the Bear scorers, too. Price, the head of the Berkeley hoopsters, then shot into the number one team a sophomore lad by the name of Gordon Cuneo. Cuneo had been seeing service as a sub. He came through all right, as did another sub, Ray Oliver. Last week, however, the draft caught up with Cuneo and Oliver, and now that vacant starting forward position has been filled by Grover Klemmer, world's record holder in the 400 meters and 440 yard lopes, and member of the blue-and-gold pig-skin contingent last season.

At this date, Klemmer is well on to winning his letter in the casaba sport, and if he succeeds, he will become the first three-sport letter winner at the University of California in the last fifteen years.

## Frosh Shine

While the freshman-varsity trio of Williamson, Wiley and Dick has been grabbing the newspaper space of late, it appears about time that a good word be mentioned about Oregon's own very fine freshman team. The first year men have won ten out of their past twelve games, and have looked very good while posting these triumphs.

Forward Ken Hume, Guard Benny Hamilton, Center Joe Coenburg have all shown exceptional promise of developing into good varsity men. They will probably have an opportunity to display their wares next year, if the reserve programs wipe out the manpower of the juniors and seniors on campus.

Amusing sidelights of the Delta Upsilon-ATO intramural basketball game the other day was a thirty second "blackout." Someone, maybe the janitor, had forgotten that the two clubs were playing each other, and went about his routine business of switching off the fized department's lights in the activity

# DuckMermen Train Daily

By ROLLIE GABEL

Oregon has a potential championship swimming team, a team that last year amassed more points in dual swimming meets than all the other teams in the Northwest conference put together, a team that holds more records than any other team on the Pacific coast.

For instance, last Saturday Ralph Huestis broke the 100-yard breaststroke record; two other members of the Oregon swimming team came very close to slapping the finish tile in less time than the records of their respective events now tabulate. In almost every meet that the Oregon swimming team has competed in, and every event that Oregon boys have been swimming, the opposing swimmers were splashing vainly in the swirling wakes of the Oregon boys.

Why is this? Can you attribute this consistent success in swimming to good luck?

### Sample Day

Here's an example of a workout of a typical Oregon swimmer. This is the case of Dick Smith, the boy who churns the foam in the 440 freestyle event.

(1) Dick sprints at top speed, three 40-yard laps. Between each lap Coach Mike Hoyman allows him a one-minute rest.

(2) After these laps have been completed Dick rests five minutes.

(3) After this breather he kicks a quarter of a mile. He literally kicks because he is not using his arms at all, merely kicking his feet and leaving his arms dingling at his sides, which develops the swimming muscles in the legs.

(4) Without a rest from the kicking exercise, Dick goes an-arms alone, using a rubber tube that entwines his legs to prohibit cheating on his part.

(5) A fifteen minute rest im-



**BATTLES BEAVERS . . .**  
Forward Rolph Fuhrman will see plenty of action tonight at Corvallis. It is very likely that he will toss a few baskets through the hoop against old OSC.

mediately follows this three-quarter rendezvous.

(6) He completes the workout with a 1500 meter sojourn up and down the pool, or in lay language, one mile with a set time limit on him of 22 minutes, 30 seconds.

This workout, which is typical of each Oregon swimmer, and which varies according to the event that each man is accustomed to swimming in the meets, takes Dick approximately one and one-half hours to complete, and covers an approximate distance of one and three-quarters miles, plus the three forty-yard sprints at the beginning of the workout.

One sees the football players employing burpee exercises as their workout; one sees basketball players duck-walking; one thinks, rather on the disillusioned side that swimmers come around to the meets, take their clothes

# Enemy Court Scene of Fray

(Continued from page four)

Warren Taylor, the rugged and effective senior backboard star, has waxed brilliant most of the year and is almost certain to get the nod at one forward post.

A three-way struggle is raging at the other forward position with Rolph Fuhrman, Roy Seeborg, and Ed Dick as the principles. Fuhrman has proven his worth as a pinch-hitter and his prodigious one-handed howitzers pour through the twine with unerring accuracy.

Seeborg, a sophomore, has arrived suddenly and beat a heavy tattoo on the bucket in both Idaho engagements. Hobby showed his faith in him by starting him the second struggle.

Just a freshman but revealing a vast amount of resourcefulness, young Ed Dick may eke out either of the other two.

Center is practically welded down by Rog Wiley, frosh stripping of some 6 feet 7 1/2 inches.

Hobby's half-pint guard duo-Captain Don Kirsch, Stan Williamson—is almost a certainty to open in those slots. Sam Crowell, Al Popick, and several others will undoubtedly see action.

### Beaver Boys

Gill starters appear to stack up thusly: Glen Warren, lanky vet, and Don Cecil, J.C. transfer, at forwards; Anderson, center; and shifty little Lew Beck and Tommy Holman, all-state frosh sensation, at guards.

The two clubs move back to Eugene tomorrow night for a repeat performance on mammoth McArthur court. A special section has been provided for students' parents visiting over Dads' Day weekend.

### Probable lineups:

Oregon	Oregon State
Taylor..... F.....	Warren
Fuhrman..... F.....	Cecil
Wiley..... C.....	Anderson
Kirsch (c)..... G.....	Beck
Williamson..... G.....	Holman

off, dive in and walk away with first places.

This definitely isn't so, as any of the members on the Oregon squad can tell you—especially with a coach like Mike Hoyman, Mike is definitely the "hardest" man in the status of a swimming coach that can be found on the coast, and as a consequence of his methods and tutoring has turned out the finest swimming team that the coast has ever seen.

### Not Luck

It definitely isn't good luck that accounts for the consistent winning of meets that the Oregon team has been pulling down, rather attribute this winning to workouts, the way Coach Mike Hoyman dishes them out, and the perseverance of his boys.

This coming Saturday, Oregon meets the Washington State swimming squad, of which meet the details will be given in Saturday morning's Emerald.

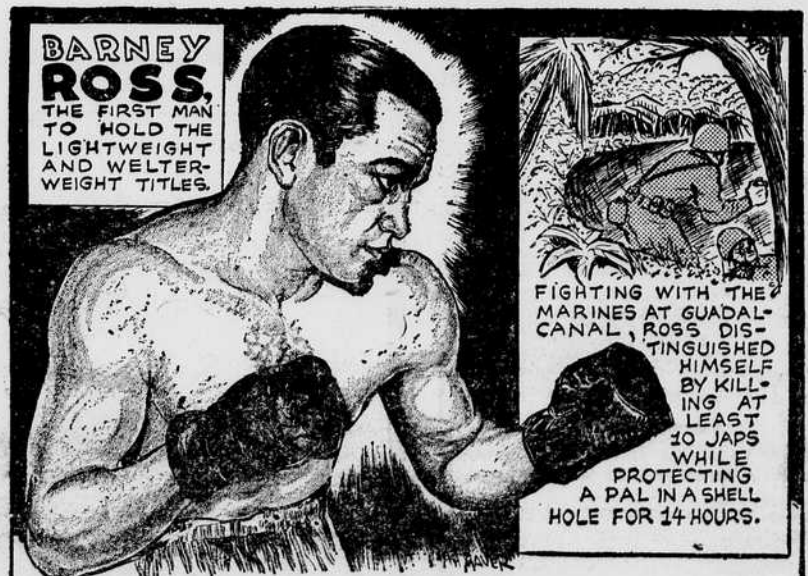
## Phi Delts, Sigma Chi

(Continued from page four)

shah Hot Shots played the final of the afternoon games with the Phi Delts coming out on the long end of a 22 to 15 score. A bit on the rough side, the game provided many a thrill for the fairly large turn out of supporters.

Phi Delta	Hanshah
Theta, 22	Hot Shots, 15
Dickson, 4..... F.....	5, Flatberg
Erickson, 4..... F.....	3, Baughman
Prior, 6..... C.....	7, Day
Candee, 5..... G.....	Kapel
D. Dyer..... G.....	Werum
Dayley, 1..... S	
B. Dyer, 2..... S	
Krieger..... S	

# STARS IN SERVICE



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courts. The confusion was expected, and the scorekeeper had a beautiful job of fighting off would-be score erasers and changers.

## Tennis Bows Out

Yesterday's Emerald announced that tennis and golf had been voted out for the duration. Some time ago, in this column, we predicted the finale for the racquet sport. Both golf and tennis are good muscle-developing sports, but the budget cut had to nick some activity, and it was just fate that these two sports were sliced from the docket. When the lights go on again all over the world, the fellows at Oregon will be teeing off again, and slapping backhands to all corners of the court.