

Duck Tracks

By FRED TREADGOLD
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Brother, in case you know it or not, this coming Friday and Saturday should see some of the hottest, wildest, most fiercely contested stuff that ever smoked the hardwoods of a northwest hoop pavilion. If you don't have your ND hoop schedule chart handy we'll tell you what it is. This week-end those two hoop gigantics of the state—Oregon and Oregon State—cross swords, with the ultimate reward being a more stable foundation for the winner from which to strike at the conference hemp crown.

The way things have tightened up in the last week, what with the lead shuttling back and forth with as much speed as a woman changing her mind, the few games remaining on the hoop slate have assumed gargantuan proportions. What's more no outfit can drop more than one and expect to be given much consideration when final tabulation for the winners is held.

Games Have Real Meaning

And that's why the HEAVY emphasis on the forthcoming OSC-Oregon court feuds. Oregon State has five wins and a like number of losses with six tussles left. The Beavers can't afford to let any more contests slide through their fingers . . . and don't think that Amory T. (Slats) Gill isn't fully aware of that fact.

Oregon, meanwhile, is a little better situated at present.

With seven wins and also five defeats, the bounding Ducks are just .084 points out of first place. If they victimize the Orangemen in both ends of their double-header, they will be just about the width of a split atom out of first . . . and don't think that Howard A. (Hobby) Hobson isn't fully aware of that fact.

Has Everything

So what have you got? Two time-worn rivals, champing at the bit, each with still some chance of hurdling into first place, a divided two-game series behind them, plenty of fan partiality on both sides, and if that doesn't build up into a real "natural," then this tired, old brain is playing tricks on yours truly.

Who the Bevos missed, and missed very dearly last Saturday when the Ducks chastised them, 50 to 35, was ungainly, rough-cut John Mandic, last year's backboard artiste par excellence. Big John was a slick operator under the hoop and made life extremely unbearable for opponents, besides lopping in scores at spaced intervals.

Anderson Stood Out

Andy Anderson, blonde sophomore star who still had his shoulder partially swathed in bandages, was nabbing rebounds off at a pretty consistant clip in the early minutes of the conflict. Then he was yanked, presumably because of his injury, and with his departure "good coverage" around the backboard environs jumped out the window.

Six-foot 5-inch Glen Warren, veteran forward-center double-duty man, made a tremendous individual effort to battle the three ball-hungry Oregons on the boards, but could make little impression against the overwhelming odds.

Little Lew Beck looks even better than he did last year. He still hawks that ball as much as ever, but his scoring has really fashioned him into the number one Beaver threat—even over Brother Donald Duran. For example, wiry Lew has worked his way into a second-place tie for scoring plaudits with 112 counters in ten games.

Quinn Keeps Up Pace

Speaking of scoring, Fred Quinn, the boy whom Oregon blanketed pretty well down here, is dangerously nearing that 192-point mark of Ray Turner's. With 10 games already under the bridge, Quinn has 130 tallies, 63 shy of the established total. That means in his six games left, High-scoring Quinn will have to pop in an average of 10.3 counters per tilt. Now, gentle reader, that is a goodly average, and for Mr. Average Guy, the man in the street, would almost be a season's work in itself. But with Frederick Quinn's 13 points per tilt average for a background, 10.3 will seem like just a good day's work.

In the event that Quinn does snap Turner's record, the mark will have endured just one year. Contrast that to Wally Palmberg's total of 187 which the Astoria high, OSC All-American racked up in 1936. Palmberg's 187 survived six stormy seasons of bombardment before it fell before the unerring eye of Turner in 1942.

Of course, if you want to delve back into the past for records which last, one pops into our mind which probably won't ever be eradicated. That is the 249 points clanked up by Lauren (Laddie) Gale, incomparable forward, in 1938 over a 20-game slate when Montana stretched the loop to six clubs. Even discounting the four Montana games, Gale wrapped up individual scoring honors after 16 games with 193, still one above Turner's present record.

All Oregon Hands Eye Crucial OSC Brawls

By FRED BECKWITH

Having elevated themselves above the .500 mark, Oregon's green-and-gold clad hoop princes are concentrating on the immediate business at hand-preparation for the approaching two-game northern division series with Oregon State.

It will be chapters three and four—and finis to the 1943 Beaver-Duck scramble. Friday night, the Beavers shoot out the gilt-edge invitations to their Corvallis basketball shack, and Saturday evening, Brother Duck extends welcome to the Orange and Black visitors in the Igloo.

The varsity is currently lounging on the plush cushions of third place in the northern division race, having copped seven games while dropping five. It's the middle of the heap, and if the Webfoots' e designs on first place, they will have to trim the pesky Beavers both nights to stay in the running.

Oregon State still has a mathematical chance for the title, but the chances appear to be slimmer than an "A" card rationing of radium.

Up front are these two northern clubs, Washington and Washington State. The Cougars command the lead at this writing, but the Husky advance booking is more favorable to the Seattle kids, and the casaba money is being heaped on the broad shoulders of Hec Edmundson's cage pupils.

"Hobby" Hobson, dynamic mesh instructor, will, in all probability, floor his unit system, as his experimental work of late with the aid of unit number one and unit number two, has proved rather successful.

Top Point-Getter

Roger Wiley, the first year kid who came through in veteran style, is still spread-eagling the Oregon scorers, with his 88 points amassed in an even twelve games thus far.

Unit number one includes sophomore Roy Seeborg at one forward slot, senior Ralph Fuhrman at the other forward position, Wiley at center, and Captain Don Kirsch and freshie Stan Williamson at guards.

The second group includes Warren Taylor and Bob Wren, forwards; Wally Borrevik, center; Al Popick and Bob Newland, guards.

Oregon will have her hands full posting a win over the Beavers in the latter's cracker-box pavilion Friday p.m., but if the Ducks' shooting eyes are "on," it should be a victory for the Hobsonites.

Durden Shaky

Don Durden, stellar Beaver guard, may still not be completely back in form, and probably won't go the distance, or even more than half the game, as witness the first two games of the OSC-Oregon series.

Meanwhile, Fred Quinn and his Idaho melon-tossing teammates

Morris Creeps Up

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both centers, are fifth and sixth with 94 and 88, respectively.

Top six scorers:

	G	Fg	Ft	Tp
Quinn, Idaho	10	54	22	130
Morris, Wash.	11	49	28	126
Beck, OSC	10	40	32	112
Bishop, WSC	9	45	14	104
Gilmur, Wash.	11	38	18	94
Wiley, Oregon	12	33	22	88

University of Texas is doing research in methods of storing high-octane gas.



"SLICK SAM" STARTS TO SHOW . . .

. . . Sam Crowell, brilliant soph guard, has shaken an ankle hurt which heckled him most of the season, and is now going great guns for Hobby's casaba-chasing aggregation.

Rog Wiley, Tall Center, Heads Duck Scoring List

That big, angular 18-year-old youngster, Rog Wiley, who holds sway at center for the Ducks, is still pacing Oregon's individual scorers after twelve heated contests, statistics revealed today. Rog, utilizing his 6 feet, 7 1/2 inches to its fullest height, has canned 33 field baskets while adding 22 one-pointers from the free-throw lanes for a grand total of 88.

UO Mermen Get Set

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to be the roughest and toughest that the Oregon team has yet run up against.

The Washington team has a boy by the name of Promfret, a breaststroker who evidently is out to give Oregon's record busting Huestis the feel of an opponent's water wake, who as yet has not had the pleasure. There seems to be an overlust for blood on the part of the University of Washington's part on this score in that this boy Promfret did not swim for this institution so far this season, and what with the advent of Oregon's showing strong—in fact very strong, he suddenly shows up on the roster as swimming the breaststroke, and from authoritative sources is training strenuously.

At this meet, from the summation of facts and figures, there promises to be some competition. Promfret was the top breaststroke artist on the University of Washington's lineup last year.

At some time trials last night all of the boys seem to be coming up in anticipation of the coming meet with Washington. Prowell in the backstroke showed admirably, with Tugman, a freshman, demonstrating in rather a lackadaisical fashion.

Another freshman who is com-

Captain Don Kirsch, fire-brand guard, worked his way into second with sizeable scoring sprees during the last few weeks, and now has 72 points. He leads in foul conversions with 30.

Not far behind Kirsch's pace comes Ralph Fuhrman, smooth-working senior forward with 70. Warren Taylor has 68, and Rugged Roy Seeborg, who has been going like a house afire this last week, has sky-rocketed up to fifth with 45.

Unofficial scoring figures:

	G	Fg	Ft	Pf	Tp
Wiley, c	12	33	22	16	88
Kirsch, g	12	21	30	18	72
Fuhrman, f	12	31	8	15	70
Taylor, f	12	23	22	22	68
Seeborg, f	9	17	11	11	45
Wren, f	10	14	11	13	39
Newland, g	9	16	1	7	33
Williamson, g	7	8	16	11	32
Borrevik, c	5	8	3	4	19
Popick, g	10	7	5	11	19
Dick, f	8	5	6	7	13
Crowell, g	4	3	4	4	10
Sutherland, c	3	1	0	2	2
B. Reynolds, g	2	0	0	4	0
W. Reynolds, g	1	0	0	0	0
Ch'st'nson, f	1	0	0	0	0

TOTALS..... 187 139 145 513

ing up and even pacing the great Huestis in the backstroke event is McAuliffe. Dick Allen, letterman, is getting his stride, especially in the short hops. Dick showed a great improvement in the 400-yard freestyle relay in which he swam in second position. Jim Gautier, another freshman aqua-ace, contributed to bringing the time down to near record level.

The time trial Thursday is open to the public.