Varsity Faces WSC Tonight

By FRED TREADGOLD

Tattered, torn, and forlorn, but still clutching a small hunk of what was once thought to be the ND flag, the bedraggled Washington State Cougars wearily plod onto the Igloo woods tonight in an attempt to try and salvage something from their disastrous Willamette valley tour . . . and also to try and hop back into a challenging status with the league-leading UW Huskies. For it has been a backward march down the conference ladder for the fumbling

Cougars ever since they left their little Pullman strong-hold nestled in the Palouse hills last Monday.

Beavers Got First Crack

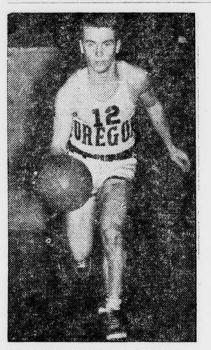
First off Oregon State batted them around twice in no uncertain manner, completely demolishing the first place pedestal which was so painstakingly constructed. That allowed Washington to skim into first place by a full game without even lifting a finger.

And now aching, throbbing Cougar muscles have no rest from the exhausting casaba wars. They must wander into McArthur's spacious hoop arena in an attempt to match shot for shot with Oregon's resurgent Ducks.

There's been plenty of work and little time for other things in the Oregon hoop camp as Mentor Howard Hobson sent his charges flying through their drills, preparing a lethal potion for the groggy invaders.

At stake for the Webfooted court artists is their third place position which looked quite secure till Oregon State surged upward on the wings of their double-conquest over the Cougars. Now thir 1 place is tied as tight as a Boy Scout's prize bowline between the two time worn rivals.

Not only will tonight and to-



LEADER OF THE DUCKS Little Don Kirsch holds down his customary guard position in his last two games for the varsity this weekend, against Washington State.

ring down the curtain on the Ducks' regular season but it will be a bowing-out party for a trio of celebrated seniors. Rolph Fuhrmorrow night's casaba ordeals man and Warren Taylor, a tall,

experienced forward twosome with uncanny marksmanship as their main talking point, and Captain Donnie (Casaba) Kirsch, flitting chunky guard, are the three who will peel off their green and yellow jerseys for the last time Saturday eve at 9:30.

Jack Friel, WSC strategian for over a decade, will try to break loose his fair-haired scoring pet, Gail Bishop. The gangly Mr. Bishop was the only Cougar which OSC could not close the damper on and he proceeded to plop home 31 points over the two game span.

Bishop the Big Noise Those 31 plus busy Bishop's previous aggregate, gives the Cougar all-star forward 152 markers which he can call his own. And that total --- six better than Bill Morris of Washington can muster in twelve games-flings Gail right into the top scoring spot, a position that has been just as hotly contested as has the league leadership itself.

Bishop replaces Morris who basked in the first place limelight for a week after displacing Fred Quinn, of Idaho, who in turn had supplanted Roger Wiley of Oregon.

Tonight's basketball pairing has (Continued from page six)



MELON MENTOR . . .

. . . "Hobby" Hobson will watch his 1943 gang of cagers in action for the last time this season tomorrow night.



Barometer Challenge Accepted by Emerald

Gathering their dwindling courage together, a group of Barometer (Oregon State newspaper) sports writers invaded town last week and promptly proceeded to get in touch with the Emerald sports staff.

Frankly, we pretended that we had never head of the northern branch of journalists. Any other reportorial gang would have taken offense, but not these Briscondition:

(2) Rollie Gabel is not tall enough to play first base;

(3) Art Carlson is leaving in the air corps shortly;

(4) Stan Pierson plays basketball:

(5) Mart Pond hasn't got much hair:

(6) Doug Donahue isn't on the sports staff any more;

(7) Don Lonie may be tied up

Oregon Mermen Set for Swim Championships Tomorrow

By ROLLIE GABEL

Defending her title as champion of the northwest conference will be the task of the Oregon swimming team, this coming Saturday. The championship meet, in which the five teams of the northwest conference will par-

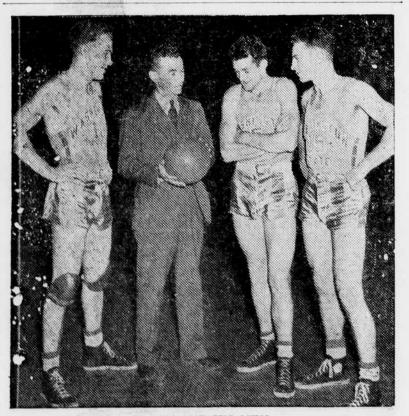
vious years, be held at Pullman, Washington.

Coach Mike Hoyman took ten boys to Pullman via the train yesterday afternoon: Huestis, Smith, Allen, Nelson, Gautier, Hoffman, Prowell, Houston, Fox, and McAuliffe.

Huestis, breaststroke artist, ticipate, namely, Oregon, Oregon State, Washington, Washington who incidentally holds the breast-State, and Idaho, will, as in pre- stroke record in the northwest

conference is making the trip and will be one of the chief assets to the Oregon squad.

Smith, freestyler, who will probably swim in the 440-yard freestyle event, and one of the relayers in the 400-yard freestyle relay event, will annex some lifegiving points for the green and yellow squad.



A COACH AND HIS MEN ...

... WSC pinewood pilot, Jack Friel, gives words of advice to Gail Bishop, left, and Scott Witt, right, and says "So Long" to Captain Owen Hunt, center,

Dick Allen, another freestyler, will probably be another of the paddlers in the 400 freestyle relay event. Coach Mike Hoyman may swim him in the short freestyle events, namely the 50 or the 100. Dick, in previous events has been grabbing some valuable second place points for the Oregen squad.

Chuck Nelson was record holder of the 100 freeestyle record, up to the meet last week with the University of Washington, at which time Powlison of the Husky squad took the honor away from him. Chuck will probably swim, if past meets are any deciding factor, the 100 yard freestyle event and as anchor man on the 400-yard freestyle relay event. In the 100-yard freestyle event Chuck will have blood in his eye, because of recent fingerlength defeat by the Husky boy, Powlison.

Jim Gautier, a freshman who clocked his way into the varsity traveling squad, is another freestyle chap who has annexed several first place points in recent meets for the Oregon squad. Coach Mike Hoyman will prob-

(Please turn to page five)

panes.

Their spokesman, one Dick Jenning, came forth with a bold challenge. He dared the Emerald sports staff to have a game of softball with the Barometer hit and run men.

On the Level

First we thought he was joking. What fool would flirt with sheer suicide? But this babbling lad continued. Finally, we became convinced that he was in dead seriousness, so we quickly accepted the challenge and assented our approval to the forthcoming ball brawl.

The only thing that was uncertain about this gigantic athletic conference was the date. Late last night we wired Hancock Brothers in San Francisco to print up 5,000 tickets to the game. A Corvallis or Eugene locale has not as yet been established, but in all probability, the contest will be showcased in Eugene, for the benefit of Oregon's student body and the town folk as well.

A quick appraisal of the existing softball power on the Emerald sports staff revealed the following information:

(1) Fred Treadgold is out of

with a tiddledy-winks tournament;

(8) Mary Alderson doesn't know much about the game of softball;

(9) Fred Beckwith is training for left-out position.

Gabel After Talent

And that's a candid survey of the potential strength of the 1943 Emerald softball team. But in t meantime, "Slugger" Gabel is contacting some Portland "ringers."

There have been no further communiques from Brother Jenning on the subject. But just to make the situation legal, we run this acceptance this morning praying that Isadore, our favorite carrier pigeon survives the exhausting trip to Corvallis; Good luck, Izzy!

