

Linfield Opener Tapped Today

Duck Batters Club Often

If past records are indicative (and they usually are) hitting power should be one thing that the Devastating Ducks will not have to worry much about. For when the Webfoots trot out to the green pastures of Howe field today with their war clubs riding on their shoulders to do battle with Linfield (weather permitting) they will be packing in those clubs power a-plenty.

Top hitter last season with a phenomenal .407 mark is "Wild Bill" Hamel, the red-headed third-sacker. Before entraining on the Inland Empire jaunt last year Hamel was in the batting doldrums, barely scraping together enough hits to rate a .250 mark. Then came his scintillating spree when he batted Cougar, Vandal and Husky pitching to all corners of the lot. Hamel ended up 17 points above slugger Dick Whitman.

"Boob" Hit Often

Third best hitter last season is Johnny Bubalo, the versatile guy. "Boob" smacked out a .339 percentage, drove in 17 runs.

Captain Bill Carney, poker-faced outfielder, came next with .338, and then Bob Farrow, just a sophomore, brought up fifth with .316, good for his first varsity campaign.

The fleet-fielding, southpaw tossing Dick Burns was next in line, smacking the agate for .288 in his first regular season.

In a late season slump after a brilliant plus .400 pre-season record, Don Kirsch was able to connect only 14 times for a .233 percentage — way below his usual efficiency. Kirsch, however, was invaluable as a ball-stopper, handling 75 chances without a bobble.

And so with this wealth of hitting power as a nucleus, Hobson won't really have to fret a great deal about the old one-two swatting punch. It's there!



CUB VETERAN SET FOR ACTION . . .

. . . Long Lon Warneke, wise in the ways of pitching, will be relied upon by the Chicago Cubs to take up the slack in their hurling department. Warneke is hoping for a big year—so is Manager Jimmy Wilson.

Injuries Again Hack Away At John's Varsity Ducks

This week it's pads, guards, and helmets for the moleskin boys, and weather permitting, Oregon's 1943 edition of a football team will get some real body contact.

Despite the fact that John Warren has used the utmost discretion and care in the handling of his charges, and there have been no bruising workouts to date, the injury hoax, which so riddled the squad and brought gray hairs to the scalp of Warren and his assistant Manie Vezie last season, has invaded the camp.

Two Hurt

Ben Holcomb and Marion Rushing, a couple of lightweight backs from the frosh, have both sustained knee injuries which may keep them from any heavy work for a week or two.

The last three scheduled workouts have been washed out by the rains which have left the football field in such poor shape that John Warren has turned his charges indoors.

In place of their outdoor practices the team is getting into shape on the basketball court. Friendly little cage games be-

tween the backfield men and the line players are fast rounding the squad into shape.

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No Buck Bailey-WSC Lacks Old Color

(Editor's Note: This is the second in a series of articles briefly describing the prospects of the northern division clubs. Today: Washington State College.)

The once gay, happy Cougars, who were treated to a barrel-full of laughs and baseball knowledge when raucous ex-Coach Buck Bailey was romping the diamond in an advisory capacity, are more serious this year. They are under new guardianship. Basketball Mentor Jack Friel having picked up the loose reins when Bailey went into the Navy.

"Black Jack," as the swarthy Cougar bossman has been tabbed, has done little baseball director-

ship of late years, but only has to dig back into the far reaches of his memory to uncover dormant knowledge, long stored there.

Friel will turn out a pennant-contending outfit if reports from Pullman at this early date may be considered reliable. He has on deck several veterans who were prime factors in last year's lower division club, plus some new life which shows signs of promise.

WSC Infield

At this writing the Cat infield lines up thusly: Don Aries, pitcher-outfielder, at first; Byron Yoshino, stellar soph at second; Bob Dau, two-year veteran at third, and John McCallum, promising frosh at shortstop.

A duel is going on at the back-

Whitman's Duck '9' Faces 'Cat Sluggers

By FRED BECKWITH

Weather permitting, and the odds are against it, Oregon's varsity baseballers take to their own field this afternoon to clash in the 1943 inaugural contest with the visiting Linfield ball and bat squad.

The Duck varsity will be minus its head coach, Howard Hobson, who sped east for a basketball coaches' conference in New York city.

In his absence, Dick Whitman, star horsehider of last year, has been piloting the emerald and gold crew.

Late last night, Whitman declined to name a complete starting lineup, but indicated that his infield and pitching battery was definitely established. Only in the outer gardens does there appear to be an air of uncertainty.

Vet Infield Combine

Whitman has elected to field the infield combination dripping with experience, namely: Captain John Bubalo at first base, Don Kirsch at the keystone spot, Bob Farrow on the shortstop territory, and Bill Hamel at the "hot corner."

Freshman Roy Carlson has been given the behind-the-bat call. Pitching chores will probably be handed over to little Nick Begleries, the veteran curve ball artist.

In the outfield pastures, only veteran Dick Burns seems assured of a starting berth. Well up in the running for the remaining two positions are Tom Oxman, Bill Skade, Art Murphy and Bob Aiken.

Old Man Casualty paid a visit to the squad over the weekend, temporarily robbing the Ducks of one of the more bright utility men of the young season, pitcher-first sacker-fly chaser rolled into one, Bob Caviness.

The young left-handed player collided with a team-mate and came out much the worse for the affair, losing some three front teeth and jarring up other molars. Just when Caviness will be ready for heavy duty again remains an unanswered question at present.

Lanky John Day, the southpaw pitching rave, who has been grabbing all the "ahs" and "ohs" at varsity practice, leaves for army camp, as previously reported, April 6. He could compete against Linfield, but by doing so, would lose a year's eligibility. He has therefore elected to cheer the boys on to a win from a vantage point on the well-known bench. After the duration, Day will be a handy chucker to have around.

Whitman's Call Soon

Acting Boss Whitman leaves

INTRAMURAL SWIMMING

4 O'clock—Men's Pool
Delta Tau Delta vs. Pi Kappa Alpha.
Sigma Chi vs. Beta Theta Pi.

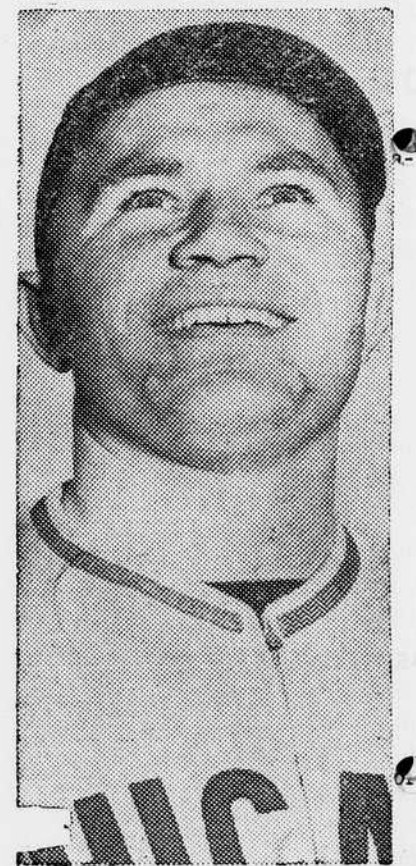
shortly for the army, too. Oregon's practice schedule may be revamped should today's game be cancelled or postponed. The varsity has three other contests on tap, however, before northern division play swings into line. The Ducks must face the Willamette Bearcats in a pair of games, and must also collide with the Portland University gang.

The Linfield College publicity reports may have been penned in invisible ink, for no dope has tumbled into Eugene recently, regarding the prowess of the McMinnville tossers.

Ted Hanlon, who did a stretch with the Linfield basketball team last season, is currently guarding the initial hassock for the visitors.

Standing by for pitching duty today will be Captain Bubalo, "Whitey" Lokan and Hal Salzman. This trio of heavies will take over should Begleries falter.

The ball game starts at 3 p.m., and the student body is invited to be on hand to give the northern division defending champs a send-off.



"MORE DOUGH" . . .

. . . or he won't sign. Lou Novikoff, the swatting Chicago "Mad Russian," wants \$10,000 this year, is offered \$6000 by Cub officials.

GET THE URGE TO HELP PURGE HITLER!

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WAR STAMPS



CAUSE OF FUROR . . .

. . . Ed Levy, traded to Philadelphia Phillies for First Sacker Nick Etten, is the center of a big controversy. Levy won't report to the National loop cellarites. Can hardly blame him, can you?