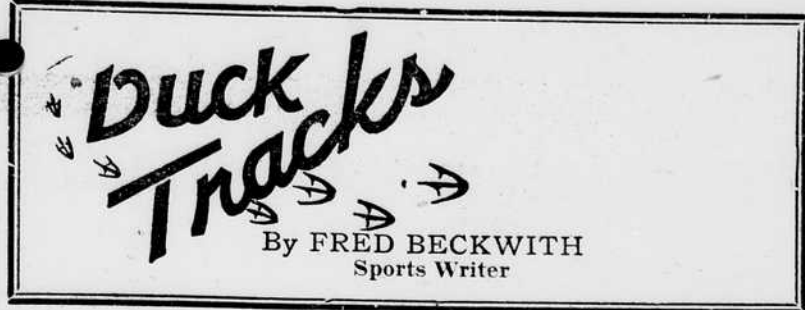




Some five hundred souls basked in the warm Spring air Saturday afternoon as "Hobby" Hobson's 1943 baseball charges staged the opening of this year's series of home Northern Division games. Unfortunately, the Ducks were victims of a tenth inning uprising and fell before the underdog Oregon State Beavers, 4-3.

Jawn Bubalo, a plug of tobacco swelling his right cheekbone, flipped the horsehide platewards in a steady manner. Captain Jawn had plenty of control. But in the late innings of the fracas, some of his "stuff" was absent from his mound position deliveries and the Corvallis batsmen found their batting range. The cellophane wrapper was pulled from the Duck squad, however. Friday's 14-1 win over those same Beavers, left the local supporters lounging on championship clouds. After Saturday's reversal, there weren't so many over-confident backers around. If the club is going to drop games, now is the time to do it, and get the losing idea out of the system.

Murphy's Arm

"Red" Hamel, guarding the third sack spot for the Ducks, had one of his rare "off-days" and committed several diamond miscues. Art Murphy playing in the left field gardens, looked to be the best outfielder on the squad, mainly because of a powerful right arm that rifled the pill into the infield with amazing accuracy and speed. The Beavers didn't pull out for extra bases on their outfield bingles that dropped into left field territory. Mr. Murphy definitely bluffed 'em out of taking extra liberties. Barney Koch after an early game bobble settled down and did a competent job. Tom Oxman, spelling Lefty Caviness in right field late in the contest, pegged a Beaver out at third, when the latter was heading for the hot corner pillow. Burns took over the initial hassock duty as Bubalo was assigned the pitching chores. Little Don Kirsch grabbed off the infield laurels, his most flashy work being that second inning stop of a deep infield drive for which he had to romp back of second to snag, and then whip the seed to first to nip the visitor.

Roy "Big Swede" Carlson turned in a good catching job, although he was credited with one passed ball. And that's the Oregon side of the picture. Right handed curve ball artist Andy Frahler settled down after a shaky early inning start and subdued the vaunted hitting prowess of the Hobsonites. Frahler, only a freshman, had a world of control. Don Durdan, athletic sweetheart of the agriculture college, was missing from the Beaver lineup.

He Gets Better

Remember that discus thrower in a San Francisco high school we were telling you about the other day? A couple of weeks ago, this gent, Johnny Burke by name, astounded the track and field followers of the Pacific Coast by chucking the plate some 140 feet away from his base mark. Which was considered quite an exceptional feat. Burke's coach is Lyman "Dink" Templeton, making a comeback in the sports world, now tutoring the University of San Francisco track squad, doubling at a local high school. A short time ago, this Burke boy bettered his own mark, and chucked the darn plate out some 146 feet. Evidently he hasn't hit his peak yet, and the city track and field championships won't come until May. For all his efforts, Burke will have to go to town in the finals to garner recognition for his efforts, and get official credit. A discus throwed in Mr. Burke's class would be nice to have around on Bill Hayward's team.

oor Oaks

Laugh of the week is the way that the Oakland Acorns of the Pacific Coast League fell haplessly before the California Bears, 9-0, in a pre-season practice tilt. The Oaks were cut off with six bingles, and the Berkeley collegians are not supposed to have too strong a team this year. A few more bobbles like that by Coast League teams, and the Portland Beavers may yet be in the running for the 1943 championship bunting.

The Theta Chis and Fijis and Sigma Nus have been holding softball practice long before the remainder of their intramural league competitors got around to filtering through their fraternity houses' dust for the old hickory stick, and spheroid and glove. The aforementioned triumvirate plus the DUs and ATOS may be high up in the final standings of the softball league this year.

Homer Thomas is vaulting consistently around the 13 foot mark in the pole vault for the Duck cinder squad. He hopes to reach a 14 foot ceiling before the spring calendar months flit into oblivion.

Ducks Forget Losing Idea

By FRED TREADGOLD

Oregon's mighty baseball big-wigs, waxing elegant after their 14 to 1 landslide over a supposedly strong Oregon State outfit Friday, forgot to calculate the recuperative powers of the resurgent Beavers in their Eugene open Saturday and "bang-go!" found themselves sprawled on their backs, defeated already in this very young 1943 season.

Yep, it was the same OSC gang which folded under the withering Oregon hitting assault the previous day that slipped in the solar plexus punch in the tenth inning Saturday, 4 to 3, to make the Webfoot fans shake their heads

Northern Division Standings

	W.	L.	Pct
Oregon	1	1	.500
Oregon State	1	1	.500
Washington	0	0	.000
Wash. State	0	0	.000
Idaho	0	0	.000

and wonder just how good this year's bunch was. For it was six costly errors, five of them in that "platinum-plated" infield, that started the floundering Oregon baseball ship on its way to the bottom.

The hitting was divied up evenly, each club whacking away for nine safeties, but when the in-

ner defense collapsed, Duck hopes for the fifth straight win of the year, crashed down around their ears.

The Ducks' "Johnny on the spot" Bubalo, who would try his hand in any position, traveled the full nine stanzas and was untouchable in the clutches even though he was rather liberal with blows when they didn't count. "Boob" was really reaching for this win to stow away in his little suitcase of victories, continuing the terrific hitting pace that seems to label him as the best potential slugger in the circuit.

Two swats Saturday, including a tremendous double, gives swarthy John a grand total of 15 biffs in 21 times at bat this season for an outlandish .714 average! Brother, that's hittin'!

Clouting Andy Frahler, who really established himself more as a hitter than a pitcher, nevertheless buffaloes the "Slugging" Ducks, who evidently had silencers on their lethal weapons.

(Please turn to page seven)

Varsity Books Vandal Tilts

Still stinging 'neath the whipping that cut their undefeated hopes to ribbons last Saturday, the avengeful Ducks prepared to apply salve to their wounds—attempt to regain some prestige and self-composure—when they meet Camp Adair today at 3 o'clock on Howe field, scene of the OSC debacle.

This is the first of a two-game series with the soldier boys of Corvallis. A return brawl is booked for tomorrow in the military surroundings of the boys in khaki, 40 miles to the north.

The second Oregon State game which the so-called impregnable Duck infield booted all over the lot, brought close to home (and the Ducks that they still could use a lot more practice before being pronounced in A-1 shape for conference service.

No Breathers

Looming as anything but a "soft touch" on the Oregon schedule horizon, is a brace of conference tiffs with Idaho here Friday and Saturday. The Vandal-men, riding into Eugene after a couple of "warm-ups" with Oregon State Wednesday and Thursday, are described in detail by Moscow newsmen as possessing a plenty powerful aggregation.

What alterations, if any, Mentor Howard Hobson plans to install in the Ducks for this afternoon's nine-inning joust, is not answerable at this writing. Despite the erratic showing of the left side of the infield against the Beavers, Hobby could hardly supplant half of his inner quartet on the basis of one bad game. We still contend, as a unit, this foursome is without peers in the ND loop-OSC game, or no OSC game. So look for John Bubalo at first, Don Kirsch at second, Bill Hamel at third, and Bob Farrow at short.

Outfield choices are easily reached in two cases, but the third spot is a toss-up, shot-in-the-dark stab. Art Murphy and Dick Burns, that part's easy, but whether it'll be Barney Koch, Bob Caviness, or Tom Oxman at the right field post, your guess is as good as ours.

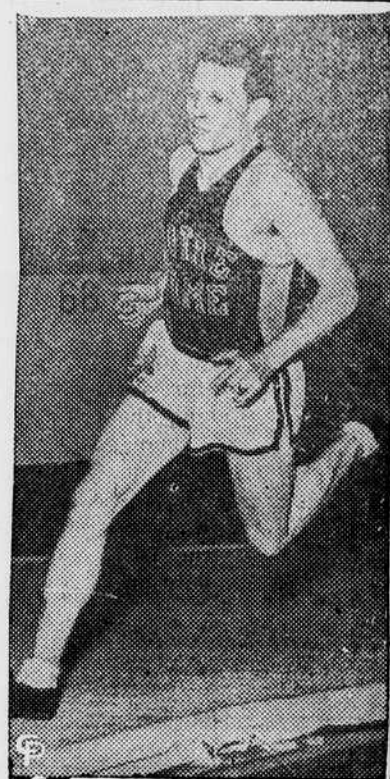
Roy Carlson, the big kid who stepped into the catching shoes when Bill McKevitt, '42 reserve, banged a wrist bone, looks more permanent as time goes by. He

swings a husky bat, and is learned in the handling of his pitchers.

Pitching chores today? Well, that's another unknown. Might be that Harold Saltzman, who did bull-pen duty for almost nine innings last Saturday, will get the chance to toil for a purpose. Or possibly Hobby will again call on his "shock troopers," Whitey Lokan, Suds Sutherland, and Lefty Caviness. These three all worked the Willamette tilt, while Begleries, Bubalo, and Saltzman rested.

What the Camp Adair boys have hasn't been ascertained by local analysts. The 383rd battalion from the Corvallis army post fell before Oregon State, 3 to 1, a week ago, but whether that is the same group as will face the Ducks at 3 p.m. has yet to be determined.

Undoubtedly, as has been the cases on most service teams, the khaki-clad horsehiders will have some springling of former professionals and collegiate stars... at any rate the tilt will serve to give the sometimes steady, sometimes wobbly Webfoots another chance to regain their "sea legs" before Idaho's tilts this weekend.



DISTANCE KING...

... Still able to nose anybody in the country over the two mile course is Greg Rice, veteran two miler, who used to race for Notre Dame.

STARS IN SERVICE

LOU ZAMPERINI.
FORMER U.S.C. MILE STAR, ALSO COMPLETED FOR THE UNITED STATES IN THE LAST OLYMPIC GAMES EVER HELD IN BERLIN IN 1936!

ZAMPERINI'S A SECOND LIEUT. IN THE ARMY AIR CORPS NOW AND WAS A BOMBARDIER ON ONE OF THE FLYING FORTRESSES THAT BOMBED THE JAPANESE BASE ON WAKE ISLAND IN DEC. 1942 — THE NEXT TIME LOU VISITS BERLIN THE NAZIS WILL DO ALL THE RUNNING!

THEY GIVE THEIR LIVES - YOU LEND YOUR MONEY. BUY SECOND-WAR LOAN BONDS

ALAN MAVER