

Softball Saga Attracts Nation-wide Attention

'Civil War' Hits UO Big Softball Bombshell Loosed On Poor Campus

Newsman Loom As Top Team In Tiff

Stupendous! Colossal! Terrific! Tremendous! — well damn good — I thenk! That's just a starter in describing this unprecedented battle of the century when those behemothic sluggers, those terrific clouters of this or any other city, the Sigma Delta Chi softballers grapple with the puny, emaciated, weak, despondent Alpha Delta Sigma team (?) Tuesday, 4 p.m.

Tickets are selling faster than the proverbial buck-wheats (as who'd want to eat buck-wheats at this time?). Unless you don't mind looking over the guy's ear just in front of you, you'd better grab off a ticket right this very second and get a seat early. Price? Come to think of it, this damn thing's free!

Publicity

Sports-writing clientele from Timbuktu to Vergis, Oregon, have gone whole-hog in extolling the potentialities of this "grudge" beef, which more than rivals anything that the Brooklyn Dodgers and N. Y. Giants could whip up in a fit of rage.

These Underwood pounders have thoroughly and impartially sorted through the respective teams and have come up with this purely objective, unbiased report: (Quote) "SDX is composed of ten supermen, princely Atlases with builds like Bernarr McFadden (before exercise) and brains to match. ADS is a sorrowful lot, sorry we can't say any more for them." (Unquote.)

... and so it goes. Reports from all over the vivid, alive, just bubbling with good things about the powerful SDX juggernaut whereas the poor little ADS contingent hardly stands a look-in.

Nelson Hurls

Probably all SDX star chucker, Roy Paul Nelson, who used to burn 'em over for Jane Addams prep in Portland, will have to do is throw his glove on the mound to beat the ADS group. But that's the way life is, you know!

Twirler R. P. N., obviously in "high spirits," said "Thish'll be easy . . ." and then the law of gravity pulled him to its bosom. By the way, why did they ever pass that confounded law?

Warren C. Price, SDX softball brain-truster, said with utmost confidence, "You can quote me as saying that our boys will make them look positively silly. It's about like J. Louis scrapping with George Turnbull . . . someone hasn't a chance!" (Wonder who?)

Dame Rumor (that flighty little lady who keeps putting the skids under unsuspecting guys) is spreading it around that either the ADS boys are going to call up some of Eisenhower's crack troops or toss the hat in the ring. Dose guys must really be scared. Cheez!

Bulletin!

Oregon crushed Idaho, 23-1, in a Northern Division baseball game yesterday. The Ducks garnered 17 hits, were issued 11 walks, and the Vandals committed nine errors. Pitchers Saltzman and Caviness held the losers to three bingles. It marked Oregon's initial win on her current Inland Empire tour. The walk-away affair was staged at Moscow, and the two teams play again today.

Nelson Twirls For Flashy SDX Club

Sell the family cow! Pawn your jewels! Trot out the tinnily with the "A" sticker on it. Come to Eugene Tuesday and if you can find room in the huge crowd that will watch it, see for yourself the 1943 revival of the Sigma Delta Chi-Alpha Delta Sigma softball fued, the current edition being showcased on Howe Field diamond number one at 4 p.m.

It would be a sellout if tickets were being sold. Actually the ball game is the biggest charity ride since Rockefeller used the eyedropper method to relieve himself of a couple of millions.

Come one, come all.

Classic

The game? It's the classic of the century. Bolstered by a veteran crew of horsehidiers, the Sigma Delta Chi lads will parade an ending line of talent on the green grass of Howe field. Against the overwhelming odds, the ADS lads can only hope to score, much less get within sniffing distance of the flying writers.

Roy Paul Nelson has drawn the starting pitching assignment for the penmen-turned-athletes and his slants will be handled by backstop Joseph Miller of goss-column fame. The starting battery for the ad men will be Jim Harrison pitcher and Warren Roper, catcher.

Familiar names dot the line-ups of both squads. That dilly from The Dalles, Red-Stuff Hudson will be covering the deep expanses of center field. He promises a field day at the plate. Burly Stan Weber will snare any flies hit in his direction in right field, and Keith "Curly" Jandrall will back up the left field pastures.

Comment

Captain Ted "I'd-take-my-grandmother-for-a-one-way-ride-for-a-passing-grade-in-math-10" Goodwin states that his SDX boys are in tip-top condition.

The probable starting line-ups:

Sigma Delta Chi:

- Texas Goodwin, 1b (C). Fred Beckwith, 2b. Fred Treadgold, 3b. King Klam Kuhl, ss. Mark Howard, ss. Stan Weber, rf. Tarheel Hudson, cf. Curly Jandrall, lf. Guiseppe Miller, c. Roy Paul Nelson, p.

Alpha Delta Sigma:

- Max Miller, 1b. Pat Cloud, 2b (C). Don Kay, 3b. Bud Vandeneynde, ss. Dave Stone, rss. Wayne Heathman, rf. Tim Thayer, cf. Duane Weiden, lf. Warren Roper, c. Jim Harrison, p.

Local gambling odds have es- (Please turn to page five)



TO LEAD YELLS TUESDAY . . .

. . . A. Hitler, erstwhile sauerkraut salesman before he was canned for non-payment of dues, has volunteered to lead yells for Alpha Delta Sigma Tuesday when they brush up against the big, powerful, SDX machine. A. H. is shown here brushing up on the split-six, one of his favorites, before a "small sprinkling" of fans at a previous ADS-SDX brawl.

Celebrities Comment On Classic War

Just what does Mr. and Mrs. America think of this SDX-ADS "Man-eat-dog," "brother-stab-brother" brawl which is boiling on the fire for next Tues. at 4 p.m.?

The wandering, wondering SDX "leg-man" has hit many celebrities throughout the country, gleaning this precious information, comes up with the following glowing dope:

Hal Lickes, dept. of interior boogey-man—"of course SDX

any time for a statement . . . just saw a girl walk down the street . . . I'm free again, so can't waste time here . . . Sure, SDX will take it in stride . . . Goodbye! Hey, Babe!"

George Herman (Babe) Ruth, who was coralled by yours truly, sipping a Martini at breakfast instead of shoveling down Wheaties as I always had read in advertisements, said—"Undoubtedly the greatest gang of sluggers since our great Murders' Row cavorted back in '27. Whattan

outfit! Whattan outfit! (brack!) will win. I've inspected the 'interior' of both teams, and ADS doesn't stand a chance."

Henry Morgenthau, secretary of the nation's bullion—"SDX can't miss. I'm backing that team to the last cent of the U.S. treasury!"

Bob Hope, Hollywood clown—"Buy Pepsodent! . . . SDX will win . . . buy Pepsodent! . . . in a landslide . . . buy Pepsodent!"

Tommy Manville, oft-married, oft-divorced playboy—"Haven't