

Breezin' With Beckwith

By F. CARRICK
Associated Press, International News Service and United Press have already telegraphed reservations for their key sports writers to be on hand this coming Tuesday afternoon at 4 p.m. when the great Sigma Delta Chi crew goes about its annual business of crushing another campus organization, Alpha Delta Sigma.

Already booked for passage to Eugene are the following sports columnists and writers: Bill Corum, Sid Feder, Bob Considine, Henry McLemore (forsaking his regular news column) John Lardner, Grantland Rice and many, many others.

The three national networks, National Broadcasting company, Mutual Broadcasting System, and Columbia Broadcasting System plan to carry a play-by-play report of the entire affair, with crack commentators Bill Stern, Don Murphy, and Ted Husing ready to paint a vivid picture to listening audiences.

All other national sports coverages will have to take a second seat to this gigantic opus.

Although the ADS men were trying to bolster up fallen courage in the hopes to drive away pre-game jitters, campus experts were of the opinion that the journalists would again come through with a smashing triumph. Bud "The Rod" Vandeneinde announced yesterday that his ADS crew had already enjoyed the luxuries of one workout, and that he expected the gang to be in full shape to take its annual trimming.

There has been no further word from the hospital where Captain Patrick Cloud lies on a white-sheeted bed, suffering in physical agony from a bruised cuticle.

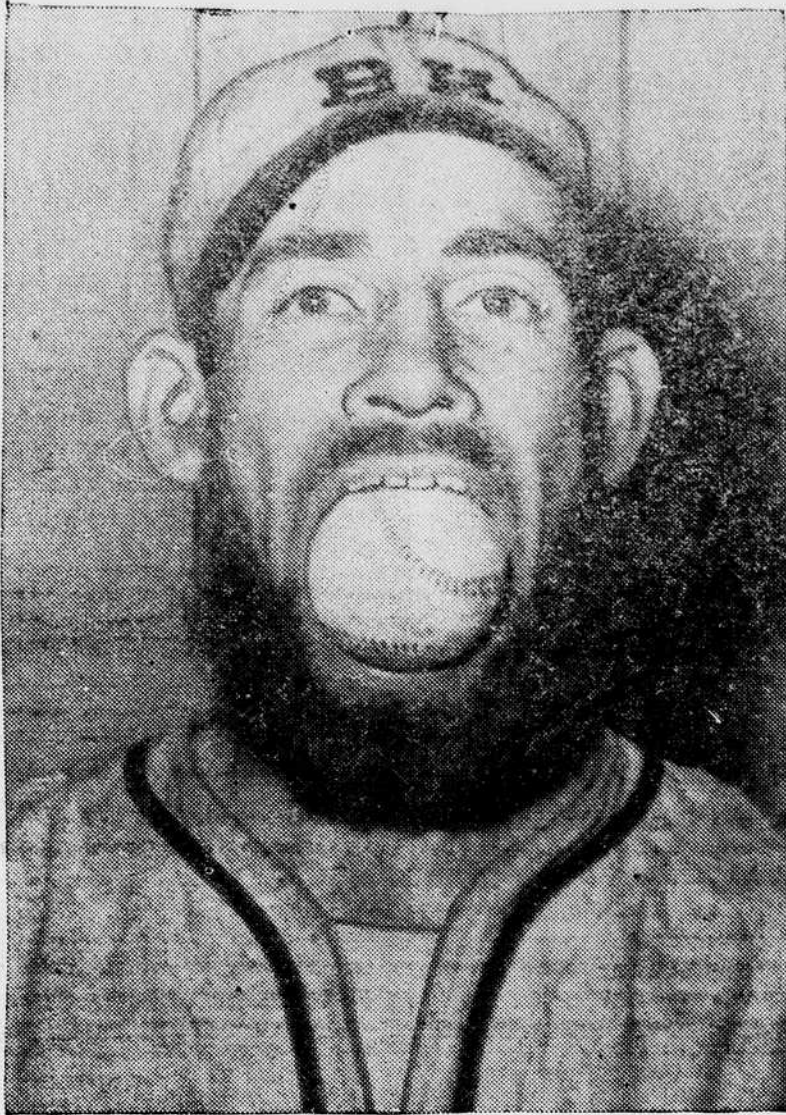
Sigma Delta Chi lads plan to use either King Klam Kuhl or Roy Paul Nelson on the mound. Other man will be effective in whitewashing the advertising representatives.

Alpha Delta Sigma will throw Jim Harrison against the power-sunken line-up of SDX hitters. Harrison will take the hill tomorrow against the Law School squad. Any treatment he receives in that game will be mild compared to the mauling he is bound to receive at the hands of the writer athletes.

Women and children are advised not to come to the slaughter as the sight of ADS blood isn't a pleasant one.



"AH'M PICKIN' SDX" . . . says this little street arab who was found punbling his last "Tootsie Roll" on the big news-writing team. Millions of people all over the nation, like this kid, are squandering their wads on the SDXers.



"LOOK FELLOWS, NO HANDS! ! !"
... this Alpha Delta Sigma outfielder practices up on his line-drive catching technique for the big battle Tuesday afternoon at 4 p.m. He's only swallowed a couple, can't talk worth a darn, but how he can field! WOW!

Tread Talks

By F. MANTON

Hear that rumbling, echoing, and re-echoing from rock to rill, tremors shaking the ground, sending tiny children crying to their consoling parents?

It's not the growing of thunder, signifying another famous Oregon storm. It's the vociferous noise kicked up by the Sigma Delta Chi's heavy artillery siege guns swinging into action in preparation for the "civil war" brawl coming off Tuesday at 4 p.m.

Latest communiques emanating from the SDX bailiwick describe the news-writers as confident of victory, loudly proclaiming their superiority over the ad-collecting brethren.

Prognosticators from the chilly fog-banked shores of Southern California to the glowing, sun-bathed stretches of sunny Maine have as a complete unit, gone out on the end of the farthest limb in their unanimous prediction that the SDXers will make mince-meat of the tiny, unobtrusive band that mournfully goes by the name of Alpha Delta Sigma.

This gigantic battle which will go down in the sports annals as another David and Goliath get-together with the SDX ten, of course, as Mr. Goliath—only this time tiny David doesn't appear to stand any more of a chance of pulling a fast one than Mr. Kellogg (of Pep, Corn Flakes & etc. fame) have of eating a decent breakfast food some morning. It just looks impossible.

Several of the lads wearing SDX livery have been tendered oh-so-juicy offers by the N. Y. Yanks, St. Louis Cards, world champs, and the Philadelphia Phillies, to join the pro ranks. But these considerate laddies with a thought to the wishes of the sports seeing public of Eugene and environs, have spurned all offers, to remain



"OH, SO!" . . .

... "put two yen on SDX team, please. Sank yo!" Those were the last words blubbered by the above Jap general before he committed honorable hari-kari with a finger-nail file in the face of advancing Yank troopers on New Guinea.

Nelson Twirls

(Continued from page four)
tablished the SDX boys as 10-1 favorites to win the game, and 5-1 choice to shut out the advertising men. Yankee scouts will be on hand to sign up the cream of the playing material.

Simon pure and present the last big sports event of the year Tuesday.

Emergency bleachers have been installed all over Howe field to try and handle the huge throng which will storm its way madly to see this, the absolute criteria of all softball games. It'll be a tight squeeze, but the seating arrangement chairman has hopes of being able to accommodate the tens of thousands of spectators.

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Duck Clash With Cougars

Washington State's strong cinder squad competes against the varsity thinclads this afternoon in a dual meet in Hayward Stadium.

The Cougars ranked as slight favorites to win the affair, although experts doped the meet out in close fashion.

Following is an abbreviated listing of some of the entries:

- JAVELIN—
WSC: Zimmerman, McRae, Niemi.
Oregon: Porter and Carpenter.
- DISCUS—
WSC—Dodge, Johnson, Ward.
Oregon: Foster, Elliott, Campbell.
- RELAY—
WSC—Hunt, Williams, Akins and Brickert.
Oregon: Ray, Beckner, Allen, Simpson, and Wisdom.
- 440 YARD—
WSC—Bowers, Brickert, Hunt.
Oregon: Beckner, Ray, Simpson.
- 100 YARD—
WSC: Balch, Aiken, Haley, Hunt.
Oregon: Allen, Hoffman.
- 120 HIGH HURDLES—
WSC: Haley and Zimmerman.
Oregon: Kramer, Dickson, Spady.
- 880 YARD—
WSC—Bowers, Chappell, Skeleton.
Oregon: Page, Wisdom, Boylen.
- 220 YARD—
WSC: Aikens, Brickert, Haley and Hunt.
Oregon: Allen, Hoffman, Beckner.
- 2 MILE—
WSC—Smith, Merman, Liebel.
Oregon: Kelly, Wilson, Nickachos.
- 220 HIGH HURDLES—
WSC: Haley, Zimmerman, Bergen.
Oregon: Dickson and Simpson.

DU Men Move to Finals

"Birdie" Wren and his Delta Upsilon teammates staved off a closing rally on the part of the Alpha Tau Omega softballers yesterday to move to the final round of the IM tournament. The DU win, 5-4, came only after a hard struggle.

Right-handed Kenny Hume had the DU batsmen well in check until the disastrous fifth inning which saw four runs spill across the plate. The Taus picked up two in their half of the sixth and added one in the seventh, but the effort was not quite enough.

The ATOs were trailing by one run in the seventh. Two men were down, and Dick Allen was reposing on the third sack. Up to the plate came Bill Huggins. He caught one of Wren's fireball heaves with a glancing blow, and the spheroid shot up skyward behind the plate. Catcher Connie Grab of the DU squad snared the pill to squelch the closing drive. Marv Lester smacked two safeties out of three trips to the plate, to aid a vain cause. Wren, usually invincible, was clouted freely by the Taus, while the winners' hits were of the lucky Texas League variety. The DUs meet the Sig Eps for the intramural softball title.

Sigma Delta Psi List Due

Warren Finke, in charge of Sigma Delta Psi competition indicated last night that the obstacle course has replaced the mile run in the forthcoming competition to be held Wednesday afternoon at 3.

According to Finke, only 11 or 12 organizations have submitted entry lists so far, and those lists do not contain the men who will romp in the obstacle course route... The rules, drawn up at a special meeting two nights ago specify the following regulations: Three men may compete in each event from an organization, although the team total is not limited; one man can enter as many events as he likes; varsity track lettermen are not eligible for the meet; all entries must be submitted by noon, today.

