

Intra-Fives Near Final Drive

Duck Tracks

By LEONARD TURNBULL



J. Homer Vandersmank, the eminent sports cliché expert and analyst, sauntered into the sports department room last night (one of the few characters that frequent the place), placed an exquisitely carved cane on my 10 by 14-foot desk, and set his mind at ease with some very cogent opinions. "Turnbull," he slurred, "you have fallen into the abyss of defeat, and what is more, I, J. Homer Vandersmank am more than a little disgusted with you."

"Have a seat," I say while pushing a battered wreck with legs toward him. "Now if you wish to unburden your mind on our basketball team, or maybe how we lost two out of three games to the Beavers—anything—you will find me a very patient listener."

DADDLE, FIDDLE, THAT IS, FIDDLE-DADDLE

"Basketball team, the farmer series, all fiddle-daddle, in fact daddle-fiddle. Young man, I'm afraid that you have failed miserably in the gentle art of sports writing—you understand nothing of this colorful field."

"Failed," I cry and jump to my feet with alacrity.

"Completely," he retorts in a firm and positive voice.

"Just the other day I saw a story of yours which described a game between two opposing basketball teams. You were brash enough to state that one team 'beat' another. In sportswriting, one team never beats another team. A team surges over, shellacks, swamps, throttles, massacres, hurdles, pulverizes, inters, buries, licks and trounces but never beats. Does this sink in?"

"By degrees I'm getting your point," I reply. "Pray continue, Mr. Vandersmank, elucidate."

I REALLY GET THE EXPERT WORD

Mr. Vandersmank fidgeted with his monocle before replying. "You then went on to say that Mahoney shot for the basket and made a field goal. That is very poor sportswriting. Mahoney never shot, he flipped, twisted, launched, pivoted, pushed, or ringed. Moreover, a basket is never a basket. It's a bucket. And for heavens sake there isn't a field goal. It's a tally, big two, net swisher, anything but a field goal."

Mr. Vandersmank began tapping his cane sharply on my debris-covered desk. "In football you are even worse. Why on several occasions you simply state that 'Jones carried the ball.' That is sacrilege. You should say lanky Jones, stocky Jones, pile-driving Jones, twinkle-toed Jones, or short, fat, weak or ugly Jones. Also, Jones never 'carries' the ball. He lugs, totes, transports, wheels, or conveys the ball. . . . And, Mr. Turnbull, a ball is never a ball. It's a pig-skin, ovoid, spheroid, sphere, or bullet. Is this beginning to clear your mind?"

"Well, I think, that is, I—" Frankly, students, I'm confused.

BASEBALL SEEMS TERRIFIC

Now when it comes to baseball," Mr. Vandersmank continues, "there doesn't seem to be much hope for you. You commit the unpardonable sin of saying that a man 'hit a homer.' Baseball players never hit homers. They poke, blast, ride, crack, loft and ride homers, which are also called four-baggers, base-cleaners, and round trippers.

"You even go so far as to state that a man played such-and-such a base. A man seldom if ever plays a base—that is, he plays a base only in small town papers. In big time a man plays a sack. There's the keystone sack, the hot corner, and the initial sack. Home base is never a plate but a platter. It's really very easy."

IF IT AIN'T THIS—IT'S THAT

My fluent ardent critic continues: "You persistently state in your writings that such-and-such a team scores a field goal, a touchdown or a run. Why, that's inept stupidity. Anyone of your age should know that field goals, touchdowns and runs are tallied, amassed, gained, racked up, chalked up, carded, posted, rung up, or-notched. It's ridiculously easy to catch on to—why don't you see the light?"

Calling to fore all of my latent courage, I reply. "I most certainly do see the light, Mr. Vandersmank. This lean, hungry, sleepy, tired, gaunt sportswriter is planning to swivel-hip through this room, hurdle a chair, spear through the door, race across the campus, dive into my sack, and rack up some much-needed sleep. Good night, Mr. Vandersmank."

Salstrom Paces Phi Delts; Campbell Club Trims Zeta's

Making a determined bid for the intramural championship, the Phi Delta Theta "A" team squashed the hopes of the Theta Chi club last night in a fast contest 49 to 24. Two independents battled in the other fracas and Campbell club emerged victorious by 33 to 18 over the Zeta hall squad.

Again it was Eddie Salstrom, the former Salem all-state prepper, who led the Phi Delts to victory. The high scoring lad accounted for 26 in yesterday's contest, two more than the entire Theta Chi team slipped through the net.

Cramer Paces
The Delts held a 28 to 10 half-time advantage and were never seriously threatened once they shifted their scoring machine into high gear. Cramer paced the losers with seven points.

Campbell Club proved too strong for the Zeta boys behind the 15 point pitching of Mosby, Campbell forward. Racking up a 14 to 6 half-time lead they held tenaciously onto their advantage until the final whistle.

Lineups:

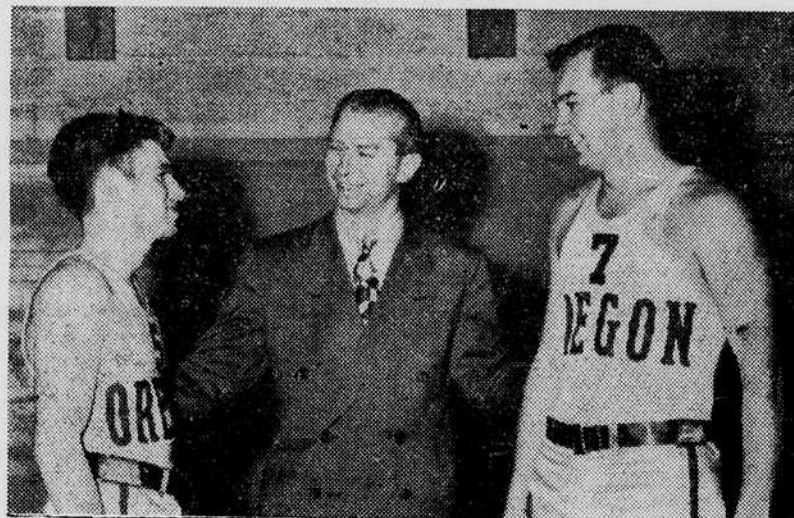
Phi Delta Theta "A" (49)	Theta Chi "A" (24)
Salstrom (26) ..F.....	(2) Martin
Congelton (4) ..F.....	(7) Cramer
Edwards (4) ..C....	(4) Spaulding
Dyer (6) ..G.....	(3) Loback
Erickson (5) ..G.....	Dinges
Grisswald (4) ..S.....	(3) Biehn
	S..... Gallagher
	S..... (2) Chase
	S..... (3) Kitchell

Official: Puffinbarger.

Campbell Club "A" (33)	Zeta Hall "A" (18)
Houghton (2) ..F.....	(3) Vernon
Mosby (15) ..F.....	(2) Hill
Robson (8) ..C....	McCracken
Wood (2) ..G.....	(6) Morgan
Dwigans ..G.....	(3) Weekly
Nelson ..S.....	Braymen
Pugh (2) ..S.....	(4) Forrest
Wingate (4) ..S.....	

Official: Puffinbarger.

HOBBY GREETES VETS



Coach "Hobby" Hobson talks the 1946 season over with two dependables on his present edition of the Webfoot casaba quintet. Tiny Stan "Salmon" Williamson and floor expert Roy Seeborg are two of Hobby's lettermen from the 1943 season who recently returned from the wars to share cage conflicts with the Ducks.

Casaba Men's Tally Sheet Shows Surge By Wilkins

"Durable Dick" Wilkins surged toward the top of the individual scoring heap on the Webfoots 1946 basketball edition with the 29 points he chalked up against Huskies last week-end. Little Stan Williamson still holds the lead with 65 points, however, compared with 59 for Wilkins.

Individual scoring record:

	G	FG	FT	PF	TP
Williamson	7	20	25	23	65
Wilkins	7	21	17	21	59
Hays	7	19	17	19	55
Berg	7	21	6	19	48
Rasmussen	7	19	8	15	46
Seeborg	7	10	7	16	27
Bray	5	1	10	8	12
Hoffine	4	4	3	2	11
Smith	4	3	2	6	8
Hamilton	6	2	1	3	5
Kehrli	3	0	0	0	0
Mayer	2	0	0	1	0
Maynard	1	0	0	0	0

THURSDAY

Intramural Schedule BASKETBALL

4:00 Alpha Tau Omega "B" vs. Zeta Hall "B"
4:45 Beta Theta Pi "B" vs. Phi Delta Theta "B"

Frosh Trim Prep Fives On Net Trip

Coach Warren's freshmen squad took two more basketball wins on Monday and Tuesday nights. The southern trip was made to Reedsport and Coos Bay where they played Marshfield High.

Wally Huggins, who played for Coos Bay in his high school days, and captain John Neeley were the sparks behind the second half comeback of the freshmen, after the coast team had held a 22-21 advantage at the halftime. Although Huggins led the scoring for both teams with 15 points, Neeley scored 14 for the Ducks and played an outstanding defensive game.

High Scorer

Even though the Ducklings couldn't stop the high scoring of Clyde DeWitt, they managed to hold a 10 point lead throughout the entire game at Reedsport Monday night. Once again Neeley went on a scoring spree to rack up 15 points and lead his team to their second victory over the Braves.

The Yearlings have three more games scheduled for this week-end. The first is against a Willamina team Friday afternoon at Mac court. The Oregon kids face a double header Saturday afternoon at McArthur. They start with Marshfield whom they defeated last night 53-39. The second game is against a strong Hillsboro team.

Same Lineup

Warren is expected to use his same starting five including Milne, Mold, Johnson, Huggins and Neeley. Also expected to see much action are Allbright, Bell, and Leider. Any one of these men has a good chance to grab off a first string berth by the end of this week.

ED

Through snow, rain, sleet and hail, And catastrophic devilish wails, A tennis named Ed continues to flail—
Just keep a-goin', Ed, keep a-goin'

'Mr. Basketball' Revives Cougars

It was Gail Bishop all the way for the Washington State Cougars when they trounced the Oregon State Beavers by the overwhelming count of 49 to 34 last Tuesday night at Pullman.

Displaying a near return to the scoring-pace form of last season, Bishop tossed for 15 points, nine of which were free throws. The "Mr. Basketball" also teamed with Vince Hanson to control the backboards throughout the game.

Local fans will view the indomitable Bishop in the Igloo when the Cougars arrive for a two game series here Tuesday and Wednesday, February 12 and 13.