

Ducks Fly To Inland Empire

Duck Tracks

By LEONARD TURNBULL



Little known and undersung with a muted breath, the frosh basketballers are still carving quite a niche in the sports pole of the state with a season's record of 12 wins against three losses. Coach John Warren, the pilot at the helm of the Ducklings, is continuing his role of a little known coach who still brings in the bacon.

A record of trimming the Rooks of Oregon State in two out of three games played this season immediately places the freshmen hoopers before the glowing eyes of alumni. The main idea is the development of such men as Art Milne, DeWayne Johnson, service bound, Wally Mold, John Neeley, and George Huggins, at present only a list of names to most Webfoot rooters. Yet give these men the time, and the nucleus of future fives on the Igloo basketball court is in the making.

FALTERING START THEN 12 STRAIGHT

Our frosh had a disastrous start in the current season and dropped two games to high school fives. Then the Warren men began to click, and a record of 12 straight wins was chalked up over competition that included the Rooks, and high school teams from Lebanon, Medford, Marshfield, etc. And the main idea here, of course, is to give these visiting possible future students of the University of Oregon a good look at their alma mater, we hope.

Next week the frosh will close out the hoop season with games scheduled against the Rooks, Lebanon, Washington High of Portland (recently crowned city champs again), and with Marshfield high school. All of the tilts will take place during the latter part of the week on McArthur court hardwoods.

EDMUNDSON SET FOR RECEIVING BEAVERS

Strengthened by the return of veteran forward Glenn Warren, the Oregon State varsity Beavers are set for an invasion of the Huskies' domain in Seattle, according to Corvallis press releases. How many packs of snarling Huskies the Beavers will encounter on the road trip is left to the set plans of Washington Mentor Hec Edmundson. It is a matter of policy for the Huskies to give all visiting fives much trouble on their home court. What happened last week against the Vandals—well, I'll not answer that one.

Anyway, Hec has his charges keyed up for a final effort to have face, and the Seattle pavillion is the place for this bid. How much trouble he will give the Beavers on Friday and Saturday nights is now being plotted in the practice sessions of the Huskies. The Beavers may topple from their two-game tie lead over the rest of northern division competition, and our lovely Ducks may emerge a little higher after the two-game series with the Cougars. Who's putting who on a spot—merely conjecture—we have a good chance.

GRIDDERS STILL IN BLUEPRINT STAGE

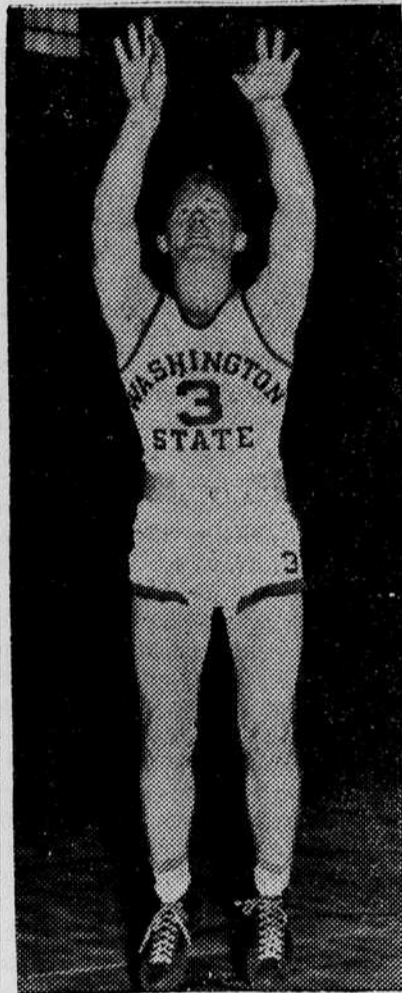
Around 35 men turned out for the football meeting with Tex Oliver on Tuesday night. Other burly gridders were at such necessary functions as the Choral Union songfest, and several were with the frosh basketballers in Corvallis. It still seems a fair indication that 60 pigskin hustlers will turn out for the spring practice sessions slated to begin on Saturday, April 6.

The home-and-home football clashes, a sore spot with this scribe last season, are out for the duration and more. In the 1946 schedule only one game is scheduled with elevens from Oregon State, the University of Washington and Washington State. Now we can lick the Beavers with no fear of a later retribution reverse by the Corvallis men. Do not take this as a prophecy, though, Bull never makes predictions in print.

BULL WITH BULL

Around ten coeds turned out for the football meeting the other night, ostensibly to view the pictures of the Chicago Bears-Philadelphia Eagles professional grid championship battle—U.S.C., Montana and the College of the Pacific are the new additions to the '46 football schedule—Mike Jacobs estimates that the gate receipts at the impending Louis-Conn heavyweight boxing title go will count up to \$2,750,000—add to this the radio and television proceeds, which chomping Mike predicts will reach \$2,350,000, then you have a total of \$5,100,000—whew—as Duke would put it, "dat ain't hay"—Bull Reigh, a horse I've collected several two dollar bets on, broke down trying to beat First Fiddle in the \$50,000 San Antonio classic at Arcaria, California—and with the material for a 25,000-word thesis pounding my numb skull, all the figures mean, "shore is terrific!"

GUARDS DUCKS



Ray Johnson, scrappy Cougar guard, is one of the men the Webfoots will have to maintain a check on in Friday nights' contest. 5'9" tall, Johnson is one of the Cougars best defensive players.

Hobson Men Hit Road Trip For Cougar--Vandol Tilts

High Scoring Dick Wilkins Has Ready Eye; Captain Bob Hamilton On Final Jaunt

Whether or not the Webfoots will remain in the northern division basketball crown race will be decided tomorrow night before a capacity crowd at Pulman. Despite the rigors of the inland plane trip, there are many who think the local casaba men will manage somehow to scramble through the entire four ga meseries without a loss.

It is worthwhile to note the team's increased scoring average. It reached sixty-five points per game against the Cougars and that same kind of scoring at Pullman, unless Bishop gets loose for another thirty-two point evening, could easily bag the first two games. Kenny Hays, who has scored 102 points for the Ducks this season, left with the look in his eye that said he was out to throttle another Cougar big gun, Vince Hanson.

Staters Chances

If Oregon State trips the Huskies two straight, the pressure will really be on Idaho's "Cinderella" team. They'd need two straight to stay in the race, and facing a Webfoot team flush with victory wouldn't make them feel any easier.

Something in the way of a novelty, the team that left the campus yesterday afternoon at 4:30, was nursing no injuries. Captain Bob Hamilton, who tallied forty points in two

games against Washington State in McArthur court, seems intent on winding up his college basketball career with a blaze of glory. The teams top scorer, Dick Wilkins, left in top shape, and evidenced a desire to make an alien out of all-American Gale Bishop.

Best Position

Psychologically, the first game is all important. It can give a team that intangible something that makes for inspired ball handling. It's not life or death, but it is, in or out?

Coach Hobby Hobson left Eugene yesterday with no premonitions of disaster in Pullman, but pronounced the squad in the best physical condition of the year. After the Friday and Saturday night's games with the Cougars, then the Ducks will travel over to Moscow for a Monday and Tuesday night affairs on the Vandal hardwoods.

Prognosticators place the Webfoots in the role of favorites for the Cougar series, then reverse the procedure when the lemon and green wearers face the men from Moscow. The final game of the year is on tap with the Beavers from Oregon State next Saturday in Corvallis.

A Duck Sez - - Sez He

By Lynn Smith

Daniel Callis, beter known as "Cub" by his friends, is best described as being the true "fish" on the Duck swim team. Sharing co-captainship honors with Bob Prowell, he has almost terminated another successful swim season here at Oregon, as this Saturday will see the mermen in the final championship meet.

Cub states that although he thoroughly enjoys swimming, he will be glad when the season's over and he has a little time to rest. It looks as though instead of Saturday night being the traditional "loneliest night of the week," he's really going to find ways of enjoying his new found freedom. "Trully," Cub sez "I'm in a dither!"

Ex-Leatherneck Pilot

Cub is a twenty-five year old senior and a major in architecture. He is just out of the service and sez that getting the urge to enlist again whenever he hears the familiar strains of the Marines Hymn, well, he would prefer going off and drowning himself. Although he is an all-around good swimmer and diver, he is at his best when doing his favorite stroke, the "Callis special" backstroke.

Cub, like so many boys from California, has only one real desire, that being to get back to "God's country" and spend his summer vacations, and possibly the rest of his life, "dragging beautiful women, and especially rich widows, out of the water."

It might be prudent to add that Cub is, by profession, a lifeguard. Rumor has it that the summer he "tended" swimmers at Long Beach California, more than three thousand bathing beauties almost drowned themselves, and when the Coast Guard was called out to help with the rescue work, not a

single girl would allow anyone but Cub to save her. Popular? Hmmm, sounds that way!

Flying Pasttime

High in the ranks of what Cub likes best comes that rather complicated avocation of flying. Although he does not as yet own his own plane, he has high hopes that he will someday. It might be wise to add that he's had plenty of experience in this line, because for three and a half years he was a pilot, a first lieutenant no less, in the Marine air corps. He enjoys flying and says that above all he loves the feeling of having a ship under his control.

"It is the same way with sailing," sez Cub. He is the proud owner of a sixteen foot sailboat that bears the odd name of "Mine" on her prow. He is strictly the outdoor type, and though he joins hands with friend Prowell in the famous "wine, women and song" business, he doesn't conceal his obvious love for the great out-of-doors. Close rivals these two!

As for personal claims to fame, Cub come in for his share. During his junior college years at Fullerton junior college, he won the championship of Southern California. "Also" boasts Cub, "our team was the one that beat Prowell's team." At this point in hte interview, five minutes were allowed for him to proudly beat his chest.

Seniors Ride Up

Cub is a wearer of the "O," and a member of numerous athletic clubs in the west coast area. He is well liked and socially, is a top-bracket man. At present he's the president of his fraternity, Kappa Sigma, and if he handles that position like he has handled his mermen, his brothers are sure to bring out the "Triumphant Arch" for

(Please turn to page six)

Highland Coeds Top Gamma Hall Five

By Karen Martin

A snappy Highland quint, sparked by speedy Captain Robbie Mulkey and ace-forward Margy Beckett won a hard-fought victory over the Gamma hall hoopsters 21 to 17 Wednesday, to tie up the championship of their league with the Tri-Delts.

Beckett, high point man, cinched 13 points to put Highland lasses on top, McKellan was high point lady for Gamma with eight points.

Esther Fires

Esther Paronen got the game off to a fast start with a basket in the first seconds of the fray. Gamma's Bostwick retaliated with a quick one, and the Gammas soon gained the lead and kept it for the first half, leading 7 to 5.

Beckett tied the score at the first of the second half and kept sinking the baskets that put Highland in the lead for the rest of the game. The defense of Gamma's captain Bev Wadsworth coupled with fast-moving forwards Bostwick and McKellan kept Highland on their toes throughout the game, but they couldn't seem to overcome the Beckett-Mulkey combination.

Sports Staff

This Issue

- Co-Sports Editors:
Leonard Turnbull
Staff Writers:
Bob Chapman
Larry Lau
Duke Dennison
Lynn Smith