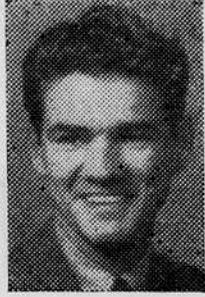


Duck Tracks

By LEONARD TURNBULL



Around and around and up and down and we're going to town—on a thesis. This is the next to the last Duck Tracks for Bull here, though—mebbe will live through it all. But the main issue at present concerns the bumpy road tour that the local basketeers returned from recently.

The wheel of fortune spun furiously on the Inland Empire trip, stopping abruptly where we had no bets placed. We lost nine front line men via the fouling out route during the away-from home games with Washington State college and the University of Idaho.

WILKINS HAS HARDEST TIME ON TRIP

Dick Wilkins, deluxe model high point man for the Ducks, had a hard time staying in any of the contests. He started the first game with the Cougars by going out in the first half via the five whistle stops called by the officials on him personally. He ended the last game with the Vandals in the same role of being ousted early.

Also, in the first Cougar-Duck clash Captain Bob Hamilton was tossed out by the five foul rule, just when the deciding buckets were being dropped by the host team. Bray and Rasmussen were also victims of the quintet foul basketball ruling.

It is a generally accepted fact that a team should be ten points better in the bucket hitting department when on the road. Figures on the WSC four-game series prove that assumption.

A STUDY OF FACTS AND FIGURES AND SUCH

In McArthur court 36 fouls were called on the Cougars while 26 were tooted at the Ducks. WSC men sank 30 free throws, with the Hobson men retorting with 41. The story was reversed in Pullman, with 25 fouls called on the home team, with a hitting average of 50 gratis shots. 42 rule breakers were called on the Ducks, who sang 33 free throws at the bucket.

The Idaho series adds a little fuel to the argument. Both teams committed 30 fouls in McArthur court, with the Vandals sinking 39 free throws against 34 for the host Ducks (that's on the other side of the ledger). In Moscow, 23 fouls were called on the home team, while 49 were called on the Webfoots. Idaho tossed in 54 free shots, with Oregon sinking 29—the margin of victory in both games.

While we were losing nine men via the foul route during the Inland Empire trip, WSC and Idaho only lost one—a Cougar in the first game at Pullman. When the men from Moscow and Pullman were visiting the local hardwoods, they lost three men—all WSC players in the two games at McArthur court.

WINNING COMBINATION SET FOR NEXT YEAR

These are facts and figures that should be interesting to most followers of the art of basketball. The Webfoots played good ball on the road trip, but the victories were not slated to fall our way. We do not have a championship team this year, but we have one of the best in departments of fight and teamwork. Captain Bob Hamilton will be missed when the Ducks trot out on the hardwoods next year, but the foundation of a winning combination is set—just wait 'til next year!

A controversy is beginning to rage in basketball circles with the recently announced decision by Gale Bishop that he would sign a professional baseball contract. The all-American hoopster did not attend classes regularly at Washington State. He was either trotting around looking for his army discharge, or the versatile athlete was lazing at his farm home in western Washington.

The Webfoots could not stop the high-scoring Bishop, so it would naturally seem that Oregon supporters would not care for the curly-topped ace. Such is not the case with me—I think the guy is a great basketball player, really all-American, but, what does the vaunted "purity code" of the Pacific Coast conference have to say about a guy winning games for his alma mater while not attending school?

BULL WITH BULL

Pipe the shiner sported by Bob Hamilton, received in a collision with an elbow juttied by Sivertson of the Cougars—the Cougars' all-opponent team carries the names of two Webfoots, Bob Hamilton and Dick Wilkins—seating capacity of the Rose Bowl in L. A. will be upped from 93,000 to 111,000 as soon as materials are available—little Stan "Salmon" Williamson placed on the first team of the AP's all-star northern division basketball team—if we win the game with Oregon State this Saturday night Bull will be a very happy fellow—and the chances are good.

Around The Clock With Duke

By Duke Dennison

Not being able to share the environment but being an avid fan nevertheless, I am hexed and vexed by the disastrous conditions that confront certain teams in the east and vicinity. Why just the other day an upshot team from Baltimore, the home of Camp Holabird, the Orioles of the International Baseball League and the Wilson Line Moonlight boat, trimmed certain cellar dwellers from Patterson, New Joisey, by a hairline score of 71-58, and that, my dear fans, is quite a score with the pros.

How these Baltimore Bullets came about is quite a story. In fact, it is so complicated that it would take me columns to describe all of the enhancements and ennuances, but I will endeavor to dribble around this column with this and that on the whys and wherefores.

Dockworker, Too

It seems that there was a dockworker from East Pratt street, who got himself heisted in a jernt on lower Lombard street by a couple of nifties with nothing else to do with their time. When the heisting sequence was in its dying stages, same nifties were on the short end of the deal and begged off by promising to show our hero how to get holt of some easy green. That was the beginning. Before you could have said pffpffgenefiffefit in Russian they were palsy walsy and breaking bottles over each others' kisser. So began a lasting partnership and the advent of the noble sport for munya in Bloodymore.

Dribbling back to the Garden, we find Moe Dubilier and Stanley Stutz of the Bullets having a field day at the expense and expanse of the Patterson Crescents. Moe with 22 points and Stutz with 17, kept the pennant bound Bullets a full game ahead of the Philadelphia Spas from the Quaker City, and practically insured them of the chance to make the play-offs, which in themselves are a lulu.

It's really a kick to watch those boys handle the apple. First it's there, then it isn't, and when it is, there's just a blur to mark its path. The feature about their method of playing the game is the speed in which the participants move about themselves. Now the boys aren't quite gigantic in stature, but they make up for it in the manner in which they checkmate their opponents, and they don't spare the blocks. The percentage of shots taken and made is strictly on the high side.

Why Not Here?

I was thinking that a similar league out here would be a boon to the game, and would give the fans a good chance to see the game played by top performers. All kidding aside, and you can go on the say so of any others who have seen this type of action, they are real crowd pleasers and you can get a lot out of this kind of play, whether you think you will or not.

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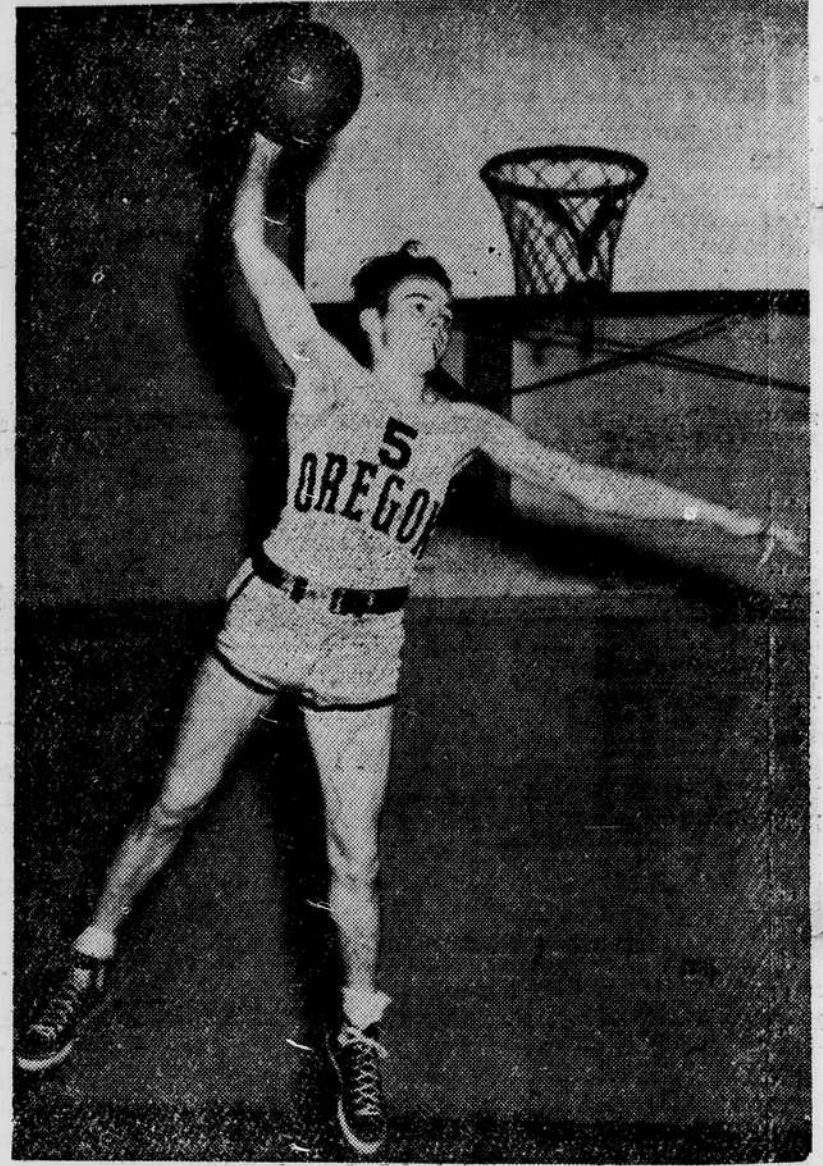
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AFTER BEAVER PELT



Little Stan Williamson will be in the lineup for the Ducks as they make their bid for victory number 8 at Corvallis tomorrow night.

A Duck Sez - - Sez He

By LYNN SMITH

It's an undisputed fact that spring is just around the corner! Why, the birds are singing so beautifully and are putting so much soul into their songs that even Frank Sinatra has ceased to swoon over his own magnetic vocalizing, and is beginning to feel a bit "springy" himself. Yep, truly thoughts of love and marriage, (possibly due to the recent lecture series going around the campus,

but more likely due to the constant progression of spring) are cluttering up the minds of Betty Co-eds the campus over.

As for the collegiate "Eds" of the campus, they're still feeling pretty low about the recent turn of events in Oregon's sports world, so we can't truthfully say that spring, and all her beauty has made basketball seem any less important.

Welcome Back

It's a pleasure to be able to welcome the Ducks back to the campus after their recent inland jaunt. Even though they didn't quite succeed in chalking up the victories we'd anticipated, we still think our team is "tops" and would like to broadcast this fact to the universe in general. Then too, we kinda are inclined to believe that if the past five games had been played on the home territory instead of on foreign courts, we'd have come a lot closer to capping the championship. Still, we do have a remaining major treat in store, and that's when we play Oregon State.

It's a very fervent hope here on the campus that after the game is over every Duck will be able to say, "Chalk up another victory son, war is over, and we've come out the winner!" However, on the other hand, should we, by some trick of fate, lose the game to the "Eager Beavers" let it be known our team will still hold top honors with every student on our campus for never shall it be said that a true Duck doesn't know and admire a good thing when he sees it.

A Chance to Dance

According to an announcement last night by Barney Koch, members of the Oregon State Letterman Society will stage an annual dance at Corvallis the night of the Oregon-Oregon State basketball game. All Oregon students are cordially invited to attend the affair which gets under way at 8:30 p.m.

Students who plan on attending the game Saturday night, will be afforded the opportunity of either going early or dropping in at the conclusion of the contest. Campus clothes are strictly in order for the affair, Koch announced. Tickets retail for \$1.50 per couple.

END OF TRAIL



Captain Bob Hamilton will finish his basketball career against the Beavers tomorrow night.