

Around The Clock With Duke

By Duke Dennison

Around and around we go with old dribble, and it's confusing, let's make it amusing. I creep around on my bike enjoying scenery, the two-legged type, and finding the day just as it has been left for me. But I am happy with it all. I wish I could make marks with that old sparkle. It just ain't in the books. But coming off this kind of noise, I gotta give off with column. I am left with no alternative. Tasty dish, eh?

Don McNeill

Back of Straub hall the future Budge's are scampering around the tennis courts fattening their averages off the run of the mill racquetters. Brother, it looked so good from my pedestal yesterday that I am going to flail at the old pellet sometime today, if I can find some worthy who will chance the effort, and who has balls to spare. Comes the dawn.

Continuation with the subject finds our boys looking good, and speculation should give them a good in on the coming competition. Dot's goot. Down Buffalo way we are also finding goot tennis being displayed in the person of the perennial favorite, Don McNeill.

Around this time of the year the Buffalo Tennis and Squash club throws its annual tournament for the cream of the crop in the amateur fold, and all of the cream decide to settle their accounts elsewhere and take a jaunt up to Buffalo for the tournament. The secondary items of Lake Placid and Saranac Lake, which gives off with some ultra fine winter sports, also comes in and this is just the time for that type of sport, sport.

Season for Everything

While on the subject of this tourney, it gives with the unusual in gusto to mention the conditions that find these questers heisting their respective bosoms buddies. Predicting the weather in that sector at this time of the year is like the Bulls and the Bears in Wall Street deciding to settle in thing once and for all as buddy-buddies. Sounds simple doesn't it, but try playing tennis in a sub freezing temperature sometime, and you will get the surprise of your life, not to mention drooling with icicles.

Whoa there, Charlie; lo and behold we have left our boy, McNeill, in the middle of a lob on match point in the finals with Sidney Wood, International tennis exponent and one of the foremost operators for this United States over a span of seven years. The count is 40-love with McNeill on the serving end.

Our boy Don concludes the set and the match with a smashing delivery of the lob, and takes the snuff home to his Uncle Jorge. That's some mighty fine shooting on his part, and if he has any of the form that saw him National champ in 1941, he will undoubtedly run off with a couple more cups before the new crop gets into full swing.

Geez, he used to have some fiery matches with Bobby Riggs. I caught a couple of them when I was back in my own stamping grounds at Forest Hills, and they were tops. These two don't have to take a back seat to any of the perennial champs when it comes to competitive display, and I don't mean perhaps.

EMERALD Sports

TAKES OVER VACANCY



George "Shug" Bray will be counted on for full-scale action tonight in the Oregon State tilt, filling a spot left open by the injury of Roy Seeborg. Shug has proved a dependable reserve for Coach Hobby Hobson this year.

Another Vet Returns; Swander Enrolls in Spring

"Gee, all the kids I started college with either haven't returned yet or are preparing for graduation." This was the comment of Courtney Swander, former Oregon student and ex-Shackrat, who visited campus friends yesterday in anticipation of enrollment in the University spring term.

Swander left during the Christmas season of 1943, enlisting in the army. Taking his basic training at Fort Benning, Georgia, he was assigned to the 35th division. More training, preparing him as an infantry communications man, was received in Fort Bragg, North Carolina.

Swander was transferred overseas in the summer of '44, following D-day, but, "we didn't see any action in Europe till September," he said. Participating in combat over France and Germany, the young infantryman fought in the battles of the Rhineland, Ardennes, and in central Europe.

Wounded

A wound, a frozen foot, and an ensuing case of pneumonia received in Germany sent Swander to England by plane, where he was hospitalized at Oxford.

Out of the hospital in April, 1945, he was reassigned to the signal corps, and sent to the 7th army at Mannheim. There he used some of his journalistic training when he worked with the teletype on the German edition of Stars and Stripes.

Part-time correspondent in Alsace-Lorraine followed this assignment, and Swander served in this capacity until he was eligible for discharge December 1. Tagged "in-

dispensable," he stayed with his signal corps outfit until January 20, when he was released.

Europe

Swander took a 25,000 mile trip through Europe before returning to his Portland home, touring Belgium, Holland, Luxembourg, northern Italy, France, Austria, "in fact everywhere except Russia."

Courtney, a former liberal arts major, will return to Oregon April 1 as a journalism major, for the last term of his sophomore year.

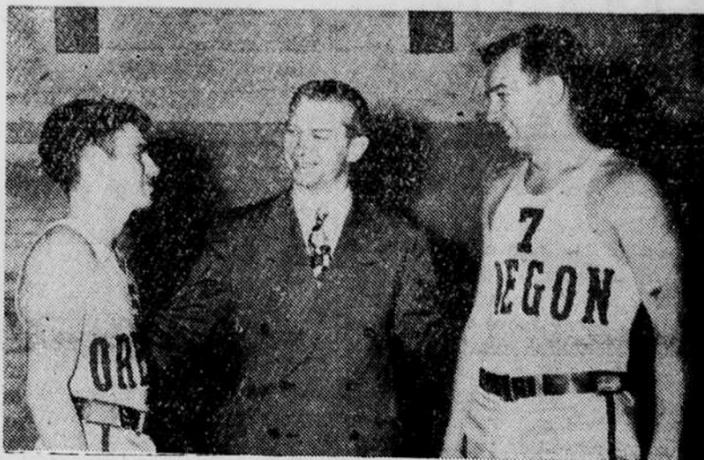
He is a graduate of Franklin high school, Portland, where he worked on the Franklin Post. He entered the University in the fall of 1942, and was an Emerald worker, first as reporter, then as special events writer.

Home Economics Staff Honored At Dinner

An East India curry dinner was given Wednesday evening, February 27, in the home economics department honoring the home economics department staff with special guests, President and Mrs. Harry K. Newburn and Dr. Harold J. Noyes, new dean of the Oregon Dental school in Portland.

Those also present included Miss Frances Van Voorhis, Miss Catherine Jones, Miss Valliere Decker and mother, Mrs. Decker, Mrs. Virginia Gayden, Miss Mabel Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Thurston, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Peterson, and Mr. and Mrs. Willis Warren. Mr. Peterson and Mr. Warren recently returned from the service after being stationed in Europe and the Aleutian Islands.

ASTORIA DUET PLAYS HOOP TUNE



Roy Seeborg and Stan Williamson, pictured with Coach Hobby Hobson, have proved their worth as stellar performers on the hardwoods for their mentor this year. "Salmon" Williamson was placed on the Associated Press all-star northern division team, while "Finn" Seeborg is holding up the floor work department of the Ducks in all games played.

All Meat 'n No Potatoes If Vandals 'n Ducks Win

They'll be holding their breath in Moscow tonight! After twenty-three hungry years, the Idaho Vandals are in an excellent position to bring home some championship bacon to go with their native grown potatoes.

Minus the services of Gale "Brave" Bishop, the cellar-dwelling Cougars shouldn't prove too tough for the tight playing boys from up North. Of course there's always the chance that they'll get those last minute heebie-jeebies, or "dropsy" as it is more commonly called, and "blow" the contest, but more than likely it will be up to the Beavers from Oregon State to force a play-off.

Sore 'n Ready

Oregon's Webfoots, sore about being slapped down in three of their last four games, will be anything but duck soup for the aggies from the hinterlands. The last game the two teams played at Corvallis saw the Webfoots grab a thrilling overtime contest 53-48.

The Beaver's two victories here at McArthur court were by no means ignominious defeats for the Ducks. All three of the Beaver-Webfoot games

played thus far have been closely fought contests, and there is no indication that the Ducks will be any less hard to handle in tonight's contest.

Vandals Win—OSC No

Oregon's increased scoring power will constitute a real threat to the Staters pennant hopes, especially when considering that all the pressure is on the Beavers. Excluding some sort of a minor miracle at Pullman, the Beavers realize they have to win tomorrow night to gain a playoff.

Tradition, inter-school rivalry, the final game in Hamilton's collegiate career, that Dick Wilkins is on a scoring spree, and that old Dame Percentage is on the Webfoot's side, are all factors that bode evil for the Corvallis quintet.

We hate to appear prejudiced, but plugging for the little guy is an old American custom . . . just call me Yankee!

Assemblies Over

There will be no more regularly-scheduled assemblies held this term, it was announced yesterday by Ed Allen, president of the ASUO.

Required Courses Deemed Beneficial

"But why?" they say. "Why do I have to take that?" A history major wonders why he is required to take chemistry—or algebra—or physics. A math major wonders why he is required to take English composition. They shake their heads in bewilderment and feel very mistreated.

It may seem strange to some of these students, but the truth is that the powers-that-be are not demons who concoct the required curriculum in boiling witches cauldrons. They have the students' interest at heart.

The problem of what really makes a good education is centuries old. Even then educators were attempting to put forth a curriculum which would be perfect, one that would draw out the best in each person.

Prof O. P. Field, of the Indiana university government department, in his "The Problem of American Higher Education," published recently in "School and Society" is one of the latest to advance his ideas on higher education. According to Field, the superior students are being placed at a disadvantage by the curriculum which are now popular. In his article, he agrees with Charles Evans Hughes, who said, "I am one of those who believe in the classical and mathe-

matical training and I do not think we have found any satisfactory substitute for it."

"On the other hand," Field writes, "to compel the average student to choose the curriculum which the able student should take is only to insure the former's failure in his studies. Other students know that they cannot successfully cope with mathematics and the more difficult and abstract subjects. For a college to offer to these students such subjects as mechanical drawing, typing, shorthand, newspaper reporting and other subjects along this line, with some history, government, sociology, music and art, is perfectly justifiable. It may be ideally such students should not be present on the same campus with students of medicine, law, higher mathematics and philosophy."

—ACP.

Mrs. Durland Teaching

Mrs. Velita Estery Durland, former art education major in the school of architecture and allied arts, is now teaching art in the high school and junior high school in Baker, Oregon. She graduated from Oregon in 1945.

All Oregon newspaper publishers announced their satisfaction recently with the high standards set by the Oregon press. "In Fact," however, has published a letter from the steel interests to weekly newspaper owners showing their "high standards." It's in the libe-