Cougar Nine Smothers Webfoots 12-4

A Tout's Report By LARRY LAU

The International Handican

Synopsis: The race is about to jockey Roger Flatchest notice they are 10-1—we left them, quivering in rage at this insult!

(Chapter eight)

Roger Flatchest deftly dismounted, held his knitting needles at present arms, and glared belligerently at the crowd. Ali-Ben-Gay reared up and plumped down squarely in the middle of the track. He folded his forelegs across his chest, pointed with his ear at the offending tote board and (looking very determined), waited.

The crowd gasped, then cheered; hats flew off, Pepe threw his last six tachos high into the air—the stampede was on!

The indignant pair watched the odds go down and down (much to the annoyance of Nayer, who had bet a handsome sum), until they were firmly installed as 4-5 favorites. Ali-Ben-Gay caught Roger Flatchest's eye-he winked.

They passed the stands, cantering in effortless, graceful, balletlike strides, their coats satiny, the jockey's silks bright and fluttering.

"The horses will be at the post in three minutes!"

The announcer's voice, an official, impassive drone, and yet, fraught with subdued excitement. Pepe wormed his empty tacho wagon into a place on the rail, not fifty yards from the finish line. He paid no heed to the grumblings and glares that were directed his way. Was it not right, he asked himself, that he should have so fine a place to watch? Had he not bet \$2 on the foreign horse?.. He shuddered to think of what his wife Maria would say if she ever found out-his eyes, like two crystal balls, followed Ali-Ben-Gay's every move.

"The horses will be at the post

in one minute!"

That voice, maddeningly emotionless. . . The crowd gave a lastminute surge. A mile and one quarter—a Gilmore run—a non-stop flight to Manila—a thirty-mile forced march-seventy hours a week in a factory—twenty-five days aboard a troopship-it was all of these!

The horses milled around the electric starter, pawing the air, reluctant, truculent, showing flashes of temperament as they were coaxed into their individual stalls. "The horses are at the post!"

One could see clearly only their legs; tapered, powerful legs, shifting weight, pawing the dirthorsepower on leash! An awesome stillness throttled the crowd - a moment of physical stillness before the mental storm-then. . .

"Aaaathere they GO!"

Baileymen Gain First ND Win With Hit Spree

Oregon's high flying Duck diamondeers hit another snag Tuesday in Pullman, when begin, when Ben-Gay (as his name Buck Bailey's Washington appears on the scratch sheet) and State College Cougars went on a hitting spree to hand the Webfoots their second conference

> In winning their first conference tilt of the 1946 season, the Cougars blasted out five home runs off three Oregon pitchers, while little Johnny McCallum and Marriar were checking the potent bats of the first place Ducks. The Baileymen collected 15 hits off Lyle Pettyjohn, Homer Bropst and Bill Long. They scored in every inning except the sixth in running up their 12-tally

> With two wins and two losses on the record for the Inland Empire trip, the Webfoots move to Seattle today for the first game of the two tilt series with the University of Washington Huskies.

> In today's game Coach Howard Hobson will probably send Dick Lehl to the mound against the second place Washington nine. The Husky right hander, Max Soriano, who pitched eight innings of nohit no-run ball against the Webfoots here earlier in the season, will be the likely starter for Washington.

> The Ducks must win at least one of the Seattle games to hang on to their first place spot in the Northern Division conference.

The linescore:

Oregon 110 100 010- 4 10 2 WSC...... 131 110 32x—12 15 1

Pettyjohn, Bropst (5), Long (7) and Rodiger; McCallum, Marriar (4) and Wilbur.

Campbell Golfers Top Omega Team

The Campbell Club golfers defeated the Omega hall team 61/2 to 51/2 in an intra-mural match vesterday. Best score card of the afternoon was that of "El" Ehelebe of Omega who shot an 83.

Results: Robeson, Camp., 1/2-Ehelebe, Omega 21/2; Cooley, Camp., 3-Clarkson, Omega 0; Noel, Camp., 3-Marcotte, Omega 0; Bowder, Camp., 0-Pickens, Omega 3.

A clarion call-a positive charge the explosion of an emotional powder-chain to make the racing fan's heart do flip-flops!

A thunderous roar went up from the stands, never to slacken during the race.

(Chapter nine: The Race-in tomorrow's Emerald).

In Person THE FAVORITES OF 9:30 MOVIE STARS 12:45 \$2.40 per couple Inc. tax rchestra With His New Stars from MOVIELAND MCARTHUR COURT SATURDAY, MAY

NORTHERN DIVISION STANDINGS Won Lost Pct. Washington 5 OSC 3 Idaho 3

Division Tennis Title May Hinge OSC-UW Go

NORTHERN DIVISION STANDINGS

W	on	Lost	Pct.
Washington	2	0	1.000
Oregon	3	1	.750
OSC	3	-1	.750
WSC	0	3	.000
Idaho	0	3	.000
	-	12 0	

With the Oregon Ducks tennis team tied with the Oregon State Beavers for second spot in the northern division conference, it appears that this Friday's game between the Beavers and the University of Washington will be a cru-

The Huskies are reported as having an outstanding team with more top-flight players turning out for the varsity team than at any time in the University's history. Coach Jack Torney suffered greatly when his Jim Brink, who is a nationally seeded junior player, was declared ineligible to play. Torney's ladder consists of Eden, LeFebure, Peterson, Lewis and Lowe.

On May 18, the Webfoots will be in Seattle for their encounter with the Huskies.

On the courts today Carey and Uglesich had a couple of fast sets with Carey taking both. Uglesich's unorthodox serve, always amusing to watch, didn't seem to be in ef-

Coach Paul Washke's tennis team ladder now consists of Zeiger, Anderson, Philan, McBride, Carey, Davis, and VanZandt.

OREGON TRACKMEN

(Continued from page four) are confident that they can come through with a win against the Cougars even though they don't know the times of the State harriers. Bolstered by their impressive showing against the powerhouse Husky crew, the Oregon trackmen's morale has zipped to a new high—the Cougars had better be on their toes!

Friday Grid Clash May End Spring Training Workouts

Gridiron boosters are looking forward to Friday afternoon's intra-squad tilt with increased interest today as the third spring contest nears. Friday's battle will differ from the two previous frays in that it will be an afternoon game, starting at 2 p.m. Also adding interest is the fact that this may be the last public appearance of the 1946 gridders during the spring season.

Lineups for the Junior Weekend tilt have not yet been announced, and in view of the previous tilts gridders have shown up very well during game conditions.

Included in this category was the performance of fourth string halfback George Redden in last week's tilt. Redden broke through covered a fumble in his own backfield to skirt his left end for a nifty twenty yard gain. Also outthe seven yard line and had another downed on the six.

men leading the way. Chuck Elliott and Curt Deskins have held down seniority with Elliott a two-year letterman and Deskins a one striper.

Minor Injuries Impede

The other letterman is 235lineups are of little value anyway pound Harry Edwards from last as some of the least publicized year's eleven who has yet been unable to crack the number one lineup.

Two of the best looking prespects thus far though playing on the second eleven have been Howard Frary and Pete Miller. Frary, the line for several nice gains and a transfer from Colorado State, on one play in particular re- has been hampered by a broken finger suffered in the first tilt of the spring season but has been playing excellent ball nevertheless. standing was Redden's punting; he Miller has been tried at an end angled one boot out of bounds on position several times during the spring, but to date his best performances have been at the tackle Stiff competition continues for post. Pete played freshman ball the tackle berths with three letter- here at Oregon several years back.

Another pair that shows promise is Roy Macdonald, a 205-pound the top slots by virtue of their transfer who played frosh ball at California, and Bob Roberts, a 250pounder who moves around fairly fast for his size.



