

Bevo-Starved Ducks Go North



"THE HOT DOG"

IN TOP SHAPE

Orange Defense Is Favored Over Webfoot Offense

By BILL STRATTON
Assistant Sports Editor

The fur and down will fly tonight in Orange town when Webfoot Coach Howard Hobson takes his crew of Beaver-starved hoopsters north for the first game of the 1947 "civil war" series. The once beaten, underdog Ducks have worked hard all week in preparation for the important tilt and are reported to be in top shape.

Hopson ran his crew through a light tapering-off session Friday, and the squad will travel to Corvallis late this afternoon.

Because of the limited seating capacity in the Oregon State arena, Oregon rooters have only a remote chance of getting a seat, but a play-by-play account of the contest will be reported by KOAC (550 Kc) starting at 7:55 p.m.

The big question in the minds of all Oregon fans is, will the Webfoots be able to penetrate the tight Oregon State defense that throttled Washington State so effectively early this week? The 1947 Oregon squad has been branded a "hot-and-cold" squad, and if they are properly primed for the main event tonight, they should be able to set back the undefeated Orangemen.

OSC won by very decisive margins over the Cougars in both games this week, but Gill was not satisfied with his squad's offense. Although they hit a respectable percentage, their scoring ability doesn't compare with Oregon's if they have a "hot" night.

Spurring the Webfoot attack will be dynamic Stan Williamson, who dropped in 30 points against the Cougars last weekend. He will be floor captain for the Oregons. Running with Williamson at the other guard will be Al Popick, Hobson's ace ball-hawk.

Fans will be able to compare two

STARTING CENTERS . . . left, Roger Wiley of Oregon, and right, Red Rocha of Oregon State. (Courtesy the Oregonian.)



of the fastest guards in the business tonight when they see Lew Beck pitted against Webfoot Williamson. Veteran Beck has been touted as the classiest guard in the Northern Division this season, but he might meet his equal in the "Salmon" tonight.

Popick will have his hands full with Oregon State's freshman star, Dan Torrey. The former all-city player from Grant (Portland) has created a mild sensation on the Beaver campus and will probably be in the starting line-up tonight. Torrey is a long shot artist and if he gets an open shot from back of the key, it is usually good for two points.

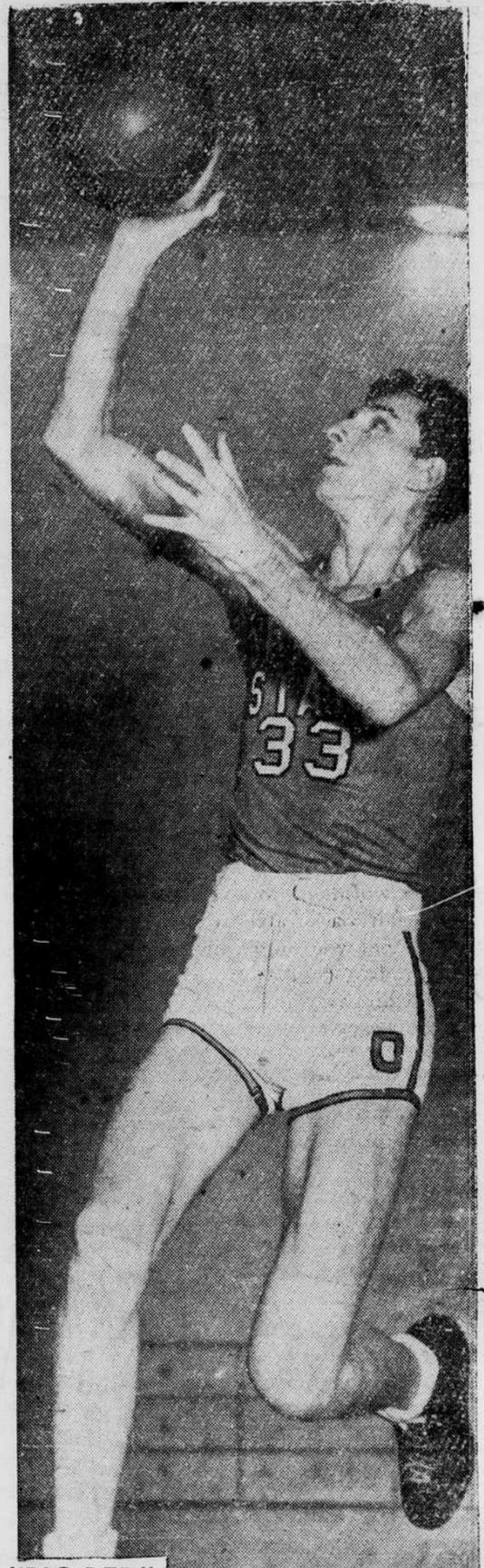
At center, Hobby will start Roger (Hot Dog) Wiley, the biggest man on the squad at six-foot-eight, and 225 pounds completely dry. His effectiveness under the board will be severely tested by high scoring Red Rocha, who is listed at the same height as Wiley. He weighs in at 185, however, and gives away about 40 pounds of beef to the Webfoot center.

Oregon has a slight edge in height at the forwards with Ken Hays at six-foot-seven and sharp-shooting Ed Dick at six-foot-three. If Gill uses the same starters he did against WSC, Oregon State's forward line will consist of Alex Peterson at six-foot-five and Cliff Crandall at six-foot-two.

Although OSC is a definite favorite statistically, the game is rated a near toss-up with the Beavers commanding a slight edge.

Starting Lineups

Ht.	Oregon	Pos.	Oregon State	Ht.
6-3	Ed Dick	F	Alex Peterson	6-5
6-7	Ken Hays	F	Cliff Crandall	6-2
6-8	Roger Wiley	C	Red Rocha	6-8
5-7	Stan Williamson	G	Lou Beck	5-10
5-9	Al Popick	G	Dan Torrey	6-0



"BIG RED"

'Tis a Bitter War, This Campaign With the Beavers

Put down your shootin' irons, Duck Rooters. There's no room in Beaverville tonight. The rafters will be lined with husky throated Beavers, but nary a Webfoot is scheduled to enter the gates. But keep the shotgun ready, for next week Mr. Bevo will return the visit, and Ye Loyal Duck will lie in wait—

"For Beaver meat is hard to beat; May the shooting eye be steady." The Lemon-Orange clash dips far back into history. It was in 1903

they first met with the furlined brother the victor.

Loyal Webfoots would rather point with pride, however, to results since the formation of the Northern Division. That was 1923. And since that day Puddles' gang has won 47 and Benny Beavers 35.

The final meeting of the 1942 season has been salted away in the history books as one of the most hectic ever fought. The feeling between the two squads had become quite

intense as the season rolled along. The Friday night game at Corvallis was rough and heated. The next night at McArthur court was even more so.

Suddenly, with thirty seconds to play, John Mandic of OSC and Bob (Birdie) Wren of Oregon started a fast shuffle under the backboard, Wren having the ball. The Birdie's elbows went wider, and Mr. Mandic's arms moved faster—the referee witched indifferently. Then

over they rolled and out of bounds they went. Things were getting rough. Mr. Referee jumped up and with his whistle commanded wildly, but vainly, to break it up.

There was a movement en masse from the Oregon bench. Then another from the stands for it was Dads' day at Oregon. McArthur court was a seething, rollicking mass of rabid and motivated rooters.

It remained for the unmoved and dependable Oregon band to save the

day. 'Twas the "Spirit of '76"—to the rescue again—drum, piccolo, and—the National Anthem. Order was restored; the game completed.

Coach Hobby Hobson was heard to say "I'm glad they stopped it when they did."

"John Mandic was chasing me 'cross midcourt."