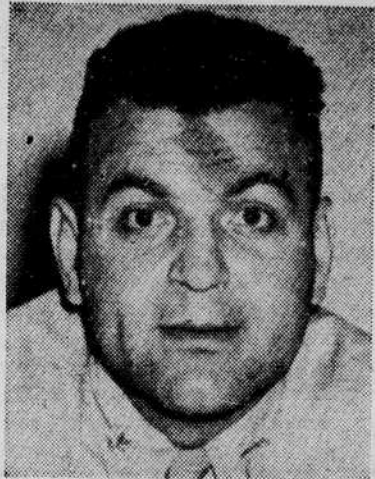


DUCK TRACKS

By WALLY HUNTER
Sports Editor

Today on Hayward field before the Oregon and Oregon State teams engage in the tradition-rife battle for state grid supremacy Colonel Bill Hayward is to be honored. That in itself is not news. . . reams have been written about that. But there has never been enough said concerning Bill Hayward as a man. Perennially modest, he has thwarted the efforts of scores of writers in their efforts to tell the whole story of his life and accomplishments.



MIKE MIKULAK

Some of the finest feature writers in the nation have made untold efforts to gather information for use in articles that would go on the market as would free loaves of bread in Europe. Motion picture concerns such as Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer have offered many times to pay well for the rights to tell his life story on the screen, the latest attempt being made last year. But, always they receive a gentle-but firm "no" for their efforts.

Publicity Has Never Been His Goal

Hayward is the inventor of many athletic contrivances in general use today. . . but on not one of them does he have a patent. His mind has been, down through the years, a veritable fountain of ideas that have resulted in equipment and tips for athletes that have enabled them to make new assaults on existing records. But he has repeatedly refused notoriety, or monetary return from these inventions, because of his fetish for obscurity.

Though writers and picture producers have met with no success in gathering information, the scores of present and past University of Oregon athletes know him well. And they further realize that he is truly a great man. Only to a very few close friends has Colonel Bill ever told his varied experiences. There are at best, only a handful who know the story of his life. But some of the things he did here as a trainer and track coach he could not hide, because too many people were involved.

There Was Bree Cuppoletti . . .

Take the case of Bree Cuppoletti, who was left guard on one of the greatest Oregon teams ever—the 1933 ball club that tied for the Pacific Coast championship. Cuppoletti had a bad arm that would pop out of joint, and this pointed the way to his early retirement as a football player. That was, until Bill fixed a special brace for the arm that insured its staying in place. That brace and shoulder pad combination is now standard equipment in athletic dressing rooms.

Then there was fullback Mike Mikulak. . . a promising lad who was handicapped by a peculiar breast bone formation. His chest was, to put it briefly, soft. Hayward constructed a special pair of shoulder pads that protected his chest and as writer Dick Johnson put it on the day Hayward retired as Oregon trainer, ". . . there are slap-happy ex-athletes all over the Pacific slope who will tell you they ran headlong into Mike's weak chest. . ." Another example is the case of tackle Bill Morgan who played a full game against Washington with both hands broken. And he could do this because Hayward fixed him up with special braces.

He Helped Boyd Brown

He made Boyd Brown a national A.A.U. javelin champion by a special gadget that allowed him to throw the spear record distances though a thumb was missing on his throwing hand. And there are many other instances of this type.

But that isn't all he has done. He's developed numerous individual track champions. This includes guys like Ralph Hill . . . Bob Parke . . . Carson Shoemaker . . . George Varoff . . . Mack Robinson. . . Les Steers and Boyd Brown. That, however is far from a complete list of the great ones who have received their training from canny old Bill.

Bili Has Been More Than a Coach

Admittedly his accomplishments as a trainer and coach are outstanding. But he is also outstanding as a human being. The old-time athletes in attendance at Homecoming this year can remember when Bill in his lighter moments challenged them to ear-pulling, or nose-pushing contests in the lower confines of Mac court. Or his many times retold story of when he foiled a "bank robbery." Those are incidents that only the athletes will remember but they are a part of the living Hayward legend.

If he appears today at Hayward field it will be in direct disobedience of his doctors orders. But, in person or not, at the field . . . all Oregon will be saluting not Bill Hayward the trainer or track coach. . . but Bill Hayward the man.

UO-OSC Feudin' Started in 1894 With 18-0 Beaver Skinnin' Party

By ELWIN PAXSON

In 1894 the comparatively unknown sport of football was introduced to the University of Oregon campus with a three-game schedule climaxed by a grid contest against Oregon Agricultural college. The moleskinners from Corvallis emerged victorious by an 18-0 count.

That first Beaver-Duck battle inaugurated an epic feud that will be rekindled for the 51st time this afternoon on Hayward field.

It took World War II to terminate the annual struggle in 1944 and 1945. The hostilities had barely ceased on the battlefield before plans were being laid to resume one of the oldest rivalries on the Pacific coast. In the initial post-war season of 1945, the Ducks fell twice to their half-century-old foe, 19-6 and 13-12.

10 Lean Years

The past 10 years have been lean ones for Oregon. Only in 1940 were they able to break into the win column against OSC, when the great Curt Meecham and Len Isberg paced the Ducks to a rousing 20-0 win. The following season, the

Beavers were Rose-bowl bound, and the Webfoots' heart-breaking effort to ruin the Aggies' season's record fell short by a score of 12-7. The Corvallis gang went on to write grid history with their thrilling 20-16 bowl upset over vaunted Duke university.

Oregon State continued their winning streak over the Lemon and Green in 1942 by administering a 39-2 drubbing, the worst ever absorbed by either club at the hands of their ancient rivals. They extended Oregon's string of losses to

six straight with the pair of triumphs in 1945 and another last year by a score of 13-0.

A glance at the total won-lost record, however, reveals a far brighter picture. Oregon has come out on the long end of the count in 25 contests while the Staters have been able to amass 18 victories, 10 of them since 1935. Seven of the classics have ended in ties.

Sports Staff this Issue

- Glenn Gillespie
 - Wally Hunter
 - Fred Taylor
 - Elwin Paxson
 - Don Fair
 - Wally Adams
- Night Staff:
- Jim White
 - Joyce Good
 - Carolyn Withycombe
 - Bob Hemingway, night editor

The Indians may have originated war paint, but it takes the coed to massacre it.

Clip the
Beaver

EUGENE HOTEL
BARBER SHOP



By AL PIETSCHMAN

ENTERTAINMENT: "Forever Amber" is now featured at the McDonald theater and most people who have seen it have commented that it is much better than the adverse panning by so-called critics.

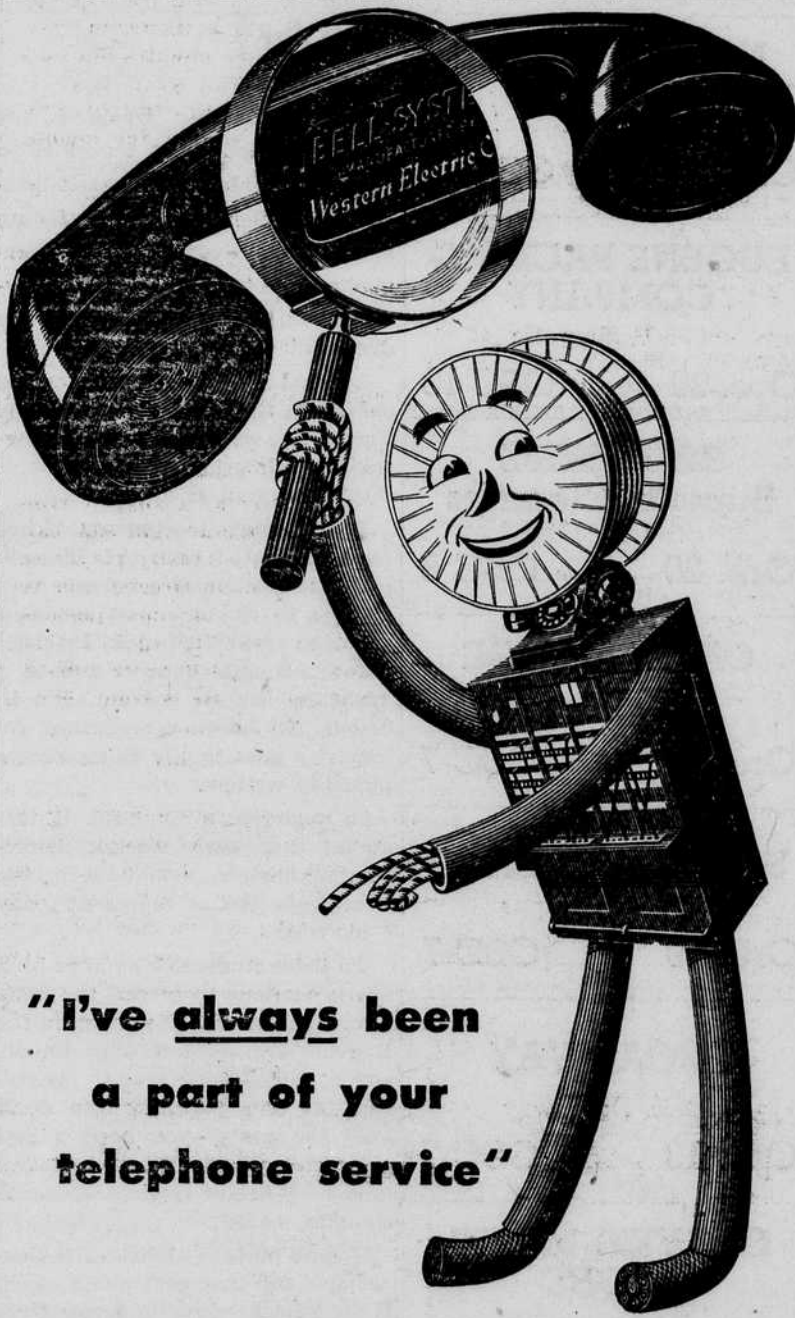
CAMPUS: The rhyme below appeared in the Southern Cal humor mag and for some reason or other seems to fit in with Homecoming.

Party Party

- People grasping
- Cocktail glasses
- Stand in gasping,
- Teeming masses.
- People smoking,
- People drinking,
- Coughing, choking
- Getting stinking.
- Some discreetly,
- Boiled or fried:
- Some completely
- Ossified.
- Liquor spilling,
- Trousers sopping,
- Steady swilling,
- Bodies dropping.
- Glasses falling
- On the floor,
- People calling,
- "Drop some more,"
- Bodies steaming,
- Morals stretching,
- Women screaming,
- Freshman retching,
- Heavy smoking
- Air gets thicker.
- Someone croaking
- "No more liquor," . . .
- What? What???
- No . . . more . . . liquor . . .
- People snicker
- Unbelieving,
- No more liquor? .
- Let's be leaving.
- No more drinking?
- Groans and hisses!
- What a stinking
- Party this is.

ENTERTAINMENT: Want to know what is on at the Mayflower? Ask Barbara Twiford. But now playing is "Bachelor and The Bobbysox" with Cary Grant and Shirley Temple. Comedy? You bet. Twiford was even laughing at the previews.

ALUMS: You're back and we are glad to see you. Don't forget the BILL HAYWARD FISH FRY at 11:45 today. And for bites to eat and full course dinners, we have Renells. Right on the campus. Hungry for the old coffee—drop in for your java there. (Pd. Adv.)



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a part of your
telephone service"

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