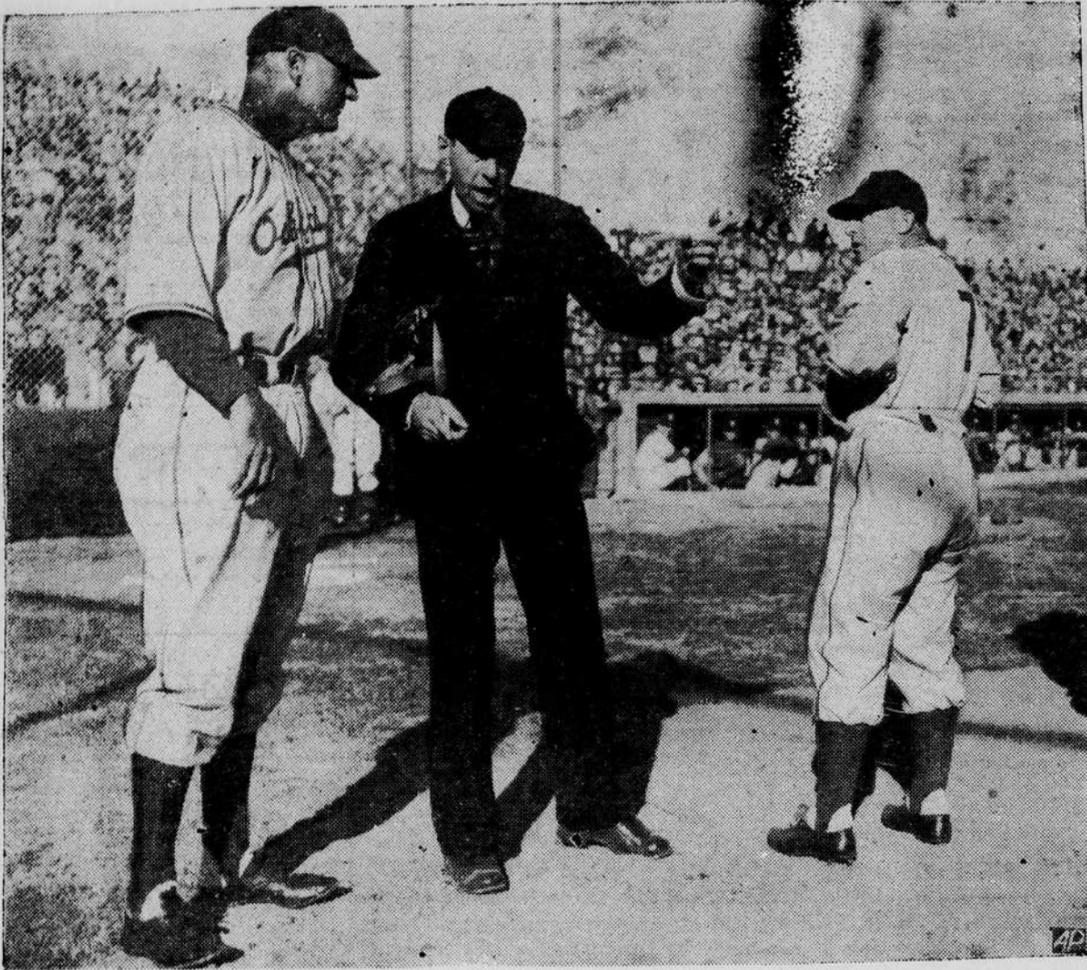


# Webfoots Blast Pioneers, 14-5

## PCL Word Battles Start Early



UMPIRE BILL ENGLIN (center) tells Oakland coach Bill Kelly (left) he'll have no more talk from him or he'll be taking an early shower. The sulking gentleman at the right is Oaks Manager Chuck Dressen. This action occurred in the sixth inning of the opening game against Sacramento at Sacramento when Dressen charged that the Solons Pitcher Manny Salvo balked. Sacramento won, 5 to 2. (AP Wirephoto)

## Bartle, Kovenz Top Oregon Hitting List

Oregon's hit-happy Webfoots, closing in on their third pre-season victory in as many starts, brought out their lustiest slugging weapons yesterday afternoon in Portland and promptly sprayed hits all over the lot to hang a 14-5 defeat on Lewis and Clark college.

This afternoon the Ducks waded into Portland university for a doubleheader with the Pilots.

**RAIN SPILLED** down through a goodly part of yesterday's game, so much so that the second game of the scheduled double attraction was canceled. But the Ducks, typically enough, took to the water just like all good ducks.

Don Kirsch threw two pitchers against the hosting Pioneers, Homer Bropst and Dick DeBernardi. Bropst went five of the seven frames and took the credit for the win, but he had a pretty shaky time of it. The veteran right-hander was tagged for all five Lewis and Clark runs off seven safeties. DeBernardi looked like he was in the pink, serving up only one hit in his brief sojourn.

**THE WEBFOOTS** got remarkable results with 11 well bunched hits. In fact, only one of these went for extra bases, that being a towering three-run homer punched out by Dick Bartle in the very first inning.

Bartle's spanking four-master, following on the heels of a single by Johnny Kovenz and a walk to Hal Zurcher, sent the Lemon-and-Green nine into a quick three-run lead, but it was just as quickly short lived.

Lewis and Clark bounced back, knotted things up, and then took a 4-3 lead in the second. A one-baser into center field by Arnold Thomas and a pass to Bob Miesely set the stage for Bob Sutherland's double, good for one marker. Then Freddie Wilson stepped up, rapped out a single, sending Miesely and Sutherland homeward and sending the Pioneers into a 3-3 tie.

**CONSECUTIVE DOUBLES** by Don Wright and Thomas made it 4-3 in the second inning, but the Pioneers had done their damage for the day.

From then on it was a joyride for the Ducks, who pushed across one run in the third, another in the fourth, and then put the decision

in storage with a three run outburst in the sixth and a pulverizing six-run seventh inning.

The Pioneers sent Ed Paul out to the firing line in the sixth inning after Don Wright, the starter, was shelled for five runs on as many hits. Did we say it was raining—brother, the Pioneers must have felt a thunderstorm.

When Captain Al Cohen reached first on a fielder's choice, the Ducks were off wining. Don Dibble watched four balls and then Don Kimball watched another one hit him. That made the sacks chock full. Dale Warberg proved equal to the occasion by pumping two runs on a single. A wild throw allowed Kimball to skip in with the third.

**THE LAST INNING** was a nightmare the Pioneers won't soon forget. Scarcely had they taken the field when they found three Ducks perched on a like number of bases via the walk routee.

Bartle, whose wagon tongue has been splitting hits like a tommygun since the exhibition season began, drilled a two-run single, sending in Kovenz and Walt Kirsch. Cohen followed in kind, with Zurcher and Bartle scoring. Then Dibble stroked Cohen home, and came in himself a moment later on DeBernardi's infield poke.

Paul, who, in his two stanza stint, was clubbed for four runs, picked up the losing ticket. He was followed to the mound by Musgrove and Devin, both of whom had a wobbly time of it. Sloppy fielding hurt the Pioneers considerably. They bobbed three times; Oregon itself had two miscues afield.

**BIG STICK MAN** for the Ducks was the bashing Mr. Bartle. Dick had a perfect day with two hits, three walks, and five RBIs. He scored two himself. His spring batting average for 3 games now is a phenomenal .727.

Kovenz, too, had good pickings. He batted out three safeties in five tries, also scoring twice, as did Kirsch, Zurcher and Dibble. Cohen dented the plate three times.

Kirsch used practically the same lineup that carried him through in the first two games, except, of course, for the pitcher. Warberg worked the whole game behind the (Please turn to page 5)

## Hutchins Stars for Losers As Varsity Wallops Frosh 84-34

Coach Bill Bowerman's varsity distance and sprint men added 40 more points yesterday to 44-to-10 bulge built up by the weight and field charges Thursday afternoon to take their duel meet with the Frosh harriers. Final score was 84-34.

Jack Hutchins, little fleetfooted freshman of Olympic fame, stole the show from the victors as he led the field all the way in the three-quarter mile race and burst into a terrific sprint for the last 200 yard. Hutchins' time for the event was 3 minutes 20.2 seconds, over 5 seconds better than Pete Mundle, two year letterman.

Mundle made the outcome hang in the balance for two full laps, but was no match when lad from Victoria, B. C. started shoveling on the coal for the final sprint to the stinging.

Hottest contested race of the afternoon in the longer distance was the 660 yard run with the varsity's Walt McClure coming from behind in the last 50 yards to edge out freshman Art Backlund by 5 feet.

McClure led the first time around

but dropped into second place on the far side of the track as Backlund began to open up. However the freshman's sprint weakened in the stretch and McClure forged by for the victory.

Only one-tenth of a second separated first and second place in both the high and low hurdles while a mere two-tenths spelled the difference in the 150 yard dash.

In the lows, Jack Doyle, another two year letterman, pushed into the lead after the first hurdle and went on to beat out Frosh Jack Smith by two strides.

Pete Murer duplicated Doyle's performance by edging Duckling Ralph Risley in the highs.

In the 150 yard dash, Al Bullier from last Duckling team blazed his way down the cinder path to defeat Phil Jones, stylish young Yearling. Bullier's time was 15.8 seconds while Jones was clocked at 16 flat.

Davey Henthorne showed a return of 1947 form as he roared across the cinders in the 75 yard dash in 7.8 seconds to top Phil Jones and Mitch Cleary in a three man event. Although Henthorne's time

was not record shattering, it was very good for this early in the season.

Dennis O'Sullivan edged out teammate Jack Countryman in the 330 yard run as the varsity swept all three scoring spots in the event. This was the only complete sweep for the main stringers during the afternoon.

150 yd. dash—Won by Al Bullier (V) 15.8; 2—Phil Jones (F); 3—Dave Cole (V).

Three-quarter mile — Won by Jack Hutchins (F) 3:20; 2—Pete Mundle; 3—Hamilton (F).

60 yd. run—Won by Walt McClure (V) 1:26.6; 2—Art Backlund (F); 3—Al Kraxberger.

160 low hurdles—Won by Jack Doyle (V) 18.6; Jack Smith (F); 3—Bob Coughlin (V).

High hurdles—Won by Pete Murer (V) 12.; 2—Ralph Risley (F); 3—Bob Macbee (V).

75 yd. dash—Won by Dave Henthorne (V) 7.8; 2—Phil Jones (F); 3—Mitch Cleary (F).

330 yd. dash — Won by Dennis O'Sullivan (V) 38.4; 2—Jack Countryman (V); 3—Hunter (V).

## Buster McClure to Coach Tackles, Ends

A big kinky-haired fellow, all 215 pounds of him, set foot on the Oregon campus yesterday and promptly went to work. He's Bob (Buster) McClure, new Webfoot tackle and end coach, who will work on Jim Aiken's staff this spring in hopes of showing the boys a few of the tricks he was doing himself last year when performing for the Boston Yanks of the National Professional league.

McClure, who played under Aiken at Nevada, settled himself at

his quarters in the training room in McArthur court and quickly picked out some equipment for himself. Included was a headgear and a pair of hip pads, if that means anything.

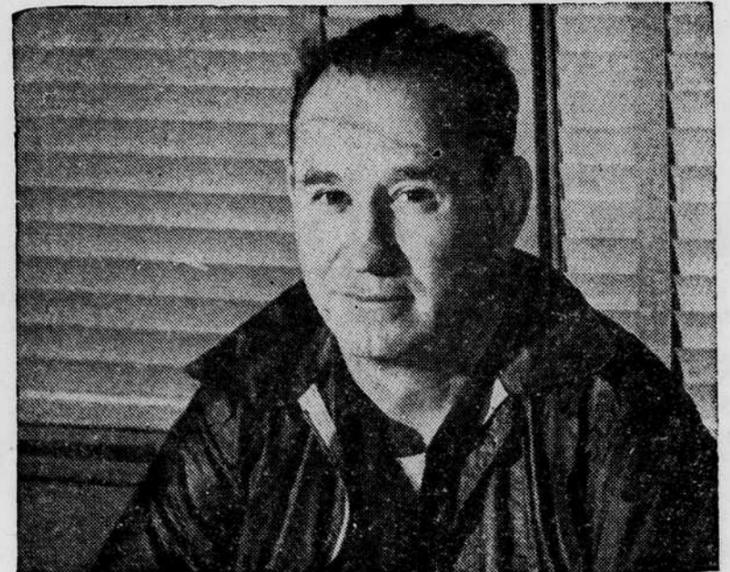
Buster was an All-Illinois center in his prep days. Aiken heard about it and whisked him off to Reno, where he now lives. At Nevada he captured a smattering of All-American honors and also did a bit of coaching on the side, helping Aiken in a rather unofficial ca-

capacity.

So, when Frank Zazula and Dick Miller departed recently, Aiken went on the prowl for someone to give him a hand to tide him over spring drills. It was only natural that he turn to his old protegee, Buster McClure.

And, with helmet and pads, he should be able to show the collegians strike a few finer points and push some rather nifty ideas into the bonnets of Oregon's collective collegians.

## Readies for Spring Drills



JIM AIKEN, Oregon's veteran grid boss, has been laying plans for the opening of spring football practice next Monday. He is expecting to greet 115 aspirants including several valuable lettermen and a host of transfers.