

# DUCK TRACKS

By Marty Weitzner

The last putout has been made and the last bat has been stored away in the racks for the winter, and now is the time for every good Brooklyn rooster to stand up and tell why his heroes went down in five games.

There really isn't much telling needed in connection with this series, because the answer simply was that there was just too much Yankees. It has gotten to be a situation of grim reality on the American baseball scene, but for the past decade it has always been "just too much Yankees." Clubs may come and may fade away into the dust of diamond lore, but the ability of the New Yorkers to win the big money games has become a legend around the locker rooms of the Big Leagues and the cracker barrels where Joe Fan goes to discuss the baseball happenings.

The exploits of Casey Stengel's crew may seem pale in contrast with the Ruth, Gehrig era, but right down the line the two groups had the common bond of invincibility in the stretch. Gone were the mighty sluggers, and absent were the Pennocks, Hoyts, Gomezes, and Ruffings, but the ninth inning base hit and the game saving fielding play were still part of the Yankee trademark.



Joe DiMaggio

## Stars Aided by Unheralded Players

Page, Henrich and peerless Joe DiMaggio shared the headlines through the year, while Reynolds and Brown joined them in the series. But the men just mentioned will be the first to tell you that they could not have rung it down at Ebbets Field without the boys that did their toil under the shadow of the headline receivers.

Fortunate enough to see the Bronxites during the year's campaign, we can remember the crises that came, and the crises that were met by the Ruzzutos, Colemans, Berras, and Johnsons. We can remember a throw by Hank Bauer that beat Cleveland in a "big" ball game. And a win by Tommy Bryne out in Detroit when the pitching staff was looking for someone to lead them out of the wilderness. Go down the roster, and you will find that almost every one of the men in the New York uniform is a dangerous character when the blue chips are on the table.

## Dodgers Were a Good Team, Too

Jests to the contrary, the defeated Brooklyn Dodgers are a good ball club. They had to be to get where they did. Some of their yearly opponents were just about as good in the clutch as the team that beat them. If you think that Slaughter, Musial, and the rest of their ilk are soft babies, just ask the Yanks. They'll tell you about 1942 and a five game series they are still trying to live down.

The Dodgers beat that outfit, and a couple equally as rough, but then came the Yanks. Until you can get the hurler that can pitch a game with a minimum of mental and physical errors, and a squad that can play baseball as close to perfect as possible, the Yanks will still keep coming.

Now don't get us wrong, the Yankees can be beat, and one of these days Brooklyn is going to do it. The Tigers did it in 1945, the Indians did it in 1948 and the Cardinals did it as we said in 1942. But their hurlers did throw that spotless ball in the big games, and their hitters broke up the big ones. When you come right down to it that's what the Yanks did in this series. You can bottle Henrich, DiMag, and Berra for just so long, then they begin to lose a couple of baseballs for you.

## Baseball Season Gone, but not Forgotten

The baseball season is over now. By rights we should go out this Saturday and root for Oregon to score a million. But a Dodger rooster cannot take defeat like that and toss it off into the dim recesses of his brain. It's like one of these ill-fated love affairs. The wound heals slowly and the scar remains.

Mr. Rickey, the astute Brooklyn slave-trader, has given us some encouragement. He says that from now on he's going to concentrate on the series instead of league championships. We're not going to condemn Shotten's strategy or Duke Snider's stage fright.

We'll just take Rickey at his word, pass a low bow in the direction of Clipper Joe and company, go out and pull for Oregon to make a million. Then as we've done for so long, wait till next year.

# Theta Chi Tramples Sigma Chi; Chi Psi Wins

By Ray Alpeter

Theta Chi will meet Chi Psi at 4 p.m. today in the intramural touch football finals of 1949 by virtue of a 40-0 stampede win over Sigma Chi by the big red team and a 27-6 win over Phi Delta Theta by the mill race seven.

Showing power in the air lanes, Theta Chi rolled over the Sigma Chi team with ease and grace. Bill Hutchinson stood in the passing roll for the victors.

Hutchinson started the ball rolling for the victors by pitching the pigskin into the waiting arms of end Ken Seeborg for the first points of the game. After holding the Sigma Chi seven to four straight downs, they then took over for another TD, with the honors going to Hutchinson and Gilbert.

Late in the second quarter, Bill Korpela, Theta Chi, intercepted a pass and ran behind beautiful blocking for 55 yards and another touchdown. Bob Gilbert had glue fingers all afternoon, catching two passes, both for Theta Chi touchdowns. Tom Collie also caught a point gathering pass, which built the final score to 40 to 0 in favor of the powerful red seven.

The Sigma Chi team never got inside the opposing team's fifty yard line, and failed to gather a first down during the game.

A strong defensive team proved the better of the Phi Delta team who dropped before Chi Psi, 27-6. The game started out to be a tight one, but Chi Psi took an intercepted pass and converted it into a touchdown, with the Back Chuck Rufner tossing the pill to the waiting arms of one of his team mates in the end zone.

The Phi Deltas moved into position from the kickoff and scored by passing through the air lanes, Mitch Cleary to Bob Taggesell. The Phi Deltas failed to complete the conversion, and the score stood at 7-6 with Chi Psi leading.

Chi Psi rolled over two more TDs in the 2nd quarter. Both were pushed by the star of the Chi Psi seven Chuck Rufner.

In the third and fourth quarter the Chi Psi men pushed two more scores to take the final lead and never be threatened by the Phi Deltas again.

The Chi Psi team showed the sideline rooters color late in the third quarter by running a TD over from 95 yards out, but it failed to materialize when it was called back for a penalty.

The games yesterday proved that both teams will be strong in the air lanes, with the Chi Psi chucker Chuck Rufner showing up very well in yesterday's games as well as Theta Chi Bill Hutchinson proving he is just as capable in the chucking spot.

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## Student Drops Suit of Coach

IOWA CITY—(UP)—Jim Lawrence, University of Iowa student, said yesterday he would drop his proposed suit against football coach Eddie Anderson over alleged scouting of the Hawkeyes before the UCLA game.

Lawrence, accused by University officials of furnishing Iowa grid secrets to the West Coast team, said he decided to drop the suit on advice of "Red" Sanders, UCLA coach. Lawrence had announced his intention earlier to sue Sanders for alleged rough handling after the Iowa coach claimed the student telephoned Sanders with information.

At the time, Sanders denied receiving scouting reports from Lawrence and said the call was purely social.

Today Lawrence released a letter from Sanders in which the Bruin coach said: "I doubt if you can gain anything by instituting the suit against Dr. Anderson . . . and I think you will be amazed at the rapidity with which the matter will be forgotten."

Lawrence said he released the letter so that Iowans who "have the wrong impression of Sanders," could see "what a fine man he is."

## Order of O Meets

Order of the O will meet at noon today at the Phi Delta Theta house, according to President Jim Bartelt.

## Hoop Practice Set

Basketball practice will begin Monday for varsity and Frosh hoopers. Coach John Warren will look over his varsity Ducks at 3 p.m. and Frosh prospects will go through preliminary paces at 4 p.m. Regular practices will follow during the rest of the week.

## Sports Staff

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