

# DUCK TRACKS

By SAM FIDMAN  
Emerald Sports Editor

As this column is prepared to go to press, there are six minutes remaining in the last game of Oregon's four-game Inland Empire tour; Washington State is holding on to a 59-45 lead—and we wonder who is going to win. Will the Webfoots fight back in the waning minutes of the ball game to pull out a win? We doubt it.

Now there are four minutes left—WSC leads 60-46; Bob Amacher has fouled out. Just barely more than three minutes left and the Cougars push into a 62-47 lead. Fifteen points. Time is wasting away . . . now only two minutes remain. Score is up to 63-47 on a gift toss by Lloyd Schmick. WSC still rolling as the end is in sight; 64-47. Lynn Hamilton pots a free throw and it is 64-48.

Four seconds remaining—jump at mid-court, taken by Oregon as the gun sounds ending the game, the suicidal Inland Empire tour, and Oregon's chances of doing any more this year than just finishing off its schedule and getting a distasteful season out of its mouth. If anyone has ever had basketball halitosis, the University of Oregon has it—

It is no news that Ed Gayda potted 19 points to lead all scoring, while Gene Conley played a loud second fiddle with 17. Jack Keller hit for 15, and Mel Krause poured through 12. So what.

## Watery Soup

Oregon has a basketball record of five wins against 17 losses. Last year it was 12 against 18. So what. All of Oregon's five wins this season have been on the smooth maple of kindly old Mac Court. The Webfoots haven't won a watery bowl of soup on the road. So—where does it end?

It must all go to prove that it takes quite a lot more than just a scrappy ball club to win games. When the Ducks surprised early in the season by splitting two with Washington State at the Igloo some of the top sports writers in the state arched their ink-smudged eye-brows and wondered.

They wondered if perhaps an outfit that was scrappy and spunky—one that just wouldn't admit when it was licked—might not cause a lot more trouble than they were supposed to. They did not. It takes a will to win—there's no denying that. But there are a few things that have to go with will.

The Webfoots want to win. They would like to win all their games, or at least a respectable percentage worth; no one feels lousier after a loss than the men whose every move was aimed at winning.

## That Tired Feeling

However, a will to win, and remorse at having lost does not fill the Igloo with paying customers; and it doesn't draw the best high school players in the state to enroll at Eugene. The whole set-up is like a cancer that has been implanted in the basketball set-up. Cancers have a nasty habit of growing—unless they are cut out with a sharp, seemingly brutal knife. Once the growth is removed, the organism regains its strength, and eventually its prestige and gate receipts.

Any team gets worn down on a four games in five nights stand; but it is reasonably certain that the Oregon squad's weakness does not lie in lack of physical conditioning; and if radio reports are any valid indication, that "tired feeling" was stronger in the first two games at Moscow than in the last two at Pullman—kind of versa-vice.

Friday nights' affair at Mac Court should be a real chummy one. Oregon State will take the floor against UO. So far this season, in the ten games at the Igloo, the Ducks have managed an even split. They have played their best basketball right on their own home court—so in spite of records, the boys will probably rate Oregon's chances of winning at almost fifty-fifty. The situation looks like this: Oregon State has everything to lose; Oregon has nothing to gain.

## An Old Sweet Song

The Emerald sports pages will be graced by a new timely feature, to be called, "Hot Stove." Marty Weitzner of the sports staff, will handle the baseball series, which will lead right down the base path to that first "play ball" that ushers in the 1950 major league baseball campaign.

Following the baseball line, Ted Williams the game's top hitter today, has signed a contract for the highest salary ever paid in history—probably in the fair-to-middlin' neighborhood of 125 grand.

To the Webfoot basketball team of 1939, we would like to dedicate a nostalgic old tune, "Just Give 'Us' Something to Remember You By—"

## Phi Sigs Score

(Continued from page four)

turn knotted the count at 8-8 early in the final quarter, only to have Farnam's free toss put the Phi Deltis back in front. Smith's basket sent Minturn into the lead, 10-9, with only seconds remaining. Enough remained, however, for Garrett's only fielder of the evening.

### Smith High

Smith dropped in four points for the losers, while Garrett and Cleary each had three for the Phi Deltis.

Halftime entertainment was provided by professional fleas. One flea hopped two and a half St. Bernards, which is pretty good considering the short runway he had.

### Phi Sigs Roll

"Herk" Sauer led the Phi Sigs to a closer-than-it-sounds 13-9 triumph over the SAEs. The SAE quintet couldn't find the basket in the first half and were behind, 8-4, at the halfway mark. They began to find the range in the third period and evened the count at 8-8 at the start of the fourth quarter.

The Phi Sigs held them to one free throw for the rest of the way, however, and added a free throw and two fielders to stop the loser's attempt to pull a Washington State.

### Sauer Hot

Sauer garnered four points, but Pat Degnan took scoring honors in leading the SAEs with five.

Beta Theta Pi dropped Pi Kappa Phi, 11-9, in another close contest. Halftime count was 4-4. Neither club could establish more than passing acquaintance with the basket.

John Doyle contributed four Beta tallies and Eaton matched this with four Pi K Phi.

### ATO Victors

A strong ATO quintet combined a fast break and a tight defense to roll over Pi Kappa Alpha, 24-3. Johnson's fielder in the opening minutes gave the Pi Kaps two-thirds of their total. Beyers took

## Top Tennis Players

(Continued from page four)

match of the evening. Pancho Segura, flashy South American star, who utilizes the two-handed forehand for his best stroke, will meet Frankie Parker, one of the top ten amateurs for the past 16 years, in the other singles event.

Bobby Riggs, himself one of the greatest tennis stars of all time, will join Kramer in the doubles match, to oppose Segura and Gonzales.

### Top Bill

Most attention will be on the Kramer-Gonzales match. Gonzales, only 19 years old, has upset Kramer 15 different times this year in exhibition matches, but Kramer's powerful game has given him a big advantage. Kramer also has the advantage of age and experience over Gonzales, who, Riggs predicts, will continue to develop.

### Longest Set

Last weekend the pair hooked up to play the longest professional tennis set ever recorded, as Gonzales edged Kramer 29 to 27. Kramer came back to win two staright sets, however, to take that particular match.

## Frosh Edge Rooks

(Continued from page four)

7 inches Bonnemann and Noe didn't live up to past performances on rebounds. The halftime whistle found the Rooks on top, 24-21.

Lineups:  
**UO Frosh (44)** OSC Rooks (43)  
 Barclay (6).....F.....Storey (4)  
 Livesay (6).....F.....Lahti (5)  
 Bonn'mann (4).....C.....Adrian (10)  
 Covey (10).....G.....Pitzer (13)  
 Schmer (2).....G.....Staab (5)  
**Oregon:** Conchetti, Noe (16), Sherman.  
**Oregon State:** Danielson (4), Shirtcliff (2).

care of the rest with a free throw in the final period.

Blanked in the first quarter, the ATOs finally began to hit and had a 7-2 lead at the half. This swelled to 18-2 at the close of the third quarter. Baldwin and Hanson each potted six points for the winners.

### Omega Tops

Alpha and Omega got together and it was Omega in the end. Hobart and Kinder led the way to a 16-14 victory in the fourth thriller of the night. The winners held a 9-4 halftime advantage which was narrowed to 11-8 at the start of the fourth canto. The losers kept pres-

sing but didn't have enough. Potten managed seven points for the losers, and teammate Bradetich was close behind with six.

McChesney had the easiest time of the night in rambling over Nestor, 23-8. Nestor was limited to one field goal in the first half and found themselves on the short end of a 13-2 count at that point.

Tosca provided the winning punch for the victors. The driving little guard piled up 15 points for himself—one of the highest efforts of the season. Michael was next for McChesney with four. Bleakman led the Nestorites with four.

SOFT AS VELVET

WARM AS TOAST

WASHABLE LIKE CORDUROY

THATS JULLIARD FEATHEROY

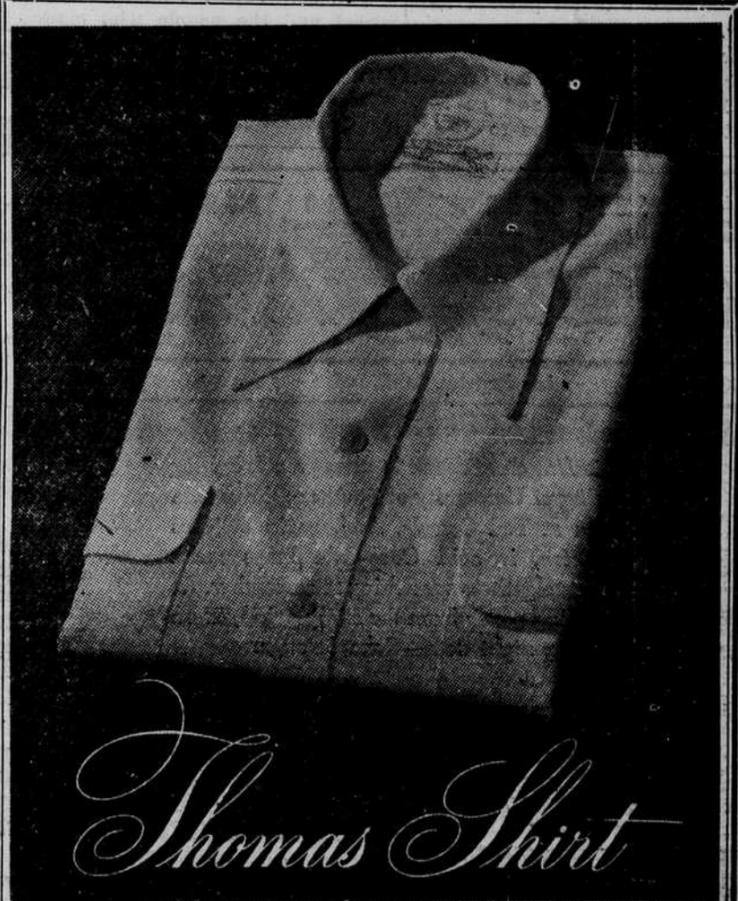
By STADIVARI—\$9.95

JOE RICHARDS

Men's Clothing and Furnishings

Eugene

Springfield



Thomas Shirt

This handsome gabardine Thomas Shirt. Pre-washed, guaranteeing no shrinkage. Superbly custom-tailored for smartness and comfort. In white, ice-blue, platinum-gold, doeskin-beige, silver-grey, powder blue, luggage, cream, maroon, navy, dark brown, aqua-green. Cellophane wrapped.

\$9.95

FENNELL'S

