

Duck Tracks

By Bill

Always it is refreshing to see a baseball manager who has the proper conception of the opportunities his job offers for showmanship. Art McLarney, who brought his well-coached Portland university baseball team to Eugene Saturday, livened up the balmy afternoon with a first rate performance.

The tall, silver-haired McLarney kept up a running fire of comment from the bench, and on one occasion burst forth and vented righteous indignation in the manner of a true Thespian.

In the sixth inning of the first game it was, and the Pilot team had three men on base with Duck Hurler Norm Forbes pitching. Forbes threw to third base in what seemed to McLarney to be an arrant balk. And when the umpire did not call it thusly, it became at once to McLarney a gross violation of the rules, a flagrant case of discrimination pure and simple, and an insult, sir, to the sacred honor of a gentleman.

McLarney Makes With Histrionics

So he issued forth in the manner of a true Defender of The Faith, and dashed to home plate. There he thrust forth his jaw at the properly pugnacious angle, and delivered himself of several forceful words to the umpire, no doubt in regard to the weather. Then he dashed out to the mound, pointed dramatically with a long forefinger at third base, and clapped his hands to his head in utter frustration and uttered low cries No! No!, Oh, No!!!, when the umpire remained obdurate in his misbegotten decision.

Having done these things, he trudged, a beaten man, back to the bench and a sip of cold water.

"I need something," quoth he, "after that decision."

And then a fan in the stands cleared his throat and bellowed loud enough for the centerfielder to hear:

"Art," said he, "Art, you are getting more and more like Buck Bailey every year."

At this McLarney turned with a benign smile wreathed on his patrician features and answered:

"I wish I had his power."

And later when George Shaw blasted a Johnny Becic pitch for a homer down the bank in left-center field, someone in the bleachers queried McLarney as to what in the world could have happened.

"Oh, Don (Kirsch) just slipped in a rabbit ball," he replied. Somewhat later when Shaw returned to bat again, he fouled off a pitch or two, and McLarney chortled with glee:

"We've found your weakness, George, we've found your weakness."

It was all more than passing funny, and besides that, Oregon won the ball games. They looked pretty good in the process, also.

Trackmen Face Crucial Husky Meet

Meanwhile, Coach Bill Bowerman took his track team over to the Willamette relays at Salem. It seems that Bill was not kidding when he said he thought Oregon had a high-class track team.

Bill Fell, who must have been a question mark in Bowerman's after a one-season layoff, broke the relay 100 yard dash mark of 9.8 with a 9.7 effort, and at the same time defeated Arch-Rival Brock of the Beavers, who held the previous record.

Next weekend, on Saturday April 12, Bowerman's men will get the big test, the do-or-die contest with the University of Washington at Eugene. Revenge, we would say is in order. Painfully, there comes to mind a 63-6 football beating last October at the hands of the Huskies, and then during the basketball season, Coach Bill Borchers' Ducks couldn't manage to win a contest either, out of a four-game series with the talent-loaded Northerners. So how about a little of the old college try, trackmen.

Gridders to Start Sans Chief

Just a week from today, on April 14, the local fumble foundery starts to grind out the preliminary castings for the 1952 Oregon football team. Head Coach Len Casanova lies in a San Jose, California hospital, recovering from a major back operation performed Friday, for the removal of a spinal disc.

He is reportedly doing well, but must stay in the hospital for about 10 days, and after that wear a cast on his back for several weeks. All of which should throw a rather marked crimp in his personal activity during Webfoot spring drills.

Line Coach Gene Harlow, Backfield Mentor John McKay, and Assistant Coach Jack Roche, are however, capable men, and should be able to keep the young men sweating constantly under the spring term sun during the 20 scheduled sessions.

The sports picture will be busy this spring at Oregon; intramural action is slated to start today, with full schedules on tap in softball, tennis, and golf. Intramural Director Everett Perry says he still needs softball officials. This is not such a bad job, providing you don't mind being threatened with loss of life and limb. You do get paid, however.

IM SCHEDULE

SOFTBALL

3:50 North Field Phi Delta Theta vs. Delta Upsilon
 3:50 South Field Sigma Alpha Mu vs. Phi Kappa Psi
 3:50 Upper Field Sigma Chi vs. Pi Kappa Phi
 4:55 North Field Delta Tau Delta vs. Campbell Club
 4:55 South Field Tau Kappa Epsilon vs. Sigma Alpha Epsilon
 4:55 Upper Field Pi Kappa Alpha vs. Alpha Tau Omega

TENNIS

Chi Psi vs. Pi Kappa Phi

GOLF

Delta Tau Delta vs. Tau Kappa Epsilon

Intramural Director Everett Peery stated that official golf and tennis scorecards are available at the IM office.

UO Sweeps Pilot Doubleheader

(Continued from page four)

Joe Sugura rekindled the fire with a single into left-center, and Earl Averill, the next man up was safe at first on an error by Pilot second baseman Bob Glennon.

With men on first and second, Oregon's capable freshman receiver, Ron Bottler, stepped to the plate and singled into right field, scoring Sugura. Averill was caught at home plate a few minutes later on an attempted double steal by the Webfoots.

The score stayed at 2-2 until the last half of the fifth stanza, when Jim Livesay, the first man up for Oregon, pulled the ball over the hedge in right field, and Oregon took the lead 3-2.

Portland was unable to get back into the ball game after that, although they threw a scare into the Webfoot supporters when they filled the bases in the sixth frame. With a Pilot on every sack, Forbes threw to third base, trying to hold the runner there to the base.

In making the play, he committed what seemed to be a balk. Although the Portland mentor Art McLarney protested vehemently, the umpire held by their decision that there had been no balk.

In the nightcap, both coaches made several changes in their line-ups. For Oregon, Coach Don Kirsch started Lee Alvord on the mound and Norval Ritchey behind the plate, as well as making some changes in the infield.

Oregon jumped away to an early lead in the first inning as lead-off man George Shaw sent a sizzling line drive down the third base line for a single. On the next pitch, Shaw beat the throw to second base. Jim Livesay drove him across the plate with a single to left field, and the Ducks held a one-run lead.

In the fourth frame, the Pilots pulled into the lead, as Jim Torson reached first base on first baseman Phil Settecase's error. Highberger singled on a line drive down the right field foul line, and Torson went to second.

Pitcher Dick Marshall went out on an infield grounder, but Torson raced across the plate, and Portland led 2-1.

The sixth inning opened with an error on the part of Pilot shortstop Pete Lulich which left George Shaw on first base. Shaw, always a dangerous base-runner, streaked for second on the next pitch and slid in ahead of the throw.

Daryle Nelson reached first on a sizzler between first and second, and Jim Livesay, the next man at bat, drew a walk.

Joe Sugura sent a fly ball to deep left field, and the fleet Shaw raced across the plate after the catch to tie the score at 2-2. A moment later, Daryle Nelson attempted to steal third base, and the throw by catcher Ted Highberger was wild.

As left fielder Julie Fajer was chasing the ball down, the Duck second baseman scored what proved to be the winning run.

First game:	R	H	E
Portland	002	000	0-2
Oregon	002	010	x-3
Second game:	R	H	E
Portland	010	100	0-2
Oregon	100	002	x-3

Leading Duck Tennis Veteran



SENIOR TOM MACDONALD is the most experienced performer on the Duck tennis team. First meet is April 11.



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