

Webfoots to Battle 'Improving' Vandals

By CRAIG McEWEN
Sports Co-Editor

"If the Webfoots can split against Joe Cipriano's scrappy Vandals they'll be doing as well as expected." This is the word from basketball experts after watching both teams in the Far West Classic, though the two never met. They will meet for the first time Friday and Saturday nights.

Admittedly the Webfoot hoopsters didn't play up to their potential in the Portland classic. At the same time, Idaho looked like they were in mid-season form in their final game against Arizona State University, the team that toppled them in the last two minutes after the two had continually shared the lead while shooting around the .450 percentage mark.

A.S.U. was the same team that frustrated the Ducks in their first game, winning behind flashy guard, Larry Armstrong, Most Valuable Player in the tournament. The Ducks lost 54-53 to the Sun Devils after beating them by 18 points early in December.

Despite criticism about Webfoot play early in the classic, they definitely did display their perennially tough defense, and in their finale against Portland U. they split the net with a respectable shooting average—in the high .300's.

Leon Hayes showed that he might be the back court man that will make others catch fire. His quick hands deflect many passes, his defensive hustle is scrappy, and his long one-handed setter

looks pretty enough to fall through with more and more consistency. This could be the key to success.

CHARLEY WARREN, voted to the Far West Classic All-Star five for the second time, is holding up the scoring end of the squad with an 18 point average, as expected. Glenn Moore is doing most of the rebounding and may be not enough shooting, and Bill Simmons pulls them off the backboards more and more, but Idaho's Vandals will be tough all the way.

IDAHO'S THIRD COACH in three years, Joe Cipriano, former

Washington backcourt whiz, has a young team with much height and much speed, though probably little depth. Ken Maren, 6-7 center, is a junior with a beautiful hook shot. Senior Rollie Williams, 6-4 forward, scored 11.2 points a game last year, and carries 220 pounds to help his rebounding prowess. And Reg Carolan, the speedy 6-6 end who was drafted by the Rams, is strong under the boards and is expected to improve with experience.

Some talented sophomores displayed additional potential in the Far West Classic, and threaten to

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WILLAMETTE PASS SKI AREA

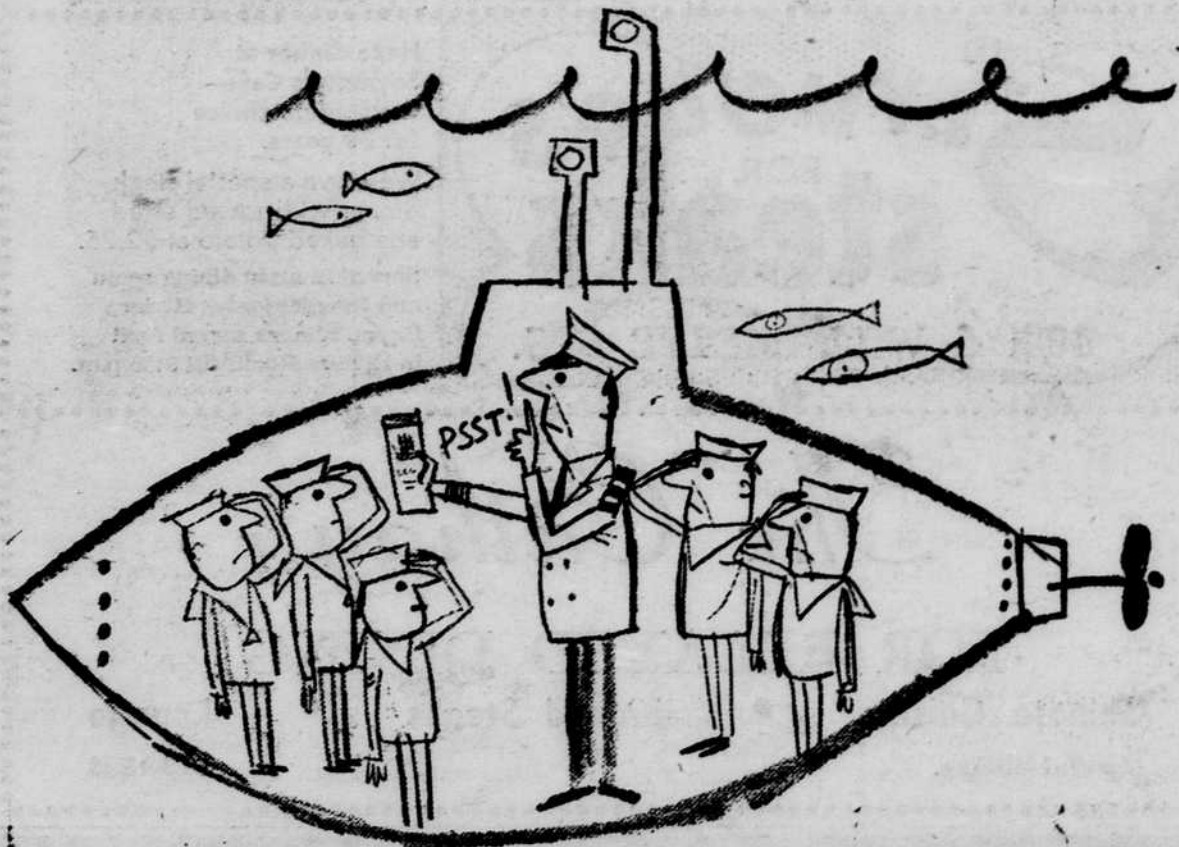
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IM Cage, Handball Will Begin Monday

The winter program of intramural sports will be getting under way on Monday.

Basketball competition will be in both "A" and "B" leagues. All games will be played on Courts 40 and 43 of the Men's Physical Education Building and will begin at 3:50, 4:35, and 5:15 throughout the term. At the end of the regular season, a tournament will be held to establish the IM winner.

Handball matches will be held on courts 42, 44, and 46. All mat-

ches will begin at 4 p.m. Teams will be composed of two singles and one doubles. No one player may compete in both singles and doubles.

Tennis Meeting

There will be a meeting of all freshman and varsity tennis players Monday evening at 9 p.m. in the Student Union. The room number will be posted.



1961: YEAR OF DECISION

Well sir, here we are in 1961, which shows every sign of being quite a distinguished year. First off, it is the only year since 1951 which begins and ends with the Figure 1. Of course, when it comes to Figure 1's, 1961, though distinguished, can hardly compare with 1911, which, most people agree, had not just two, but three Figure 1's! This, I'll wager, is a record that will stand for at least two hundred years!

1911 was, incidentally, notable for many other things. It was, for example, the year in which the New York Giants played the Philadelphia Athletics in the World Series. As we all know, the New York Giants have since moved to San Francisco and the Philadelphia Athletics to Kansas City. There is a movement afoot at present to move Chicago to Phoenix—the city, not the baseball team. Phoenix, in turn, would of course move to Chicago. It is felt that the change would be broadening for residents of both cities. Many Chicago folks, for example, have never seen an iguana. Many Phoenix folks, on the other hand, have never seen a frostbite.

There are, of course, certain difficulties attending a municipal shift of this size. For instance, to move Chicago you also have to move Lake Michigan. This, in itself, presents no great problem, what with modern scientific advances like electronics and the French cuff. But if you will look at your map, you will find that Lake Michigan is connected to all the other Great Lakes, which in turn are connected to the St. Lawrence Seaway, which



in turn is connected to the Atlantic Ocean. You start dragging Lake Michigan to Phoenix and, willy-nilly, you'll be dragging all that other stuff too. This would make our British allies terribly cross, and I can't say as I blame them. I mean, put yourself in their place. What if, for example, you were a British workingman who had been saving and scrimping all year for a summer holiday at Brighton Beach, and then when you got to Brighton Beach there wasn't any ocean? There you'd be with your inner tube and snorkel and nothing to do all day but dance the Lambeth Walk. This, you may be sure, would not make you NATO-minded!

I appeal most earnestly to the residents of Chicago and Phoenix to reconsider. I know it's no bowl of cherries going through life without ever seeing an iguana or a frostbite, but I ask you—Chicagoans, Phoenixians—is it too big a price to pay for preserving the unity of the free world? I am sure that if you search your hearts you will make the right decision, for all of us—whether we live in frostbitten Chicago, iguana-ridden Phoenix, or narrow-lapelled New Haven—are first and foremost Americans!

But I digress. We were speaking of 1961, our new year. And new it is! There is, for one thing, new pleasure in Marlboro Cigarettes. How can there be new pleasure in Marlboros when that fine, flavorful blend, that clean easy draw filter, have not been altered? The answer is simple: each time you light a Marlboro, it is like the first time. The flavor is such that age cannot wither nor custom stale. Marlboro never palls, never jades, never dwindles into dull routine. Each pack, each cigarette, each puff, makes you glad all over again that you are a Marlboro-smoker!

So, Marlboros in hand, let us march confidently into 1961. May good fortune attend our ventures! May happiness reign! May Chicago and Phoenix soon recover from their disappointment and join our bright cavalcade into a brave tomorrow!

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The makers of Marlboro and of the new unfiltered king-size Philip Morris Commander join Old Max in adding their good wishes for a happy and peaceful 1961.