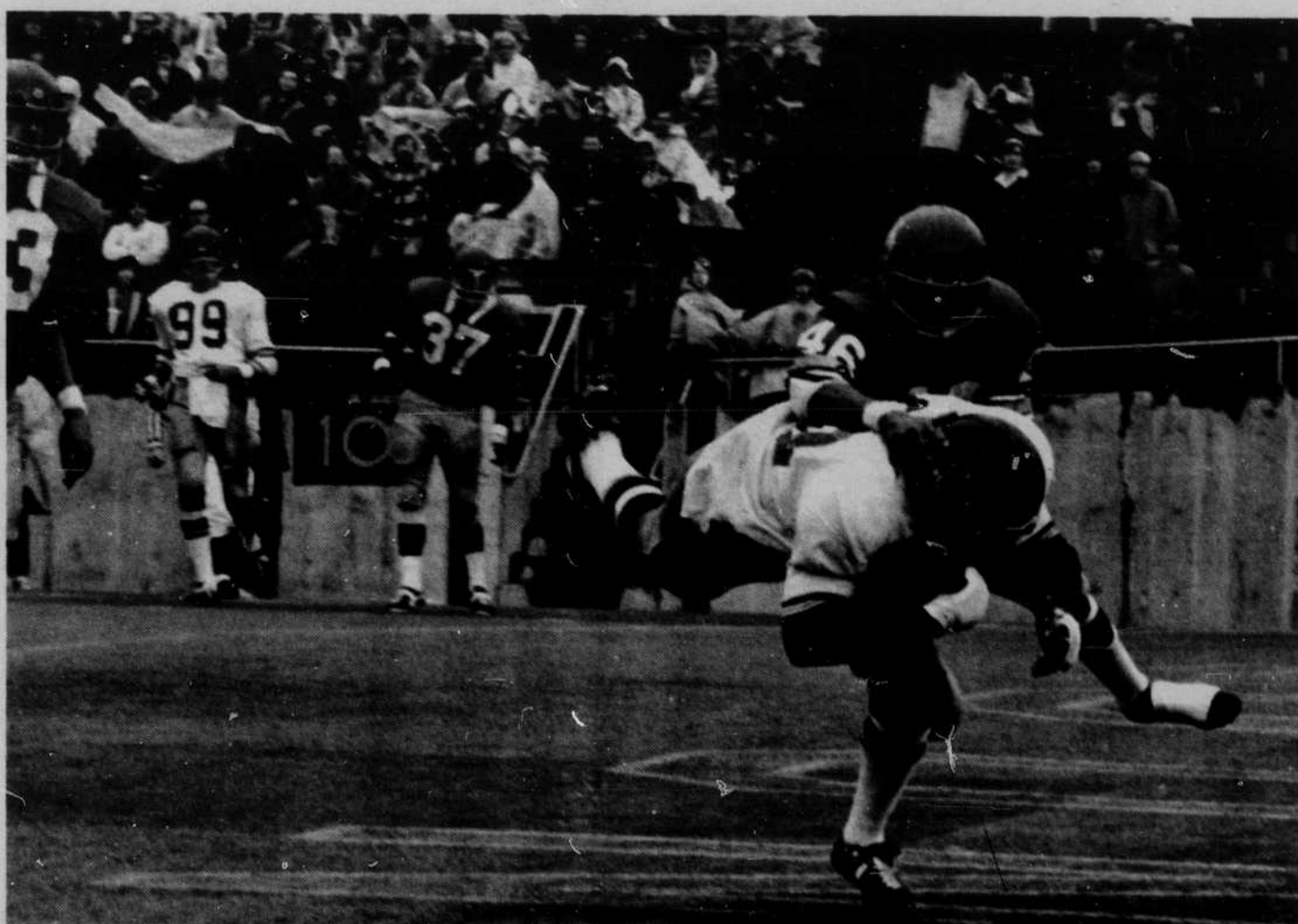




Safety Bob Green rides Cal end Larry Brumsey to the ground in the end zone, knocking the ball loose and saving a touchdown. Photo by Nick Lacy

Yeah, it's ugly but it sure works

By PAUL BUKER
Of the Emerald

Hey people, it's Civil War time!

Forget basketball and Thanksgiving for a few days. This is the big one. If you're one of those people who love the violence of football—the blood, the physical brutality of man against man, you've got to see Oregon play Oregon State.

It's a bloodbath.

Trouble is, since 1964 the Beavers have been doing the bloodletting. When does Oregon get to play the part of the North? A lot of seniors who got Beaver pride stuck down their craws three times in their careers hope it's this year. So does Jerry Frei. So do people everywhere who hold time-honored offensive versatility sacred.

Can anybody remember the last time Oregon won a football game from Oregon State? It was 1963.

Bob Berry, crewcuts and beer were big back then. Amchitka didn't know what the atom bomb was and

Dave Schilling was dreaming about being a football player in grade school at Hillsboro. Hell, LSD was an audible to Berry.

Too bad for Schilling, though, he ended up working a jack-hammer for some outfit in Corvallis.

The jack-hammer is his massive 230-pound body, and the company, non-violent readers, is cruel Oregon State. Schilling is the foreman of a power-T offensive machine that would make Mayor Daley blush.

Ugly, Ugly football.

And it's boring. However, unhappily, it works. Since Berry's 249-yard passing show in 1963 to beat the Beavers, 31-14, Oregon hasn't had much luck with stopping Oregon State fullbacks.

It's been close, but the Great Pumpkin pulls it off every year. There've been scores like 7-6, 19-14, 20-15, 14-10, 41-19, 10-7 and 24-9. Three guesses on who won all of 'em.

It was about this time last year that Dee Andros helped cap a Duck season-ending swoon with a 24-9 victory. It came on the heels of a disappointing tie with your kid sister, Army, and two weeks after that 25-23 heartbreaker to Washington in Seattle.

The Ducks were ripe, and the Beavers did some plucking. OSU ran roughshod with 336 yards rushing, Schilling had his jackhammer going overtime, and in no time the Beavers' win streak had hit seven.

Think of it. That's seven times that power-T boredom has won out over pro-set, drop-back, we-got-a-passer-though football. Dan Fouts, Bobby Moore and Leland Glass might be future pros, and Schilling, Jim Sherbert, Butch Wicks and Roger Smith might be future farmers—but they have won.

But is it a battle of ideologies?

"No" scoffed Jerry Frei this week, busy working to turn that seven-game OSU tradition around. "It's not a battle of philosophy as much as it is a game between two football teams, two schools and the students."

"It's a battle between the kids on these two teams."

Although Frei has the streak, history and a parallel with last season going against him (OSU won last week, the Ducks were flat with Cal. Therefore, Beavers are up, Ducks, down) he looked calm.

And as the 1971 'Civil War' rolls around today at Autzen, Frei might well be unruffled. How long can talent like Moore, or Fouts, take a back seat?

This week it's been written more than once that Oregon just can't handle power football. Some rate the game even, most favor the Beavers.

Frei shook his head in disbelief. "I don't think there's that much difference physically between us," he said. "We hit people, too."

"It comes down to whether we can control the ball or not. We can't let them control the football like they did against Washington State. (OSU had the ball 95 plays to 39 for WSU.)"

"I know we can score some points. The offense has to come around. They didn't last week, they have to, this week."

Frei spoke with admiration when he talked about Bobby Moore, who is playing his last game as a Duck and gets this one last shot at beating the Beavers.

"The guys' got two big bruises on his thigh. He obviously isn't full speed, he wasn't last week."

"But Bobby won't have any trouble getting himself up mentally."

Moore epitomizes the Oregon-Oregon State comparison. He's fast, mobile and shifty. Schilling and Smith, the Beaver fullbacks, are big, bulky and punishing.

In the pros they're too slow more often than not. People like Moore follow prodigious blocking and streak. Beaver fullbacks don't need a hole, they blow one open.

Dee Andros loves it. He hates the forward pass as much as Woody Hayes, or Darrell Royal—although he'll go to it in a hurry if he has to.

"If we beat Oregon," he said on the eve of the 75th game between the state schools, "it's a successful season."

Well, almost Dee. You'd be 5-6, just like the Ducks. If Oregon wins it clinches second place in the Pac-8 and ends up 6-5.

No matter how it ends up, both teams would be disappointed. Oregon perhaps lost it all at Spokane this month when Bernard Jackson went 46 yards on a trick play to win the crucial game. Before that the Ducks were in contention.

Oregon State had Stanford down 24-3, incredibly blew it 31-24, and died that day. Before that the Beavers lost with no time left to Cal and saw shoddy officiating in Tucson turn a game with Arizona around.

So it comes down to today.

Both squads would call the year something of a success if one beats the other.

Other than the usual rah-rah harangue for writers that's just as traditional as the Beavers' ground game, both camps have been quiet, subdued.

It's the last opportunity for a lot of classy talent at Oregon to end a season in ecstasy, not agony and embarrassment.

And probably the last chance for OSU to exemplify the triumph possible only in college football.

That of brawn over finesse, frenzy over cool, calculated, calm.

The straight power-T over the moving pocket, the Kansas City stack and the Green Bay sweep.

Corvallis over Eugene. Eugene over Corvallis.

It's a bloodbath.

Starting lineups

OSU		
82	Clark Hoss	226
78	John Todd	250
77	Terry Nimz	260
52	Jack Turnbull	234
71	Dave Nirenberg	241
79	Jim Davidson	251
81	Jeff Kolberg	198
13	Steve Endicott	187
25	Mike Maestri	192
46	Roger Smith	225
21	Bill Carlquist	183
89	Steve Bielenberg	218
43	Scott Woods	242
57	Tex Gschwandtner	230
72	Fred Jauck	231
58	Duane Defrees	220
90	Jim Sherbert	215
48	Butch Wicks	234
44	Steve Brown	231
24	Bruce Fry	172
27	Bill Bartley	188
39	Jim Lilly	185

OFFENSE		
	TE	
	TT	
	TG	
	C	
	SG	
	ST	
	SE	
	QB	
	TB	
	FB	
	FL	
DEFENSE		
	LE	
	LT	
	LG-RT	
	RG-RT	
	RT-SLB	
	RE-MLB	
	RLB-WLB	
	MLB-MON	
	LH-HB	
	RH-CB	
	S	

OREGON		
89	Chuck Bradley	217
74	Tom Drougas	256
66	LeFrancis Arnold	246
54	Jim Figoni	214
60	John McKean	234
70	Tim Stokes	251
87	Greg Specht	187
11	Dan Fouts	185
23	Bobby Moore	212
41	Jim Anderson	207
84	Leland Glass	171
96	Keith Davis	222
97	Art Webb	215
78	Rich Osterkamp	246
95	Steve Buettner	217
56	Mike McConnell	218
90	Steve Rennie	202
92	Bruce Johnson	204
13	Greg Brosterhous	192
37	Fred Manuel	173
38	Bill Drake	188
46	Bob Green	174