

# Bill Bowerman Happy Over Surprise Find

By Jack Hewins  
SEATTLE, Jan. 21.—(AP)—If Track Coach Bill Bowerman of Oregon was caught in the middle of the desert with nothing but a spoon, it would gain soup.  
For a man who lost one of the nation's greatest vaulting teams by graduation, Bowerman is strangely content. The reasons are three—all vaulters.  
Bowerman swears he didn't even know Russ Mannex and Pete Charlton were on the Eugene campus until they dropped into his office and asked if they could turn out for the pole vault.  
He knew about Ray Packwood. The kid from Kelso stopped off at Eugene last spring for the Hayward relays and won the Class B vault championship. His top effort in high school was 12 feet 10.  
Mannex hit 12-9 as a prep at Long Beach, Calif., and Charlton reached 12-6. Happy Bill Bowerman has no doubt that all three will be sneering at 13 feet in their first season.  
His new triumvirate should walk right into the spike tracks of George Kasmussen, Don Pickens and Lloyd Hickock, who had top efforts of 14-5, 13-8 and 13-4. This trio which dominated north-west vaulting for three seasons is still around, studying for masters' degrees in physical education, and each will take up the tutoring of one of the newcomers.  
Where does this Bowerman buy his rabbits' feet?  
Mannex is one of those not-unusual athletes who develop unseemly in the shadow of a more spectacular performer. The guy who threw the shadow on the Long Beach boy was Bill McDonald, who had a vault ceiling of 13-9 as a prep. Coaches were served up on a platter for McDonald but nobody seemed to notice Mannex.  
His brother, Tom, graduated from Oregon last June in biology. Tom was not an athlete but talked his kid brother into taking his talents to Eugene.  
Jerry Mock, a San Diego sprinter on Oregon's fresh team last spring, went home for the summer and convinced Charlton that Oregon would be a fine school for his dentistry ambitions.  
Coaches who wrote Bowerman off the vault list—with a long-stored-up sigh of relief—can sharpen their pencils and write him back again.  
Bowerman was lurching one recent high noon on soup, salad and cuppa tea when a friend, glancing at the skimpy meal, asked Bill if he was trying to lose weight. "Nope," quipped B.B., "this is my austerity diet. I'm trying to prove to myself that I can live on a coach's salary."  
Although the Kennedy kids live in Seattle they attend Colorado college at Colorado Springs and will have to be imported home for the defense of their national skating crown in acouneleeks.  
Information we don't know how you'd get along without: The world record for scoring free throws with the left eye closed is 42 straight; both eyes shut, 29; two-handed standing on left foot only, 53. . . . This space ( . . . denotes 10-second pause in honor of poor Ol' Jeffery Cravath, who lost his job as coach at U.S.C. And now has to slave at the race track for pin money—fifty dollars a day. . . .  
When the referee and judges failed to show up for a boxing meet, coaches of Dayton and Clarkston high schools took turns refereeing and held a consultation at the end of each bout to decide the winner. . . . Thanks to Art Litchman for the Oregon stuff in this blurb, including this one about a couple of guys named Jim:  
Jimmy Deangelis told Jimmy (De) Alken he thought of George Shaw, all-around athlete of Grant high in Portland, might go to the University of Washington. The Oregon grid coach said that wouldn't bother him too much. With a lifted eyebrow, Deangelis asked why.  
"I've sworn that boy will go out of this state only over my dead body," Chuckled Jim, "and if Washington gets him I won't be alive to worry about it."

# They'll Do It Every Time

WHEN CHEDDAR WAS A YOUNG UN, PAPA WAS VERY EMPHATIC RE THE CURFEW DEPT...  
C'MON, SON... NINE O'CLOCK! TIME TO PUT YOUR ROVER BOYS AWAY FOR TONIGHT! UP TO BED WITH YOU! C'MON, HOP TO IT!  
BUT TIME GUIDES ON—WHO HAS TO MUSCLE WHO TO BED NOW? GIVE A LOOK!  
COME ON, DAD! FAYE CHESTER'S SHOW IS OVER! SO'S THE ROLLER DERBY! NO MORE WRESTLING EITHER! LET'S HIT THE SACK! I GOT TO GET UP EARLY!!  
THANK TO WEDDING PETERS 60 JOHN ST. NEW YORK 7, N.Y.

# By Jimmy Hatlo

COME DEAR, REMEMBER YOUR WEDDING VOWS AND DO THE Dishes FOR ME.  
REMEMBER YOU PROMISED TO LOVE, HONOR AND OBEY.  
OKEY A PROMISE IS A PROMISE.  
HEY LISTEN—THE WIFE IS THE ONE WHO PROMISES TO OBEY—NOT THE HUSBAND!  
DAMNIT... I DON'T THINK I GOT ALL THROUGH WITH THE Dishes!

# Rollin' Along

(Continued from Prec. Page) high regard which he earned in his illustrious days. . . .  
This man Walsh is so much a well of information that we could write on and on. He mentioned taking the Globetrotters to Europe last summer where their colorful style of play packed the open-air houses from England to Italy. Biggest fan response was in Portugal, best European care talent appeared to be in Belgium. . . . In London for the Maxim-Mills fight of last spring, Walsh noted a 20,000 sell-out with ringside perches going at \$54 apiece. . . .  
**How Times Change**  
Wally Palmberg, considered by many as the greatest hooper this state ever produced, had his peak year in 1936 when he broke the Northern Division mark with 187 points in 16 games for Oregon State. But the hoop sport has changed much in style and tempo since then, allowing for such fantastic scoring as the 415 points Seattle U's Johnny O'Brien has chalked in 20 games—a 20½ point average. . . .  
**Nice Mark for Stepper**  
Young Herb Stepper, 155-pound member of Hank Juran's Salem high wrestling crew, felt a bit badly the other night even though taking the measure of a Newberg opponent via a decision. You see, up to that decision vic-

# Lebanon Next For Vikings

Harold Hauk's Viking basketball team will be seeking victory No. 5 in a brand new win streak Tuesday night when it invades Lebanon for a mix with the Warriors.  
The Salem high squad now boasts a 11-1 record for the season with only the five-game ago loss to Central Catholic to blot the defeat column. The Warriors, perennial toughies who delight in knocking over Big-Six opponents, may be a strong test for the Vikings tomorrow night.  
While Salem is stepping outside the league for the game with Lebanon, Springfield takes on the Bulldogs at Albany in the only Big-Six encounter of the night. Eugene plays host to the non-league Cottage Grove quintet in another Tuesday night tilt.  
Albany, the floormat of the league this season, comes to the Villa on Friday night for the first of their two-game series of the season. The rest of the teams will ride along with non-league opponents with Bend at Lakeview, Sweet Home at Corvallis, Junction City at Springfield, and Eugene mixing with cross-town foe University High of Eugene at McArthur court. In the only Saturday game on schedule, Bend moves on to eastern Oregon for a game with Burns.

# 'Cats Eye Position Swap In Game Against Linfield

Linfield's runner-up spot in the Northwest conference will be the priority target of the Willamette Bearcats when the two teams meet here Tuesday night on the Methodist's court.  
Johnny Lewis' quintet could spend a distance from first to second in one easy lesson if that lesson was handed the Linfield team. However they'll have to beat the lineup that made victory look easy in tripping the conference-leading Lewis and Clarks Saturday night at McMinnville.  
With Bill Anderson leading the way, Linfield jumped to a 12-0 start over the Pioneers in Saturday's mix and just wouldn't be headed thereafter. The final score was 63-42, a shocking 21-point margin for the McMinnville squad.  
The Bearcats, more changeable than the weather, still demonstrated their 1951 inconsistency by dropping a Friday night encounter to Pacific, 49-48, and then came back Saturday night to run the Badgers into the floor for a 53-37 triumph.  
Lewis found a couple of consistent scorers in Larry Smith and Dan Montag for the home end of the Pacific series and Ted Loder contributed 13 points to bring his two-night total to 36.  
After the Linfield go Tuesday night the Bearcats will keep their play on an inter-quod basis while they sharpen up for semester-end examinations. It will be the final game for Willamette until February 7 when they host a traveling Montana university five.

# Angels Edge Cards, 48-45

Jim Butsch, a six-foot center, came off the bench Sunday afternoon to lead the Mt. Angel prep to a narrow 48-45 victory over Sacred Heart academy on the St. Joseph floor.  
Butsch, a letterman reserve from the 1950 squad, shoveled in 15 points as a substitute for Wellman at the pivot post to help stave off a closed Cardinal drive. Cooney with eleven points was high-scorer for the locals. Donley and Platz scored 10 and nine points for the winners.  
Mt. Angel led at the mid turn 29-23.  
The Angels made it a clean sweep in the afternoon's competition as the B squad trimmed the Sacred Heart seconds, 35-28.  
SAC. HEART (45) (48) MT. ANGEL  
Weber (9) F (10) Donley  
Cooney (11) F (7) Enser  
Daniels (4) C (9) Wellman  
Wiemeals (8) C (7) Tutin  
Hoy (4) C  
Reserves scoring: Hamstreet, Haener, Mock (4), Dampewolf (5), Reinwald (2), Gorman (0), Buchheit (0), Butsch (15), Traser (0), Palmer (0). Halftime score: Sacred Heart 23, 29. Officials: Williams and Graham.

# Look and Learn

- By A. C. Gordon
- Which nations fought each other at the Battle of New Orleans?
  - Is aluminum a basic metal or an alloy?
  - What modern game originated among the North American Indians?
  - What are the names of the three principal types of poetry?
  - What horned animal appears on the British coat-of-arms?
- ANSWERS
- United States and England, in 1814.
  - Basic metal.
  - Lacrosse.
  - Epic, dramatic and lyric.
  - The unicorn.

# KING OF THE MILERS? •• By Alan Maver



**DON GEHRMAN, WHO'LL BE ON HAND, AND FOOT, FOR MOST OF THE BIG WINTER MILES NOW THAT HE'S RELIEVED OF HIS DUAL MEET GORES!**

MAYBE IT WAS A TIME-EXPOSURE PHOTO-FINISH

BEHRMAN WANAAMAK'S

DON RECENTLY WON DELAYED MILE DECISION ON RECORD—BIG DAYS AFTER THE RACE THE A.M. FROM ROCKLAND, ANDERSON HAD TO MISTLE PLENTY!

WITH FRED WILT STICKING TO THE MILE, AND WILD BUNNIES, OVER FROM ROCKLAND, ANDERSON HAD TO MISTLE PLENTY!

DON RECENTLY WON DELAYED MILE DECISION ON RECORD—BIG DAYS AFTER THE RACE THE A.M. FROM ROCKLAND, ANDERSON HAD TO MISTLE PLENTY!

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**BLONDIE**

COME DEAR, REMEMBER YOUR WEDDING VOWS AND DO THE Dishes FOR ME.  
REMEMBER YOU PROMISED TO LOVE, HONOR AND OBEY.  
OKEY A PROMISE IS A PROMISE.  
HEY LISTEN—THE WIFE IS THE ONE WHO PROMISES TO OBEY—NOT THE HUSBAND!  
DAMNIT... I DON'T THINK I GOT ALL THROUGH WITH THE Dishes!

**DICK TRACY**

WE'LL GO TO THE RIVER AT DWIGHTSVILLE WITH A ROWBOAT, SAM, AND WAIT FOR YOU.  
THE CURRENT'S GETTING STRONGER THE FURTHER I GO DOWNSTREAM! BETTER HURRY.  
IT'S PRETTY OBVIOUS THAT SOMETHING IN THAT MUD-PAK KILLED BOTH MRS. FORCHUNE AND THE BEAUTY OPERATOR.  
THIS IS A JOB FOR A CROSS-COUNTRY CHAMP, I'M POOPIN' OUT.

**LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY**

MY NAME IS ANNIE JONES—I LIVED IN A LOVELY ORPHAN'S HOME—BUT I LOST IT—  
LOST IT? YOU MEAN THE HOME CLOSED OR—  
NO, MA'AM—THE HOME IS WHERE IT WAS—BUT SHE DON'T KNOW WHERE IT IS—SHE'S KINDA LIKE BO-PEEP WHO LOST HER SHEEP—  
I DON'T KNOW ITS OTHER NAME—EVERYBODY CALLED IT "THE HOME"—AM IT WAS RIGHT NEAR THE TOWN, BUT I DON'T KNOW IF THE TOWN HAD ANY NAME—  
IT'S THE ONLY HOME I EVER HAD—  
PLEASE DON'T MISS SALLY! SHE'S AWFUL SMART—SHE'LL FIND YOUR HOME, WHEREVER IT'S HIDEIN'—

**BUZZ SAWYER**

BUT SURELY YOU'LL TAKE ALONG ONE OF OUR HOME ELECTRIC PLANTS, MR. JONES.  
I'M SAILING MY OWN SHIP.  
AND A REFRIGERATOR, MR. JONES.  
NO, I TELL YOU!  
BUT, SIR, YOU SIMPLY CAN'T DO WITHOUT ELECTRIC LIGHTS AND—  
PLEASE! NO GASOLINE! NO PEOPLE! MY SHIP AND I ARE SAILING TO OUR SOUTH SEA PARADISE TO BE ALONE HERE TRYING TO ESCAPE THIS CRAZY, MODERN WORLD—NOT TAKE IT WITH US!

**MICKY MOUSE**

JEFFREY... DON'T FORGET MY TZIG-TZAG SHIRT! WE'VE GOT TO PUSH ON... OH-OH...!  
STOWAWAYS!  
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE A FAMILY MAN! GO BACK HOME... WHILE YOU STILL HAVE A CHANCE!

**RIP KIRBY**

SO YOUR FISHING BOAT IS ENGAGED FOR THE WHOLE WEEK!  
YUP!  
TAKING OUT A BIG PARTY?  
NOPE.  
LISTEN, CHIEF... THE CORMORANT IS CHARTERED BY ONE CRAZY LITTLE COOT WHO WANTS TO CATCH A SAILFISH... NOW BEAT IT! I'M BUSY!  
SORRY IF I SEEMED TOO INQUISITIVE... BUT THANKS FOR THE INFORMATION.

**GASOLINE ALLEY**

I had to squeeze it out of you, Cink, but I got my \$3 back.  
Sure! Maybe you'll stake me again sometime.  
You should save and you wouldn't have to borrow.  
It don't pay. Some heal would come along and borrow it.  
But you'd be more independent.  
Nope, I'd rather borrow an' live easier, I'm an advocate of deficit spendin'!

**WARNEY GOOGLE**

WHOW! I SHORE AM GLAD THAT PERPOSIN'S ALL DONE WIF—IT TOOK A HEAP OF GRIT, IF I DO SAY SO, MYSE'F.  
GRIT? HOW CAN YE SAY SICH THINGS, RIDDLES?  
HAW-HAW-HAW! IT SHORE DIDN'T TAKE NO GRIT ON YORE PART!! LOWEEZY WUZ TH' ONE WHART PERPOSED TO CRICKET FER YE.  
I ASKED HER TO ASK HER, DIDN'T I?

**CHAMP HOODY**

CHILDREN'S PAINTING CLASS  
FOR LENTEN PROTEINS... SERVE HOODY'S PEANUT BUTTER!

**HOODY'S**

FRESHER AT YOUR GROCER! ASK FOR THEM BY NAME... HOODY'S!