WASHINGTON'S CREW COACHES

Above: Al Ulbrickson, varsity and JV mentor
Below: Tom Bolles, freshman coach,
they're champions

ROW on trees? You’d certainly suspect it, wouldn’t you, the way these championships manage to beat a path to Washington’s door each year. But don’t give the trees credit—at least for the titles. They might deserve honors for the athletes which are there for the plucking, the athletes who coax those crowns home to the Husky trophy room, but you’ll be giving the devil his due if you lay those titles to the door of the men who win them—the athletes and the coaches.

The fame brought to Washington during the 1933-34 athletic year has been the result of both individual and team efforts and the championships won range from national to Pacific Coast to northwest to city.

You might lead off with Handsome Bill Smith who brought national attention to the Purple and Gold as a connoisseur of pigskin on the green gridirons of the Pacific Coast. Between Bill’s gummy finger-tips, the ‘larnin’’ in his right toes, and the dispatch with which he could ‘pick’ em up and lay ‘em down,’ Wild William sneaked over, around, and through the best football armies of the coast for a total of 36 points. That’s a mighty tidy total, even for a snake-hipped halfback, so it was hardly with surprise that Bill’s neighbors read of his nomination on various and sundry All-American elevens at the end of the season.

AS A second-slot hitter, Jack Medica fills the bill very well, thank you. Swimming at national meets in Cincinnati and Chicago last month, Medica single-handed splashed the Husky colors to fourth place against whole teams from Yale and other schools from all over the country. The Husky human fish smashed five world records and four national marks in one four-day meet to completely dominate the headlines and the country’s best swimmers. Medica didn’t even respect his own former times, bettering them as free-handedly as he did those of others. Now he owns them all, almsot, so the next time he takes to this record breaking business he’ll have only himself to pace.

Along with Medica’s individual performances, the Husky swimming team stepped up with the Northwest title in its grasp, chiefly through the efforts of that Medica man and a certain Mr. Pete Dix of backstroke fame. The Husky fin-flappers lost one dual meet to Oregon and tied another with Oregon State, but when the pay-off came in the conference championships at Portland they wiped out those two blotches in convincing style and shoved the Purple and Gold banner jauntily to the top of the pole.

GETTING into ‘murderers’ row’ you bump up against Hee Edmundson’s Pacific Coast basketball champs first with Hal Lee and Bob Galer as the public attention magnets. That court machine of Edmundson’s has a quadruple claim to fame for it tied the record for games won in championship play in one season, was the first Northern Division team to win the coast title on a southern floor, boasted the player who set a new all-time scoring record for the northern loop, and the first Husky to be named on an All-American basketball team.

Bob Galer dragged the fans out of their rocking chairs before the fireplace to watch him assault the former scoring mark held by Ed Lewis of Oregon State. He finally beat it into a pulp in the final game of the year and erected a new total of his own at 176 for future Northern Division players to shoot at.

Hal Lee, the skip by popular demand and winner of the new Edmundson inspirational trophy, was the lad to whom All-American honors were bestowed by the Literary Digest. All in all those Husky hoopers did their share in drawing public attention to the Purple and Gold during the cold winter months.

As a clean-up swatter in this lineup, Al Ulbrickson’s national championship crew of 1933 and his coast crown bearer of 1934 are as dangerous as Babe Ruth with the sacks jammed. Both sprint and long distance champions of the coast, the Huskies of ‘33 out-rowed the East’s best at 2000 meters at Long Beach to win the national crew title.

Ulbrickson’s eight is started on its way to another Poughkeepsie trip and a shot at the national title again after a hair-raising victory over California last month to win the coast cup.

RIFLERY, both men’s and women’s, swings from the heels as chief support to the clean-up hitter. Under Captain Harold Preist, the men’s target torturers won the national rifle championship from 500 teams throughout the country by scoring 954 out of a possible 1000 shots. Lieutenant James Hogwood coached the women’s team to the national intercollegiate title for the second year in a row.

Hitting sixth and as the last of “murderers’ row’ comes tennis, in which the Huskies danced off with the Northwest belt behind the coaching of Windy Langlie. Jack Torney took over Langlie’s post this year upon the latter’s resignation and has the ’34 Huskies off to a nice getaway on the courts.

The “weak end” of the batting order is no soft spot.
to pitch to with wrestling, fencing and baseball all claiming Northwest pennants. Baseball’s claim is a holdover from 1932 for there was no championship season last year and since Tubby Graves’ nine copped the hting the year before and also the four years before that also, it opens this season as defenders of that crown, although at present it seems no cinch to retain it.

Fencing also claims the individual champion foil wielder in Bill Greenwood, who won his berth at the top at the Minor Sports carnival here in March at the same time the Husky team won its title.

If a pinch-hitter is needed call on ping-pong. Although not a University sponsored sport outside of intramural play, Washington has in its student ranks the city champion and the Pacific Coast champion in Bill Bowers and Harry Packard. Bowers won his title in tournament play last year and still holds it while Packard won his in 1932 but has not defended it since.

Now that’s a sweet little lineup of flag-winners, neighbors, and gives good ground for thinking they grow on trees. But whether they do or not is of no never mind to us so much as the fact that we have them and they have brought fame to the Purple and Gold of Washington.

A LINEUP like that might also lead one easily, and rightly, to think perhaps this great institution on the shores of Lake Washington has something back of those championships in its coaching staff.

Take a peek at the men who crack the whip behind the athletic teams Washington puts on the field or floor, the men who mould those championship machines, whose duty it is to see that each egg is in its proper place and is functioning in its proper fashion.

First we spoke of Bill Smith, who galloped his way onto the front pages and into the sport headlines all over the land. Of course he had plenty of natural ability, but if it hadn’t been for the hand Jimmy Phelan took in developing that ability into the proper channels Mr. Smith would hardly have reached the pinnacle he did. Jimmy Phelan has yet to turn in a championship football team in the Pacific Coast Conference, but any man who can pass on three All-Americans in as many years must have more than just a fast ball out there on the hill.

SWIMMING is the newest of the title winning sports at Washington, being introduced for the first time as a men’s intercollegiate sport last year. To Jack Torney must go considerable of the credit for making its immediate success possible. Jick is also the newest of Washington major sport coaches, for it was he who took over the duties of Windy Langlie when the latter resigned as tennis mentor.

There is hardly any sense in mentioning Hec Edmundson, for the gum chewing basketball and track coach is too well known to sport fans of the Pacific Coast. His calibre can best be indicated by the seven Northern Division titles his teams have turned up with in his fourteen years at the Husky helm.

Al Ulbrickison, like Edmundson, needs no explanation of his record. Since 1927, when he replaced Rusty Callow at the crew house, he has beaten California four times in seven starts and won the national crew title last year and in 1928.

Harold Priest and James Hogwood are a pair of mentors not so well known to Husky sport fans for they coach the men’s and women’s rifle outfits. No one can remember distinctly when a Husky rifle team has not held the national title, so need there be more said?

TUBBY GRAVES has held such a magic touch over Northern Division baseball that his teams have won eight flags in the ten times Tubby has put a team on the field at Washington. His duties also carry him into the freshman football and supervarsity basketball ranks, making him the only man here who coaches three sports.

Len Stevens and Angie Auernheimer, like Priest and Hogwood, aren’t as well known in Husky sport circles as Phelan, Edmundson, Ulbrickison and Graves, but that is because they don’t coach major sports. Stevens tells the matmen what and how to do their bone-bending. He hasn’t had many Northwest titles to shoot at but copped one this year without much trouble. Auernheimer’s fencers have been the best in the Northwest for several years, as a matter of fact, have yet to be topped in championship competition.

So it isn’t without good reason that the majority of sport titles floating about in the Northwest and on the Pacific Coast have a decided Purple and Gold hue and that most of the silver trophies and pennants repose in Husky hands.