

Duck Tracks

By FRED TREADGOLD

Frosh Gridders Work Hard Preparing for Rook Battle

We're gathered here today to blast into the Willamette river some ugly rumors which have hovered over the campus lately, nauseating little rumors of a Webfoot fold-up following the titanic St. Marys Naval engagement last week. Hearsay has it that our Ducks "played for the whole season" against the Pre-Flight clan, "shot their wad" on that one tilt, and when they dropped it, completely lost heart.

With conditions as they are in war times, you'd think that people would learn to discriminate between rumor and fact. Evidently some haven't yet learned to do this. For these little rumors have crept around the campus, fertilizing people's minds with false conceptions.

Team 'Hepped' Up

Oregon admittedly was pointing to the St. Marys game with all the resources they could marshal. That was only natural. They were up against a star-studded aggregation of former All-Americans, all-stars, and professional grid athletes. They were facing a bunch which was being coached by their ex-boss. They were meeting two former teammates with whom they wanted to leave an "impression."

Naturally enough Warren's boys were pointing for the game. They were, we dare say, as earnest about blasting the tuted Naval eleven, sending the favorites home with their tails dragging haplessly between their legs, as any Oregon club has ever been in whacking an opponent.

They were at fever pitch when the game started, that was obvious to everyone. At the opening whistle they were on their toes, making their own breaks, seizing, and cashing in on them. The game wasn't a minute old before Oregon had shoved across a score. Cadet Jimmy Newquist gathered in the opening kickoff, started upfield, only to be surrounded by a howling band of Webfoots charging in for the kill. A fumble, an Oregon recovery on the 19.

Touchdown Comes Post Haste

Striking with such lightning-like swiftness that most spectators hadn't even gotten comfortable in their seats, the Ducks, with "Rainbow" Roblin pitching and Jim Shephard catching, had a touchdown.

This alone was proof enough of the Duck enthusiasm for a victory.

Then ensued a long, drawn-out battle which waged back and forth. The Naval Cadets tied up matters, Oregon went ahead on some aggressive playing which netted a safety. The Webfoots were on top once more.

Then, in the dying seconds of the game—the last 20 to exact—victory was snatched from grasping Oregon fingers by a tremendous 27-yard field goal boot at a difficult angle.

Stunning Blow Falls

The 8000 fans and eleven Oregon players were stunned. The triumph had appeared all sewed up and ready for delivery.

It was a disheartening blow . . . but certainly not fatal. Being only human, disappointment knew no bounds. They say time heals anything, and the Duck varsity has had a week in which to put thoughts of that reversal behind them. No use brooding over spilt milk. John Warren's not the kind of a coach who would tolerate such pouting anyway. His thoughts are on the things at hand.

A tough scrap awaits the Ducks at Rogers field in Pullman today. Oregon varsity men will need to give the Cougars their undivided attention.

We'd like to say here and now for John Warren and his troop of fighting, valiant boys, their spirits are far from crushed. Their morale is good. Washington State, who newsmen have touted for the coast crown, will know it has been through something when four o'clock rolls around up Pullman way this afternoon.

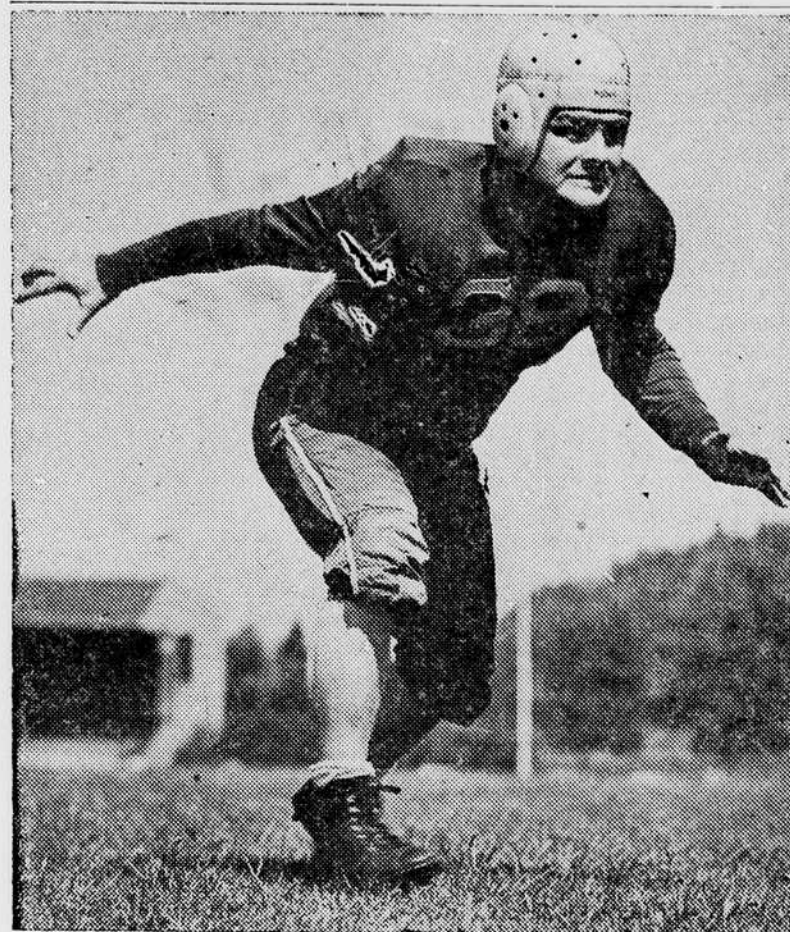
Furthermore, the St. Marys brush was a purely kings-X affair, not affecting conference standings in the least. The experience derived from that game was priceless . . . and besides, a defeat often whets up a team's appetite to gourmand-like proportions.

One Year Ago

Reminiscing: Remember last year's Oregon-Washington State contest on the home grounds? We were crowded out 13 to 0, thanks to three extremely pestiferous WSC gentlemen, Dale Gentry, Nick Suseoff, and Jay Stoves.

Big Gentry, who is doing OK for himself with Tex Oliver's St. Marys club, slosed down the west sideline some 32 yards on an end-around to chalk up one Cougar touchdown.

Halfback Stoves, who was recently given "new life" on an Atherton eligibility reversal, got the other WSC score on



VAL CULWELL . . . fleet footed Webfoot guard who is due for plenty of action against Babe Hollingbery's Cougars this afternoon.

Mermaids Attention!! Amphibian Trials Set

Calling all ducklings! Proceed at once to Gerlinger pool and assist in the splashing there—that is all!

With this, the Amphibian club, women's swimming honorary, splashes into print for the first time this fall inviting all would-be mermaids to try out for membership into the club of the aquabelles. If you love to swim and can dive a little, or vice versa, you'll find this is just your meat. Tryouts begin October 9, and are held in the pool in Gerlinger from 4 to 6 in the afternoon. The qualifications aren't so stiff—not if you like to swim. For all the dull, dry details—qualifications for joining, talk to any aquamaids you know, or if you know none, Milo Woodward at Hendricks hall, Jeanette Nielson at Susie, or Miriam Lackey at Hilyard will be glad to give out and tell all.

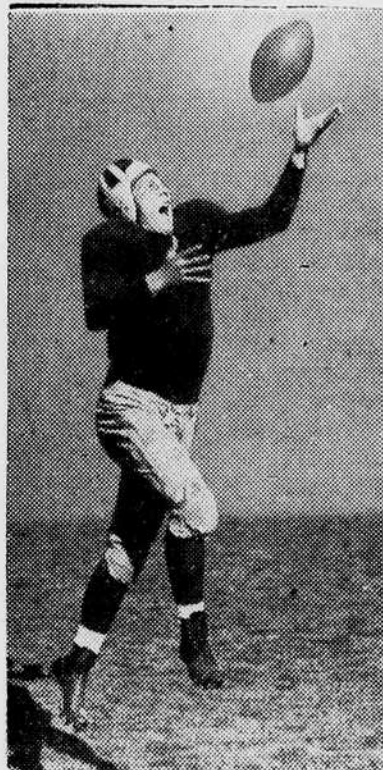
Do you still need to be tempted? Think about the smooth blue zoot suits (abbreviated, not like those knee-lengthers in Life,) that the members wear—Jantzen's with enough wool and rubber in them.

Do you need to hear more? Well . . . in the spring there is a swimming pageant with the men's swimming team, and afterwards a picnic with them at Swimmer's Delight. . .

Tryout announcements are made especially for those who wish to brush up on your swimming and diving between now and October 9. The pool is open every afternoon from 5 to 6, and there will probably be someone there to help you if you need it. Well, gals, how about it? Are you a duck or a beaver?

a seven-yard plunge and made life miserable for the Ducks all day.

The other Cougar wingman, Suseoff, is billed as a cinch all-coast man, named by his coach, Babe Hollingbery, as "one of the best ends he has ever seen." He showed plenty last year.



ROY "TIPPY" DYER . . . Oregon halfback who will see action today only in a clutch. He is suffering from an injured knee.

Oregon Underdogs

(Continued from page four)
6 to 6 draw, with Tommy Roblin sparking a belated Oregon rally which knotted things.

Last Oregon victory came in 1938 when Tex Oliver's outfit went on a picnic, mopped up the field with the Cougars, spanking them unmercifully 38 to 0.

Webfoot victories over Washington State number 7, against 9 losses. Four games were draws.

Frosh coach, Anse Cornell having embarked with the Duck varsity for Pullman this weekend, assistant coach Ray Segale has taken over the coaching burden, and put the yearlings through two days of vigorous and rugged football—keeping the boys in trim even though their coach isn't there to watch their developments.

The Ducklings are preparing for their initial tilt against the Oregon State Rooks in Portland October 16, which is only two weeks away.

From all appearances, the Frosh have a lot to learn and have been taught only the fundamental plays. Not a great deal is known of the Rooks, but the Duck yearlings will have a lot of conditioning and studying to do before they will be prepared to meet the Oregon State freshmen.

During the first week of practice, emphasis has been placed on conditioning. Segale has put them through a rigorous program of calisthenics as a prelude to every workout, and the tactics he uses should whip them into shape rapidly.

Most of the Ducklings do their share of beefing before they are through with their push-ups, leg lifts, duck walks, etc., but prove their spirit is good by working hard on blocking, tackling, and other fundamentals they have become rusty on over a year's span that most of them have not played any football.

Segale worked mostly with the backs and ends Friday, working on passes, and blocking. A rough selection of squads has been made, and they have been perfecting the few plays that have been given to them this week.

A bit of humor came into the Duckling camp yesterday, when Frank Ball, big 200-pound guard, and former Eugene high school star, came trotting onto the field with a complete pig shave. At first, everyone wondered if he was a Fiji, and if they had administered their famous cuts yet, but it is a little early in the year for that, and he finally revealed the secret. To quote the massive brute, "The damn stuff got in my way." Well, that's one way of getting rid of the cost of hair oil and the bother of the applying of a comb.

Dean Mackay, chunky fullback, was moved from the backfield post to guard yesterday.

MAYFLOWER
ELEVENTH AT ALGER

KAY KAYSER in
"My Favorite Spy"
also
Tune Time, featuring
JAN GARBER
and ORCHESTRA

REX Theatre

A Musical Hit!
RITA HAYWORTH in
"MY GAL SAL"
Also FAY MCKENZIE in
"Remember Pearl Harbor"