

Duck Tracks

By LEE FLATBERG

For those who are squinting anxiously these days at the handwriting on the wall with the future of sports in mind, we'll shed the rose-colored glasses for a few minutes and take a quick glance at one particular phase.



Bobby Reynolds

lucky, and may even have to resort to hitch-hiking.

Two weeks later they will again trek southward, this time for USC, and again they will run into difficulties. There are no busses available and no priorities possible on taxis. The only means of transportation possible is privately owned cars. These would cost the wandering Ducks eight bucks a throw per car and they would need seven cars. The Ducks would have to travel from the depot to the hotel, to the stadium for practice, back to the hotel, to the field again for the game, and finally back to the train. You figure out the cost.

Tough on Inland Empire Trip

Before your eyes get too tired from staring at the ominous scribbling on the wall, here's some more. Take basketball. The season opens January 12 when the Ducks start their Inland Empire trip. This trip covers Idaho, Washington, and Washington State and depends on some fast getting around. Just what will the curb on transportation do to these plans?

And finally, what with the bill going through for the drafting of 18 and 19-year-old guys, what will happen to sports? The draft will then fetch out of the ranks of college sports the elite who are yet mere youngsters. And with the army grabbing the youths many of the reserves are going to go to pot as far as keeping a guy in school. You'd better follow your sports closely this year. You probably won't see them for the big scale again till after the duration.

Of course, to put a clincher on the whole thing, Oregon lost its football manager over some silly squabble with the scholarship board. Sprague Carter had things pretty well under hand and now can't work any more. It's no cinch taking care of the equipment on a trip. At Pullman, for instance, the team was through on the field at five. Sprague had to take the dirty togs as the players shed them, get them in trunks, somehow, and have the stuff down at the train before seven. That takes a Houdini.

Backfield Combo Looks Good

The switching over of Bobby Reynolds to the running spot in the Oregon backfield looks like a good "new deal." Roblin proved Saturday that he was the best blocker in the Oregon backfield and blocking is something Oregon can't get too much of. It doesn't kill Roblin as a scoring threat either, as the pass combo of Reynolds to Roblin looks good.

If you're really interested in knowing why Washington State is atop the roost in coast play, figuratively speaking, cast a casual eye at these figures. These figures include only conference games, that is, Stanford, Oregon, and Montana.

WSC	Opponents
First downs	41
Yards gained by rushing (net) ..	750
Forward passes attempted	36
Forward passes completed	16
Yards gained by forward passes	185
Yards lost, forward passes	13

That's 935 yards the Cougar machine has rambled in crushing three coast conference opponents. And up to the Montana, Oregon was the club that had come closest to scoring, having managed to sneak up to the Cougar 33-yard line. If there's a weakness in the club it's their pass defense (212 yards in three games is quite a hunk) but with a scoring juggernaut like WSC boasts, they don't have to worry about a few completed passes.

Long Lloyd Jackson Out

Lloyd Jackson, spindly six-footer, six foot seven to be exact, won't be out for basketball this year. His kidney seems to have jumped around a bit and is now so situated that Lloyd

Grid Dope on 'Moe' Moshofsky

One of the leading expounders of the "they shall not pass" war cry in the Oregon line is big, husky Ed Moshofsky, veteran tackle for the Webfoots.

The boys on the club call him "Moe," but his home town supporters from Beaverton call him "The Beaverton Buster." And for an offense buster, Mr. Moshofsky does all right. In fact he does well enough to rate a berth on several conference teams' all-opponent lists.

Lives His Football

"Moe" lives football while he's on the field. When he's in the classroom, he concentrates on his business administration course with the same energy and de-



light he takes in throwing those guys that lug the ball for five-yard losses.

As far as women are concerned, "Moe" is Mister Bashful personified. The feminine species gives him the jitters, but definitely.

After the war, he plans to go into business. He's seen twenty-three falls, and to protect his civilian status he's in the advanced unit of the college ROTC.

"Texas Tough"

"Moe" thinks the 1941 Texas outfit was the toughest he's encountered. You won't have any difficulty in picking Moshofsky out on the field. Just look in the middle of the line where the action's the heaviest and the Beaverton Buster will be busting 'em.

Atherton Visits Frosh: Probes for 'Phoneys'

Ducklings OK; Hail From Oregon

With Edwin G. Atherton in town the frosh football squad closed camp for one day to prepare eligibility blanks for the coast athletic commissioner.

Under the strict conference rulings for proselyting athletes most schools tremble at the approach of the athletic "G-Man," but Coach Anse Cornell has no worries about losing any of his freshman athletes. Almost all the freshman football aspirants are entered in Oregon's outstanding P.E. school. This should go to prove that the boys are coming to school these days for an education and not to play football for the best jobs available.

Ducklings From Oregon

The majority of the Duckling team hails from Oregon with a handful hailing from more distant points. Of the 67 boys who originally turned out, 53 came from the various parts of Oregon, while eight came north from California, three of the squad traveled down from Washington, and five of the Ducklings came in from the East. Chuck Vannatta, a husky tackle of great possibility, came the longest distance. Vannatta came to the U. S. from Hawaii last June.

A great majority of the first and second string boys are from Portland or eastern Oregon. Jefferson high in Portland has three of the first 22 boys representing it, while Grant and Franklin high schools follow close behind.

Today the Ducklings harness up to continue practice for the first big game with the Oregon State Rooks Friday night, October 23, at Corvallis. The early part of next week should find the starting lineup working together in order to develop coordination on their plays.

will have to have an operation before tackling the maple board game again.

In case you're interested, we think Washington is going to end up atop the heap around Rose Bowl time. Of their remaining seven games, only two are away from home. They play Stanford at Palo Alto November 7, and then go south two weeks later for UCLA. Those long trips mean a lot in the outcome of a game between closely matched teams.

Football Sleuth on Trail Of Frosh 'Undesirables'

Edwin N. Atherton blew into town yesterday. He didn't come to Eugene on a pleasure trip. Hardly. The head commissioner of football in the Pacific Coast Conference was concerned with business more serious than a vacation jaunt. In all probability, Miss Big of Coast football has a little black notebook. And on one of the pages is listed a number, "three," with the word "Oregon" written after it.

You see, Atherton, former divisional head of "G-Men" on the Pacific coast is just making his annual tour of the northwest schools in the P.C.C. Having already visited Washington State and Idaho, Atherton's next stop proved to be the home of the Webfoot gridders.

Question Gridders

Almost unnoticed, the pigskin czar slipped into Eugene, whipped out to Oregon's football field and began throwing a rapid volley of questions at confused members of the freshman football squad. Atherton's intentions, of course, were above board. It's his job to check on the eligibility of all football men. Gridders aren't supposed to get scholarships and free tuition and free room and board in the Pacific Coast conference any more.

Atherton cashes fat checks because he has established himself as the man that cleaned up all the "scandalous activities" of our coastal regions. On his last trip to Eugene, Ed declared the following members of Oregon's freshman football team ineligible:

Bert Gianelli, Larry Casper, Larry Olsen, Inky Boe.

Gianelli wanted to continue playing ball. So he packed his bags and moved to Santa Clara, where he's wowing Bronco fans today with his play at guard; Casper stayed in the state but went to Portland university to continue his ramblings on the gridiron; Olsen, one of the best passers to ever hit this campus, is now in the service; Inky Boe, a standout ball carrier is lugging the leather for a Seattle shipyard outfit.

Koch to Oregon

Of course, Atherton's ax

Kappas Thump Uni, 39-32

Kappa Kappa Gamma overcame a 20-12 first half disadvantage to upset University house, 39-32, in the closing minutes of play yesterday afternoon in the only coed volleyball game of the day. In the other scheduled contest Alpha Chi Omega defaulted to Hendricks hall.

Beautiful volleyball was exhibited by both teams in spite of the fact that it was the first game for both. With Millicent Besson's slashing powerful overarm service and Mary Bush's steady, unerring play, the Kappas calmly worked together to edge gradually ahead.

Wanda Dimmick and Verda Jackson played outstanding ball for University house. Captain Alyson Hales deserves considerable credit for her fine all-around play for the Kappas and for the way in which she got together one of the peppiest and most skilled teams seen this year.

spared none of the conference teams. Bob Koch, who played freshman football at Stanford university was guilty of rule infractions and, when declared ineligible to romp in moléskins for dear old Stanford, came to Oregon.

The former ace sleuth doesn't stop at football, either. He took two fine basketball prospects from the Ducks when he put the "taboo" sign on Bob Sheridan and Bill Gissburg. The former is now at Washington State and the latter goes to Washington U.

The current football situation is interesting. With congress and the draft board blowing hot breaths on their necks, our freshman gridders' futures look dark enough.

Where will the Atherton ax fall this time?