

DUCK TRACKS

By WALLY HUNTER
Sports Editor

Saturday Oregon's Webfoots lost their second ball game, and if we are to be fashionable during football season we should take time out right now to decide whose fault that loss was. That's always the way it goes. When a ball club wins, then John Railbird will point the finger to the coach or to some individual player and say, "there's the guy responsible. He's the guy we can thank for that one."

And the routine isn't so much different when a team loses one. The same lads figure they are duty-bound to pick the goat. They've just got to point out what was wrong and say, "there's the trouble."

Well, for this time we aren't going to be fashionable and pick out a guy or guys we think should be the "goat." Why not admit the Webfoots lost Saturday because they just didn't have it. Possibly there were quarterbacking errors, but does that mean the quarter wasn't trying? Possibly a touchdown pass or two was dropped. Does that mean the end dropped those passes on purpose? Chances are there

was more than one block missed that would have opened the glory road to the picnic grounds for the Ducks, but does that mean the blocker layed down on his job just because he felt that way?

Where Does He Look for Reserves?

The Webfoots Saturday lost innumerable chances to win that ball game, but a fumble or dropped pass, or just a play that failed to gain, ended the threat. What's a coach going to do about that? Is he going to jerk the guy mainly responsible for the failure? Well, he could if he had someone to fill the vacancy. But, here at Oregon there just aren't enough replacements to go around. Take a close check on just how deep Aiken can go for substitutes and this becomes all too apparent. At present he's using available material to what he believes is the best advantage, and if that material does not measure up to the job at hand—then can we point to the coach of athletics and tell him, or them, they are a bunch of tramps? If we do that doesn't mean we're right. So why say it?

Then there's the guy that says the Ducks didn't have the fire against Nevada that they had against Texas. Maybe and maybe not. But there's a word or two we can say in this respect. When an end or a halfback is free in the end zone and drops a pass that would have been a sure score—does that prove he lacks the fire he had the previous weekend? We don't think so. And when a back catches a pass a scant foot out of bounds, does it necessarily follow that he would have been an inch further towards the center of the field when he made his catch if he had been fired-up to the point of insanity? It just isn't logical to believe that a large emotional edge would be the answer to all problems.

How Long Can You Win on Just Emotion?

Granted, an emotional edge can do wonders for a team. The Nevada victory is partial proof of this. And one would not have to go far back in the books to find similar examples of what a team can accomplish when it is steamed up mentally. But, can any team, or any coach, go through an entire season like a hopped-up gook-wagon? A coach can possibly win one or two by having a psychological edge, but just how long does anyone figure a team can win strictly on emotion? That edge is important. But it's not the secret to success in the gridiron world.

To be a winner a coach or team has to have a gang of guys that can do everything well, consistently. If emotion were the complete answer to the losing problem then Aiken would be smart to head for the grandstand and pick off a squad of students at halftime to take over on the field. The grandstand is admittedly packed to the rafters with guys fired with excitement and strong spirits. But as any fool can tell you, they wouldn't work out.

They have to be classy in all respects. They have to know their job, and must do it perfectly the biggest percentage of time—or else the other outfit will trample them and eventually win. Just as Nevada won Saturday.

So we believe it's a large mistake to believe that any team can roll through a season victoriously on a sustained emotional jag. A team has to have class, in depth to knock 'em off Saturday after Saturday. Why not admit the Ducks aren't world-beaters this year and let it go at that?



JIM AIKEN

IM Favorites Run Rough-shod Over Foes, with Record Scores

TODAY'S SCHEDULE
Kappa Sig vs. Delts, 3:50.
Phi Delt vs. Nestor Hall, 3:50.
Sigma Hall vs. Pi Kappa Alpha, 3:50.
ATO vs. Sigma Chi, 4:45.
Campbell Club vs. Tau Kappa Epsilon, 4:45.
SAE vs. French Hall, 4:45.

By BOB REINHART

Totaling the highest score in one day's play yet recorded, the favorites in the intramural football race again ruled supreme.

The Sigma Nus got off to a flying start and kept things flying through the contest as they white-washed Stitzer hall, 61-0, in the highest scoring encounter recorded this year. Meanwhile, the Fijis were notching a 27-0 triumph over a scrappy crew from Omega hall, and across the turf the Sig Eps were having a track meet of their own as they dumped Cherney hall, 27-0. The Chi Psis also retained their unblemished record as they stopped a battling gang of DUs, 20-0, while the Betas were having all they could handle in Slinging Joe Tom, as they barely eked out a shaky 7-0 win over a fired up Minturn squad. In the tightest tilt of the day Westminster out downed the Legal Eagles, 5 to 1 and gained the nod for a 1-0 victory. A total of 133 points were tallied in yesterday's play, and established a new high for the 1947 intramural action.

Sigma Nu 61, Stitzer 0

The Sigma Nus threw everything into the ballgame yesterday but the pig itself as they ran rough-shod over an out-manned, out-fought, and out-scored gang from Stitzer hall, 61-0. Scoring almost from the opening gun when Ed Dick nailed a Stitzer back behind his own goal for a safety and two points, the boys from down by the "old mill race," began a race of their own in which 10 men figured in the scoring.

Rog Dick hit Jim Bartelt and Dick Wilkins for 12 points, enabling the Sigs to jump into a 16-0 lead at the quarter. Merce Brown's

gallop from 15 yards made it 23-0 at the half. In the second half there were a total of six touchdowns, which were scored as follows: 1—Fred Wilson ran 50 yards. 2—John Covenz intercepted a pass on the Stitzer 30 and took it back all the way. 3—Wilson threw a 40-yard aerial to Jim Terjeson. 4—Ed Dick scored on a double reverse. 5-6—Dick Wilkins intercepted desperation passes by Stitzer and raced back 65 and 70 yards to tally twice in the closing minutes of play.

Fijis 27, Omega 0

Bouncing back into the win column by virtue of their 27-0 lacing of Omega hall, the Fijis displayed a polished passing and running attack and proved that they could be hard to beat from here on in.

Charley Taylor crossed the goal line twice in the first half for the victors as he grabbed a bullet pass from Marty Pond for the first score and then scored again as he ambled across from 10 yards out. Pond again found his mark a few moments later as he hit Ban Dyke 30 yards down field for another score. Bill Vannatta closed the scoring in the final period as he intercepted a pass and raced it back 40 yards for the tally.

Sig Eps 27, Cherney 0

Sparked by Jim Northam who tallied twice and big Jack Marshall whose defensive work sparkled throughout the contest, the Sig Eps rolled over Cherney hall, 27-0. The entire Sig Ep squad displayed a fine brand of ball during the entire game as Jack Hanaan, Rex Young and Don Bigger all figured in the scoring along with Northam to tally a total of 27 points.

Chi Psi 20, DU 0

Displaying a brilliant passing attack, with Chuck Rufner in the throwing slot, the Chi Psis kept their unblemished record intact yesterday hobbling Delta Upsilon 20-0. Red haired Bob Maxwell took a Rufner toss in the end zone for the first tally of the game. It was Rufner again for the second score as he dashed around right end. The

final score came on another of Rufner's aeriels, being taken by John Kroder in the end zone.

Betas 7, Minturn 0

Scoring on the third scrimmage play of the game, the Betas managed to hang on to their slim lead throughout the game and squeeze out a narrow 7-0 win over Joe Tom and his Minturn charges. It was Al Bullier, taking a pass from Chuck Kitchell, who saved the day for the red jerseyed gridsters as he did a toe danced down the side lines 75 yards to paydirt in the opening minute of play. Minturn lost two touchdowns in the final quarter as Bob Melim snagged a Tom toss just out of the end zone and lanky Bob Amacher dropped a heave in the end zone.

Westminster 1, Eagles 0

In the only scoreless game of the day Westminster edged out the Legal Eagles 1-0 by virtue of posting five first downs to one for the losers. Westminster threatened several times during the game, but at no time were they able to muster enough scoring punch to put the ball across.

Sports Staff:

- Don Fair
- Fred Taylor
- Wally Hunter
- Elwin Paxson.
- Dick Mace
- Bob Reinhart
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By AL PIETSCHMAN

SPORTS: The Brooklyn Bums and Oregon Ducks. Both lost, but in losing both teams were fighting. The victory by Nevada has had all the so-called "experts" in a muddle. Oregon was all over the field, but not over the goal line enough.

The "dead man" sleeper play was the payoff. It isn't used too often in college ball and everyone had their fingers crossed when Jake snuk down the sidelines.

Everything was legal on the play until he laid down. Then the play until he lay down. Then the play officials. However, like Nevada he didn't see Jake and didn't know about his lying down until after the game. So—the play went unhindered by a penalty infraction.

WOMEN: The gals and guys in their white blouses and shirts looked good, even though coats had to be donned in the second half.

Down in Kentucky the long skirts are producing more than talk. One "gentleman" started arguing with a woman about the length of the skirts and ended up by knocking her down. He was haled into court, but the battered defender didn't press charges.

One of the more perplexing problems is what to give as a wedding gift. Silverware is often the solution to the problem and in Portland, you can find the finest silver at **CARL GREVES, Jeweler.**

SPORTS: Several youngsters at the game had a puzzled look on their faces when the PA system blared out, "Please leave by the same entrance you came in." The kids had climbed over one of the fences and snuck into the game. No, they didn't go back that way!

Here's hoping Hobson has plenty of time at Yale to use the golf-cart he was given at the game Saturday. (Pd. Adv.)

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