

DUCK TRACKS

By WALLY HUNTER
Sports Editor

Win lose or draw today, the University of San Francisco gridgers have expressed their satisfaction with Oregon's athletic set-up. When the Dons arrived in town they headed for Hayward field and a workout, and what was found there met with their approval. The ball players were especially impressed with the Hayward field turf. Finding it in good condition they compared it favorably with the Rose Bowl at Pasadena, and figured it to be good and fast.

Modern day football is a game featuring specialists in all lines of play and today spectators will undoubtedly have



JIM NEWQUIST

a chance to watch one of the nation's foremost college place-kickers in action. Doing the point-after-touchdown chores for the Dons is a lad named Marvin "The Toe" Willis, whose record of success compares with that of any other converter in the nation.

He Thumps With Regularity

According to USF publicity director Bill Grant's releases, Willis was a "very good end" who was forced to the sidelines during spring practice with a kidney ailment. Unable to scrimmage Willis began to work on conversions—and his work has been little short of phenomenal.

In games against San Jose State, Nevada, Duquesne, Mississippi State, and Marquette he thumped 20 successful extra points, while missing only two. The Don booter failed in his first attempt against San Jose and then maintained a perfect record until failing in his final attempt against Marquette last weekend. However, while missing once he toed four other kicks squarely between the uprights in that contest.

That Point is Important

Statistics compiled by Grant reveal that if the San Francisco kicker is to break any record he must top a total of 64 successful boots out of 67 rapped by the accurate toe of a ball player named Acker of St. Louis University in 1906. For the individual game record he must outdo Jim Preas of Georgia Tech who, in 1916, was successful in 18 kicks in the first half of a ball game where his team steamrollered Cumberland 222 to 0.

So, if and when a Don ball carrier makes it to the end zone and that big six points go up on the scoreboard spectators can give odds, bet Willis will be successful and feel fairly confident that he will add that seventh counter. And many a close one has been won on nothing more than that tiny extra point. Examples close at hand were the University of California and College of Pacific game last season. Another was the 20 to 19 Oregon victory over Santa Clara in Portland in 1942.

They Wanted Money Then, Too

Oregon left the field at halftime with a fairly safe 20 to 0 lead in that one and skipped away with the victory only by virtue of an extra point toed over the bar by Jim Newquist, who was a sophomore then.

Though the cry of commercialism in connection with college football is often heard, modern gridgers aren't the only athletes in the history of the game who have had a great respect for the power of a dollar. When football at Oregon was in its infancy the lads were eager for coin too, according to the records of C. E. Wagner a graduate in the class of '01. In a 1941 issue of Old Oregon Wagner, an Oregon grid historian, said no pictures of the 1896 team was available for the following reason: "An effort was made to get a picture of the '96 team, but a few members refused to pose for a picture unless they were paid to do so. Not being able to get all of the real team, no picture was taken." The simon-pure lads crying give the game back to the players should take a check on that one.

University of Texas has been booming T-quarterback Bobbie Layne for All-American honors, and in some respects may be successful, but Layne's season record will have to be mighty good before he can top Notre Dame's Johnnie Lujack for that choice. Masterminding what is generally considered the finest college team in the U. S., Lujack had that all-star nod on that position long before the season started.

The Sigma Nu intramural football team that tramped off with the championship in recent playoffs was one of the biggest touchball clubs ever seen on the campus. They averaged 195 pounds to the man and would probably make any high school ball club hustle for its money.

1947 IM All-Stars

FIRST TEAM

DICK WILKINS, SIGMA NU END
BILL BAYLISS, SIGMA CHI END
BILL HANNA, PHI DELT GUARD
MERCIE BROWN, SIGMA NU GUARD
FRANK RAUCH, ATO CENTER
JOE TOM, MINTURN BACK
CHUCK RUFNER, CHI PSI BACK
RAMSEY FENDALL, ATO BACK
BILL HUTCHINSON, THETA BACK

By BOB REINHART

SECOND TEAM

ED DICK, SIGMA NU
CHUCK STRADER, CHI PSI
BILL CRAMER, THETA CHI
JOHN JONES, SIGMA CHI
MOE THOMAS, ATO
ROG DICK, SIGMA NU
WYN WRIGHT, MERRICK
AL CROSBY, PHI DELT
AL BULLIER, BETA

With the final whistle having blown upon the intramural football season, the Emeralds 1947 All-Star team has been selected. It is composed of some of the finest material to trod upon lower Howe field in recent years.

With such an array of outstanding men, Eddy Artzt, Jim Veedy and Bob Reinhart, who covered every game, felt that it was necessary to increase the all-star roster to nine men rather than the regulation squad of seven, to make way for the over-abundance of material and give the players the recognition.

The mythical wonder squad includes five carry-overs from last years first and second teams. They are: Chuck Rufner who is the only first string repeater; Bill Hanna who moved up a notch from his last years spot to garner a first team guard post; Bill Cramer dropped a notch to the second team; and Rog Dick and Wyn Wright each remained at their second team positions.

Chuck Rufner received backfield spot as he continually sparked his Chi Psi charges throughout the campaign. He proved himself both in the pitching and kicking department as he hit his receiver time after time far down field with payoff heaves. He also kept opponents deep in their own territory with his long, looping punts.

Had Minturn Hall been a bit deeper in material they might have gone a great deal farther than they did. With Hawaiian Joe Tom in their backfield throwing, they were an ever-threatening outfit. Tom was the best triple-threat man on the turf this fall, as he passed beautifully, was a great breakaway runner, and continually sent kicks spiraling far over the opposing safeties' head.

The big reason the ATO's advanced to the final to defend their 1946 crown can be found in the hinged arm of Ramsey, Fendall, third member of the backfield who connected with far more aerals than any other passer this year in the intramural race. Fendall's ability to pick out his reciever was uncanny as he would place the pigskin squarely in the arms of a receiver after he seemingly had been covered by the secondary. Also outstanding was his coolness and ability under pressure.

The fourth man in the backfield, Bill Hutchinson of Theta Chi, was also a standout from the passing angle. Hutchinson was the main cog in his teams pennant drive as he continually found his man with his bullet tosses. Hutchinson also showed a great deal of ability to romp in the heavy going when the turf of Howe field became inundated. He also shown as a punter and was an excellent receiver.

Grabing the number one pivot spot on the All-star roster is big, rangy Frank Rauch of the runner-up ATO outfit. Rauch was far and away the outstanding snapper-back in the race as he opened gaping holes in opposing lines for his fleet backfield men to ramble through and was a pillar of strength on defense.

Mercie Brown of Sigma Nu and Bill Hanna of the Phi Delt's nabbed the first two guard spots on the squad as they proved themselves both on the offense and defensive angle of the game.

The end slots were filled by two of the finest wingmen seen on lower Howe field for many years. They are Dick Wilking, whose pass receiving was near flawless and rangy Bill Bayliss who was a defensive spark for the Sigma Chi's throughout the season.

Sports Staff:

- Don Fair
- Fred Taylor
- Bob Reinhart
- Elwin Paxson
- Eddy Artzt
- Ward Bebb
- Dick Mace
- Clyde Johnson
- Wilson Rich
- Jack Morton



By AL PIETSCHMAN

SPORTS: Lou Robinson is still mumbling in his beard about an episode that happened last week. Seems that husky Lou was having a late treatment in the training room one evening and what does he hear but feminine voices!

Thar he was! Lou couldn't believe his ears, but what he heard was gal's voices for sure! Coach Aiken was taking some of the Ducklings and their counselor, Beth Basler through Mac court and insisted on showing them the training room!

CAMPUS: The Pi Phi pledge the night that votes are cast for Joe College and Betty Coed. Needless to say, we think Harry Nyland is the man. Crews blues and sporty shirts are his favorites—typical of what a Joe College should wear.

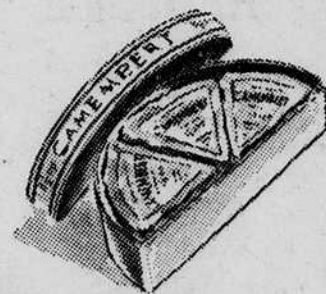
FASHIONS: Men's robes are going to be harder to get in the future. That is the report from the industry. The manufacturers just can't get enough woolen flannel yardage.

CAMPUS: The Pi Phi pledge trainer must be slipping. Seems that one of her charges was amazed that dessert was not served at Wednesday desserts.

Remarkd the fledgling Pi Phi, "We are having an exchange dinner soon. Will we have dinner?" She was serious, too. Pi Phis, please orientate your young uns to campus life . . . Fiji meadows, beer busts and all.

FASHIONS: One of the newest types of ties is a two color crochet. The pattern ties so the knot is a different color from the rest of the tie. Don't let Jack Schnaitt get one, 'cause after his tubbing disgrace yesterday he doesn't deserve anything nice.

CAMPUS: Now we don't want to influence anyone's votes, but a certain blond-haired young fellow with the initials of H-A-R-R-Y N-Y-L-N-A-D is up for Joe College. That's right, you spell it N-Y-L-A-N-D. (Pd. Adv.)



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