

DUCK TRACKS

By WALLY HUNTER
Sports Editor

Intercollegiate football generally has a reputation for being a game that is tops for action, but the average fan would probably be a little surprised at the actual amount of action he sees in a football game. For example, in the Idaho-Oregon battle recently there were approximately 14 minutes of the 60-minute period when the two teams were actually underway in touchdown efforts.



JAKE LEICHT

Counting only the time from when the ball was snapped by the center, until the ball carrier was down and the whistle blown, the two teams were running plays for approximately four minutes, more or less, in each quarter of the game. Biggest share of the one-hour period was spent in regrouping, and huddling after the ball carrier was downed. The average kickoff consumed approximately six seconds from the time the kickoff signal was given until the receiver of that kickoff was on the turf.

The Average Time Could Vary

Whether the Duck-Vandal battle was typical in the matter of time of college football games is open for argument. But the fact remains that actual playing time was somewhat below guesses made by spectators. Undoubtedly the averages would vary, but it is doubtful if ever a spectator would see as much as 30 minutes of action.

Time consumed by kickoff returns would probably vary to a great extent, depending, quite naturally, on the ball carriers and the opposing teams. This is self-explanatory. It is easy to see that a top-flight kickoff returnee such as Jake Leicht would be on his feet longer than would a mediocre runner. In that one ball game this was well illustrated. The Vandals had several opportunities with the ball on kickoffs, and not one of their ball packers was able to stay upright as long as Oregon's Jake Leicht. And it further follows that when a grid powerhouse was faced with a "breather" on the schedule that the kickoff would consume several seconds more.

Another All-American Team

In the mail bag today was a letter from one White Smith, of Durham, N.C., who is conducting his second annual College Sports Editor's All-American team—and nothing better illustrates the foolishness of many all star team ratings. One-hundred college sports editors have been asked to submit, by Nov. 16, their first and second team selections. . . . with emphasis on the players you have actually seen perform this year and players in your region whom you know to be outstanding. . . . Smith may get a representative All-American team, but what kind of system is this? The average college sports editor is able to see only teams in his region and has only newspaper accounts of games in other sections of the country upon which to base his conclusions. And just how accurate could his selection be?

How can any writer list a man as his choice for All-American at a certain position when he has never had the opportunity to see the man in action? Ask the average fan his opinion of a ball player such as Bob Chappius of Michigan and he'll tell you that he (Chappius) is quite a chunk of football talent. And the biggest percentage of this opinion would be based on all-out publicity campaigns conducted in such magazines as Time, Life, Illustrated Football annual, etc.

Call 'Em As You Don't See 'Em

It's actually a belief based on some fine bits of athletic propagandizing as molded by experts in the business, and is certainly no basis on which to name an all-star ball club. If the people conducting this poll would ask for standouts in the writer's own section of the country the opinion then expressed might not be expert, but would undoubtedly reflect the beliefs of fans and possibly some experts . . . and that wouldn't be bad.

Ask the Scouts

But to ask for an all-star team selection in this manner is foolish to a great degree. If they want a good All-American team why not poll the assistant coaches whose job it is to scout opponents? Their job is to notice weaknesses and outstanding accomplishments of individual players as well as the team itself. If these scouts aren't successful they'll soon be farmed out to a life insurance or real estate concern. Their reports of teams and players are complete in every department. They attend football games for the express purpose of spotting the good boys. And it would be safe to say that their All-American team would be better than that chosen by the writers. . . . who many times are a bit prejudiced.

Mushballers Head Into Home Stretch

WEDNESDAY SCHEDULE
All "B" League Games

- 3:50—Court 40—DU vs. Delts.
- 3:50—Court 43—Sigma hall vs. Pi Kaps.
- 4:35—Court 40—Beta vs. Phi Delt.
- 4:35—Court 43—Omega hall vs. Phi Sigs.
- 5:15—Court 40—Kappa Sig vs. SAE.
- 5:15—Court 43—French hall vs. Fijis.

By BOB REINHART

The 1947 Intramural Volleyball race headed into the home stretch yesterday afternoon as four upper division and two lower division teams rammed their way into the title picture as they romped past their opponents almost at will on the maples of the PE plant. The afternoon produced but one close tilt, with three others being walk-aways and two of the triumphs coming as result of forfeits.

ATO WINS

Heading the list of victors in the upper division were the defending champions of ATO who posted an easy two game decision, 15-4, 15-6,

Any organization interested in participating in the fall and winter intramural basketball program can obtain application blanks at the PE building or intramural office any time this week.

as they dumped Villard hall to notch their fourth consecutive win of the current race. In tallying the triumphs, however, the flag contender had to batter the efforts of blonde Dick McGregor, who single-handedly kept the Hallmen in the ball game. There was little doubt as to the eventual outcome as ATO built up a substantial lead in the early moments of each contest. But with McGregor countering shots from all spots on the court, the losers were very much in each battle until the final points slithered over the net.

THETA CHI TRIUMPHS

In the second class "A" tilt of the afternoon the Theta Chis maintained their dizzy pace by throttling an out-maned gang from McChesney hall by racking up two straight, 15-2 and 15-3. The Theta Chis displayed a furious net game

as they time and again sent the pellet bounding to the floor for vital points which pushed them further out in front of their opponent. As for the McChesney offensive, it failed to get under full steam at any time during the heated struggle.

KAPPA SIGS EDGE CLUB

The Kappa Sigs and the Campbell club came up with the only close contest of the day as they battled the full three games before the final outcome was decided. The Kappa Sigs finally came up with the third and deciding contest as they grabbed the nod 15-10, after having won the first 15-9 and dropping the second 8-15. The big guns in the victors lineup were Bill Burris and Dick Brown, both of whom turned in brilliant games both on the offensive and defensive. As for the games, all were fashioned to the same pattern, as the eventual winner built up a commanding lead at the outset of the fracas and coast in to win handily.

ATO 'Es' WIN

In the final game of the afternoon, ATO's lower division squad took a step in the right direction by bumping Theta Chi 15-4, 15-5, to register their third win in four starts. The losers were never actually in the tilt at ATO built up a sizeable lead in the initial moment of each contest and never relinquished it.

Both the Sigma Nus and the Sig Eps found the going extremely easy as their opposition, Merrick hall and the Legal Eagles failed to put in an appearance for the afternoons' proceedings, thereby giving the other two squads a triumph through the forfeit.

Chamber Fight Card

(Continued from page four)

against opponents from elsewhere in the north.

In the double main event Gil Kelsey, 147, Yakima goes against Dick Weldon, 148, Eugene, and Andy Borego, 126 Yakima, will hit Denny Quinn, 126, Eugene. In the other two battles Tiny Weaver, 190, of Yakima, meets Tom Busby, 178, Eugene, and Arlen Gallaher, 135, Portland, fights Verle Baarsted, 135, Eugene.



By AL PIETSCHMAN

SPORTS: Once again the vaunted Ducks brought home the bacon—and a lot of colds. Garza, Berwick, Koch and all the rest are making Oregon look good this year. Jim Aiken has done something for the school and no foolin'!

FASHION: White shirts are always the favorite for men—and a hint on their care—don't put one on immediately after using a deodorant—the shirts just don't like it, and, when they are dirty, remember, EUGENE LAUNDRY, where the shirts are custom finished.

WOMEN: According to one of our secret spies a certain lovely Evelyn Dana, recently helped the Pi Kaps put in their sawdust. The labor situation is becoming desperate, or it is good? Ask the Pi Kaps, they know.

SPORTS: There hasn't been an official break in the Emerald yet, but part of the Homecoming weekend is being devoted to Colonel Bill Hayward. In his honor a big fish fry and a special pre-game affair will be put on. Latest word has it that Bill is better—he'll be here for the game, he says.

JAM: Musical note for those following platters. RADIO LAB has "Two Loves Have I" and "Put Yourself in My Place, Baby," by Frankie Laine and four swell torch songs by Dina Shore in a newly issued album. Just came in, so take a looksee.

WOMEN: No one sweats out a test any more than Homecoming hostess Zeta Sinclair. The profs ought to take it easy on Zeta so she won't chew her fingernails prior to Homecoming festivities.

CAMPUS: Seems like a house with a GPA of 2.1 is really a sinner nowadays. At least that is the impression one gets from the school authorities. And when a "C" is passing! What a world, you can get the boot without ever flunking a course!

SPORTS: The Stanford football game is the talk of the campus and Marilyn Turner and Co. have the bus for those going down. Next week the talk around the quad will be Homecoming and Oregon State. And for the big dances coming up remember EDDIE'S FLOWERS. Place orders by phone if you want to and they will fix up you up.

WOMEN: Leading player on the Delta Gamma volleyball team is Barbara Borrevik. Barbara kills the ball and opponents haven't got a chance. Why not stick the name "Spike" to her.

Speaking of nicknames, we suggest "Hobbles" for Mavis De La Mare. Those long skirts keep giving the dark-eyed beauty trouble when she dashes for classes.

And when you are finished with your class, remember it is REN-ELL'S for fine coffee and food. They have what you want, the way you want it and quick service.

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