DUCK TRACKS

By TOM KING Assistant Sports Editor

Seeing as how the larger chunk of the current grid season has already been filed away in the scrapbooks, we think it timely to do a little surveying about just which Webfoots are going to salvage just what laurels when all the returns are in.

Insofar as this observer is concerned, we give neither hoop nor holler for these All-teams that are flooded upon a gullible public every fall.

They make for interesting reading and they are something to chew the proverbial rag over on rainy evenings. But sifting out the best of the country's collegians, they are about as accurate as a certain fellow called Gallup.

When you learn how some schools deny press-box tickets to papers which refuse to put assistant water boys on their Allconference ballots, you can appreciate the absurdity of it all.

Case in Point: Fraley's Folly

The first instance of inanity we have seen thus far is one Oscar Fraley's All-America eleven. Ossie is a nifty character with the typewriter, but evidently he got his wires crossed somewhere along the line because he has on his first string a cerain individual who is now warming the substitute's bench at French hall trounced Pi Kappa Althe institution for whom he is do-or-dying.

Item number two is that Ossie, whose grey matter must have temporarily been ossified, has on his second string a center who is listed at tackle.

All of which gives you a rough idea.

True it is in that in a smattering of instances the right man is tagged. Fellows like Baugh and Dudley never slackened their pace once they hit the pro ranks where the final reckoning may be had.

It is with this soothing thought in mind that we return to our original task, the which has temporarily eluded us.

Heath Is Trouble-Shooter

The most obvious local product who seems headed for national glory, Norm Van Brocklin, may hit a slightly skiddy road due to the fancy gyrations of a guy called Stan Heath from out Nevada way. According to the grapevine, this kid Heath is collosal, stupendous, and also very good. Having already erased the former national passing yardage standard, Stanley, they say is destined for a memorable career in the play-for-yourporridge game.

But, like a certain man from Missouri, we will have to be shown. Conceded to be a better all-round handy man, Van Brocklin arches sharp, bull's-eye passes, is an adequate ball handler and a punter par excellence. And what's more, he has made his niche in real big time football.

Heath and Nevada, however, have donnybrooked with teams of distinctly dissimilar ilk. Just take a squint at some of the squads on their schedule: mighty San Jose State; Oklahoma City College, as rowdy a bunch of maulers as ever came out of the Dixie hills; Fresno State, which once had the misfortune of running into an average high school team; Wichita University, about whom we will reserve comment; North Texas State; etc., etc., ad infinitum, ad nauseam.

Another Small Time Operator Failed

We might add that the blade who shared the yardage record average of 15 gallons of water a which Heath splattered across the landscape, a Mr. Bud day; a horse, 10; a pig, two, and a Schwenk, fizzled most admirably when he tried to keep step with the pros. He also issued from an also-ran school, Washington U. of St. Louis.

Ergo, let Heath prove himself against major competition, lest he be kicked galley West when he does try it.

Tow-headed Brad Ecklund probably won't get the recognition he deserves because of the plethora of publicized centers sprinkled across the nation. But the big fellow is a great player every Saturday and certainly the finest lineman on the Coast, Rod Franz and Company notwithstanding. The Husky throw back to Neanderthal man will have to buck such worthies as Bednarik, Harris, Dworsky, and Sarkisian in order to horn in on the glory, and that's a pretty steep order.

Dick and Dan in Thick of It

Unless Troy's Bob Stillwell and Cal's Frank Van Deren catch someone's eye, both Dick Wilkins and Danny Garza look like good bets. Wilkins, who snags 'em in almost the finest Hutson tradition, is a comer who has arrived. In this era of specialists, his singleness of purpose (receiving) should not deter his chances of cracking the first eleven.

His slashing end play notwithstanding, Garza, probably the best all-around wingman on the Coast, may not harvest too many garlands, at least not from a national point of view. Which reminds us of the fellow who couldn't see the forest for the trees.

Teams Win Close Title

Today's Schedule "B" Games Chi Psi vs. Phi Kappa Sigma Sherry Ross vs. Sigma Nu Kappa Sig vs. Lambda Chi **Hunter vs. SAM** Delta Upsilon vs. Sig Ep Stitzer vs. Phi Sigma Kappa

Yesterday's intramural volley ball games included exciting action, as eleven sextets and one trio battled it out for victories.

Phi Kappa Psi stopped McChesney hall 15-4 and 15-7, Sigma Nu downed Stan Ray 15-3 and 15-5, Phi Sigma Kappa ran over French 15-5 and 15-8, Chi Psi won two from Omega hall, 15-12 and 15-7, and Westminster won two of three from Campbell Club, 15-10 and 17-15.

In the only "B" game played, pha 15-1 and 15-5.

Joe Fulford, Mal Brown and Roger Brown from Omega hall showed that three men can handle a full-sized team and still win one out of three games. The Omega trio whipped the Chi Psis 15-12 in the first game, but tired to lose the final pair, 15-12 and 15-7. All three boys played good games, with Fulford taking point honors.

Bleacher Seats Given Rooters

Special arrangements made by the University Athletic Director's office with the Washington officials will make it possible for those Oregon students unable to obtain reserve seats to the Washington-Oregon tilt to still get into the

A one dollar general admission ducat and ticket number 34 from the Activity book will admit Oregon rooters to a student section in the end zone bleachers. The tickets may be purchased at the southwest corner of the pavillion, and not at the stadium.

Athletic Director Leo Harris stressed the importance of students knowing the location of the ticket booth in order to obtain their tick-

Students who have already purchased their reserve seat ducats will be located on the forty yard line.

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To 'Mush' Huskies



BIG BRAD ECKLUND, Oregon's rugged center, will hold down the middle of the Duck line tomorrow, when Jim Aiken's Webfoots tangle with the Washington Huskies in Seattle.



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