

DUCK TRACKS

By TOM KING

Football has had some fabulous passing combinations, like Isbell to Hutson and Allerdice to Stanley—and old-timers like to recollect the way Friedman pitched 'em to Oosterbaan.

Oregon, too, has had an aerial battery superlative of its own, one that stacks up with the best ever produced on the coast. Our treatment today concerns the gentleman who had half-stock in that combination—Dick Wilkins.

Fans in these parts will never forget the way Norm Van Brocklin used to heave 'em and Dick used to haul 'em in—especially that day when they singlehandedly beat St. Mary's in the half-dim twilight, 1948.

Dick is back at the University after having spent a successful season with the professional Los Angeles Dons. The other day he was talking about his first year in the big time. The conversation went thuswise:

Down the Aisle—Stability

Q. Now that the Dons and most of the other teams in the All-America Conference have folded, Dick, what are your plans?

A. They're very uncertain at the present. I'm not sure I'll continue in pro football. As you know, the AAC players have been thrown into a giant draft pool. The Los Angeles Rams told me recently that they would make me their first draft choice, which would put Van Brocklin and myself back on the same team together. However, while I do like playing on the Coast, right now I feel I should get into something more stable than professional football. (Dick recently was married to the former Miss Jane Hull.)

Q. How about the salaries now?

A. Well, that's it. With the close of the AAC, pay will drop quite a bit. Much depends on how much I am offered next season. I have several months to decide, but right now it looks like I might try to get into something else more permanent.

Q. Dick, how does professional football compare to the college game?

A. For one thing, the pros eat and sleep football every hour of the day. The teams are tougher and the boys are tougher. In college ball you may run into one or two really good football players every weekend whereas in pro ball you play against ten or eleven of that stature.

Nice Flood

Q. Tell us about some of the best players in the league.

A. John Strykowski of the San Francisco Forty-Niners was just about the best running back. The league was flooded with top-notch passers, but Cleveland's Otto Graham was way ahead of everyone. Frankie Albert of the Forty-Niners was the smartest, though. George Ratterman of Buffalo has all the tools and only needs experience.

Q. How about Cleveland's Marion Motley?

A. He's plenty good. Oddly enough, though, he isn't too effective up the middle. They send him out on flankers so Grahām can flip him flat passes to shake him loose in the open.

Q. How does your old passing-mate, Van Brocklin, stack up to Glenn Dobbs.

A. That's a difficult comparison to draw since Dobbs was injured most of last year and never really was in form. He is, of course, a triple-threat. The kid who took his place, George Taliaferro, is quite a ball player and only needs time. He has all kinds of potentialities.

Q. Playing end, you spent much of your time bumping opposing tackles. Who was the toughest?

A. Abe Johnson of the Chicago Hornets.

Q. How did the other Oregon boys do in the AAC?

A. Very well. Brad Ecklund (New York Yankees) was the best line-backer I played against all year. Dan Garza had a fine year with the Yankees—and naturally Duke Iverson, too.

Let Us Have 'T'

Q. How did you like the single-wing?

A. All right, but not as much as the 'T'. I think the latter has more deception. In the single-wing, the ball usually goes to the tailback and you know immediately that the whole play will be built around him.

Q. Tell us about how you cracked your collarbone near the end of the season.

A. We were playing in Baltimore at the time. I broke downfield for a pass. It was high and when I went up for it I left myself open. The Baltimore safety man hit me full-tilt and I landed hard on my left shoulder. The impact jarred the ball loose and it so happened that Taliaferro had come downfield on the play. He scooped up the ball in mid air and ran 40 yards for a touchdown.

Q. How's training camp in the pro ranks?

A. One gets used to the routine after while. Pre-season training is the roughest part. During the season we get Mondays off. The rest of the week we suit up in sweat clothes for morning drills that last from 10 a.m. to 11:30. In the afternoons we usually see movies of the games or, occasionally, hold light workouts. Mainly, though, we have a lot of spare time on our hands.

College Wit? Funny--Maybe

By WILL GLANCE

Last spring "The Ladies' Home Journal" questioned us for an article they were doing on college humor. They were polling publications in all 48 states, and a recent issue contained the results.

Flatteringly, they conceded that "College Men Are Funny," but, after reading the article several times, we still aren't sure whether they mean funny—ha-ha, or funny—peculiar. But we learned quite a bit about ourselves and our environment.

We learned that we see ourselves as "casual, worldly, slightly cynical and disillusioned."

We talk with almost unintelligible slang—at least some of us do. Examples: "You're an E. N. P. M."—egotistical, neurotic, psychopathic moron. (Probably best translated as "You're a dumb XXXX.") The "straight skinny" means the truth, and "F.F.F.T.O. Y.F.F." requests that you "Fall flat five times on your fat face." (On the busy Oregon campus, this is cut to "Drop Dead!")

Finally, we, as college humorists, picture the poor professors as either "small, thin men with spindly noses and pinck-nez-glasses or as massive hulks with widely separated teeth and pug-nacious leers, scarcely human, and always speaking with a growl."

Our collective opinion on these creatures, according to the "Journal," probably is summed up by this poem which they reprinted from the Yale "Record:"

Said an ape as he swung from his tail,
To his children, both male and female,
"From your offspring, my dears,
In a couple of years,
May evolve a professor at Yale."

Fee Scholarship Raised in Value

Value of State System of Higher Education fee scholarships has been raised from \$66 to \$70.50 a year, the Registrar's Office announced Thursday.

The change was necessitated by the recent increase in fees at state colleges and universities. Fees are now \$44 a term instead of the former \$42.50.

Applications are now being accepted for fee scholarships from students with a minimum 2.5 cumulative GPA. Blanks may be obtained from Nancy Harris, scholarships and financial aid secretary, in 216 Emerald Hall.

Park to Feature Kenon's Orchestra

Curt Kenon, his trombone and orchestra, will open for the remainder of the season at Willamette Park, this Saturday evening.

The signing of Kenon was recently announced by Herschel Steele, park manager. Steele stated that he was impressed by Kenon's complete book of individual arrangements, and is sure that Kenon will offer patrons a great variety of danceable music.

Featured with Kenon are Dave White, former Bobby Sherwood alto saxophonist, Joyce Carey, vocalist, and Gene Zarenes, tenor saxophonist and singer.

Ice skating will come with the winter, the fall will come with ice skating.

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