

DUCK TRACKS

By Charles Peterson
Emerald Sportswriter

Members of the ancient and honorable football coaching brotherhood made a rush for the crying towels and a dash for yon wailing wall this week as they regarded in collective horror what can happen when you get too good, or when people even suspect that you might be too good.

Frank Leahy, unlamented coach of the vanquished Notre Dame Fighting Irish, has for years been the idol of those coaches who would have the opposition believe that their po' little fellas are hardly a match for Podunk High, much less the big, bad behemoths they'll lock horns with come Saturday. Of course, on Frank the prophecies of doom wore a little thin after 39 defeatless Saturdays, and were generally passed off with a "who do you think you're kidding" attitude. After his Purdue debacle, Leahy's predictions may be treated with more respect, but we imagine his pessimism will far outstrip any possible tragedy.

Elsewhere, the Gloomy Gusses and Weeping Willies of the profession are out to convince anyone who will listen that their grid mastadons couldn't possibly be as good as they looked last week. Joe Kuharich, USF mentor whose forces massacred Nevada 66-6 last Sunday, complained that his boys were unable to develop any "continuity of offense." Now, that's a pleasant sounding little phrase, but if he really means it we'll eat these words.

We Can't Win

Then there's Howie Odell up at Washington and Lynn Waldorf down at Cal, both of whom are spending large portions of their time in warning all and sundry that their undefeated aggregations will be fortunate to escape with their lives when they collide with Oregon State and USC respectively this week. There may be a grain of truth in these statements, it is true, but only because of the ever present possibility of upsets, which seem to occur no matter what the coach may say.

Waldorf remarked that the Trojans really "have the horses" despite their loss to Iowa and tie with Washington State. That reminded us of a remark in Greg Gregory's Oregonian column which he had lifted from a column by Maxwell Stiles in the Los Angeles Mirror. Seems Stiles was disgruntled over the men of Troy's loss to Iowa, and remarked that while USC had the horses all right, they were using the wrong end of the horse in this one.

Color, Yet

We see in the papers that color TV has been given the green light by the Federal Communications Commission. Beyond doubt this step forward for the TVers will cause another stride to the rear in sports attendance figures. Hardest hit will probably be the colorful outdoor sports, with football taking the biggest lumps. And you can't blame the fan, who only too often parts with his coin to witness a somewhat less than thrilling spectacle of the 66-6, 55-0, or 42-0 variety.

Down in the Lone Star State, which tries unceasingly to be biggest if it can't be best, they're trying out an innovation this Saturday which outdoes anything in the way of football promotion we've run across in a long time. This latest bit of chicanery concocted to bring out the public in large numbers will be an afternoon-night doubleheader featuring four of the major college teams in the Southwest. Scene of the festivities will be the Cotton Bowl in Dallas where Texas and Oklahoma will meet in the afternoon while Southern Methodist and Oklahoma A. & M. clash in the evening.

The gent who was behind this extravaganza is probably busting his buttons over this collection of talent, for all four are undefeated (A. & M. has one tie) and SMU, Oklahoma, and Texas rank two, three, and four in the weekly Associated Press poll. All-star games excluded, this will probably be the greatest collection of collegiate grid talent ever seen on one field on the same day.

Traveling Circuses?

Whether this represents the dawn of a new era in which college football will show their wares wherever the biggest crowd can be collected, we would hesitate to say. Certainly the game has been feeling more and more in recent years the pressure for a winner which can come about consistently only through big budgets, big crowds, and big stadia.

It's this preoccupation with the economic side of the sport which prompted one writer to paraphrase thus a well-known bit of wisdom:

And when the One Great Scorer comes,
To write beside your name,
It's not whether you won or lost,
But how many paid to see the game.

That just about washes it up for this week except for our weekly fling in the predicting business. Last week we had one fight, none wrong, no ties. Percentage to date—1.000. For this week we'll say Oregon again, this time by three, 28-7.

JOBS AVAILABLE AT The Erb Memorial Student Union

The following positions for students are open in the ERB MEMORIAL Student Union. Apply at the employment office, old YMCA building, on Kincaid street.

Jobs Available Monday

- 2 from 8 a.m. to 11 a.m.
- 1 from 11 a.m. to 2 p.m.
- 1 from 12 noon to 4 p.m.
- 1 from 2 p.m. to 5 p.m.
- 2 from 5 p.m. to 7 p.m.

Jobs Available Tuesday

- 1 from 8 a.m. to 11 a.m.
- 1 from 8 p.m. to 11 p.m.
- 2 from 8:30 p.m. to 10 p.m.

Jobs Available Wednesday

- 2 from 8 a.m. to 11 a.m.
- 2 from 9 a.m. to 12 noon
- 1 from 3 p.m. to 6 p.m.

Jobs Available Thursday

- 2 from 8 a.m. to 10 a.m.
- 1 from 9 a.m. to 11 a.m.
- 1 from 3 p.m. to 7 p.m.
- 1 from 5 p.m. to 7 p.m.

Jobs Available Friday

- 4 from 8 a.m. to 11 a.m.
- 2 from 11 a.m. to 1 p.m.
- 2 from 1 p.m. to 3 p.m.

Any student seeking Employment who can fill any of the above positions please contact the Student Employment Office on Kincaid street off 13th street.