

DUCK TRACKS

By Jim Mendenhall
Emerald Intramural Editor

All is relatively quiet on the intramural front this week, as the three sports recommended at the intramural meeting last week are still awaiting the approval of Dean Leighton. If all three sports are sanctioned by the dean, the IM program will be increased to 12 activities.

Many arguments were heard both for and against the addition of more activities to the already large schedule. Probably the two main reasons that wrestling and other sports were not added at the meeting are as follows:

1. A budget of \$5000 is allowed by the university.
2. Too many sports sometimes lead to a neglect of academic chores.

Volleyball Continues

The volleyball season starts the season half of its long and rather drawn out schedule. If Mr. Gallup would (He might have already) take a poll concerning the most popular sports, we would estimate that volleyball would probably battle with tiddly-winks for the last place vote. However, if more fans would take a trip over to courts 40 and 43 they would discover that volleyball isn't a game for tired Civil War veterans but that it requires as much hand and possibly more skill than some of our most popular athletic activities.

We dread the thought of picking an all star team because of the difficulty of picking outstanding players in a game featured by as much teamwork as is volleyball. Thus far Louie Santos of Minturn and Dick Alguire of Sigma Alpha Epsilon are the only stars who have been able to draw our attention, although several others have indicated their talents and established themselves as candidates for the all-star selections. It is a mystery to us why each living organization picks its "A" and "B" squads. The "A" sextets are generally considered superior to the two but the caliber of some of the "B" teams we've seen in action lead us to believe that if the champions of both divisions clashed at the end of the season the outcome would be a close win for either team.

Boxing Aided

After several weeks of mentioning the boxing outlook this column has nearly run out of fuel on the subject. If this dainty little game is given official sanction, participants as well as the spectators will probably receive a jolting surprise when (and if) they witness their first match.

Recently passed regulations now require that participating athletes wear such equipment as to protect vulnerable spots such as the head. Other preventive measures are the requirement of padding on the ring and ring posts and physical examination of the fighters before each bout. The inclusion of these requirements does not rid boxing of all its injuries but the amount of damage received in the ring will probably take a sharp nosedive.

No Funchies

The addition of extra equipment may even slow the game down a bit but surely no one will offer the argument that it is better to have a group of disabled athletes walking on their heels and going into a convulsion at the sound of a cash register, rather than to take a little of the speed from boxing. It's generally conceded that boxing has caused considerable damage, and if it is not added to the intramural sports program it will be mainly for this reason.

Little has been said in this column about the men behind the scene of intramural activities. Paul Washke and Loran Perry are the two men to whom the job of directing IM sports belongs. The task of handling and maintaining such a smooth working program is a heavy one and demands much time and effort on the part of both gentlemen.

Rebec, Ann Judson Win

By Carlyn Huntington

Ann Judson, Rebec House, and Zeta Tau Alpha added victories to their records in WAA action Tuesday.

Ann Judson, trailing 17-15 at halftime, moved ahead to beat Orides, 37-29. Ellie Mathews scored eight points for the winners, while Clea Anderson and Artie Bates each scored eight for Orides.

Rebec House toppled Susan Campbell, 37-23, after leading by a 17-13 count at halftime. Marie Sorenson tallied eight points for Rebec, while Gorgia Dragich led the losers with six.

ZTA won over Gamma Phi Beta by forfeit.

No volleyball games are scheduled today.

A round-robin badminton tournament has been scheduled, with all entrants divided into four leagues. Girls participating in the tourney are:

League 1—Monte Gutchow, Charlotte Johnson, Shirley Boner, Joan DeBenedetti, and Linnie Serfling; League 2—Pat Raybould, Diane Dunne, Sally Berlow, Gay LaNelle, and Florence Martin; League 3—Bernice Bradley, Kathya Bavarrd, Donna Wheeler, Virginia Gibbons, and Bobbie Chudus; League 4—Marian Christenson, Pat Pollak, Barbara Altmeyer, and Lee Kellow.

Irate Reporter Finds Dungeon Hidden in Library Basement

By Bill Frye

"Give my plate to Snowbelle, Mother, I'm locked in the library dungeon and won't be home tonight!"

If I had had a telephone and a housemother to say it to, this is what I would have told her last Friday afternoon when I suddenly found myself cut off from the rest of the world in the periodical filing room of the library.

(Note to readers: Due to the swollen condition of my hands from two hours of pounding on steel doors, I'm dictating this to my private secretary, an ignorant 14-year-old girl freshman.)

Like I said, it was Friday afternoon and this innocent young reporter went to the libe in search of moldy information from the yellow pages of back Emeralds. I went through all the channels and red tape that even visitors to the Oakridge atomic plant shouldn't be subject to, in order to gain ad-

Stunts Promote Reunion Dance

Ike Carpenter records will be played as a promotion stunt for the Homecoming dance in the Student Union and the Co-op for the last time today. Carpenter's records have been played in the two locations for the past two days.

Gretchen Grefe, Homecoming dance promotion chairman, said Monday that posters have been distributed to every campus living organization and to several campus buildings. A sound truck will tour the campus Wednesday advertising the Nov. 4 dance.

Flying speeches to all men's houses, under the chairmanship of Joyce Rathbun, were given last week and early this week by a group of freshmen girls. In charge of the three teams were Melita Moyer, Lillis McGinn and Rosalind Frazer. The girls, dressed as flappers of the '26's, gave a song and dance routine promoting the Homecoming dance.

Press Meet Held Despite Weather

Despite the storm and difficulties of transportation, over 500 student delegates and 70 advisors used the facilities of the Student Union for the largest Oregon High School Press Conference, held Saturday.

The luncheon entertainment, arranged by Bob Chambers, was handled by Jerry Crary, who ran the show on a Hawaiian theme.

Gordon Greb, manager of the conference from the School of Journalism was pleased with the tag of the "largest gathering of its kind in the West," and also with the response of the participating delegates.

Awards for newspaper improvement, with special attention given to the feature page were awarded as follows: C. S. Jackson placque to The Cardinal, of Lincoln High School, Portland; Harvey W. Scott Award to the Bend High School Pine Murmurs; and the Harris Ellsworth award to the Lowell High School Broadcaster.

It looks as if there will soon be a mill pond on campus as well as a mill race, if they don't plant grass by the SU.

mittance to the filing room.

Credentials Needed

A librarian asked for credentials, then took out a key and led me to the basement. We kept going through doors and I kept listening for pass-words and secret knocks.

Pretty soon her eyes got glassy and she said, "This is it," and left me alone with the cobwebs and millions of musty-smelling newspapers.

When time came to leave, I found myself confronted with concrete walls and barred doors. Naturally I realized that students are encouraged to use the library, but I didn't know that the dearth of scholars there was so great they locked in those that did come.

After all this was Friday afternoon and I was supposed to be in the Side drinking root beer with my friends. They'd never understand, possibly because they never use the library, especially on Friday afternoon.

Pounding on the two doors drew nothing but blood, so I resorted to wearing out my heels next. I could see all this was futile after another hour, and was about to give up when my sharp little pink eyes spotted a manhole cover on the floor between the shelves of the Condon Globe Times of 1941 and the Baker Herald of 1918.

Foresees Escape

I chuckled fiendishly and slapped myself in the face for being so clever. I could see the headline already: "Sewer Used as Outlet for Brilliant Escape Artist."

But I was foiled again. The thing was about 12 feet down from the floor and I didn't have a ladder. There was nothing left to do but catch up on my reading and wait. (Of course I could have taken up the ancient sport of tiddly-winks with the manhole cover, but then my hands, you know.)

The Mill City Western Stamp Collector of 1934 didn't look too interesting, but the head reading "Farewell for Pigeons" in the Siuslaw Oar really got my attention.

Being a bird lover and a past Exhausted Rooster of the Audubon Society, I read further: "Mr. and Mrs. Luke Pigeon were given a farewell party yesterday before their trip to Drain."

Equally fascinating was the one from the Heppner Gazette Times that read: "JoAnne Wilson's Fleece Captures P. I. Purple Award." After scrutinizing the article to find out more about this female monstrosity, I ran across the details. I was disappointed to learn that JoAnne had merely taken first prize with her sheep in a stock show.

By this time I was getting bored with the whole thing, and when I caught myself eating corners off the Springfield News I knew I had to get out of there.

During my explorations for a way out, I ran across a woodliff that wouldn't work, some fine wood, an ax, old venetian blinds and some back issues of Cahiers Du Sud, a French version of Time.

Sees The Light

Finally I came to a wall that hung down from the ceiling and stopped about four feet from the floor. I crawled under and to my surprise found myself in another periodical room.

My heart beat faster as I spied a light in one end. I headed for it as fast as my legs (already deformed from malnutrition) would carry me.

Through more doors now, up ramps, up steps. I emerged behind the desk of the circulation room. Ah, freedom at last!

Get away from that plate, Snowbelle, I'm coming home!



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