

Duck Tracks

By LARRY GRAVES
Emerald Sports Editor

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On the editorial page of today's Emerald is an editorial about Oregon State's track coach Sam Bell and his decision to pull his team out of competition for the third annual Oregon Indoor Invitational track meet in Portland on Jan. 25. We felt that the sports department should also be able to get its two cents worth in on the discussion so here it is.

The Reasons

The reason for Bell's withdrawal was because the University of Oregon alumni of Portland sponsor the meet and give any profits to the University for scholarships. Bell felt that by entering his team in the competition he would be helping the Oregon athletic program which in turn would hurt his record at O.S.U. because Oregon would have more scholarships to offer to prospective trackmen. As he put it, "I have an obligation to Oregon State. I can't take my track team up there and promote the University of Oregon."

Bell said that the profits, or losses, should be split up equally between the two schools. He cited as a reason for this the joint participation of the two schools in the Far West Classic in basketball where the profits derived go 50-50 to the University and to Oregon State. He said that O.S.U. had originated the Far West Classic and then invited Oregon into a partnership. That Oregon should do the same for Oregon State in this instance was the only way to reciprocate.

You're Wrong Sam!

To us it looks like Bell is off the track on several counts. He either doesn't understand the situation completely or is trying to bluff his way into a pretty nice financial deal.

First of all, he doesn't seem to realize that the money is not going to the Oregon Athletic Department for grant-in-aid scholarships to athletes but instead the alums give all profits to the Oregon Development Fund which awards them to incoming freshmen. The scholarships are primarily scholastic although a very small number may be allocated to the athletic scholarship fund. Thus the meet doesn't help athletes as much as Bell still claims it does.

Secondly, the initial investment, \$15,000, was borne by the Alumni Association and they took the risk to find out whether the meet would be a success. Now that the meet has become successful Bell wants to share in the receipts. In fact, Oregon State tried to start its own meet the same year that the first Oregon meet was held but the venture proved unsuccessful and it was immediately dropped.

Third, when Oregon State invited Oregon into a partnership with the basketball tourney the Classic had lost money every year and lost money the year that the University joined. Finally Oregon's Athletic Director Leo Harris suggested that it be moved to Portland where it could reach a bigger potential audience. The move was made and only then did the tournament begin to show a profit.

Justification

We can see Mr. Bell's point, however, in wanting to get an equal share of the receipts to use in his program. As track coach at Oregon State he is in a position roughly comparable to Steve Belko's spot at Oregon. Both coaches are expected to win and to win they must recruit the best talent available in Oregon besides other areas. For both coaches this is a supremely difficult task.

Most fine Oregon athletes are offered a choice between Oregon and Oregon State. This means the prospective trackman has the choice of being coached by Bell or by America's finest track coach Bill Bowerman at Oregon. For the potential basketballer this is a choice between playing for Belko or for one of the "grand old men" of basketball, Mr. Amory T. "Slats" Gill. This is pretty tough competition for anyone to buck and it gives both coaches a tough battle to fight.

It is fairly naive to think that Bell's job is only to let his runners run and compete for the fun of it. He has the more important job of turning out a winning track team. This yearning for victory in major schools is what makes the coaching profession such a god-forsaken job.

Bell is dead wrong in this case. He had a wrong idea and he went about it in the wrong way. His withdrawal won't hurt the meet any, because his only "name" star, Dale Story, won't run indoors, but we hate to see the publicity he has caused. It doesn't help the athletic image any and it leaves the taint of a financial battle on the meet.

We hope that he will behave himself a little better from here on in and we will expect to see him a couple of times this spring on the cinderpaths. Unless, of course, he doesn't want to "promote the University of Oregon" by losing to them.

The Oregon Daily

EMERALD SPORTS

Duck Keglers Set For ACU Regionals

The University of Oregon varsity bowling team is pointing for the Association of College Unions Regional championships February 14, 15, 16 at Berkeley, Calif. as the squad sharpens its talents against various men's league teams in the Oregon area.

Sunday, coach Lou Bellissimo's troops, in two five-man teams, scored 2983-2749 and 2879-2872 victories over two of probably the top teams in Salem at the Capitol.

This Sunday, the varsity moves into Emerald Lanes to take on two equally top notch teams in preparation for the Regionals.

From the Regionals, the top five winners, but only one from each school, advance to the American Bowling Congress Finals in Buffalo, New York. All expenses are paid by AMF.

Bill Starns, Jr., is the only returning letterman on the squad, as two more are ineligible because of grades.

Coach Bellissimo will be selecting six men to compete in the Regionals from the following ten: Starns, Larry Jones, Larry Parker, Bob Donaldson, Andy Smith, Dale Hilley, Dennis Murphy, Pat Wiley, Jim Bradburg and Kent Forrester.

The bowlers will be performing on an amateur status, according to Bellissimo, with the hopes of putting the sport into the 1968 Olympics.

The squad will participate in a home-and-home series against Oregon State in March. Coach Bellissimo noted that the Beavers have never defeated an Oregon team in bowling.

The Regionals mark the first time that they have been held in the state of California. In the following years, the site of the Regionals will alternate between California and the Pacific Northwest.

Representing the 11th District are the coastal states of Washing-

ton, Oregon, and California, Idaho and Montana.



On Campus with Max Shulman

(Author of "I Was a Teen-age Dwarf," "The Many Loves of Dobie Gillis," etc.)

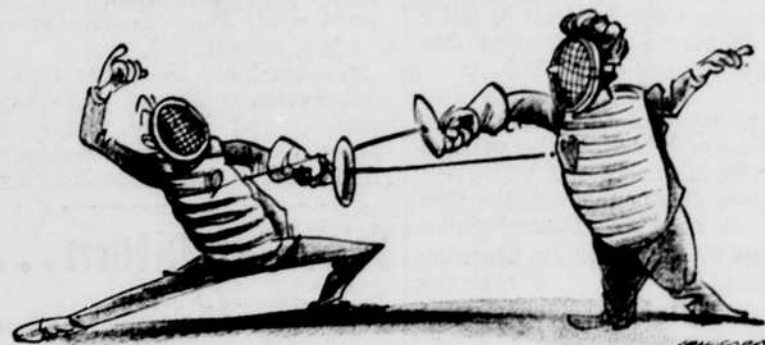
A GUIDE FOR THE UNMONEYED

R. L. Sigafos was a keen, ambitious lad, and when he finished high school he wished mightily to go on with his education. It seemed, however, a forlorn hope. R. L.'s father could not send the boy to college because a series of crop failures had brought him to the brink of disaster. (R. L.'s father raised orchids which, in North Dakota, is a form of agriculture fraught with risk.)

It was, therefore, squarely up to R. L. He could go to college only if he worked his way through. This was a prospect that dismayed him. He had a deep-seated fear that the task would be too great, that he would never be able to carry on a full, busy college life and still find time to do odd jobs and make money.

Racked with misgivings, R. L. paced the streets, pondering his dilemma. One day, walking and brooding, he came upon a park bench and sat down and lit a Marlboro cigarette. R. L. always lit a Marlboro when he was low in his mind. R. L. also always lit a Marlboro when he was merry. The fact is there is no occasion—happy or sad, pensive or exuberant, cheery or solemn—when Marlboro with its fine filter and fine flavor is not entirely welcome, as you will discover when you go to your favorite tobacconist and buy some, as we—the makers of Marlboro and I and R. L. Sigafos—hope you will do real soon.

Sitting and thinking and smoking a Marlboro on the park bench, R. L. was suddenly interrupted by a small, quavering voice which said, "My boy, you are troubled. Can I help?"



I gave a fencing lesson to the Dean of Women

Seated beside R. L. was a tiny, gnarled man with wispy, snow-white hair. His skin was almost transparent, showing a delicate tracery of fragile bones beneath. His back was bent, and his hands trembled. But his eyes were bright and clear. R. L. looked into those eyes, into the wrinkled face. He saw wisdom there, and experience, and kindness. "Do you think, sir," said R. L., "that a boy can work his way through college and still enjoy a rich, full campus life?"

"Why, bless you, son," replied the stranger with a rheumy chuckle, "of course you can. In fact, I did it myself."

"Was it very hard?" asked R. L.

"Yes, it was hard," the stranger admitted. "But when one is young, all things are possible. I, for example, used to get up at five o'clock every morning to stoke the furnace at the SAE house. At six I had to milk the ewes at the school of animal husbandry. At seven I gave a fencing lesson to the Dean of Women. At eight I had a class in early Runic poets. At nine I gave haircuts at the Gamma Phi Beta house. At ten I had differential calculus. At eleven I posed for a life class. At twelve I watered soup at the Union. At one I had a class in Oriental languages. At two I exercised the mice in psych lab. At three I gave the Dean of Women another fencing lesson. At four I had qualitative analysis. At five I went clamming. At six I cut meat for the football team. At seven I ushered at the movies. At eight I had my ears pierced so that at nine I could tell fortunes in a gypsy tearoom. At ten I had a class in astronomy. At eleven I tucked in the football team. At twelve I studied and at three I went to sleep."

"Sir," cried R. L., "I am moved and inspired by your shining example!"

"It was nothing," said the stranger modestly, shaking his frail white head. "It was just hard work, and hard work never hurt anybody."

"Would you mind telling me, sir," said R. L., "how old you are now?"

"Twenty-two," said the stranger.

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Rod and Custom Show in Corvallis

A Rod and Custom Show is featured this weekend at the Benton County Fairgrounds in Corvallis sponsored by the Northwest Timing Association, with proceeds to go to the Woodburn Dragstrip.

Two of the more than 25 cars have been announced for the showing, January 12 and 13, by the N.W.T.A. The Millers of Salem have entered their "A" class roadster, which was clocked at 145.63 miles per hour during the last drag season.

Dell Wagner's "Showdan" will also appear at the show. The '31 Ford four-door sedan recently won the Pacific Northwest Motorama Sweepstakes for the second time.

IM Schedule

Tuesday, Jan. 8
Basketball

3:50 Court 40 Dymont A vs. Omega A
3:50 Court 43 Douglas A vs. Sherry Ross A
4:35 Court 40 Bean A vs. Falcons A
4:35 Court 43 Legal Eagles A vs. Hawaiians A
5:15 Court 40 Sigma Phi Epsilon A vs. Beta Theta Pi A
5:15 Court 43 Sigma Alpha Epsilon A vs. Phi Gamma Delta A
Handball—Jan. 8
4:00 Delta Upsilon vs. Sigma Alpha Epsilon

You don't have to be a rich man's son or daughter to enjoy Marlboro cigarettes, available in soft-pack or flip-top box at your favorite tobacco counter.