

FRESHMEN HELD BY SOPHOMORES TO A STANDOFF

Hard Fought Battle on Tech
Field Ends with Score
Tied—6 to 6

VOLANTE AND JEWEL SCORE TOUCHDOWNS

Monster Crowd Packs Stands
—Snappy Playing of Men
Brings Cheers

The entire student body went wild at the Field Day football game to see the big Sophomore team held to a 6 to 6 stand off by the smaller but gamier freshmen. The sight of a smaller team holding its own though outweighed 10 to 15 pounds all around, furnished a thrill to the seething, cheering mass of students that crowded the stands. The first pull of the tug-of-war had not caused any great excitement and the field was quiet enough when the football teams came out. But when they got into action, fighting every second for the possession of the pigskin, the mob was on its feet roaring for action and plenty of it. And they had all the rough stuff that they wanted for each man mixed things up from the start.

Teams Too Anxious To Start
In fact, so great was each man's desire to put the man opposite him out of it for good, that they played a little carelessly and made mistakes that cost each team a touchdown. In less than two minutes, of play, at the fourth formation, Cargile, right half for the frosh, made a bad fumble on the 40 yard line that Jewel, the Soph right end, gathered up and ran over the goal-line. Bianchi failed in his attempt for a kicked goal and the score stood 6 to 0 for the Sophs, with every second year man in the stands yelling to finish it quickly.

But the frosh were not as weak as they appeared and this seemed to calm them somewhat and to make them start playing football. They plunged repeatedly through the Sophomore line for five and ten yard gains until they had the ball on the Sophs two yard line. Here both teams were desperate, the Sophs to preserve their advantage and the frosh to even up things. But the frosh fumbled again and the Sophs captured the ball. They lined up for a kick out of danger, but were slow in kicking so that Volante, right guard for the frosh, went through and neatly blocked the kick and fell on the ball which was already behind the line. Cline missed the goal but the score was tied and that was enough for the freshmen on the sidelines who were yelling so loud that an airplane came over shortly to see what it was all about.

Real Football in Second Quarter
In the second quarter, there was less wild fighting for the teams realized that blind playing was too costly. From then on the spectators were treated to some real football. The Sophs used their line to the best advantage and the frosh were hard put to hold them, but hold them they did, and not once, but many times. In retaliation the frosh brought out their science in passing and Arky Cargile sure can pass. He heaved the ball scarcely ten feet from the ground and so fast that the Sophs couldn't turn their heads quick enough to watch where it was going.

When the Sophs had the ball, they tried line rushes but the frail line of gray held grittily, though at almost every

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Frosh Harriers Trail Crimson Cubs—15 to 50

Harvard Men in First Five
Positions—Gaylord Out
With Bad Leg

When Jim Gaylord, the freshman captain and star, was forced out of the running because of a bad leg, the cubs lost whatever chance they had of making any kind of a showing against Harvard. Finishing their men in the first five positions the Crimson came through with a perfect score of 15. At no time were their leading men pushed. The time of 23 minutes, 25 seconds was good for a freshman race, the course being a little over four miles in length. Smith, the first Engineer to finish, came in in sixth place. He was followed by the rest of the Beaver freshmen, well bunched but too far behind to be of much service in keeping down the score. The final tally was 15 to 50 in favor of Harvard, the worst drubbing received by a yearling team in a number of years.

SOPHS FINISH WITH 50 YARD LEAD IN RELAY

Dropped Baton Puts Freshmen
Out of Race at End
of Fifth Lap

The relay race gave promise of being one of the closest races yet run on Field Day when the Soph and freshman runners ran an even and hotly contested five laps of the one and a half mile track, but at the sixth lap one of the frosh sprinters dropped the baton and the 1927 men never had a chance to close up the gap made by this accident. From the start up to the sixth lap the freshmen runners gradually crept up to their opponents yard by yard, until at the end of the fifth lap, the two opposing runners were on even terms.

The first year men vainly tried to close the widening distance between them and the Soph runners but the task was too much and from then to the end of the race the yearlings were a good 40 yards or so behind the 1926 sprinters. The accident prevented the close finish of the relay which seemed certain would occur, judging from the records of the two teams.

Kick Off to Slow Start
Davidson and Rick, the former Princeton star distance runner, ran first man on the two teams. Rick got off to a slow start giving Davidson a lead of three yards at the outset. Davidson kept the advantage for the Sophs throughout the first lap, handing over the baton to Foster with the same distance lead he had secured from Rick.

Foster and Muhlenberg ran their entire lap without changing the distance separating them by so much as a foot. Hence at the close of the second lap the Soph runner still kept his lead. At the beginning of the third lap Heyser began to slowly widen the space between him and the frosh runner, Kauzman, until about six yards separated the men at the mid point of their lap, but here the freshmen showed signs of putting things on a more even basis as Kauzman began to slowly close the gap until at the finish of the third lap he had made up about three yards.

Advantage Seesaws
When the fourth lap opened the red jerseyed Sophs still kept their lead but this was cut down to about two yards when Smith crept up on Eluendorf. McCue lead Mercer around the fifth lap by about three yards but the frosh runner began to gain more and more until the distance was no more than a yard or so between the two men. At the finish of the fifth lap the runners were practically on even terms. It was here that the accident put away hopes of a Frosh victory when the baton was dropped in passing from Mercer

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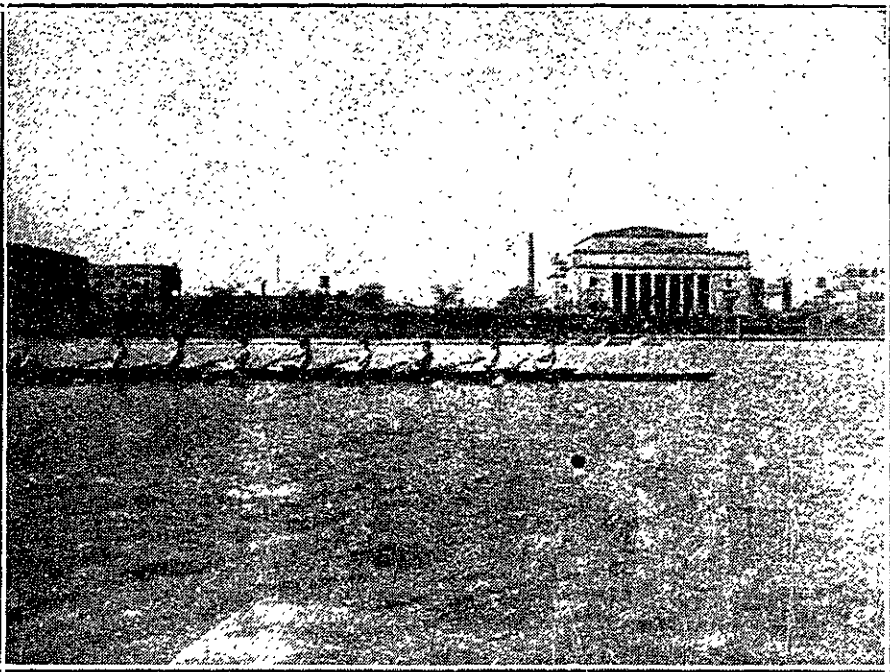
BOXERS START PRACTICE FOR WINTER SEASON

Moll and Smith Only Veterans
to Report—Candidates
Show Promise

The boxing season at Technology presents a good outlook for the winter months. Although the team has lost Lew Phillips, two of last year's men are back and are both excellent men in their class. Ed Moll finished the season in whirlwind style last year and is back again in the 156 pound class. Moll is a valuable man and is well-known in intercollegiate boxing circles. In the lightweight division, Bob Smith will shine by his clever dodging and speedy footwork. Smith is a scrappy man and hard to connect with. These two men boxed each other at the All Technology smoker this year and Smith made an excellent showing against Moll, although the latter was much heavier.

Candidates Show Promise
The candidates that have reported so far are all promising boxers. Burke, who played on the Freshman Football team Field Day is out for the heavyweights. He has had some experience in the past. Winsor was one of Technology's boxers before the war but in 1916 he enlisted in the Navy. He is back this year with considerable experience acquired in the Navy. In the featherweights, there is only one candidate, Schultz. More men are needed in the small weights and in the middle weight divisions. There is a chance for all men to learn a little boxing and to take part in a major sport. There are also openings for assistant managers. All candidates are to see the coach, Boutellier, in the gym or the Manager, P. B. Goble '25.

SOPHOMORES APPROACH FINISH LINE



COURSE RECORD FALLS AS SOPH CREW WINS RACE

Field Day Record Lowered by
11 Seconds — Frosh
Close Behind

WIND FAVORS BOATS TO MAKE FAST TIME

Covering the Field Day course in the record time of 5 minutes 25 2-5 seconds, 11 seconds better than the previous mark, with a slight assisting breeze the Soph first eight started the ball rolling toward the final win for the Class of 1926. The contest was one of the closest of the day for the frosh first boat pushed the winners hard, finishing less than three seconds behind and with but a quarter length to the leader's advantage.

The contest for the second boats preceded that for the first oarsmen and resulted in a win for the Soph boat with a half length of open water advantage over their opponents. The time of the winner was clocked at 5 minutes 41 2-5 seconds, naturally somewhat slower than that of the first eight when not assisted by the wind.

Sophs Get Cambridge Course
The toss up before the race resulted in the selection of the Cambridge side of the course by Captain Greer of the Sophomores and the eights were manoeuvred to the starting position at the new temporary Bridge.

Started on their way by Dr. A. W. Rowe '01, both boats jumped for a lead with a fairly high count. Stroke Tappan of the freshmen kept his men at 36 strokes to the minute, afterward dropping to 34 at the quarter mark. Greer of the Sophs, relying on the

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SENIORS WIN CREW BANNER

Greater Drive Gives Victory
Over Sophs in Finals
Saturday

Leading with but the slight advantage of a quarter length open water the Senior eight rowed to victory over the Field Day winners Saturday, annexing the Class Crew Banner for the Class of 1924. In its close finish the contest was like the race of the Field Day first boats the day before, but without the assisting breeze that helped the latter boats to records and after the strain of the previous day the time of the winners was quite slow, 5 minutes 40 2-5 seconds.

The contestants in this race were the winners of races the day before. The Soph boat in the regular Field Day race won over the frosh combination by the narrow margin of a quarter length, while the Seniors, in the upperclass elimination race, left the Junior shell trailing by four lengths, in the record time of 5 minutes 27 seconds.

Field Day Conditions Better
A very calm course with a slight upstream breeze faced the contestants Saturday while the strain of the Field Day races was waiting to show itself. Both boats got away to excellent starts with the Senior count at 33 and the Sophs rowing a few strokes less.

Neck and neck at the quarter mark, boat boats were showing fine form and the strokes had evened at 31. At the half the advantage if either way was in the Senior's favor, with Stroke Sayre holding his men to 29. This slight advantage for the 1924 boat had, by the time the bridge was reached increased to a quarter length.

Bridge a Signal for Sprint
The usual signal for the last spring

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Tug of War Won by Sophomores

Win Made Certain 1926 Field
Day Victory—Frosh
Team Lighter

Unable to resist the heavier Sophomores the yearling tug of war team lost in two successive pulls. In the first one, preceding the football game, it looked for a while as if things were going to be pretty even, as neither side could work the manila its way. The frosh weakened, however, and 1926 carried the pull without further difficulty, the time being 1:09. The second pull followed the relay race between the halves of the football game. To lose it meant to lose Field Day so the frosh put all they had into it. The beefier Sophs didn't give an inch. On the contrary the freshman slowly gave way. They held a few seconds towards the end but not for long, the Sophs cinching Field Day when they won the pull in 1 minute and 48 seconds.

A CORRECTION

Owing to an error, Read & White's address was published as 11 Summer Street in their advertisement. It should be 111 Summer Street.

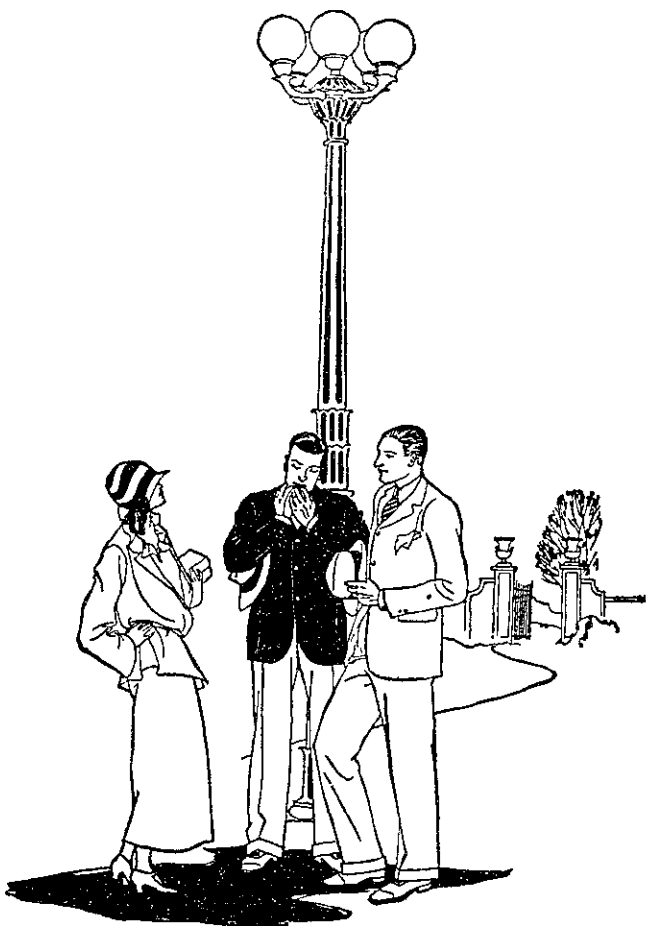
CANDY LUNCHEON SODA
Catherine Gannon, Inc.
AFTERNOON TEA
Delicious Cream Chicken and
Waffles
MASS. AVE.
at Boylston Street
BOSTON



Damon—
"Do you really think that a good pencil helps you to do better work?"

Pythias—
"I know it does! Why, I'm even able to read my own handwriting, now that I've started using a Dixon's Eldorado!"

**DIXON'S
ELDORADO**
"the master drawing pencil"
17 leads—all dealers



"What a difference
just a few cents make!"

FATIMA