

OXFORD CRICKET STARS SWAMPED; AUGUSTINE HERO

Mussolini Opens Up Too Late; Scherger Pulls Brodie; Score 10-7

The Armour basketballers won the annual game here today with the crack Oxford cricket experts in a contest that will keep the grand jurors busy for months. The game began at 4:00 P. M., both teams taking an oath at 3:55 and promising to do nothing that they would be ashamed of nine or ten years later. At exactly 3:58 the scorekeeper was also sworn in, whereupon he announced the starting lineup:

Armour	Oxford
Manz, rf.	King George, rf.
Simpson, lf.	Il Duce, lf.
Rossing, c.	Von Hindenburg,
Augustine, rg.	Clemenceau, rg.
Goodheart, lg.	Scherger, lg.

1st Quarter

At the start the Armour cagemen looked reasonably honest, until the glassy Augustine fouled the tough Dutch center, Vonnice, under the basket. He was called in and asked for a certificate of character. "Augie" missed the two free throws. Three Pinkerton men were assigned to his case at once. However he regained the ball off the backboard and passed to Simpson who failed to hold, with the result that he was searched for incriminating letters. No score as yet.

Here the Techs took time out for a special conference, deepening still further the mystery of the game. They came out of the huddle and at the jump ball with Rossing leading an Indian yell, he tipped the ball to Manz who passed to Simpson, who standing by the basket and singing "Oh, Catherina, Oh Catherina, Here I Am," flipped the ball in. This play was so suspicious, it was referred to the league of nations, which immediately raised the president's salary. Score, 2-0.

Meanwhile the Duce sank a free-throw on Simpson's flying foul. He denied it was part of a written agreement. (Continued on page 2, column 4)

Gen. Pulaski, Salvation Navy Head, Is Dead

As this issue went to press, a cablegram from the front line trenches reached Stew Headquarters informing us of the tragic though heroic death of General Sidney Deadshot Pulaski, head of the Salvation Navy Rifle Corps.

Chauffeur Weeps and Weeps

The news, a distinct shock to his chauffeur, marks the end of the greatest era in the history of Armour Necks. During his active service as head of the R. O. T. C. here, more clubs were formed, more bulletins were posted, more unattended meetings were held, and more people were killed than during any previous period in our notorious existence.

A Tuff Break

The Deans' office was said to have gone into an uproar upon his death because they feared no-one could be found to follow in his footsteps. His feet were said to be too big.

SEEK GRID LEAKS IN CRANK CASE

C. B. Cooper, W. Hendricks, W. B. Amsbary, and S. R. Hadsell were found in an irresponsible condition on the end of the Navy Pier, 33rd and Wentworth, this morning. When revived with a solution of chlorine and tear gas, they claimed they became exhausted while plugging up grid leaks in the bottom of the crank case in Danny Roesch's car.

STAINS BANANA SEEDS BLACK

From the files of the STEW of eighty years ago we find the following: "Spike Scherger has developed a method of staining banana seeds black or at least a dark brown while they are being grown in their parent fruit. The seeds, heretofore white, have always been difficult to remove from the teeth due to their elusive color. A slump in the false teeth industry is expected to follow soon."

Dave Moreton, the human fly, made insurance companies grab their potato chips when he fell from a fifty six story building recently. No blood was found where Dave landed. He had only fallen from the first floor.

Necks Lose As 20,000 Nibble Their Peanuts

(Continued from page 1, column 5) ingstone, and promises to put him out of business.

Amid all the commotion that the contestants were staging in their hot battle, the sudden pop from a sawed-off shot-gun served as a signal that the half was over, and the score was still in Armour's favor,—a 0 to 0 tie.

"We want baskets!" yelled the frantic mob. In an instant 30 salesmen appeared with 29 samples of every type of basket that is made on the face of the earth. The baskets were all bought up at a cheap price by the Lunchroom where they will be disguised as Shredded Wheat.

Krafft Comes To

Slowly, Armour began gaining on its opponents. They had worked the ball two feet past the center of the floor and were now under the basket. At this instant, Krafft woke up and asked:

"What's the big argument all about?"

"Manz is holding the ball and the other fellows on our side want it so they can make a basket," replied an ardent Armour fan.

"Why have an argument?" yawned Krafft as he rolled out four more balls to the Armour quintet.

Armour Gets a Break

At this stage in the game, the tide turned to break the opposition of the visiting quintets. With a minute to play, the backboard fell down and the home aggregate then proceeded to run up a record score in record time. Schommer got tongue-tied counting when he reached 2,222 so this score became final. The final score was 4,444 to 0 in favor of the Armour Neckingstute of Intology.

The Englewood Knitting Works Wholesale and Retail 6723 S. Halsted Street Branch: 1210 W. 79th St. Phone Wentworth 5920 —School Orders Our Specialty—

Tubby Foerster Acts Part of "Sonny Boy"

Whom should we see acting opposite Al Jolson in the latter's latest production than Tubby Foerster. Tubby will again act in his usual role of "Sonny Boy" in the mirth inspiring productions.

PERSONALS

Auggie, my love, don't come over tonight. Daddy lost a bet on a basketball game.

Love—Ophelia.

Not responsible for any koffz, koldz, or kornz contracted before or after February 14, 1929.

J. Frances McNamara.

Who has my Calc book? Keep the book but return the pony on the back pages. Reward.

C. Irwin Palmer.

ALLISON! HAVE YOU SUBSCRIBED TO THE ARMOUR TECH NEWS?

Russell E. Johnson, '29.

ATTENTION! Barney Wilcox. How about Physics I? Give me credit or I'll give you death.

Vernet V. Poupitch, '29.

FOR SALE: Chinese alphabets. Cut rates to Armour students. Theodore Chin Foin, '31.

"HUSK" OHARE



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