

ARMOUR LOSES TO WHEATON IN A HARD FOUGHT CONTEST BY THE SCORE OF 46 TO 36

Small Basketball Court Hampers Armour; Score Tied Repeatedly During First Half of Game

WHEATON WINS ON LAST HALF SPURT

After fighting on even terms for the first half of the game with Wheaton College, which was played last Thursday evening at Wheaton, the Armour basketball team finally succumbed to a last half spurt on the part of the Wheaton five and was defeated by a score of 46 to 36. The Tech varsity was hampered throughout the game by the smallness of the basketball court at Wheaton, and the fact that the Wheaton team also used a style of play which was particularly adapted to the size of the court. We wonder how the Wheaton basketball team will go on the Tech team's home floor at the armory.

Wheaton Court Small

However, the size of the court was not the only factor in the defeat of Coach Kuehn's men. Another factor in Armour's defeat was a young man by the name of Lawrence (affectionately called "Moore" by his classmates) who happened to be very lucky this particular evening at putting the basketball through the inside of the hoop, and who also displayed a brand of general-all-around basketball playing as to compare favorably with Ray Pflum, Tech guard.

The game during the first half was exceedingly close, with the lead changing from first one team to the other five or six times. With the score at 18 to 18 and two minutes of the first half remaining, the Wheaton team realized that that was the psychological moment to go into the lead and did so, pushing through three baskets to bring the score to 24-18 in their favor.

Opponents Take Decisive Lead

Trailing by six points, the Tech five went into the last half determined to whittle that lead down if possible. They did get it shaved down to 28 to 24 but—then the fireworks broke loose. Accompanied by the howling and hysterical outbursts of the two or three hundred student spectators from Wheaton College, who were jammed (or rather packed) into the Wheaton gymnasium, the Wheaton basketball team proceeded to give a definition to the word "hot" as applied to a basketball team. In the space of four minutes they scored eighteen points and although Armour started creeping up at the last of the game, the lead that Wheaton had accumulated was too great to be overcome.

Although the size of the score might lead one to believe that the Armour varsity was outplayed quite considerably, such was not the case. As a matter of fact Coach Kuehn's team played a good game of basketball.

Armour's starting lineup, composed of Captain Beemsterboer at center, Lauchiskis and Dollenmaier at the forward positions, and Pflum and Warner at guards, played one of their best games so far this season. The floor work and team work of the team were much improved, which means that more points will be forthcoming in future games. The box score follows.

BOX SCORE

Armour—36	B	FT	P
Dollenmaier, f.....	6	8	0
Hagenauer, f.....	0	0	0
Lauchiskis, f.....	4	3	0
Beemsterboer, c.....	3	0	3
Warner, g.....	0	0	3
Lukas, g.....	0	3	1
Pflum, g.....	1	2	3
Totals.....	14	8	10
Wheaton—46	B	FT	P
Lawrence, f.....	7	5	1
Rheades, f.....	0	0	1
Bass, f.....	5	0	1
Page, f.....	0	0	1
Glover, c.....	6	1	3
Peterson, c.....	0	0	0
Gray, g.....	0	0	0
Nelson, g.....	0	0	0
Newsome, g.....	2	0	3
J. Gray, g.....	0	0	0
Totals.....	20	6	10

ON THE ROAD TO WHEATON

By Ray Fleisher

At 4:21 p. m. last Thursday, a fully loaded bus left the Armour station at 33rd and Federal (in front of the main building) headed for Wheaton College, Wheaton, Illinois. The passenger list was comprised of Coach Otto Kuehn and his A. I. T. basketball proteges, who were on their way to engage in a midwestern tilt with the Wheaton aggregation, and a number of important Tech men as a cheering section. The *Tech News* was also in evidence being represented by several reporters disguised as editors of some sort.

Everyone thought that the bus made sensational time in reaching the plains of the wild and woolly west when a galloping calf was sighted to the starboard, evidently going somewhere. However, upon discover-

ing the fact that no cowboy was chasing the distressed animal and also that numerous buildings and lawns adorned the landscape, the engineers began advancing theories as to the presence of baby bovines. Finally, it was decided that the Chicago Stock Yards was the long lost home of the runaway.

After several of the boys followed Jerry Sullivan's example and set their weary heads to sleep, a game of hearts was started in the rear of the bus. With each of the players keeping his own score. To the surprise of all, when the game was over, no one had any points, so that we were all square. The engineers also showed considerable adroitness at bridge. Of course it was pretty hard to keep your face out of the opponents' hands and to refrain from conversing with your partner to encourage his bidding. LaGrange was reached before any damage was begun and here the bus was stopped to put on the feed bag—not on the bus but on the occupants.

Basketball Men Eat

Under the watchful eye of "der kausch," the basketball squad partook of a sumptuous repast of poached eggs and toast, etc. (no milk for Sullivan and I didn't see what Kuehn and Johnson, Inc. had to eat, but rumor has it that chicken constituted the main bill of fare.)

The remaining passengers formed a squad and surveyed the town and its populace, finally ending up in a Walgreen drug store (no change for

advertising) where an appetite was built up for all involved.

Arrive at Wheaton

The distance to Wheaton was covered in a short time with no additional excitement enroute. Upon arrival it was learned that the Tech squad was to use the women's locker room and, being gentlemen, the boys rather hesitated. That is, until someone found a notebook belonging to a Miss Adelaide M.—— of——, (last name and address furnished upon request plus \$\$\$). After her letters were read, a note of appreciation and deep sympathy was inserted in the notebook, signed by the aforesaid gentlemen of Armour, and was duly presented to her after a little reconnaissance. She blushed so prettily that Ray Nelson felt slightly guilty for the rest of the evening. But Ray refused to step here, a few minutes later he was engaged in deep conversation with a young lady sitting next to him. See I. C. Johnson for information as to her beauty. His description of her nose is simply astounding. But, of course, Ray still insists that she started the conversation.

Last Tough Game

To get down to the details of the basketball game, it was one of the hardest games to lose that the team has played all season. The teams ran neck and neck for the major part of the first half, the score being tied about five times. The crowd made plenty of noise and responded voluminously to the cheer leading of

a young lady whose perfect form indicated a great deal of experience. The Wheaton band, composed of male and female instrumentalists, played before the game and between the half periods. After the game was over, the boys went down to the locker room, vowed vengeance on the Wheatonites, and boarded the bus for home, sweet home. Regardless of the loss of the game, a good time was had by all. If you don't believe it,—"was you there, Mr. Zilleh" (apologies to the Baron) — and so we stayed the ladies and had a good time.

Organized Athletes

Make Higher Grades

That organized men taking part in athletics at the University made 133 more hours of A during the last two years than did unorganized athletes is shown by the results of a special study made by William Baise, '36, a member of Merrill T. Eaton's "Methods of Study and Work" class.

Using as a representative group the scholastic records of the first 40 students, organized and unorganized, who have taken an active part in athletics, Baise arrived at the following conclusions: Organized men made 208 more credit points than the unorganized men, recording 2,237 points in comparison with the latter's 2,034. The fraternity men, however, recorded 85 hours of failure while the unorganized men failed in only 36 hours.—Indiana Daily Student.

Tech Swimmers to Meet Crane

The Armour Tech swimming team was deprived of a possible victory last week when the scheduled Chicago Normal swim duel was called off. It has been an old Armour custom to defeat the Chicago Normal natators by large scores.

Last year the Tech swimmers won their second victory of the season by overwhelming Chicago Normal by the score of 54 to 12. The Armour men, almost the same men that are regulars now, took every first and second place in the meet.

Veterans Form Team Nucleus

There is reason to believe that with the return of Captain Carlstrom, Kolve, Ahern, and Bernstein, all point winners in their respective events, to form a nucleus for this year's squad, plus some bright prospects should give Tech a strong, well balanced team. Captain Carlstrom reports that the team is in much better shape since the Crane game. The team is practicing hard and are shaping out into a formidable unit. Better form and time has also been turned in lately.

Armour will try to revenge the defeat administered by Crane two weeks ago when they meet Crane at the University of Chicago pool next Friday, January 27. The annual contests between Crane and Armour have always been close and another thrilling swim duel is anticipated.

You smoke a Pipe

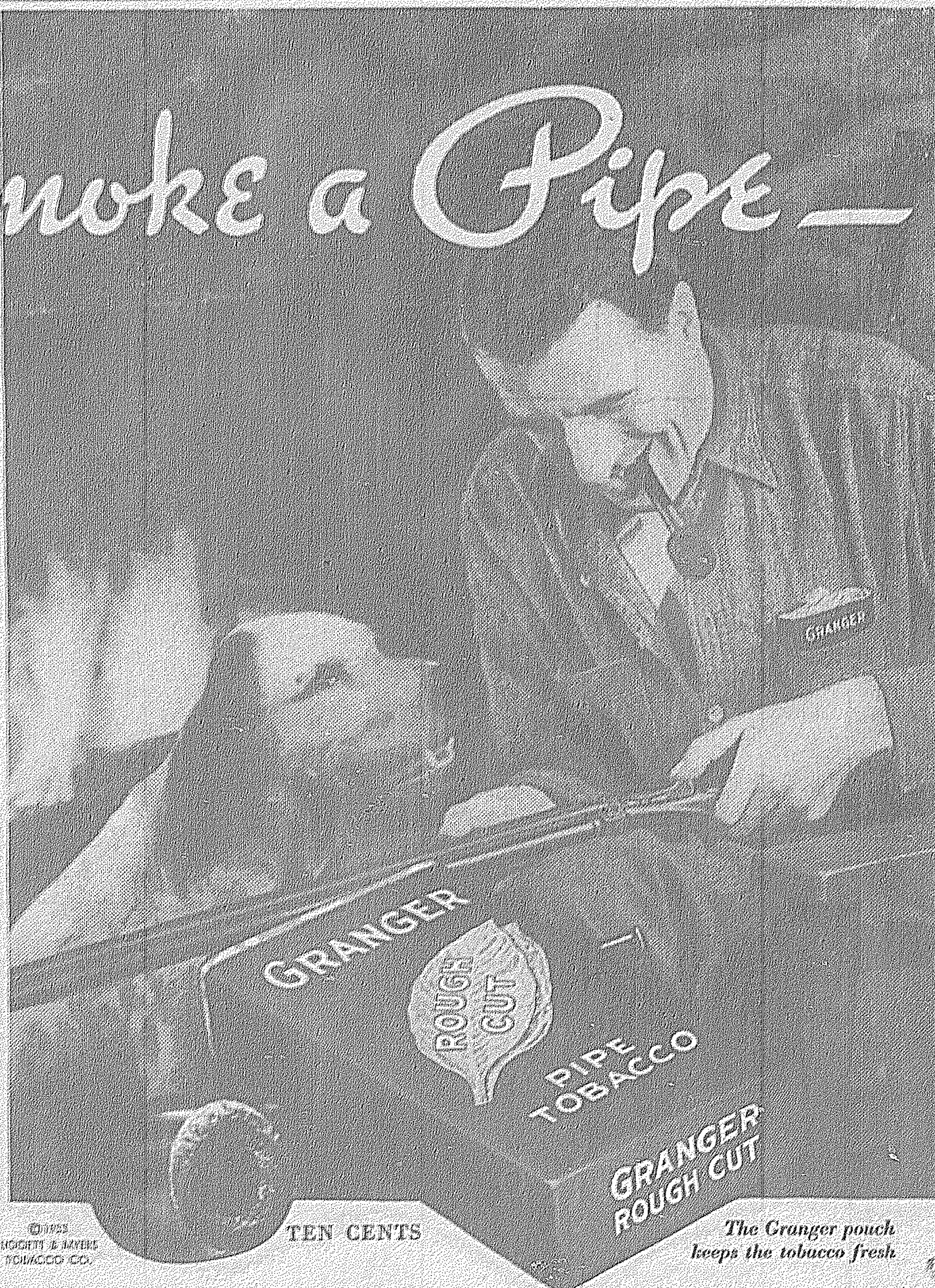
and we'd like
to talk with you
about it

All races of people since the beginning of time, so far as we have been able to read, have had some kind of a pipe and have smoked something—whether they called it tobacco or what not.

AND since smoking a pipe is so different from smoking a cigar or cigarette, we made a most painstaking, scientific study in an effort to make, if we could, a tobacco which was suited to pipes.

We found out, first, that there was a kind of tobacco that grew in the Blue Grass section of Kentucky called White Burley, and that there was a certain kind of this tobacco which was between the tobacco used for cigarettes and the tobacco used for chewing tobacco. It is this tobacco which is best for pipes.

We found out that Mr. J. N. Wellman, many years ago, made a pipe tobacco which was very popular. But it was never advertised and after he passed away nothing more was heard about it. We acquired this Wellman Method and that is what we use in making Granger.



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LIGGETT & MYERS
TOBACCO CO.

TEN CENTS

The Granger pouch
keeps the tobacco fresh

Next was the cut. We knew that fine tobacco burnt hot because it burnt so fast. You could hardly hold your pipe in your hand, it got so hot at times. So remembering how folks used to "whittle" their tobacco we cut GRANGER just like "whittle" tobacco—"Rough Cut." It smokes cooler, lasts longer and never gums the pipe.

So far, so good. Now we wanted to sell this tobacco for 10c. Good tobacco

—right process—cut right. So we put Granger in a sensible soft foil pouch instead of an expensive package, knowing that a man can't smoke the package.

GRANGER has not been on sale very long, but it has become a popular smoke. And we have yet to know of a man who started to smoke it, who didn't keep on. Folks seem to like it.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.