

Gym program wrecks senior

by "Droopy" Duerrstein

High in the lofty top story of the main building nestles a cozy little closet amiably called the Armour gymnasium. Blood stains mar the beautifully matched oakwood flooring and redwood siding and bodies of Naval Reservists (killed in a futile attempt to revitalize their exhausted bodies) clutter up the dusty corners.

Shades of Budenholzer, one of these tortured seniors still lives; and he speaks painfully and pathetically: "What did I do to deserve this? I've led a clean upright life, my past is above reproach (except for that noon hour blond with the big black dog) and nearly all my Con. Law outlines are handed in. But coach Stenger had no mercy on me, had no mercy on any of those other pitiful seniors you see stacked in the corner. He actually forced us all to do FIVE full push-ups, run completely around the gym once, and drill for ten torturous minutes. What has happened to us shouldn't happen to a Co-op. Then as Stenger's blacksnake bit into my bent back, I gave out. I couldn't stand it any longer, I tell you. Oh why didn't I get an EDT job and retire weeks ago.

Time changeth all.

I can look back on my days of youth and agility with no misgivings. I was quite an athlete in high school (regular on the debating team), but practically forgot all about this when I started at Armour. Slowly as the years at Armour passed my legs wasted away to toothpicks, my wasteline increased inversely to my wind. Then Dec. 7 forced this physical education program on me and other unsuspecting seniors.

Now here I lay, a broken hulk of a man that was, now just an empty shell; my faith in human nature shattered. Life holds no more in store for me.

Slowly this saddened reporter backed out of the gym. As I passed the locker room I hung a piece of crepe on my nose in remembrance of those brave souls, may they rest in peace and be no longer troubled by eight o'clock classes, reports, and Armour cafeteria food.

Naine freshmen

But joy and happiness refused to remain ensconced in such a morbid shell. As we wandered over to the Armory on Wentworth, happy shouts of unmindful freshman ring joyfully in our ears. Why so happy, men? Where's that old do or die spirit of getting the most done with the least amount of effort? But these freshmen refused to be intimidated. Such stamina and endurance has yet to be equaled in the annals of Armour athletics. I have yet to see a freshman stiffened up with rheumatism; his back twisted pretzel-like. At four o'clock daily, the trek from Armour to the Armory by these stalwart souls would amaze even those un-amazing Senior Juicers. Strong and agile, youthful and naive, their resistance putting those doddering Seniors to shame. Yet we can not fail to admire these lads from the 5th floor

(see GYM on page 7)

Graduates versus senior mechs



Upper: Al Dambros dashes around end for Mech gain.
Lower: Graduates line up during their 27-0 loss.

2A Co-ops down Cicco Wizards in week's thrill tilt

by Cliff Oliver

What happens when an irresistible force meets an immovable object? This question was answered last Friday afternoon when the 2A Co-ops tussled with the Cicco Wizards in a battle that this reporter has never seen the likes of before.

Playing in muddy Ogden Field the Wizards kicked off and the Co-ops took the ball. The Co-ops went through with their usual routine of Dick Gilbert passing to either Al Howe, "Casey" Pulchalski or Joe Rimac, with "Buzzy" Hillman and Ralph "Sully" Sullivan doing mighty nice jobs of blocking.

The ball seesawed back and forth for the first part of the half. Midway in the half, Tom Kilgariff passed a pretty pass to Boydie Jones. It was a long pass and it was just out of the reach of Al Howe who was covering Jones. Howe slipped in a puddle of mud and Jones trotted to the goal with the first score of the game. The extra point was made by this same combination of Kilgariff to Jones.

The Wizards kicked off and after an exchange of downs the Co-ops showed their power and from deep in the Wizards' territory, Gilbert threw a bullet pass to Pulchalski who was tagged on the goal line. The Wizards took over the ball but on their second try fumbled and Sullivan recovered in the goal for the Co-ops' first score.

The second half was nip and tuck but was sparked by the brilliant playing of Boydie Jones. His broken field running drew the attention of the crowd that had gathered. Jones is our choice as the triple threat man of the week. The Wizards tried hard to break the defense of the Co-ops but their efforts didn't materialize. The Co-ops on the other hand had boys like Tom Sloyon, Tom Hurst, Ernie Krause, Vince Haughey and Hank Pye to cope with. Tension was high as the game reached its last minutes and the Wizards held the edge by one point. The

Co-ops gained possession of the ball and Gilbert passed to Al Howe who made a beautiful catch in the endzone making the score 12 to 7. The extra point was missed and the Co-ops kicked off again. As soon as the ball was kicked off the gun went off and all was over but the cheering. The Co-ops had won their fourth straight game and third of the week.

Grapplers, sluggers whip into shape

With only one more month of training before their first meet the wrestlers and boxers are whipping themselves into shape to start the season with a win. "Sonny" Weissman had a large turnout when 48 wrestlers and 36 boxers reported for practice on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Each team has a fine nucleus around which "Sonny" will build one of his most formidable teams. The wrestlers have nine returning lettermen, Captain Ozimek, Daly, Dunlap, Maihock, Eulitt, Zemaitis, Hurvitz, Goluska, and Harrison.

The only definite meet scheduled so far for the wrestlers is the meet December 11 with Wheaton, at Wheaton. This team has always been one of the toughest foes.

The team is especially eager to start the season with a victory. "Sonny" is hopeful of scheduling a meet for every week-end with North Central, DeKalb, Beloit and several local meets with city YMCA groups and junior colleges.

The boxers also have an excellent start for the season with Martinek, LaCivita, Lukes, Simpson and Dunat forming the framework of the team. The schedule for the boxers is still ten to five but there will be no lack of foes with the numerous army and navy groups around the city. The lack of transportation facilities will necessarily curtail travel but this will in no way deter the excellence of the meets.

Sr. Mechs, 2A Co-ops win three

With the advent of kidney pads into the touchball picture an improvement was seen in the line play and open field blocking. The players with this assurance against possible injury have been hitting and driving harder. But let's take a look at the results of last week's games.

The Senior Electricals continued to preserve their stainless record by defeating the 3-A Co-ops 13-6. The Juicers, sadly underrated at the start of the tourney, have turned out to be a top-notch team. Their winning streak has made them a definite contender for the championship.

Another undefeated team is the football-loving 2A Co-ops. This outfit played three games last week defeating the Chumps 15-0, the Soph Mechs 20 to 0, and the Cicco Wizards 12 to 7. Working on such a schedule and still winning all the games indicates a red-hot organization. Keep your eyes on them.

Still more undefeated teams. The Senior Mechs No. 2 and Soph Civils won, on forfeits over the Archs and the Frosh No. 1. The Soph Civils have the distinction of being the only unbeaten and unscored on team in the league.

The Senior Mechs No. 1 were another three game winner. They defeated the Graduates 27 to 0, the Frosh Co-ops No. 2, 15 to 0, and won on a forfeit over the Soph Mechs. Although the Mechs have lost a game, they are still among the top teams left in the tournament. Running up one hundred and twenty-one points in six games entitles them to be called the best scoring machine in the league.

In a hard fought game the Senior Civils whipped the Junior Civils 11-0. The Juniors striving to outscore their elder brothers played one whale of a game, but just couldn't score. The Seniors really worked for their 11 points.

Honor I pledges finish ordeal

Forgotten is the humiliation of appearing in public in feminine sport clothes and in long legged union suits. Forgotten are the chills which ran up and down one's spine when the icy winds or a heavy paddle hit your limbs. Yes, and all is forgiven because they who were pledges are now active members of Honor I.

During the latter part of last week the pledges were seen to politely ask various activities to autograph their paddles. Of course the active could refuse the request and put the paddles to more effective use, thereby putting the pledge on the spot. Let it be known that most of them were "spotted."

Pledging officially ended last Friday, but several of the men suffered reverses. They had the misfortune of not securing a sufficient number of autographs on their paddles. Waterloo meets this week. We have it from good authority that Sonny Weissman never learned how to count. It seems that somewhere along the line Sonny heard of logarithms and he adds those instead.

75 report for cage practice

With a turnout of over seventy-five perspiring candidates for the critical scrimmage sessions, new cage coach Ed Wagner found one of the most pleasant problems ever to confront a coach awaiting him. The problem: how to handle the superabundance of good material.

Hopeful frosh, seizing to full advantage the abolishment of the Freshman Rule, comprised exactly half of the number of aspirants, with the sophs dominating the remainder. Unfortunately, however, such a number is too unwieldy to organize into a well-coordinated unit, with the result that Wagner has the unpleasant job of weeding out the least promising to sadden his joy over the size of the squad.

Underclassmen strong

As a result of the two days of extensive scrimmaging last week, the field has been narrowed to thirty men, all but five being either freshmen or sophomores. These men form, in Wagner's opinion, the best balanced group of underclassmen ever to compete for a Techhawk quintet. Combining speed, aggressiveness, height, and durability in good proportion, they represent the biggest threat to returning lettermen in several years.

Additional cuts will be necessary before the final squad of thirty is selected, as the above figures do not include members of last year's varsity or frosh quintets. These units, formidable in their own right, did not see action until last night, and if the aggressiveness and spirit of the new candidates is continued, a real battle for their varsity berths will be waged.

Schedule changed

Several changes in the schedule have been affected since it was printed on these pages several weeks ago. Manager Larry Nadel has formulated a schedule of sixteen games, including contests with the Glenview Naval Base on Dec. 18, (the first Tech home game), and Jan. 12, and with the American College of Physical Education, at IIT on Feb. 10 and away on Feb. 26.

Renewing a rivalry dormant for three years, George Williams has also been booked, as well as two with the Naval Deisel Training School. Dates for these games have not been definitely announced, and several other dates are subject to change, before the season gets under way.

FOOTBALL FORECAST

Games on Nov. 14

ARMY vs. V.P.I.	points
NAVY vs. COLUMBIA	pts.
MICHIGAN vs. NOTRE DAME	
.....	points
MINNESOTA vs. IOWA	points
WISCONSIN vs. NORTHWESTERN	
.....	points
PURDUE vs. MICHIGAN STATE	
.....	points
ILLINOIS vs. OHIO STATE	points
NEBRASKA vs. PITT.	pts.
PENN vs. PENN STATE	pts.
TEXAS A.& M. vs. RICE	pts.

CONTESTANT'S

NAME