

team, dropping through sixteen "markers" before the season ended. He lived up to that character in the Armour basketball world which made him captain of his team last year. At the other guard position was Art Katzinger, of the class of '16. He made the team when he was a freshman, and from the present outlook, he will still be playing when he reaches his Senior year. Art is a born basketball player, and that is all there is to it. He plays that job of his as though his life depended on smearing a forward who even attempted to shoot a basket. He is one of the cleverest and cleanest players we have had, and when he is in the game, his own forward, the rest of the opposing team, his teammates, the coach and the spectators all know it.

The star find of the season was none other than a tall, good-natured, and sociable Freshman in the person of our friend Lamb. Towering six feet two and a half inches, and having 170 pounds to back it up, Lamb came straight from high school basketball to Schommer, and it did not take long for John to round him into one of the sensations of the season. He tied with Heritage in the number of baskets shot, but he led them all in the matter of personal fouls. One thing about personal fouls: they show that a fellow is in the game heart and soul, but that once in a while he makes a slip and then the referee blows the whistle.

This great quintet needed very few substitutes throughout the entire season, so it is hard to say anything as to the work of the men who served as substitutes.

Great credit is due to Mr. H. J. Springer of the athletic department, who acted as the trainer of the team. His never tiring services and his good will in doing things for the team which were not exactly in the line of his duties as Physical Instructor of the Gym, should be greatly appreciated by the whole institute, for Harry is a true and hearty good-sportsman.

Our team seemed to be playing in hard luck during the entire season. In fact, we lost the championship by only ten points—five baskets, or four baskets and two free throws, or any other way you can figure it out to make the small total of ten. The following dope is official, and comes from a good source. "If the Tech team had won the remaining seven games after they were walloped by the Beloit outfit at that town on January 7, they would have been champs instead of Beloit." Now this is absolutely true, and if you will follow as the points turn up, you will see for yourself. After the Beloit defeat, the team had a practice game with Northwestern College, and was badly defeated by the score of 46 to 21. Following this came the semifinals—not in basketball, but in the few studies we happen to have. After the exams were over, the team traveled to Galesburg and Monmouth. In the first game of the trip, played against Knox College, Armour lost a heart-breaking game to the downstate bunch by a score of 21 to 20. A Knox substitute tossed a goal in the last thirty seconds of play, and the Tech lost BY ONE POINT. Although this defeat was enough to take all the pep out of them, the next day the team turned around and sailed into the Monmouth aggregation, cleaning them up at their own barn, by a score of 24 to 19. Carver was the leading man, while Lamb was put out of the game for fouling. This was one of the four games that the Tech did win. On February 9, Lake Forest visited us and we had a little scrap in the Institute Gym. Armour lost by a score of 30 to 25. The referee missed quite a few in this game, enough to total five points at least. Carver again led in the shooting, while Katzinger nailed his man every time he turned around. This was the second game we lost by a close score, being only FIVE POINTS BEHIND when the gun was fired. With a vengeful spirit, the team traveled to Lake Forest for the next game, and when they came away from that burg, their ire had been amply satisfied. They had spoiled Lake Forest's chances for the championship, incidentally administering a severe licking to the North Shore bunch, the final score being