

ATHLETICS



Thomas Jerry Sullivan—gaze at his countenance, dear reader, and then at his full name as written above. Does it not suggest something to you; don't you feel that spring-feverish baseball thrill run up and down your spine when you allow its suggestiveness to grip you? Was there ever anything any more Irish and baseball-like to look upon and to dream of. Yes, and our own Tommy Sullivan fulfills your wildest dreams in that respect. He is a king among shortstops, and for three seasons we have had the pleasure of seeing him digging them out of the dirt between second and third bases. His fast rushing pickups and quick underhand snap throws over to first in time to put the runner out have given him the title of "speed boy." And he bats them out some, too. Many a time have we seen him push one over the center field fence. He is now playing his fourth year, and is Captain of the team. We figure that it will be a long time before we will get someone to fill his position.

George Trinkaus is another Senior whom we shall miss after this season is past. "Brainy little Georgy" is what we call him around the Institute, and a brainier little outfielder never played. He has led off the batting list for two years, now, since he broke into our big league. He never failed to get on the first sack a few times in each game, and he always finished up the season with a good batting average. As for base running and clean clever fielding; he had no equal. An all-round good fellow as well as a good athlete, we certainly shall miss him when he graduates.

A poor hard working, terribly overworked Senior is this fellow, Cooban, in fact, his work was so heavy that after he won his letter during his Freshman year playing on our ball team, he had to stop and confine himself to school work only. And a pity it was, because we certainly could have used "Duke" Cooban. He alternated between catching Don Hamilton's fast ones and playing in the far garden.

And, by the way, did you ever hear of the reason he was called "Duke"? The fair sex, when they came out to the field to watch the Tech win games, always spoke of him as being the prince among ball players, so they named him Duke. But whatever his name, we wish that he had been able to continue his career as a ball player for he was always there when needed to drive in the winning run.

The fifth member of our ball team whom we lose by graduation is Chamberlain. He unfortunately became sick after his first year of playing, when he succeeded in winning his "A". It was a sorry day for Armour when he was forced to give up athletics, for he was one of the finest infielders that ever wore a cleat. During the year that he played for the Institute he put up the classiest brand of ball seen on Ogden Field for a decade. We take off our hats to Chamberlain and assure him of our sorrow to see him leave.