



### HAVLICK

"Spence", an athlete of no little value, played his part. In every game where careful, untiring playing was an important requisite, Havlick never failed to fill the job. At times when a close game caused our score to quiver, this fellow with his teeth gritted just tore through the lines giving added impetus to the other men. "Spence" Havlick has earned his reputation as the Institute's "guarding guard," who never retired, no matter how much exhaustion drained his strength to go on. He went on—he always won.

### MAY

Max's square, broad shoulders, and wealth of heaviness, have identified him as the proper person in the guard position. Yea, boy, when Max stuck to his man, and any man tried to stick to Max, what a shameful spill came to view and "all the king's horses couldn't get humpty-dumpty together again." We verily believe that many years will need to pass before Max's equal will come to the Institute's attention. Max was more than a standing fixture on the Tech Team, endeavoring always to put into every game all that was in him—careful playing, determination, and manlike handling of his opponents despite Max's large built. We trust that next year the Institute may again enjoy his sportsman-like association.



*One Hundred Thirty*