

Baseball

The baseball season of 1920 opened up with a heap of prospects in store for us.

The weather man has not been able to satisfactorily control the elements, hence keeping our men off the diamond, and rebuking even an attempt to invade the outfield. At certain periods of the dark, damp weather which prevailed throughout the entire training season, it seemed as though clouds would make a way for the sun to shine. But our conclusions were naught as we looked on and saw the heavy, careless rain pounding our field out of shape. And so our baseball recruits submitted themselves to a wet-like training, in the face of loose water and hard water, snow and sleet, darkness and thunder, storm and calm, and every conceivable, climatic disadvantage included in the weather-man's repertoire. With a dark sky full of all kinds of happenings that take the heart out of a man, our boys just buckled down to indoor work.

A good many fellows have dodged the attempt to get them out for indoor calisthenics. This was due to the fact that students who have played baseball with local institutions and organizations, registered a laugh when confronted with the proposition for indoor practice. Too many of these self-satisfied candidates for berths on the team have allowed an opportunity to slip through their fingers, which opportunity if taken advantage of would have rounded out their rough edges, and made more humming players of them.

When the first fair weather "occurred," our cleats were immediately dug into the clay. Our men just kissed the ground and almost sprang out of their shoes with joy. And friend Columbus in 1492 could not have manifested greater satisfaction upon his landing in America than our boys had upon their landing in Ogden Field in A. D. 1920. The writer has added to the previous statement the letters A. D. out of his belief that readers should always be given a clear understanding of the matter before them. Therefore, A. D. means ANXIETY DISPLAYED.

Now, we may as well become serious. The baseball material at hand is promising of a team that will undoubtedly protect the athletic standard of the Institute. We have no hesitancy in predicting a more successful season than the baseball traditions of the institute have yet been able to disclose.

The writer takes this opportunity of expressing the sentiment of the general student body in its hopes that the Tech Teams carry on without even a lone defeat.

Yea, Armour!