



Finish of the Interfraternity 440



The remainder of the morning was given over to Junior-Senior events. The first of this series of games was a freak relay race in which each class entered a team of thirty men. The length of Ogden field was laid off in equal distances which were traversed by the teams in the following manner: The first teams raced in a wheel barrow race, the second in a match box race, and the third in a human wheelbarrow. The next contestants were obliged to run backwards and give the baton to a teammate who engaged in a chariot race to the next man who rode horseback on a classmate to deliver the baton to two teammates who raced down the home stretch in the elephant walk. Apparently preliminary practice helped the Seniors, for they elephant-walked down the home stretch to an easy victory in this event.

Previously elected delegates from each department then engaged in a pie-eating contest in which they were required to lay on their stomach and eat a blueberry pie as fast as they could. Having finished the pie, the contestant was obliged to get a penny out from under a pile of flour, without using his hands, in order to complete the contest. Burdette Peterson, a junior civil, proved to be the best of the pie-eaters.

The strong man contest was the surprise event of the day. Each department entered its biggest

and strongest super-man. The contestants having been lined up, each was presented with a bona fide four-ounce baby bottle filled with milk and supplied with nipples. The first man to drink the entire contents of his bottle was to be declared the winner. Frank "Bottle-baby" Hackman downed his bottle first in spite of determined efforts by fellow strong men to outdo him. It is rumored that a pin might have had something to do with the victory, but remember, it's just a rumor.

The real test of strength was the tug-of-war event in which an official rope supplied with saddles was used. The teams were made up of twenty men each, the Seniors continually charging the Juniors with having twenty-two men, which they most likely had. Three out of five wins were required to take the event. The Seniors had the Juniors at a two-to-one disadvantage when another group of Seniors entered the field and splattered contestants and spectators alike with slightly (?) decomposed eggs. Both sides retired and Junior-Senior events were adjourned in favor of a battle of eggs, which lasted until the supply of hen-fruit was exhausted. It seems as though something always happens to the best of well laid plans. The shower rooms probably never will smell the same again either.

But the show must go on, so by two o'clock organization was again in evidence and the events of

Boy, What Form

You Can't See the Ball, so it Must be a Hit

Rothenburg Taking First in the Hurdles

