

GET-TOGETHER NUMBER  
OF  
THE "WASTE BASKET"

Published by the track men of Cornell University in the  
interest of Track Athletics.

Passed by the board of Censorship.

John F. Moakley -----Chief Everything.

Dr. McCormack -----Faithful Guardian  
of the empty  
basket.

Ashton, Hoskins, Hettinger -----Type Setters

Editor-in-Chief -----H.E.Shackleton.

February 4, 1918.

## EDITORIALS.

### THE GET TOGETHER.

This is the "Get Together" issue of the Waste Basket and so our first word is concerned with that.

Doubtless every track man knows that the nineteenth Annual Track Get Together is going to "be" this coming Thursday. The old men need but a reminder of last year's good time -of Jacks Talk that made the thrills go up a fellow's back bone and made every man feel that he'd do and die for Cornell. Then remember the movies- the Keystone comedy and the Cornell pictures; remember the shower quartette; the soft Hawaiian strains by the trio, walking cane violin stunt, and other stunts. And last but not least, remember the refreshments in the cafeteria- all for thirty-five cents! Where can you get as much fun for that price. It's the only social function that we indulge in so let's make it good.

Just a word to the new men. You've never had the opportunity to go and consequently you have'nt the strong desire to go again as we older men have. So dont let some little thing keep you away on Thursday. If you go you'll have a good time.

So let's all be there. Last year was the best ever- this time let us go one better.

Bring someone who is not very much interested (but

who should be out putting the shot, jumping, hurdling or running) with you. This is absolutely the best opportunity to get a new man started. Let him hear what Cornell has done in the past; let him hear Jack's talk; let him get the inspiration and I'll wager that he'll come out. Men, here's a chance to put new life into the team. Men, let's do it!

Talk it up. Let the Get Together be on every mind. Get into the spirit. Our numbers have been small but let us get the "old track spirit" going and Cornell need have no fear for her name. All Jack asks is that the material he has should get the old spirit. He'll take care of the rest. talk it up.

#### LET'S GET ACQUAINTED.

Cornell is supposed to be very democratic. Let this be most true of her track men. Let us be the most congenial joyous, happy, clean bunch on the hill. To do this we must get to know each other. If we don't know each other's names speak anyway and find out later. Get acquainted.

## COACH'S COLUMN

All track men who have to pay a University locker fee can help the track management by turning over their stubs to them or to the Athletic Office; otherwise the money is given to the Physical Director of the Gym and the Athletic end gets none of it. Of course it is understood that the lockers are free here to anyone wanting to use them. But as the University fee is compulsory, Track might as well get all it can to help buy necessary things.

What is running on the board track compared to the work of the boys in the camps and trenches? It is certainly not the hardship some of the new men think it is and the rewards in benefit to health and ability to stand cold weather in the work of coming years amply repays the sacrifices (?) made now.

One certainly is freer from cold if he exercises outdoors in cold weather than the fellow who wants to exercise only indoors or in warm weather.

When we had the typhoid epidemic in Ithaca seventeen years ago one out of every thirteen of the population here, student and town, was taken ill. Not one man who was training on the track team during that winter had typhoid and I believe it was the best example we ever had of the physical benefits derived from winter work whereby a fellow becomes immune from

The work in track has been very discouraging since Thanksgiving, True we have never had such a cold season but it seems to me that the general spirit was poor and the weather not wholly to blame, The worry of exams is over and we can now make a serious effort to make track something like it has been in past years.

It is a serious criticism of college athletics that a curtailment of intercollegiate should be an excuse for the lack of interest shown. Cornell must be free from any such criticism for we have been held up as the leader in athletics for the many and not the few and using our intercollegiate competition as a means for physical benefits,

The "Get Together" should be an answer to all the skeptics that in numbers and spirit track is very much alive.

Get together daily, help each other in your speciality. make the new fellows and freshmen feel at home. give everyone a good start so they will like track for the bunch of fellows that they meet there ; then more will stick out.

Let track show the alumni, the public and the freshmen that there are still plenty of men here just as good as those who left last year, with every bit of "pep" and athletic ability and willingness to do something for Alma Mater. Let our records this spring be the answer.

I want the new men, the novice as well as the experienced candidate to feel free to get my help whenever he wishes it - that is what I am here for. I want to help you make a success of your work in every way I can,

When you are in the gym get everybody playing in the games

you have - do not hesitate in asking a fellow just because ~~you~~  
you may not be acquainted with him, We want all the track men  
to know each other; then they will all be the better rooters,

When the conditions in the cage, gym or board track are ~~not~~  
not right report to me or to the management; we want to have  
everything in proper shape to facilitate our training. Be ~~sure~~  
sure and check up on the attendance sheets daily. We are  
limited in our ass't manager candidates and must use them ~~for~~  
for other work.

Where is that new candidate that you were expected to  
have report for track? If you cannot get anyone in your  
house, talk it up in drill or in your class room. There are  
a lot of likely looking fellows around the campus who would  
make good track material. We have a good varsity nucleus  
to build around. We must have lots of others to give you com-  
petition, otherwise you will never reach your highest standard

Anything in the line of track news of the western or  
eastern colleges that you might see in your home papers, turn  
it in to a competent Mac. so we can put them on the bulletin  
board.

No more track vacations on Mondays Mr. Garfield says ~~it~~  
it doesn't apply to Schoelkopf Building.

Get busy thinking up stunts for the "Get-Together".  
Report to Gene if you know anyone who can do a turn. Any-  
thing of interest which you may receive from anyone of our former  
track men in service will be worth putting on the bulletin board  
or in the Wastebasket.

The Cross Country Club will soon begin its activities again in offering the Potter Cup in Competition. What will we do with the Freshmen Cup? Morton, the winner, has left the University.

The freshmen should begin building up a class worthy of the class of 1921. They must know some classmates who did track work at school or are of the alert kind that track men are made of. Every year the Freshmen Football Team is well represented on their class track team; thus far only two football men have reported. It's your team; see to it that the class is worthily represented.

### MANAGER'S COLUMN.

The management is sorry to announce the loss of manager H.A. McDonell, who has left with the Seniors in Sibley College to work in the ship yards at Wilmington. "Pood" assures us that working in the ship yards will in no way dim his interest in track, and that he will be on hand at the Penn Relays in April. We are all sorry to see him leave but war is war and he has the right idea.

The management has been still further depleted by the loss of several more competitors, leaving just five to carry on the work. While small in numbers we feel that with a term's experience in back of us, we will be that much more efficient, and will do our utmost to see that you fellows are properly cared for.

We know that it is hard for you to work hard, day in and day out, without anything definite to look forward to in the way of meets. At present we have several meets in view and in the course of a couple of weeks expect to have something definite in the way of a schedule for you. Until then be assured that we are doing our utmost to provide an interesting schedule

Letter from L.V. Windnagle '17, Cross-Country Captain of the Cornell Team that won the Intercollegiate Cross Country Race in 1916.

Friday, Nov. 9, '17

To The Bunch:

By Way of Ye Wastebasket,

I was requested to contribute to the first issue of "The Wastebasket" Vol. II, but because of the work in the ground school I couldn't even fill space-which I shall attempt to do now - altho' upon just what subject I cannot even now be certain.

First I shall try to put you to rights in regard to myself if that is interesting to you. But as I cannot say upon what boat or line we sailed, from where, where we stopped or where we are to land, I fear you will not be much the wiser. The aviation cadets, however, are treated wonderfully well for mere soldiers just as well as if we were all track or cross country men! We are on one of the largest liners and are traveling first class with the officers. Mere soldiers travel far differently; as we can observe on this ship. This may be a point worth remembering when the time comes for any of you to choose your branch. However, one of the fellows expressed it as "fattening the calf before the sacrifice"

The trip has been quite novel for me. Much to my surprise I have not been seasick. I have felt generally rotten however, due, I believe, to the six and eight course meals and absolute lack of exercise. The past few days I have been cut down on the one (much against my usual tendencies) and increased on the other and am feeling more like myself again.

The fellows are a good bunch, about one hundred cadets being on the ship, and the officers are good. I think things will work out very nicely. We are in sight of land, have been all day; should dock tonight; this morning a flock of destroyers came out to escort us. They look mighty fine and are some comfort; on the other hand they remind us that we are now in the most dangerous zone else they would not be here. Anyway if you receive this you will know that we got through all right. Personally, I feel it would be a shame to sink us now that we are so nearly there - where you will have to guess.

You may all be certain that we are all anxious to hear about football and cross country. Holden and I eat at the same table; have amused myself now until I am nearly satisfied telling in nice ways what I think of Yale's sportmanship. There are several other track men abroad; none that I had heard of before so assume that you have not either, except Frederick Osler ex '16.

Pardon me, tea is served!

Now I wonder what I can write to make this epistle justifiable. Think I know what I'd like to say but doubt my ability to put it on paper.

You fellows that are left to carry on athletics have quite a serious responsibility resting on you. Let me put you at rest one on point lest I forget it later. I have yet to find one person in the service - or out - who questions but that athletics should go on. What I would greatly dislike, however, would be to see our athletics given double publicity - "patriots who answered their country's first call" - but manage to transfer from one branch when it becomes active to an inactive one and thus give their school an almost veteran team! I do not believe, however, that

Cornell men have to be warned in this direction.

Now as to your responsibility. Most of our first string men are gone, not only at Cornell but everywhere. Thus there will be a new generation of athletes with but a small connection with the old. Now possibly the old held much that was bad; very well, now is the time to forget those. Many of the traditions were good and the general trend, I believe, was improving rapidly. It is therefore up to you fellows to "carry on". (there goes my pen in my tea, Nearly gone anyway.) Not only must you do this at Cornell but you must try to lead towards it in your dealings with men from other colleges. Go carefully here, however, lest you overstep yourselves. Remember that your actions will carry more weight than your words.

I believe that Jack will bear me out in saying that Cornell invariably bears the best wishes of all her rivals. This seems to me to be due to the fact that we have become mixers without seeming to deliberately set out to become such. Such little things as visiting rival teams before a race; possibly even taking them tea picture show will go a long way towards cementing a strong friendship. Then beat them fairly in competition. I have never heard even rumors of a Cornell track team running "dirty". And never crow over a victory and when a man beats you congratulate him - he will remember it if it is done properly. With you fellows and Jack watching over you I feel that to mention such things is almost an insult to your intelligence and sportmanship; yet I have done so because that expresses exactly how we have attained the place we have, by attending to small details, and this place you men must maintain and improve upon.

I have no fear as to the championships. I have too much confidence in Jack to doubt the result when he is given the support the

the distance men were giving him when I left. Get the squads out, keep the old Cornell spirit, work like the old Harry, every one of you - and let Jack worry. But always remember that he must have the undivided support of every single candidate. A man with whom he spends his time, who develops into a possibility and then who proves weak hearted or goes on pro is unfair to the whole team. One other thing, something is wrong if your greatest rival on the track is not your best friend - and the chances are that it is not with him. This friendship and willingness to help the other fellow, even though it possibly means making him better than you, is one of the stringest points and the last one I'd care to see go.

Do you get me? Work, every one of you, for the honor of the game, the success of Cornell, and credit for yourselves. You have in Jack the greatest man the game has ever known. In Dr. McCormik who now has an international reputation, (yes, even though he does hail from Beantown and is proud of it) you will find a booster and a helper who will go the limit for you; also by the way give you the best massage I've ever had and after several years instruction I believe I can leave him alone to put on bandages. Don't tell him this, however, as he never took kindly to my advice.

I am also anxious to know if the C.C.C.C. bought a Liberty Bond.

Best of success to all. Didn't mean to write such a book and haven't time now to condense it. Will always be more than glad to hear from you; don't wait for answers for goodness only knows how much time I may have from now on.

Sincerely

L. V. Windnagle

American Expeditionary Force

Aviation Section of Signal Corps

Via New York.

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EDITOR'S NOTE: Windy's letter was too long for the bulletin board so we are printing it in the Waste Basket. We are all mighty glad to hear from Windy. All of will do well to remember what he has said. I'm sure all track men wish Windy the best of luck and hope he gets a crack at the old Kaiser. Here's to Windy.

---WORDS FROM "MAC"---

The most jovial people have moments of deep and sincere feeling - in fact they feel more deeply and sincerely because of these happy moments. So with Mac. He appreciates the Xmas gift that the track men gave him especially because there have been so many calls for money this year.

However, he feels the inadequacy of mere prose to express his appreciation so he has written a little poem to convey to the men the feeling that is deep down in his heart.

Hymn of Thanks

My heart is full

I cannot speak.

Some Boston Beans

Did I just EAT

And yet - THOSE BEANS

Cannot stop me

From Speaking out

My thanks to thee.

Little I thought

When I did rub

Under your skin -

Was a gift of love.

With these poor words

O, Comrades dear

I bid goodbye

And shed ONE TEAR. WHAT.

## THE WILD, WILD WOMEN.

The walls of the Varsity track room were covered with the pictures of former track stars, thrilling finishes of races hotly contested, championship aggregations, and others of a like nature. "Jack" and Mac were the sole occupants of the room, the former with a clear Havana clenched tightly between his teeth, and a worried expression on his face, paced ceaselessly back and forth. Occasionally he would stop before the picture of John Paul Jones or "Pat" Potter and a cloud would cross his face. "Mac" was sticking adhesive tape labels on bottles, tearing them off and resticking them. The silence was deathly, and finally the Bawstonian's nerves could stand it no longer. Ye Gods! Think of Mac remaining quiet for three minutes! He exploded.

"Yes, Jack," he said, "those were the good old days, the days when we had track men out for track and not a bunch of "lounge lizzards", "parlor snakes", and "tea fighters". I tell you, Jack, that guy out in Michigan had the right idea about co-education. It puts a team on the bum. You dont catch any boys from Boston going around to tea fights, no sir, its just this bunch of would be athletes from the West, the South, Flatbush, Hawier, etc, etc. Jack ceased his pacing and removed his "ever present" perfecto long enough to agree with the remarks of our "trusty Bean town muscle punisher".

"I would'nt care" continued the "life of the Track room" "if these tea hounds would only go once in a while, but My God, they go all the time and take attendance, and I'll bet this

old T shirt against a nickle that some of them have a lot more checks in Elsas' "Social Function" attendance book than they have on he track chart. Some of the boys used to keep away from that stuff, but uts getting serious just like this fuel business, 'cause they're all falling. Of course its none of my business, but I've been doing some detective work and have gotten some dope on some of these birds.

I dont like to say anything about the Captain of the Cross Country Team but that mis-placed eyebrow of "Turk's" has been noticed by the women and the sirens have got him. It's just like the war, one ~~after~~ the other is sucked in, they cant stay neutral. The other night he got so interested looking into a woman's eye that they "Pocketed him" and he fell down on the dance floor and was spiked by about sixteen french heels. It's bum business, because he is likely to get all cut up, just like at a rush.

"Then this füsser from below the line; I guess I dont have to say anything about Elsas. Everybody's got his number. He drifts in about two weeks late at Christmas and then when he does hit town, he practises on he boards all right, Oh yea, on the boards of the various dance floors.

Forty Fortier, another "Knight of the Feather Duster", has enlisted, but then he gets a lot of practise running from one room to another, after a certain girl, between dances.

"Then there is that guy "2K" Mayer. I dont see how that poor, halfbaked, last year's frosh gets that way, but he thinks that he has to attend every dance on the hill or he won't get his sheepskin.

"And Bo Cleminshaw, do you know, Jack that its gettin' so bad that the houses wont have a dance unless they know Bo can come. Gee, It's gettin' fierce.

Another thing, Jack, now dont be surprised when I tell you this, but Concrete Stone goes out amongst them, and It's a cold day when his stalwart form is not seen towering above the merrymakers ata dance.

"Mott-Smith" that wild man from Hawaii may come up here say that his ankle is still on the blink from the time he hurt it pole-vaulting, but take it from me, it's muscle bound from too much dancing.

"Larry Wells, ye Gods, he cried on his pillow all last Monday night, because his hard boiled shirt did'nt come back from the laundry in time to let him go to the Zodiac's dance.

" I hav'nt got the dope on many other of these füsser's but there's a flock of them and I think it would be a good hunk to hold practise before all the dances, we'd get more out than now, and besides all, the fashionable birds would come late and I would'nt have to rub everybody at once.

At this stage of the conversation some ambitious frosh who had just entered and as yet knew no women, came within range of Mac's melodious(???) voice and stopped his ever ready line.

And then everybody always wonders why our alcohol splasher always whistles "Oh the wild, wild Women, the Wild, Wild Women, etc.

SCRAPS FOR THE BASKET.

I see that Mr Moakley is cooperating with Mr Hoover  
by declaring meetless Saturdays for Jan 19th and 26th.

Speaking of walking. How about Walker Smith  
walking over the hurdles.

If you think you are beaten you are,  
If you think you dare not you dont.  
If you'd like to win but think you can't  
it's almost a cinch that you wont.  
If you think you'll lose, you're lost,  
For out of the world we find  
Sucess begins with a fellow's will,  
It's all in the state of the mind.  
If you think you're outclassed, you are,  
You've got to think high to rise;  
You've got to be sure of yourself before  
You can ever win a prize;  
Life's battles don't always go t  
to the stronger of faster man;  
But soon or late the man who wins,  
Is the man who thinks he can.