Tech Meet Number

OF

THE 'WASTE BASKET'

Published by the track men of Cornell University in the interest of Track Athletics, whhenever the spirit moves.

Passed by the board of Censorship.

John F. Monkley------------------------Chief Everything

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

Editors-in-Chief----------W. Smith,

E. Pratt.
"Jack's" section
The M. I. T. track team went back to Cambridge somewhat
disappointed over the result of the meet but the sting of de-
feat was relieved considerably by the usual Cornell hospitality.
That is one thing that the war has not effected here and one of
our best traditions. It is responsible for the good feeling
all college men have for Cornell.

The work of our men as a whole was great and showed the
result of the years hard training. We can now take our training
less strenuously for we have ample time to get in shape to
win the intercollegiate.

All the colleges are further advanced in their training
than we are as was evidenced at the Penn relay carnival.
Some of our distance runners are short of work and there
running in the Tech. meet is no criterion of their ability.

Do all you can to assist the new assistant manager
candidates, remember this is all work for them.

Mack certainly had his hands full Saturday. Every other
meet he had an assistant; he certainly did war time work that
day.

This daylight saving gives one time to train and time to
study. I think it is too good to ever change.

We miss Elzas, he was a rare type, he had spirit, pluck
and all that goes to make a thorough Cornellian.

Our thanks go out to the Seasons Assistant-Manager Can-
didates. I am sure that the fellows who were'nt selected for
managerships will keep up their interests and help us out
occasionally.

There is the making of some good Varsity material in the
Freshman squad, we must see that they continue in track for
for next year.

Maynard's winning of the mile run is one of Cornell's examples of what perseverance will do. For four years Maynard has stuck it out despite the hardest kind of luck. Last year he looked a sure point winner in the intercollegiate Cross Country race until he went lame and this year he turned his ankle in the big race.
The Management.
With the M.I.T. Meet successfully over, the management wishes to dispell any doubt as to our entering the Intercollegiates. We will be there as strong as possible; the exact size of the team depending on two things: (1) the number of men that will be able to stay over and (2) the funds to finance such a trip. The first point is one for each and every man to decide for himself, whether he feels he can afford to spend the extra ten days in training, whether he feels he is doing more good in this conditioning himself, or getting into some phase of national service and whether he wishes to sacrifice something, big as it may be, for the honor of Cornell, and the making of a track team which has been considered the criterion in years past.

The second point, finances, is one which the management hopes to be able to satisfactorily solve. Due to the poor sale of season tickets last fall, the Association has been financially handicapped all year, and you have responded nobly to the many cuts in expenditures and methods of economy we have been forced to introduce. But at the time of writing, we feel rather optimistic as to financing the Intercollegiates. With the "Sun" campaign, together with what is left of our budget, we hope to arrange things so that we will have a representative team of twenty to twenty five athletes on hand. Cornell will certainly go to the Intercollegiates, and as for the finances, don't worry; it will be our business to fix that O.K.
EDITORIAL.
It doesn't take guts to come out for track in your freshman year. You see the varsity men doing better than you can but there is always the thought that next year or the year after you will be able to do as well. In the sophomore year things begin to come hard, the men of your class showing signs of making good and that is where the man who gets last in every trial begins to want to stop coming out. It is the same story in the junior year, only then last year's freshman begin to push the would-be runner. I say it takes guts to come out every day and run your event, and take a licking from a man in a class two years behind you, and take the licking with a smile.

This has all been leading up to say that as far as I can see Norm Elsaas is there when it comes to guts. He went through all these different trials and every time he was licked came back and tried all the harder. In his freshman and sophomore year he was running against Starr, Gubb, Watt, and men of that class, then up comes Bo Clemanshaw and Elsaas has to drop back. He was beaten by Smith and yet he was out working away every day and helping along the team by providing competition and a smile and a joke when ever it was needed. I am not saying that he was never discouragee or wanted to throw over the whole business, but he never gave up he was out every day plugging along and improving at that though not very fast. It took guts to slamm into a hurdle time after time or take a fall on the boards, so I say, "Here is to you Elsaas, may you get the big "C" of life in your new race against the "boch". You have shown you were a man here and we will back you to the limit to show the "boch" that the guts developed under "Jack" on the Cornell cinders are the kind that will win all fights.
Cornell has always realized and she is coming to realize more and more the services of the men who have worked throughout the year only to fail in making the team and to close the season without thanking those men would be contrary to her traditions and ideals. Those of us who are fortunate enough to make the squad do not feel it our privilege to sympathize with the others for we know they have done their best and could do no more. We do, however, want them to know that the team as a whole and all others who are on the "inside" recognize their valuable services.

There are three classes of men in athletics; those who make the team, those who just fail and those who stick it out with the knowledge that they can never be successful. Surely it can be said that of these three the last two deserve the most credit, for they work just as hard as the successful men and yet they don't receive any of the "outside" glory.

The younger men should take notice of the spirit of competition maintained among Track men. It has always been the boast of Cornell that her athletes forego personal honor for the benefit of the team and this year as in past years her members have kept up the spirit of good fellowship and sportsmanlike competition. It is a rare thing to find any of the petty jealousies at Cornell which one so often finds in other colleges. When close decisions have been made the losing men have accepted their lot in the true Cornell style. Furthermore it should be noticed that the men who haven't "made good" are the ones who stick it out their entire college career. This is because they realize the aid they are giving the teams and they
take pride in that fact. An a time you hear a fellow say he was out for Track FOUR YEARS and yet he never made a team and it is also well to notice that a great many of the letters which come to us are from those very men— they always say the same thing— that they never regretted their decision or experience.

So keep at it. If you make good at the last moment as so many Cornell men have done you can be proud of that fact and you can be just as proud if you don't make good with the knowledge that at least you helped to build up a Cornell Team.

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HRA/SWO
"Fresh" section.
It becomes increasingly more evident as the war goes on that Cornell must depend on the Juniors and Sophomores to carry on her athletic policy. Cornell has been vindicated in her determination to carry out a war-time policy in athletics. Other big colleges are swinging around to our position; army officials are commending us on our stand.

Now, the point is this: next year you'll be Sophomores and so it will be up to you to a large extent to keep up Track and Track Spirit at Cornell. Come back next fall with a lot of vim and pep and a determination to keep the ball rolling. Get new men interested -- Jack will do the rest.

One of the most encouraging things that has happened this year was the splendid spirit that the Class of '21 showed at the cap burning. Instead of raising Cain down-town, you bought a Liberty Bond. That's exactly the same spirit that will perpetuate the spirit of Track. More power to you and to the Spirit of '21.

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HRA/SWO
SAY, BO, YOU HAD BETTER SAVE SOME OF THAT FOR NEXT YEAR

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Some time ago a student here (not mentioning any names) who had had a barrel of ale deposited in his room - contrary, of course, to rule 3 of the By Laws - received a summons to appear before a proctor who said:

"Sir, I am informed that you have a barrel of ale in your room."

"Yes, sir."

"Well, what explanation can you make?"

"Why, the fact is sir, that my physician, Dr. McCormick, advises me to try a little each day as a tonic and not wishing to stop at the various places where the beverage is retailed, I concluded to have a barrel taken to my room."

"Indeed. And have you derived any benefit from the use of it?"

"Ah, yes sir, when the barrel was first taken to my room, two days ago, I could scarcely lift it. How I can carry it with the greatest ease."

GOOD KNIGHT.

"Roast Beef," said Dresser to the waiter at the Domecon.

"How will you have it?"

"Well done, my good and faithful servant."

POOR OLD MAC.

Mac had just been married and was on his honeymoon trip with his wife to New York, where they put up at a skyscraper hotel. Mac said that he did not feel well, but his wife said she was going out to do a little shopping. In due time she returned and tripped blithely up to her room, a little awed by the number of doors that all looked alike. She, however, was sure of her own and tapped gently on the panel.

"I'm back, honey, let me in," she whispered.

No answer.

"Honey, Honey! Let me in! It's Mable!"

There was a silence for several seconds, then a man's voice cold and full of dignity came from the other side of the door.

"Madam, This is not a bee hive - it's a bath room."
One of our contemporary crew men, when he first started out, went in to a sporting goods store to get some rowing pants. This is the kind he ordered:
"I'm a rower and I want to be measured for two pairs of rowing pants -- the kind with the sliding seats."

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GEE, I THOUGHT IT WAS STONNY AGAIN.

One of our faculty advisers was talking with a Freshman (whose name starts with a D and in which are the following letters: -avison) as to the classes he had attended. He said:
"I understand you attend a class in mathematics?"
"Yes."
"How many sides has a circle?"
"Two," said the student.
"Indeed, what are they?"
"An inside and an outside, sir."

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WE WONT MENTION ANY NAMES.

The superintendent of a lunitic asylum was strolling the grounds a few weeks before his appointment, when one of the inmates touching his hat exclaimed:
"We all like you much better than the last one, Mr. 'K!'"
"Thank you," replied the new official in his usual genial way. "And may I ask why?"
"Well, sir," was the reply, "you are more like one of us."

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HIGH FINANCE

The other day there were four or five frosh having a tug of war with the javelin. The whole crowd stood around waiting for the thing to break. Mr. Moakley balled them out, but Mac got so excited that all he could shout was -- $4.50 -- $4.50.

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Having struggled this far it seems as though our line has about run out. We sincerely hope that the bird who gets this job next issue does a better job than -- "Weedy"
Captain "Frosty" Spieden.
(From letters received by his sister here in the "U") "Frosty" is Captain in the quartermaster corps, and has been in France about a month. At present he is stationed in a little French village where the only other officer is a Cornell man also. He has not as yet been assigned to a permanent position. He spends all his spare time learning French and sight-seeing.

Since going to print the Sun Subscription has become history, and a total of $365 was thereby raised, making sure of our entering a representative team in the Intercollegiates. So you see the undergraduate body is backing us to the limit—it's up to us to do the rest.